

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Intro: C G7 C

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way

The other night dear as I lay sleeping
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
 But when I woke dear, I was mis-taken
 And I hung my head and I cried

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way

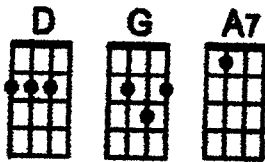
I'll always love you and make you happy
 If you will only say the same
 But if you leave me and love an-o-ther
 You'll regret it all someday

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way

Oh please don't take my sunshine a-way
 Oh please don't take my sunshine a-way

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey



D G D
On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball, it rolled out the door.

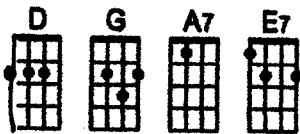
It rolled down the gutter, and under a bush
And now my poor meatball, is nothing but mush.

The rains came and soaked it, as wet as can be
And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs all covered in sauce.

If you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese
Hang on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze!

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE



Chorus:

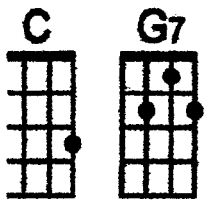
^D
mine eyes are dim, ^G
^{E7} I have not brought ^{A7} my specs with me.
^D I have not brought ^G my specs ^{A7} with ^D me.

^D
There was Jerry, Jerry,
Looking for a berry
^{A7}
in the store (in the store)
^D
in the store (in the store)

There was Jerry, Jerry,
Looking for a berry
^{A7} ^D
in the quartermaster store.

mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
beans . . . as big as submarines.

ALICE THE CAMEL



C
Alice the camel has ten humps

G7 **C**
Alice the camel has ten humps

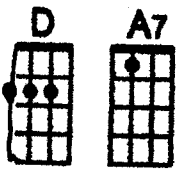
C
Alice the camel has ten humps

G7 **C**
Go Alice, go.

..nine...eight...Alice the camel has no humps (X3)
..because Alice is a horse.

KNOW AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY

key of E



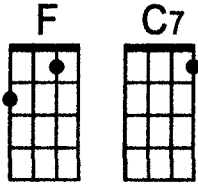
^D
I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.
^{A7}
but I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
^D
perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider
^{A7}
that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
^D
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
^{A7}
but I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
^D
perhaps she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:

bird . . . How absurd to swallow a bird.
cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.
dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog.
goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat.
cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow.
There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse. She's DEAD
of course!

Jamaican folk song, c. 1950, writer unknown
(as sung by Harry Belafonte)



DAY - O

(Sing F)

Chorus: F C7 F
Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home
F F C7 F
Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home

F C7 F
Work all night on a drink a' rum, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
F C7 F
Stack banana till de mornin' come, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F C7 F
Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
F C7 F C7 F
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home
F C7 F
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

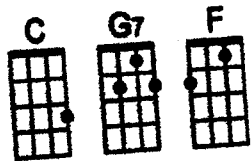
F C7 F
Beautiful bunch of ripe banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home
F C7 F
Hide the deadly, black taranch-la, daylight come an' me wan' go home
F C7 F
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home
F C7 F
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

F C7 F C7 F
Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
F C7 F C7 F
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Chorus and End (sing last line slowly)

IF YOU'RE HAPPY



If you're ^C happy and you know it
^{G7} Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it
^C Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)

If you're ^F happy and you know it

^C Then you really ought to show it

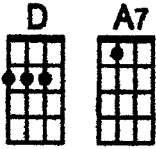
^{G7} If you're happy and you know it

^C Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)

Stamp your feet
Nod your head
Shout "hooray"
Do all four

SING AS A
ROUND

FISH 'N' CHIPS 'N' VINEGAR

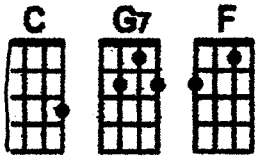


D
Fish and chips and vinegar,
A7 D
Vinegar, vinegar,
D
Fish and chips and vinegar,
A7 D
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt.

D
One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop
A7 D
Three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop
D
Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop
A7 D
Seven, seven bottle of pop.

D
Don't throw trash in my backyard
A7 D
My backyard, my backyard,
D
Don't throw trash in my backyard.
A7 D
My backyard's full.

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



T here's a hole in the bottom of the sea. ^C ^{G7}

T here's a hole in the bottom of the sea. ^{G7} ^C

T here's a hole, there's a hole, ^C ^F

T here's a hole in the bottom of the sea. ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the ^{G7} sea ...

..bump on the log...

..frog on the bump...

..wart on the frog...

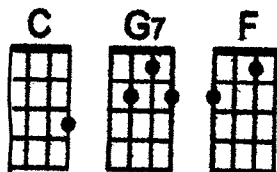
..hair on the wart...

..flea on the hair...

..gnat on the flea...

..nit on the gnat...

HAPPY WANDERER



C
G7
F
 I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
 and as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on back

Chorus:

G7
C
G7
C
 Valderi, valdera, valderi, valder ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
G7
C
F
G7
C
 Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
 So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"

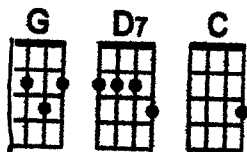
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
 and blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every greenwood
 tree.

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun
 So joyously it calls to me "come jon my happy song"

High overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at home
 but just like me they love to sing as o'er the world we roam.

Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die
 Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN



^G
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

^G
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. ^{D7}

^G
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,

^C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,

^G ^{D7} ^G
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(toot toot)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
whoa back)

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes
hi there)

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes
wolf whistle)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
hack hack)

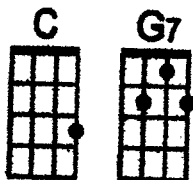
Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes
glug glug)

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes
yum yum)

She'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes
snore snore)

She'll will wear a flannel nightie when she comes
scratch scratch)

SKIP TO MY LOU



C

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo

G7

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo

C

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo

G7

Skip to my Lou my Darling.

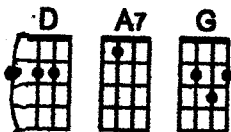
C

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou my Darling.

Lost my partner, what'll I do...

I'll find another one prettier than you...

SWEET VIOLETS



^D There once was a farmer who took a young ^{A7} Miss
^{A7} in back of a barn where he gave her a
^D ^{A7} lecture on horses, chickens, and eggs.
^{A7} and told her that she had such beautiful
^D ^{A7} manners that suited a girl of her charms,
^{A7} a girl that he wanted to take in his
^D ^{A7} washing and ironing, then if she did,
^{A7} They could get married and raise lots of...

Chorus:

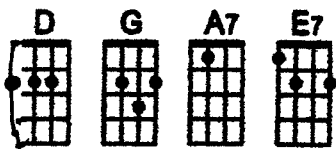
^D ^{A7} Sweet violets. Sweeter than all the roses.
^{A7} Covered all over from head to toe.
^{A7} ^D ^G ^D Covered all over with sweet violets.

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
or he'd call his father, and he'd call a
taxi which got there before very long,
'Cause someone was doing his little girl
Right for a change and so that's why he said
if you marry her, son, you're better off
single, 'cause that's always been my belief.
Marriage will leave a man nothing but...

The farmer decided to wed anyway
and started out planning for his wedding
suit which he purchased for only one buck,
but when he got there he was just out of
money and so he got left in the lurch,
standing and waiting in front of the
End of the story which just goes to show
All a girl wants from a man is his...

MY UNCLE

Tune: My bonnie lies over the ocean)



My uncle once trusted a lion.
He put his head into its mouth.
Now most of him lies in Chicago.
His head and the lion went south.

chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my uncle to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my uncle to me.

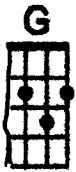
My uncle was hiding from tigers
When pepper got into his nose.
He knew that the tigers were hungry
So he tried not to sneeze, but he snoze.

My uncle made friends with hyenas.
They gave him a ride on his raft.
When the crocodiles reached up and grabbed him,
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

My uncle once fell in a pothole
in a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after fifty long winters
But all you can see is his scalp.

When my uncle annoyed his dear parents,
They threw him right off of the bus!
And if we keep singing this song
Why, that's what will happen to us.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW



G

Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro

G

D

Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow,

G

Can you swing them over your shoulder like a regimental soldier

G

D

G

Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stand out, do they wobble all about

Do they stretch from east to west, do they always look their best,

Can you pass the peanut butter with a flutter, flutter, flutter,

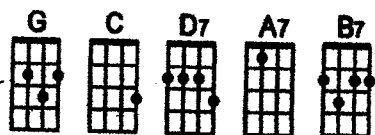
do your ears stand out?

Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky,

Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when they're dry,

Can you semaphore your neighbour with a minimum of labour
do your ears stand high?

WORKING ON THE RAILROAD



G
I've been working on the railroad
C G
All the livelong day

I've been working on the railroad
A7 D7
Just to pass the time away

D7 G
Can't you hear the whistle blowing

C B7
Rise up so early in the morn

C G
Can't you hear the captain shouting

D7 G
Dinah, blow your horn

G C
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow

D7 G
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

G C
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow

D7 G
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

G
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

D7
Someone's in the kitchen I know

G C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

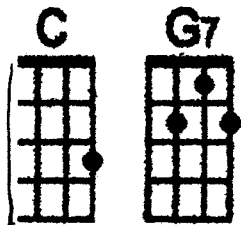
D7 G
Strumming on the old banjo,

G D7
Fie, fi, fiddly i o, Fie, fi, fiddly i o

G C
Fie, fi, fiddly i o

D7 G
Strumming on the old banjo

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER



^C
The more we get together,

^{G7} ^C
Together, together,

^C
The more we get together,

^{G7} ^C
The happier we'll be.

^{G7} ^C
For your friends are my friends,

^{G7} ^C
And my friends are your friends.

^C
The more we get together,

^{G7} ^C
The happier we'll be.