

# KC's Beginning Ukulele Songbook 1

All charts by Karen Chavez except for Buffalo Gals

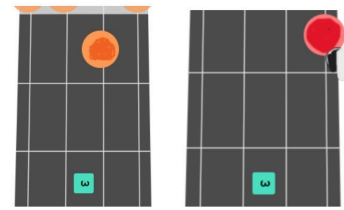
2025



## FAMILIAR SONGS TO GET YOU GOING

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# Apples and Bananas Chart by Karen Chavez Sing A



Strum 1 2 3 4

F C7

Intro F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | F/

\* | F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to eat, eat, eat, ap-ples and ba-na -nas.

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to eat, eat, eat, ap-ple s and ba -na-nas.

| F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to ate, ate, ate, ape-puls and ba-nay-nays,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to ate, ate, ate, ape-puls and ba -nay-nays.

| F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-puls and bee-nee-nees,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-puls and bee- nee-nees.

| F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to ite, ite, ite i-puls and bi- ni- nis,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to ite, ite, ite, i-puls and bi- ni- nis.

| F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to oat, oat, oat, o-puls and bo- no- nos,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to oat, oat, oat, o-puls and bo -no-nos.

| F . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

I like to oot, oot, oot, oo-puls and boo-boo-noos,

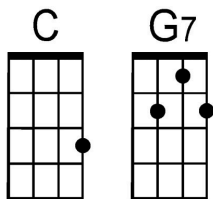
. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | F/

I like to oot, oot, oot, o-puls and boo- noo- noos.

**Repeat first verse \* to end**

# "Buffalo" Gals

by John Hodges (1844)



The song's name "Buffalo" comes from the city of Buffalo, NY but any location's name can be substituted in the title.

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night |  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet, oh, she was fair to see—

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk,

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me—

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night |  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance,

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
I thought that I might have a chance to shake a foot with her—

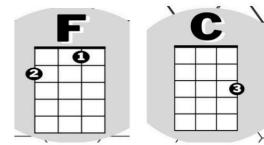
| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . .  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon—

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night |  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . C  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

## Polly Wolly Doodle Chart by Karen Chavez Sing F



### Strum 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Intro Strum the first verse and hum

| F . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C .  
Oh I went down South for to see my gal. Sing pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.  
. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | F .  
My Sal-ly is a spun-ky gal. Sing pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day

### \*Chorus

. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C .  
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, my fair-y fay  
. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
For I'm goin' to Loui-si-an-a, for to see my Su-zy-an-a, Sing  
. . . . | F . F/  
pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.

. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C .  
Oh, a grasshopper sittin' on a rail-road track, Sing pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.  
. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
A - pickin' his teeth with a car-pet tack, Sing  
. . . . | F .  
pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.

### \*Chorus

. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C .  
Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use, Sing pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.  
. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | F .  
My feet stuck out like a chick-en roost, Sing pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day

### Chorus

. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C .  
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, my fair-y fay  
. . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
For I'm goin' to Loui-si-an-a, for to see my Su-zy-an-a, Sing  
. . . . | F . F/  
pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day.

**You Are My Sunshine 4/4 time sing G**

**CHORUS**

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . |  
You are my sun - shine, my on - ly sun - shine.  
. . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
You make me hap - py when skies are gray.  
C . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you.  
C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |  
Please don't take my sunshine a - way.

**VERSE 1**

C . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . |  
The other night dear as I lay sleep - ing  
C . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
. . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
But when I a - woke dear, I was mis - ta - ken  
C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |/  
So I hung my head and I cried.

**CHORUS**

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . |  
You are my sun - shine, my on - ly sun - shine.  
. . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
You make me hap - py when skies are gray.  
C . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you.  
C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |/  
Please don't take my sunshine a - way.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight  
Solomon Linda 1939 chart by Karen Chavez

**Verse**

C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7/ . |  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the li - on sleeps to - night  
C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7/ . |  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the li - on sleeps to - night

**Chorus x 2**

C . F . |  
A- wim-o weh A- wim-o weh A wim - o weh A wim-o weh  
C . G7 . |  
A- wim-o weh A- wim-o weh A wim - o weh A wim-o weh

**Verse**

C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7/ . |  
the village, the mighty village, the lion sleeps to - night  
C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7/ . |  
the village, the mighty village, the lion sleeps to - night

**Chorus x 2**

C . F . |  
A-wee -e e e-e  
C . G7 . |  
ee - um o weh  
(2nd voice A -wim- o-weh...)

**Verse**

C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7 . |  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight  
C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7 . |  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight

**Chorus x 2**

C . F . | C . G7 . |  
A-wee e e-e ee - um o - weh  
(2nd voice A -wim- o-weh...)

**Outro** C/ . F/ . | C/ . G7/ | C / |  
Dee- dee-dee-dee-dee dee-dee-dee-dee the lion sleeps to - night

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash 1956 Chart by Karen Chavez

C | . . . . . | . . . . .  
I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend  
| . . . . . | C7 . . . . .  
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
| F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . .  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra-ggin' on.  
| G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . .  
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An - tone

C | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,  
| . . . . . | C7 . . . . .  
always be a good boy don't ever play with guns  
| F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . .  
but I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die  
| G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . .  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

| C | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car  
| . . . . . | C7 . . . . . |  
they're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci - gars  
| F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . .  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free  
| G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . .  
But those people keep a - movin', and that's what tor- tures me.

| C | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
| . . . . . | C7 . . . . . |  
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.  
| F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . .  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay  
| G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
and I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a - way.

**Intro** Strum verse 1 and hum 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

**Verse 1**

(tacit) . | F . . . . | C7 . . . . |  
Good-bye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh me gotta  
. . . . | F . . .  
Go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
. | . . . . | C7 . . .  
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh  
. | . . . . | F . F/  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**\* CHORUS**

(tacit) | F . . . . | C7 . . .  
Jam-ba- laya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
. | . . . . | F . . .  
'Cause to- night I'm gonna see my cher a- mi-o  
. | . . . . | C7 . . .  
Pick gui- tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o  
. | . . . . | F . F/  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**Verse 2**

(tacit | F . . . . | C7 . . .  
Thibo-daux, Fontain-eaux, the place is buzzin'  
. | . . . . | F . . .  
Kin folk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen  
. | . . . . | C7 . . .  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh  
. | . . . . | F . F/  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**CHORUS TWO TIMES TO END**



**Intro** Strum verse 1 and hum

**Verse 1**

(tacit) | C . . . | . . . G7 . | C . . . | . . . | . . . . . |  
From this va-a-lley they sa-ay you are go-ing. We will mi-iss your bright  
. . . . . | G7 . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
eyes and sweet smile for they sa- ay you are ta-ak-ing the sunshine  
. . . . . | C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . | C/  
Which has bri- -ght-ened our pa-ath-ways a - while

**Chorus**

(tacit) | C . . . | . . . G7 . | C . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Come and si-it by my si-ide if you love me do not ha-ast-en to bi-id me a-  
G7 . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
Dieu-u but re- me-ember the Re-ed Ri-ver Va-lley and the gi-irl that has  
G7 . . . . . | C . . . . | C/  
lo-ved you so true.

**Verse 2**

(tacit) | C . . . | . . . G7 . | C . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Won't you thi-ink of the va-lley you're lea-ving Oh how lo-one-ly and  
. . . . . | G7 . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
Sa- ad it will be Ju-ust th-iink of the fo-ond heart you're break-ing  
. . . . . | C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . | C/  
And the gri-ief you are cau-au-sing to me

**Chorus**

**Verse 3**

(tacit) | C . . . | . . . G7 . | C . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
From this va-a-lley they sa-ay you are go-ing. When you go-o may your  
. . . . . | G7 . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
Da-ar-ling go too? Would you lea-eave her be- hi-ind un-pro-tect-ed  
. . . . . | C . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . | C/  
when she lo-oves no one o - o-ther than you

**CHORUS TO END**