WEEKS 5 & 6
MOVING
ON

2016

A Brief Intro To Tabs (Tablature)

If you want to "pick a tune" you can get lots of tunes in tab on the internet.

Each line is one string, the number is what fret to press behind on each string.

Mary Had A Little Lamb

1st note second string (E) open
2nd note third string (C) on second fret
3rd note on third string open
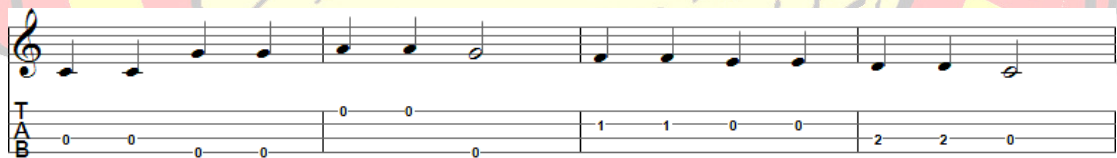4th note on third string (C) on second fret . . . and on it goes!

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
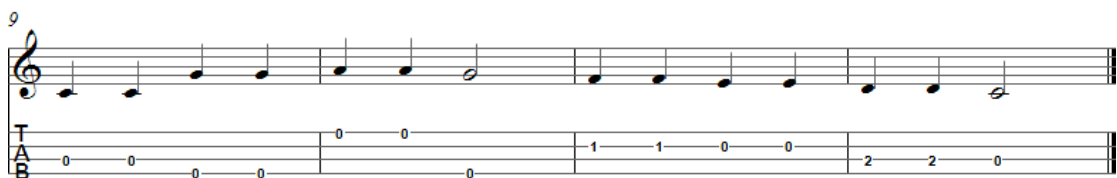
Try this and see how you go

Moveable Chord Shapes & Barre Chords

Any chords that use all four strings are moveable. When you hold down multiple strings with one finger as part of a chord, this is known as a 'Barred Chord'.

Once one of these chords is learned, it can be easily moved up (or down) the neck of the uke.

Different 'inversions' of chords can give a different sound, adding a bit of variety (and interest) to your playing.

Here are a selection of 'moveable' and 'barre' chords, some of which you may already be familiar with.

Bbm7   Bb   Bbs4   Bbm   Bb7   B6   C#

Dm7   D7   G   G#dim   Ddim   Fdim   Bdim
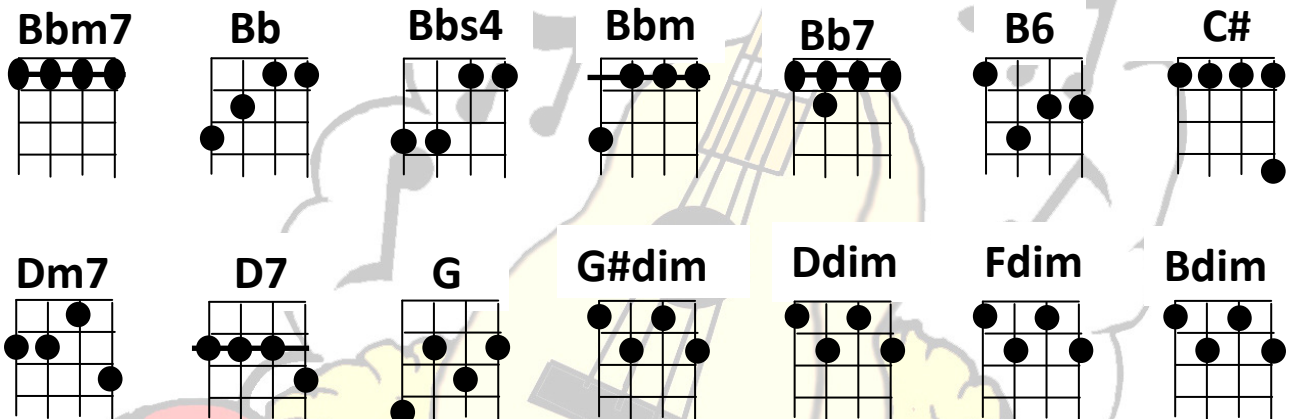
Points to Remember

Each time you move these chords up the neck by one fret, this raises their pitch by a semitone.

Each time you move these chords down the neck by one fret, this lowers their their pitch by a semitone.

There is no B#(Cb) or E#(Fb), so it goes;

G#(Ab) - A - A#(Bb) - B - C - C#(Db) - D -

D#(Eb) - E - F - F#(Gb) - G - G#(Ab) again

Strumming

Many people underestimate the importance of the right hand when playing their ukulele.

It's actually the right hand that provides the percussive rhythm, and without a regular beat, it can end up sounding pretty bad! You have probably heard someone clapping along to a song out of time, and will understand what I mean.

There are literally dozens of different strum patterns, and it can become quite confusung when people write something like "down, up, down, down, up, up" at the top of a song, because it contains no real instruction on the timing, and after all, there is no right or wrong strum pattern, the only problem is if you lose the beat and play 'out of time'.

Clapping along to a song you are trying to learn is a good way to get used to the timing, and the vast majority of songs will have either three or four beats to a bar. Over time you will be able ti identify which is which.

4/4 or four beats to the bar.

Counting the beat itself is a pretty straight forward 1, 2, 3, 4, and if you are playing a single down stroke for each beat, it is all you need. I have used capital letters to indicate where optional emphasis (or to strum a little harder) on the beat can be added.

'D' or 'd' indicates a down stroke, and 'U' or 'u' for up strokes.

Count;	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
Strum;	D	d	d	d	D	d	d	d

By adding 'and' in between beats, you can start to experiment with different strum patterns more easily.

Count;	1	2	3	&	4	&	1	2	3	&	4	&
Strum;	D	d	D	u	d	u	D	d	D	u	d	u

There are some advantages to going 'off the beat', the first example is for songs with a 'Reggae' feel to them. By playing only the '&' beats, you get that effect.

```
Count;    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
Strum;      U   U   U   U   U   U   U   U
```

If a song you are playing needs a bit of a 'swing' to it, you can slightly extend the length of the 'Down' strum, and shorten the 'up' to compensate. You can count this out with 1 & a 2 & a 3 & a 4 & a

```
C; 1 & a 2 & a 3 & a 4 & a 1 & a 2 & a 3 & a 4 & a
S; D   u D   u D   u D   u D   u D   u D   u D   u
```

3/4 or three beats to the bar.

There's a little less counting involved, but some people find the adjustment to 3/4 a bit more challenging.

For the basic beat;

```
Count;    1   2   3   1   2   3   1   2   3
Strum;    D   d   d   D   d   d   D   d   d
```

By using the '&' as in the 4/4 examples;

```
Count;    1   2 & 3 & 1   2 & 3 & 1   2 & 3 &
Strum;    D   d u d u D   d u d u D   d u d u
```

You can continue to experimentat home with different ways of playing 4/4 and 3/4 strum patterns, and there are many websites can provide resources to help with this. Just type 'ukulele strum patterns' in your search box.

George Formby often comes up when discussing strum patterns, particularly the 'split' stroke and 'triple' stroke. They are best discovered online, where there are literally dozens of video demonstrations, but be warned, they really do need LOTS of practice.

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

C   D7   E7   G7   A7
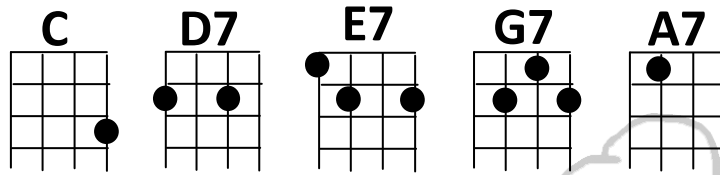
BPM; 112

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

C   E7   A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do

    D7   G7   C 2 G7 2

Has anybody seen my girl

C   E7   A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those

    D7   G7   C

Has anybody seen my girl

     E7   A7

Now if you run into, a five foot two,   covered with fur

D7   G7stop

Diamond rings and all those things,   bet your life it isn't her

    C   E7   A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

   D7   G7   C 2 G7 2

Has anybody seen my girl

Inst;
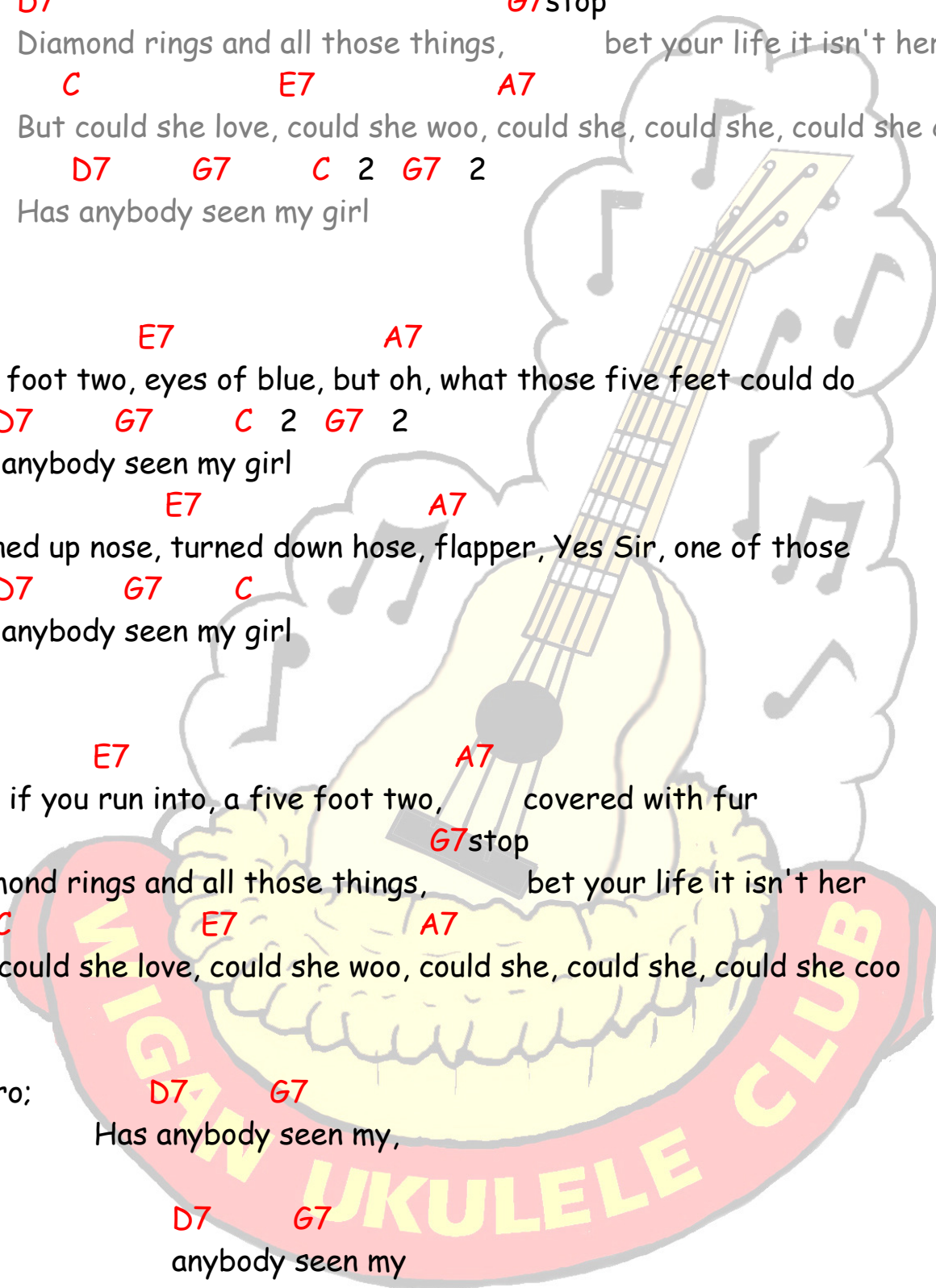
   C   E7   A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do

    D7   G7   C 2 G7 2

Has anybody seen my girl

C   E7   A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those

    D7   G7   C

Has anybody seen my girl
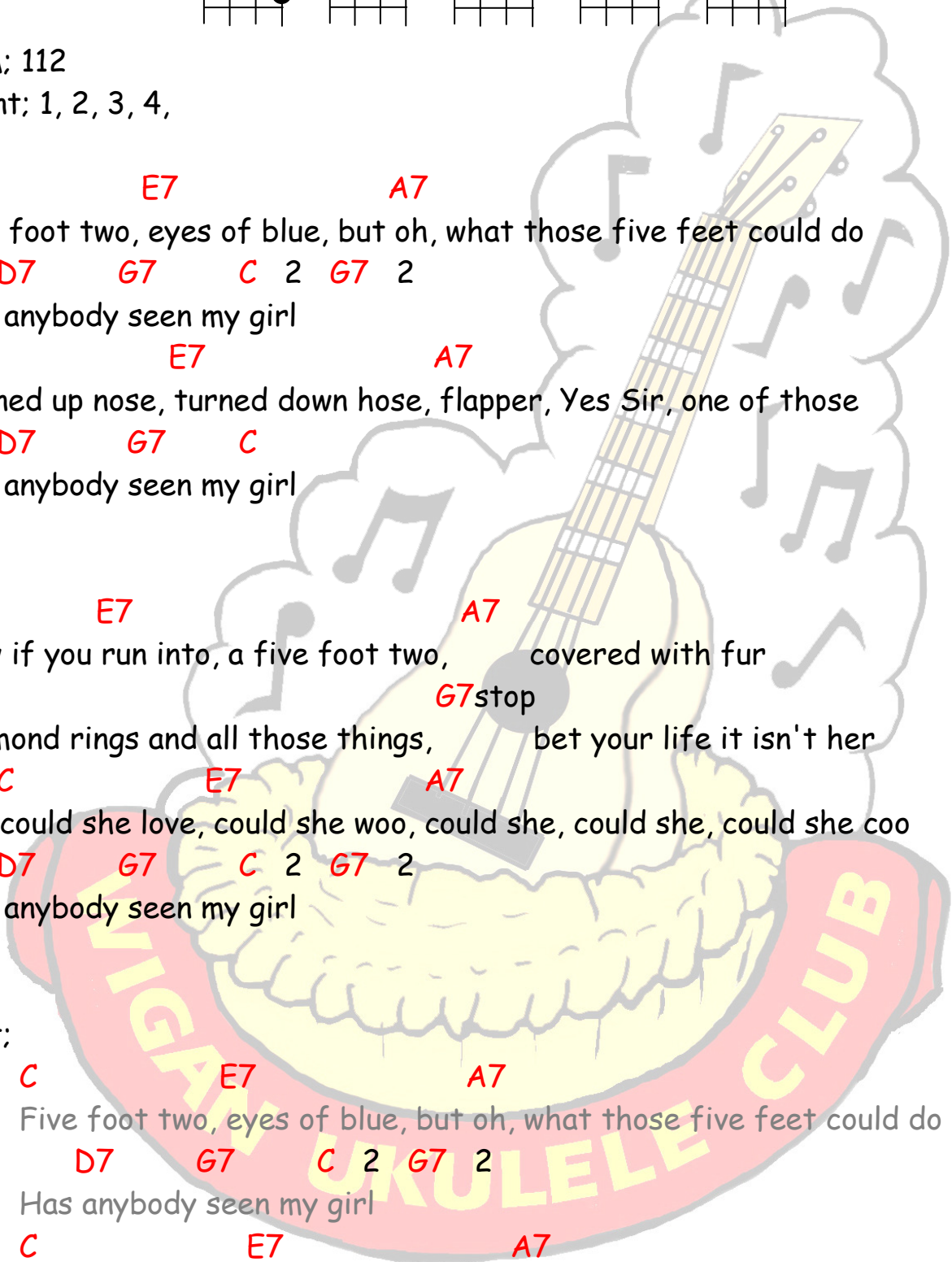
        E7   A7
Now if you run into, a five foot two,   covered with fur
D7   G7stop
Diamond rings and all those things,   bet your life it isn't her
    C   E7   A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo
    D7   G7   C 2 G7 2
Has anybody seen my girl

C   E7   A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do
    D7   G7   C 2 G7 2
Has anybody seen my girl
C   E7   A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those
    D7   G7   C
Has anybody seen my girl

      E7   A7
Now if you run into, a five foot two,   covered with fur
D7   G7stop
Diamond rings and all those things,   bet your life it isn't her
   C   E7   A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

Outro;   D7   G7
      Has anybody seen my,

         D7   G7
      anybody seen my

       D7   G7   C 2 3 G7 Cstop
      Anybody seen my girl

I'm Into Something Good

Herman's Hermits

G G7 A A7 Am C D D7
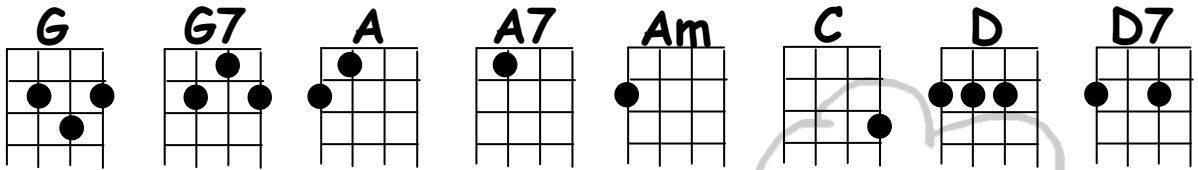
BPM 130
Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,
Intro: G 2 C 2 G 2 C 2 G 2 C 2 G 2 C 2

G   C   G   C   G   C   G   G7
   Woke up this morning feeling fine,   there's something special on my mind

C
Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood,   G 2 3 4 G 2   oh yeah   Oooh Oooh

DOooh   C Oooh   G Something C   G   C
   Something tells me I'm into something good   tells me I'm into something

G Oooh ⟶   C   G   C G   C   G   G7
   She's the kind of girl who's not too shy, and I can tell I'm her kind of guy

C Oooh ⟶   G She danced with me like I hoped she
   She danced close to me, like I hoped she would   would

D Oooh   C Oooh   G Something C   G   C
And something tells me I'm into something good   tells me I'm into something

D7 Aaah ⟶
   We only danced for a minute or two

G Oooh ⟶   C   G   D7 Aaah
But she stuck close to me the whole night through.   Can I be fallin' in love?

A   Am   D7   A7   D7
She's everything I've been dreaming of she's everything I've been dreaming of

G   C   G   C
I walked her home and she held my hand
 G   C   G   G7
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

C Oooh   G I asked to see her and she told
I asked to see her next week and she told me I could   me I could

D Oooh   C Oooh   G Something C   G   C
  Something tells me I'm into something good   tells me I'm into something

D7 Aaah→
        We only danced for a minute or two

      G Oooh→   C   G   D7 Aaah
But she stuck close to me the whole night through.   Can I be fallin' in love?

A   Am   D7   A7   D7
She's everything I've been dreaming of she's everything I've been dreaming of

G   C   G   C
I walked her home and she held my hand
 G   C   G   G7
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

C Oooh   G I asked to see her and she told
I asked to see her next week and she told me I could   me I could

D Oooh   C Oooh   G Something C   G   C
  Something tells me I'm into something good   tells me I'm into something

D Oooh   C Oooh   G Something C   G   C
  Something tells me I'm into something good   tells me I'm into something

Outro;   D7   Cstop   Gring
               Oooh   Oooh
        Something tells me I'm into something good

Que Sera Sera

C   C6   C7   CM7   C#dim

Dm   F   G   G7

BPM; 60

Count; 1, 2, 3, When I was . . .

N/C   C   CM7   C6   CM7   C   C#dim   Dm
When I was just a little girl   I asked my mother "What will I be?
G   G7   Dm   G7   C
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

      C7   F   C
      "Que se-ra se-ra   whatever will be will be
                    G   G7   C   2
      The future's not ours to see,   que se-ra se-ra,
G7   C   2   Cstop
      what will be will be"

N/C   C   CM7   C6   CM7   C   C#dim   Dm
When I was just a child at school I asked my teacher "What should I try?
G   G7   Dm   G7   C
Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?" This was her wise re-ply

      C7   F   C
      "Que se-ra se-ra   whatever will be will be
                    G   G7   C   2
      The future's not ours to see,   que se-ra se-ra,
G7   C   2   Cstop
      what will be will be"

N/C C CM7 C6 CM7 C   C#dim Dm
When I grew up and fell in love I asked my sweetheart "What lies a-head?
G   G7   Dm   G7   C
Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said

  C7   F   C
  "Que se-ra se-ra whatever will be will be
        G   G7   C 2
  The future's not ours to see,   que se-ra se-ra,
 G7   C 2 Cstop
   what will be will be"

N/C C CM7 C6 CM7   C   C#dim Dm
Now I have children of my own they ask their mother "What will I be?
G   G7   Dm   G7   C
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich? I tell them tender-ly

  C7   F   C
  "Que se-ra se-ra whatever will be will be
        G   G7   C 2
  The future's not ours to see,   que se-ra se-ra,
 G7   C 2
   what will be will be"
 G7   C 2 3 G Cstop
   Que se-ra se-ra .

That's Amore

G   Gm   Am   Am7   B   Cm   D   D7   E7
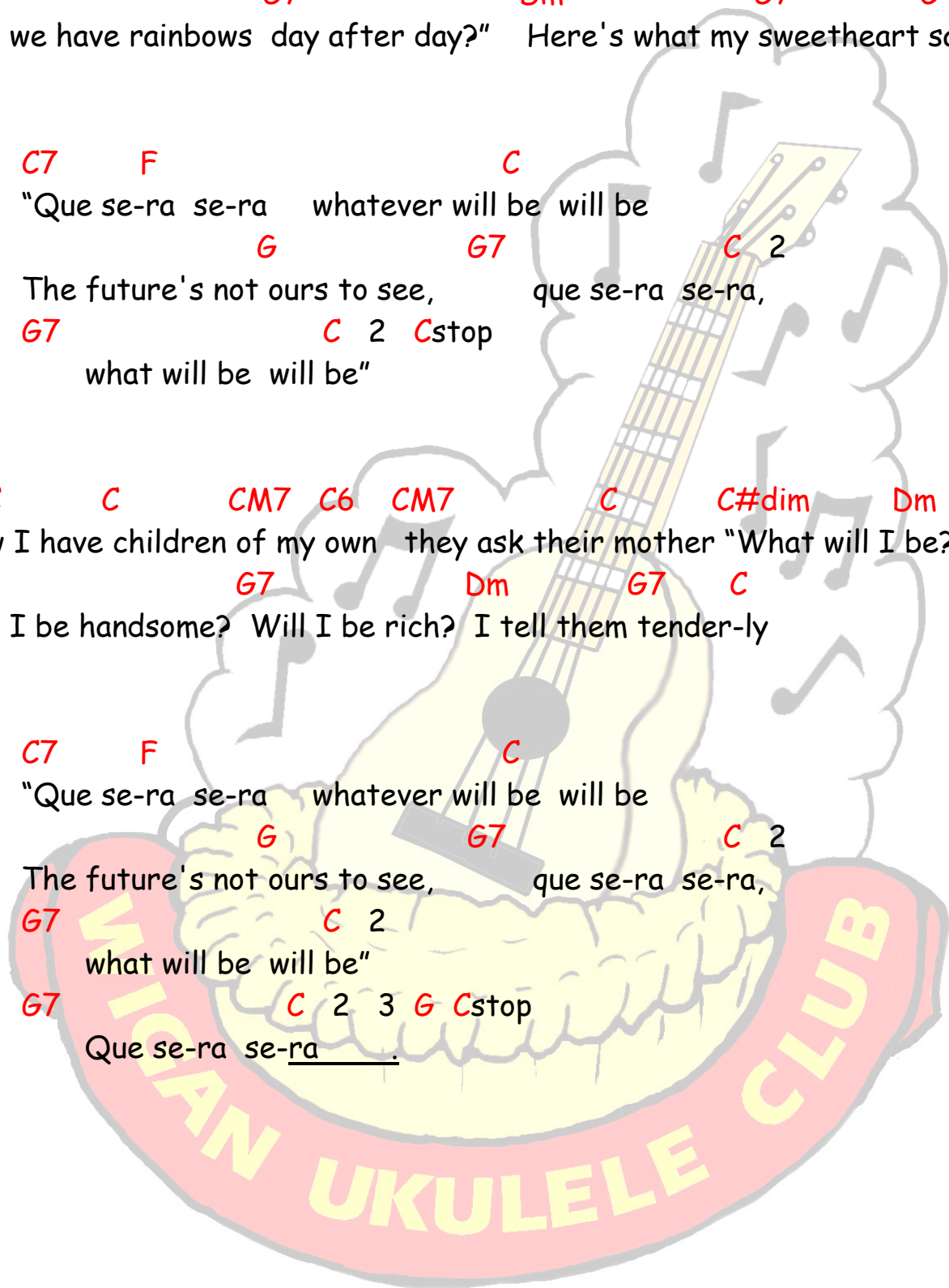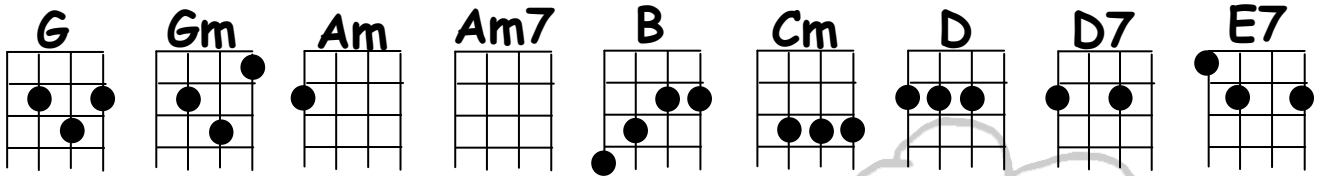
Soloist = Bold

Intro;   Gm

                                                        Cm

In Napoli . . . where love is king

                          Gm   D   (bass run)

When boy meets girl . . . here's what they say

G 2 3 G 2 3 G 2 3 G When . . .

        G

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,

        D

That's amore   that's amore

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

        G

That's amore   that's amore

        G

Bells will ring   ting-a-ling-a-ling   ting-a-ling-a-ling

                              D   vita bel, vita bel-la

And you'll sing 'Vita bella'

Hearts will play   tippy-tippy-tay   tippy-tippy-tay

              D7   G

like a gay Tarantella   lucky fella!

        G

When the stars make you drool justa like pasta fazool

        D

That's amore   that's amore

                                              D7

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

             B 2 3 B 2 3 E7 2 3 E7

You're in love   When . . .

Am   **Am7**   **G**

When you walk in a dream But you know you're not dreaming, Signo-o-re

    D   **D7**   **G** 2 3 **G** 2 3 **G**stop

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,   That's amore

       G

When . . . the . . . moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie

      D

That's amore   *that's amore*

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

    G

That's amore   *that's amore*

    G

Bells will ring   *ting-a-ling-a-ling*   ting-a-ling-a-ling

      D *vita bel, vita bel-la*

And you'll sing 'Vita bella'

Hearts will play   *tippy-tippy-tay*   tippy-tippy-tay

   D7   **G**

like a gay Tarantella   *lucky fella!*

     G

When the stars make you drool justa like pasta fazool

    D

That's amore   *that's amore*

                      D7

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

    B 2 3 **B** 2 3 **E7** 2 3 **E7**

You're in love   When . . .

      Am   **Am7**   **G**

When you walk in a dream But you know you're not dreaming, Signo-o-re

    D   **D7**

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

      G   **Cm**   **G** 2 3 **G** 2 3 **G** 2 **D7** **G**stop

That's a-more   *a-more*   that's a-more

Those Were The Days

C   Dm   E7   G   G7   A7   Am   Am7   B7
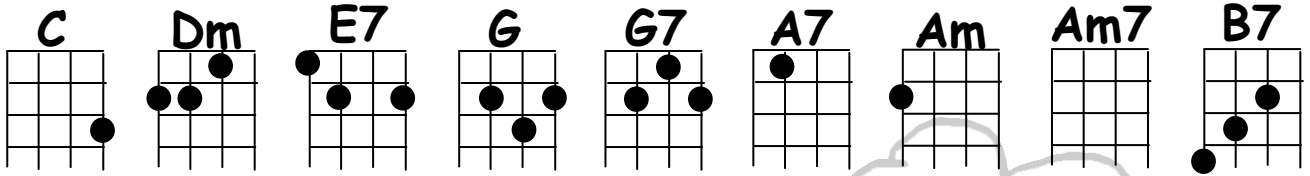
Soloist = Blue

Am   Am7   A7   Dm
Once upon a time there was a tavern, where we used to raise a glass or two
    Dm   Am
Re-member how we laughed away the hours,
    B7   E7   2   3   4   E7ring
And think of all the great things we would do
N/C   Am   Dm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
            G   G7   C
We'd sing and dance for-ever and a day
            Dm   Am
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
            E7   Am   2   Amstop
For we were young and sure to have our way

N/C   Am   Dm   E7   Am x8
Da da da die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah

Am   Am7   A7   Dm
Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way
Dm   Am
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,
    B7   E7   2   3   4   E7ring
we'd smile at one an-other and we'd say
N/C   Am   Dm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
            G   G7   C
We'd sing and dance for-ever and a day
            Dm   Am
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
            E7   Am   2   Amstop
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days

N/C   Am   Dm   E7   Am x8
Da da da die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah

Am   Am7   A7   Dm
Just tonight I stood before the tavern, nothing seemed the way it used to be
Dm   Am
In the glass, I saw a strange reflection,
B7   E7 2 3 4 E7ring
was that lonely woman really me?
N/C   Am   Dm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
            G   G7   C
We'd sing and dance for-ever and a day
          Dm   Am
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
          E7   Am 2 Amstop
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days

N/C   Am   Dm   G   G7   C
Da da da die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah
        Dm   Am   E7   Am x8
Da da da die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah

Am   Am7
Through the door, there came familiar laughter,
 A7   Dm
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Dm   Am
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser,
   B7   E7 2 3 4 E7ring
for in our hearts, the dreams are still the same
N/C   Am   Dm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
            G   G7   C
We'd sing and dance for-ever and a day
          Dm   Am
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
          E7   Am   E7 E7 E7
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days, Die die die

Am   Dm   G   G7   C

Die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah

        Dm   Am   (slowing) E7   Am x5

Da da da die, da die, Da da da die, da die, La da da daah, La da da da da daah

With My Little Stick Of Blackpool Rock

C C7 C#dim D7 E7 F G7 G7sus2 Am
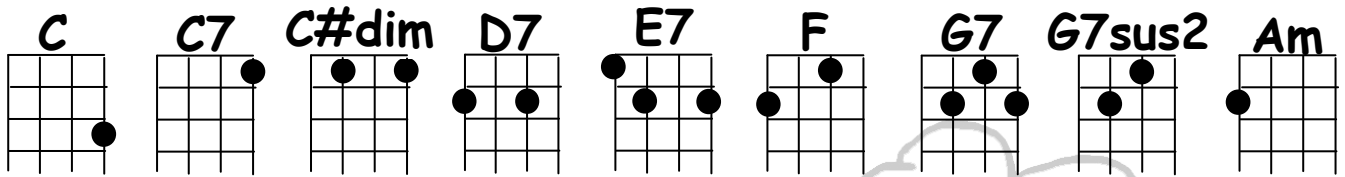
Soloist = Blue
BPM; 128
Count; 1, 2, 3, 4, C

Intro;
                 E7   Am
       I jumped in his place and then con-ducted the band
      D7   G7   C 2 3 4
      With my little stick of Blackpool Rock

C C#dim G7   C
Every year when summer comes round, off to the sea I go.
E7   Am   D7   G7
I don't care if I do spend a pound, I'm rather rash I know.
C7   F   D7   G7
See me dressed like all the sports, in my blazer and a pair of
shorts.

    C   G7   G7sus2
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, a-long the promenade I stroll.
G7 C   G7
It   may be sticky but I never complain,
  D7   G7
It's nice to have a nibble at it now and again
C7   F   D7   G7
Every day wher-ever I stray the kids all round me flock

    C7   F
One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand
D7   G7
Somehow lost his baton - it flew out of his hand
   C   E7   Am
So I jumped in his place and then con-ducted the band
      D7   G7   C
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock

C   G7   G7sus2
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, a-long the promenade I stroll.

G7 C   G7
In   my pocket it got stuck I could tell

        D7   G7
Cos when I pulled it out I pulled my shirt off as well

C7   F   D7   G7
Every day wher-ever I stray the kids all round me flock

      C7   F
    A girl while bathing clung to me, my wits I'd to use

        D7   G7
    She cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, you won't refuse"

      C   E7   Am
    I said, "Well if you're drowning then I don't want to lose

        D7   G7   C
    My little stick of Blackpool Rock."

            C   G7   G7sus2
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, a-long the promenade I stroll.

G7 C   G7
In   the ballroom I went dancing each night

    D7   G7
No wonder every girl I danced with stuck to me tight

C7   F   D7   G7
Every day wher-ever I stray the kids all round me flock

        C7   F
    A fella' took my photograph it cost one and three.

      D7   G7
    I said when it was done, "Is that sup-posed to be me?"

            C   E7   Am
    You've properly mucked it up the only thing I can see is

          D7   G7   C   A7
    My little stick of Blackpool Rock. Lordy lordy

          D7   G7   C 2 3 G7 C
    My little stick of Blackpool Rock.

Let's Go Fly A Kite

G   G7   A7   C   D7   Em

BPM; 210

Count; 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, With . . .

     Gring   Gring
With tuppence for paper and strings
     Gring   D7ring
You can have your own set of wings
      Gring   G7ring   Cring   A7ring
With your feet on the ground you're a bird - in - flight
     G   D7   G
With your fist holding tight,   to the string of your kite

G 2 3 Em 2 3 G7 2 3
Ohhhhh   Ohhhhhh   Ohhhhhh

C   G
Let's go fly a kite,   up to the highest height
D7   G   G7
Let's go fly a kite   and send it soaring
C   G
Up through the at-mos-phere   up where the air is clear
D7   G   G 2 3 Em 2 3 G7 2 3
Oh, let's go   fly a kite!   Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

C   G
Let's go fly a kite,   up to the highest height
D7   G   G7
Let's go fly a kite   and send it soaring
C   G
Up through the at-mos-phere   up where the air is clear

D7   G 2 3 G 2 3 E7 2 3 E7

Oh, let's go   fly a kite !   When . . .

A   **A7**   **B7**   **D**   **E7** **F#m**

        A

When you send it flyin' up there

                        E7

All at once you're lighter than air

      A   A7   D   B7ring

You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees

      A   E7   A

With your fist holding tight   to the string of your kite

A 2 3 F#m 2 3 A7 2 3

Ohhhhh   Ohhhhh   Ohhhhh

D   A

Let's go fly a kite,   up to the highest height

E7

Let's go fly a kite   and send it soaring

D   A

Up through the at-mos-phere   up where the air is clear

E7   A   A 2 3 F#m 2 3 A7 2 3

Oh, let's go   fly a kite !   Ohhhhh Ohhhhh   Ohhhhh

D   A

Let's go fly a kite,   up to the highest height

E7   A   A7

Let's go fly a kite   and send it soaring

D   A

Up through the at-mos-phere   up where the air is clear

E7   A 2 3 D 2 3 A 2 E7 Astop

Oh, let's go   fly a kite !