

Fleabag Music



Songs for Uke Gatherings

FIRST EDITION
October 2003

Fleabag Music

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
Aloha Oe	1
Hello Ma Baby	2
Home On The Range	3
Ida Sweet As Apple Cider	4
I've Been Working On the Railroad	5
In the Good Old Summertime	7
Red River Valley	8
Shine On Harvest Moon	9
Wait til the Sun Shines, Nellie	10
Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey	11

The Fleabag was created through the efforts of a volunteer group of ukulele playing musicians, artists, teachers and supporters for the benefit of the entire ukulele community. Copies may be downloaded for free by visiting any one of the following sites:

- The Ukulele Hall of Fame Museum -- <http://ukulele.org>
- The 4th Peg -- <http://4thpeg.com>
- EZ Folk -- <http://www.ezfolk.com/uke/>

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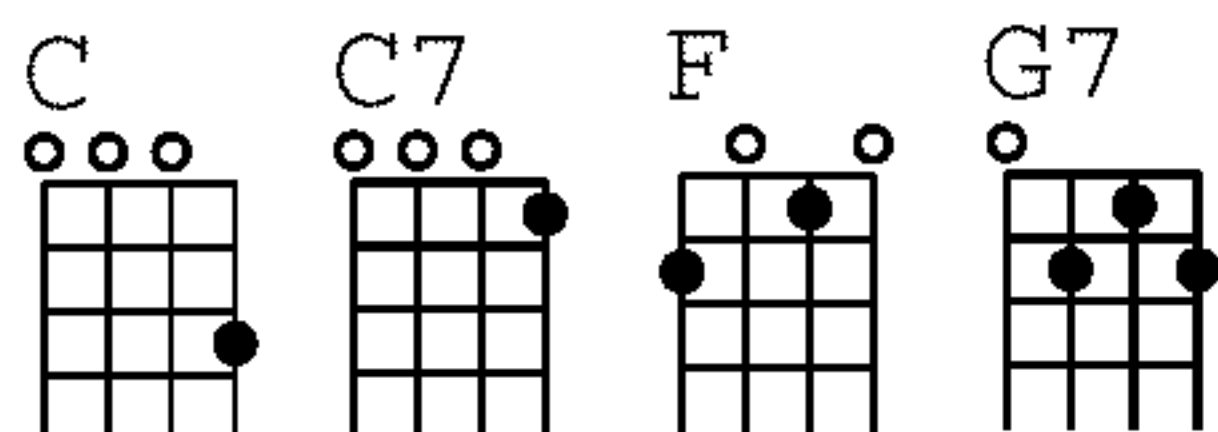
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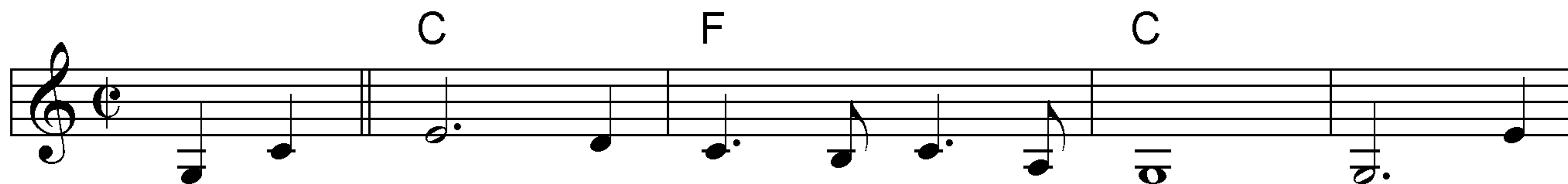
Aloha 'Oe

Queen Lili'uokalani

C Tuning



Ukulele



Proud - ly sweep the rain clouds by the cliffs as
Ha - 'a - heo e_ka - u - a i na pa - li. Ke



on - ward it glides through the trees. It seems to be fol - low - ing the
nihi a 'ela i ka - na - hele. E u - hai ana pa - ha i ka



li - ko, the a - hi - hi le - hu - a of the vale. Fare - well to thee. Fare -
li - ko. Pu - a a - hihi le - hu - a o u - ka. A - lo - ha 'Oe. A -



well to thee. Thou charm - ing one who dwells a - mong the bow - ers. One
lo - ha 'Oe. E_ke o - na o - na no - ho i - ka li - po. One



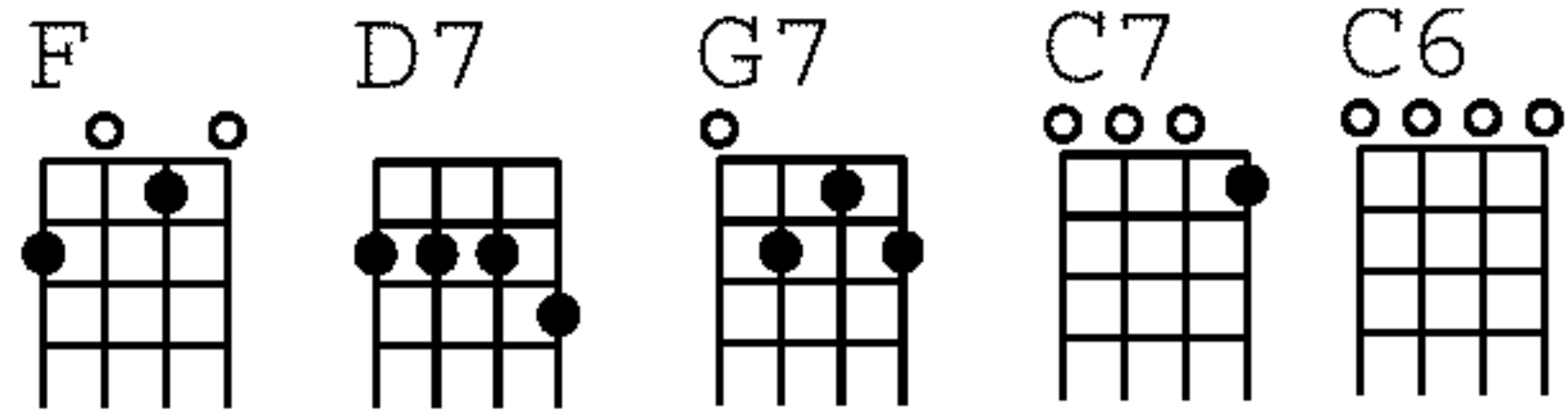
fond em - brace be - fore I now de - part, un - til we meet a - gain.
fond em - brace, a ho'i a 'e - au un - til we meet a - gain.



Hello! Ma Baby

Howard and Emerson

C Tuning



Ukulele

Ukulele

Hel-lo Ma Ba-by! Hel-lo ma hon-ey. Hel-lo ma rag-time gal.

Send me a kiss by wire. Ba-by my hearts on fire!

If you re-fuse me hon-ey you'll lose me. Then you'll be left a-lone. Oh Ba-by

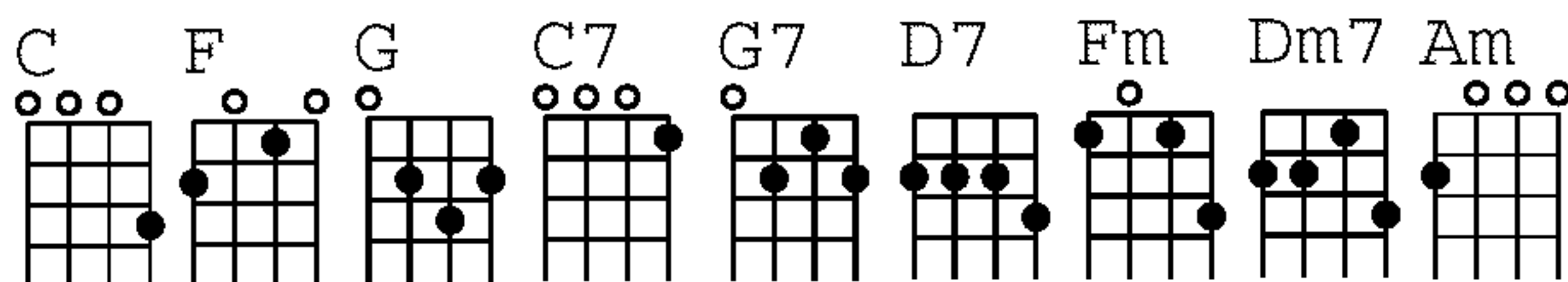
tel-e-phone and tell me I'm your own.



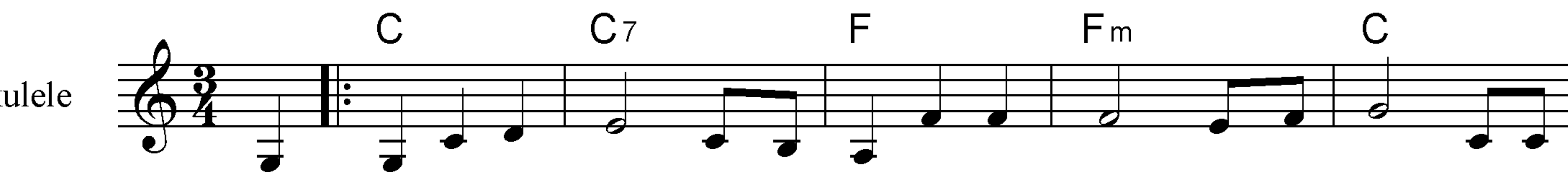
Home On The Range

Brewster Higley
Daniel E. Kelley

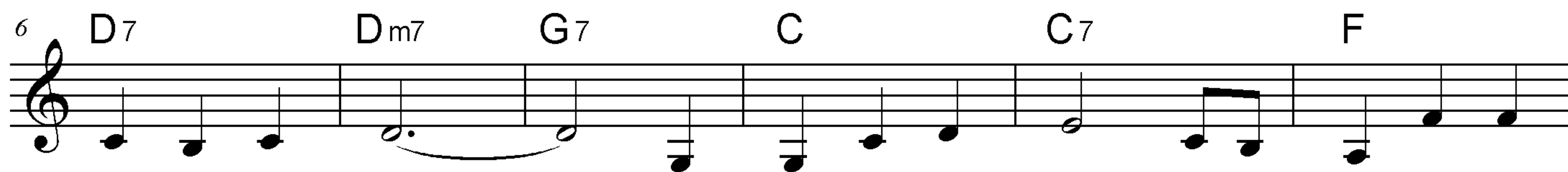
C Tuning



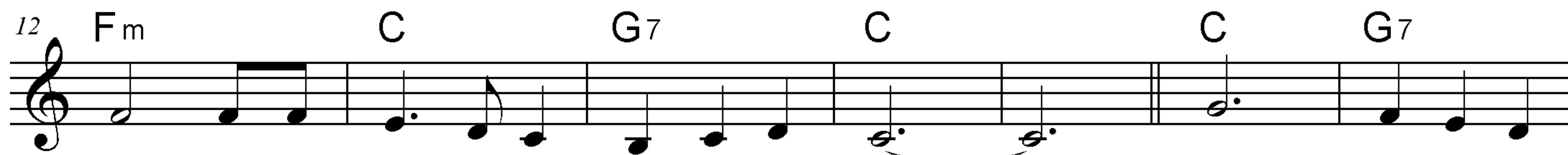
Ukulele



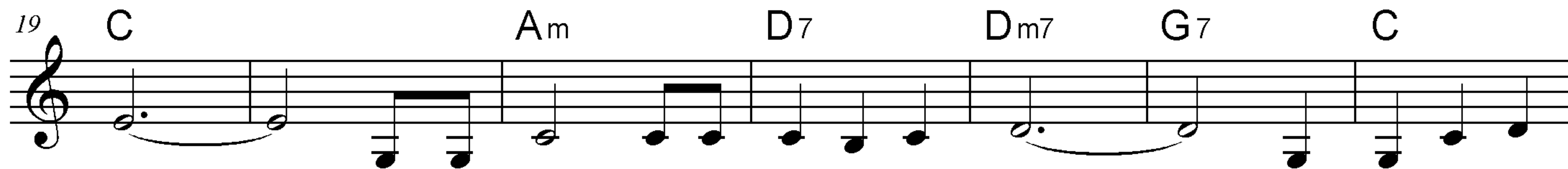
Oh give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam. Where the deer and the
How of - ten at night when the hea - vens are bright, by the light of the



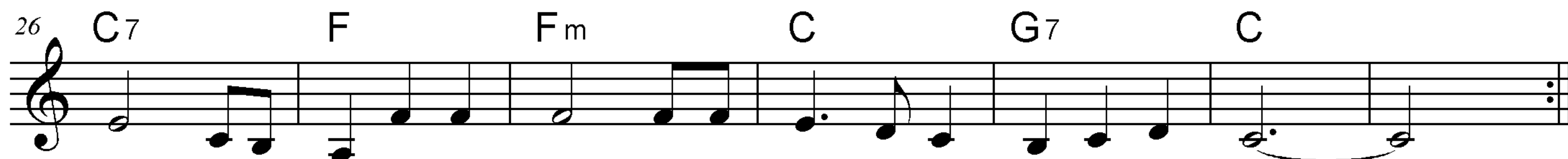
an - te - lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - a - ging
shim - mer - ing stars, I've stood there a - mazed and thought as I



word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.
gazed that there glo - ry ex - ceeds that of ours. Home, home on the



range! Where the deer and the an - te - lope play Where sel - dom is



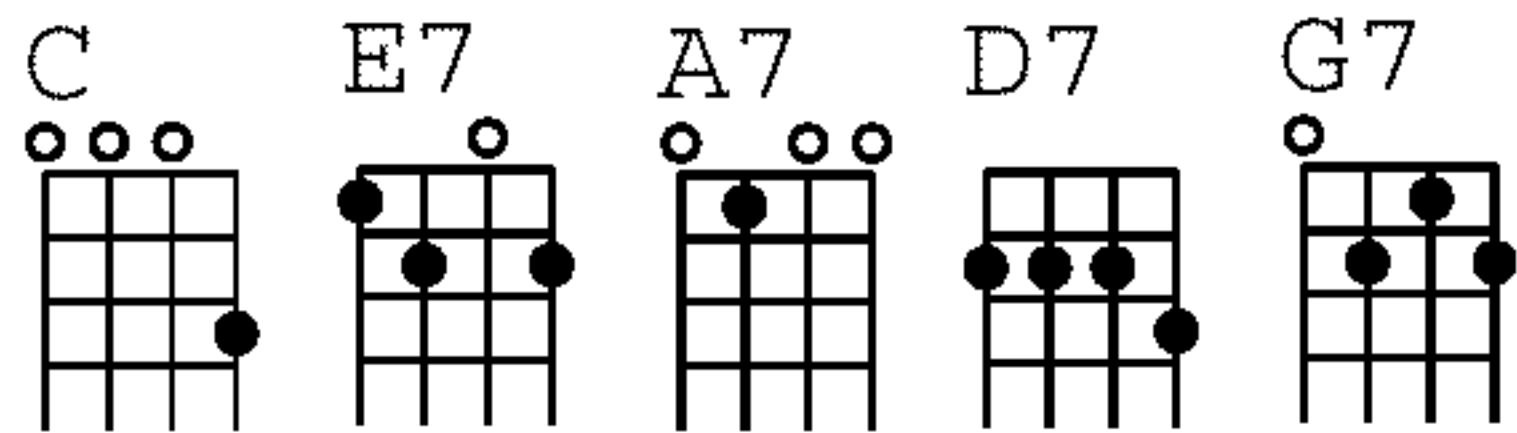
heard a dis - cour - a - ging word, and the skies are not clou - dy all day.



Ida, Sweet As Apple Cider

Eddie Leonard
Eddie Munson

C Tuning



Ukulele

1 I - da, sweet as ap - ple ci - der. Sweet - er than all I

7 know. Come out in the sil - vry moon - light of love we'll

13 whis - per so soft and low. Seems though can't live with - out you.

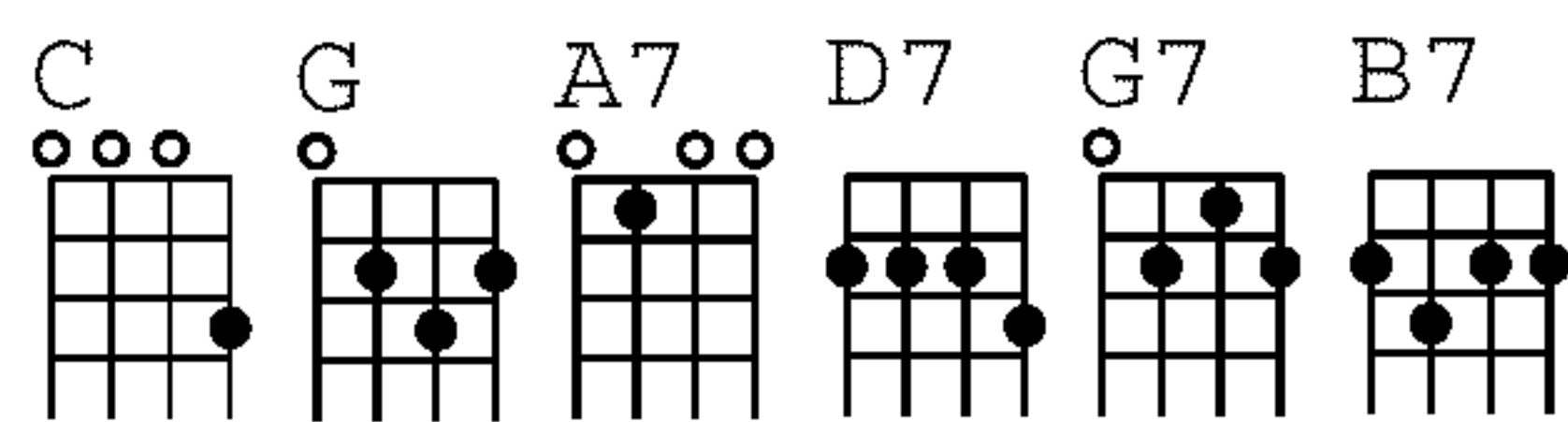
21 Lis - ten my hon - ey do. I - da I i - da -

27 lize ya. Oh, I love you I - da 'deed I do.



I've Been Working On the Railroad

Traditional



C Tuning

Ukulele

G G7 C G

I've been work ing on the rail road all the live long day._____

9 A7 D7

I've been work - ing on the rail - road just to pass the time a - way._____ Can't you

18 G C B7 C

hear the whist - le blow - ing? Rise up so ear - ly in the morn._____ Can't you

26 G D7 G G

hear the cap - tain shout - ing, "Din - ah blow your horn!"_____ Din - ah won't you

34 C D7 G

blow? Din - ah won't you blow? Din - ah won't you blow your horn?_____

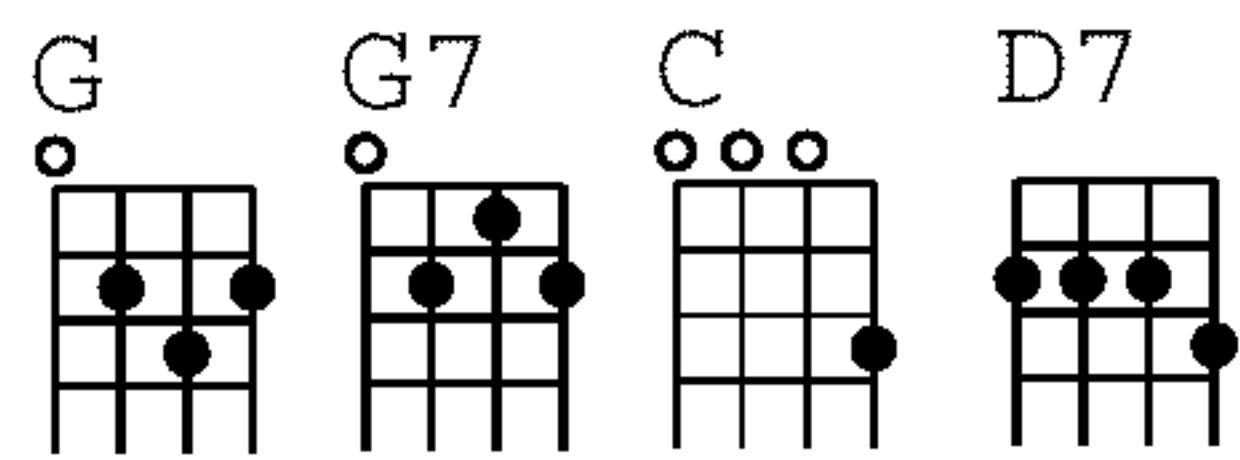
41 C D7 G

Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow your horn?_____



Fleabag Music

I've Been Working On the Railroad



G C Tuning

49

Some - one's in the kit - chen with Din - ah. Some - one's in the kit - chen I know._____

D7

57

Some - one's in the kit - chen with Din - ah strum - ming on the old ban - jo and sing - ing

65

"Fee fi fid - dley I oh. Fee fi fid - dley I oh._____ Fee

74

fi fid - dley I oh! Strum - ming on the old ban - jo._____

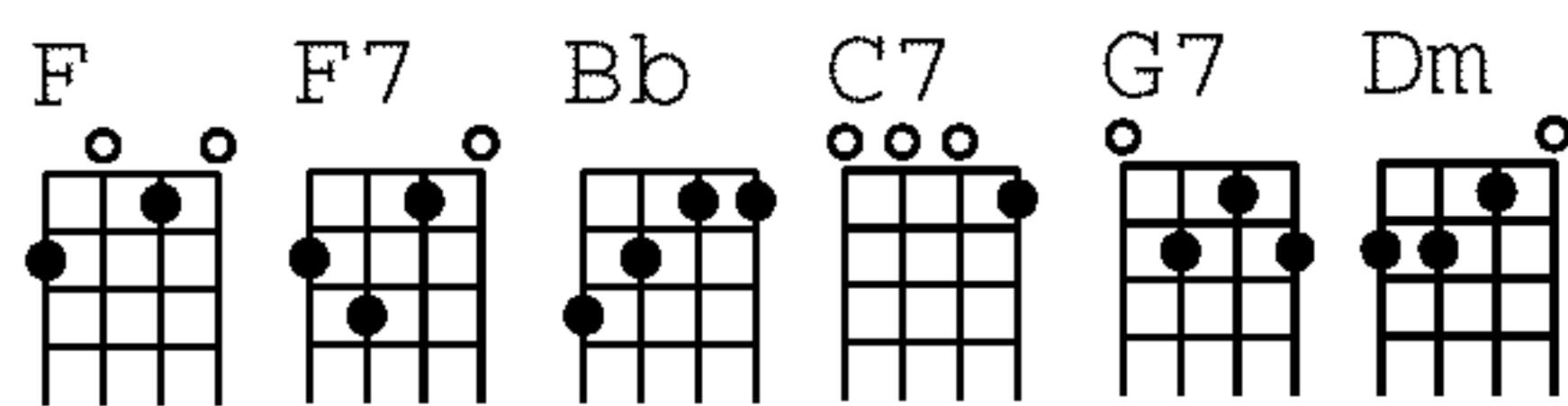


Fleabag Music

In the Good Old Summertime

Ren Shields
George Evans

C Tuning



Ukulele

9

17

25

In the Good Old Sum-mer - time. In the Good Old Sum-mer - time.

Strol - ling down a sha dy lane with your - ba - by mine. You

hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a ver - y good sign that

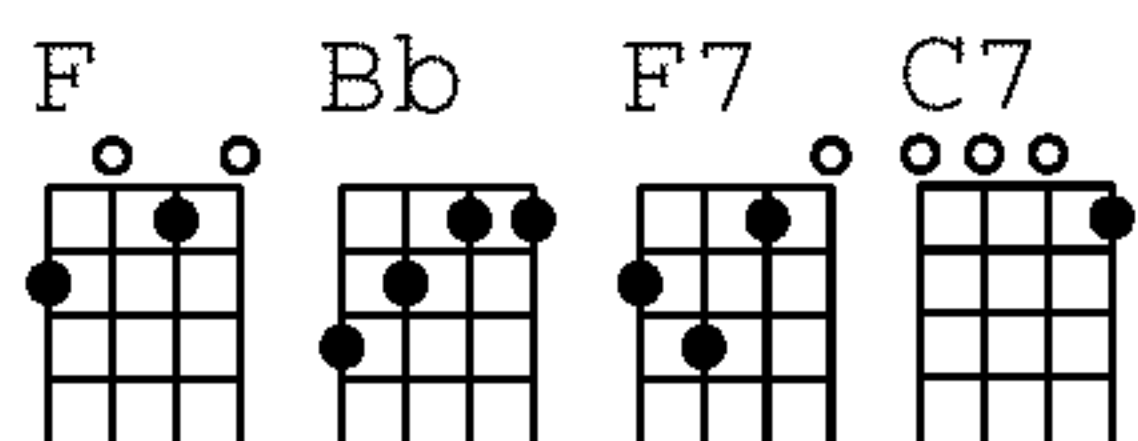
she's your toot - sie woot - sie in the Good Old Sum - mer - time.



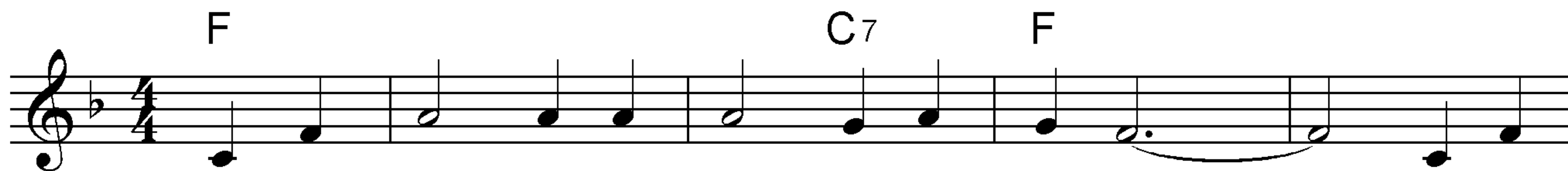
Red River Valley

Traditional

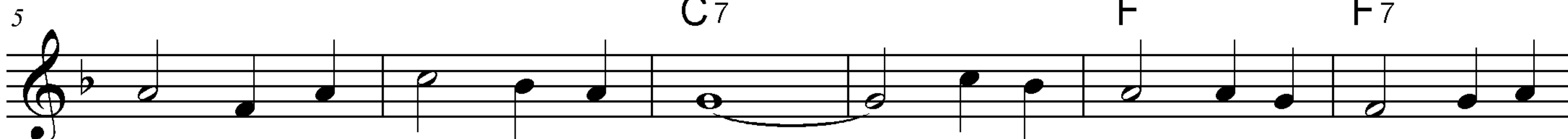
C Tuning



Ukulele



From this val - ley they say you are go - ing. _____ We will
Come and sit by my side er' you leave me. _____ Do not



miss your bright eyes and sweet smile. _____ For they say you are tak - ing the
hast - en to bid me a - dieu. _____ But re - mem - ber the Red Ri - ver



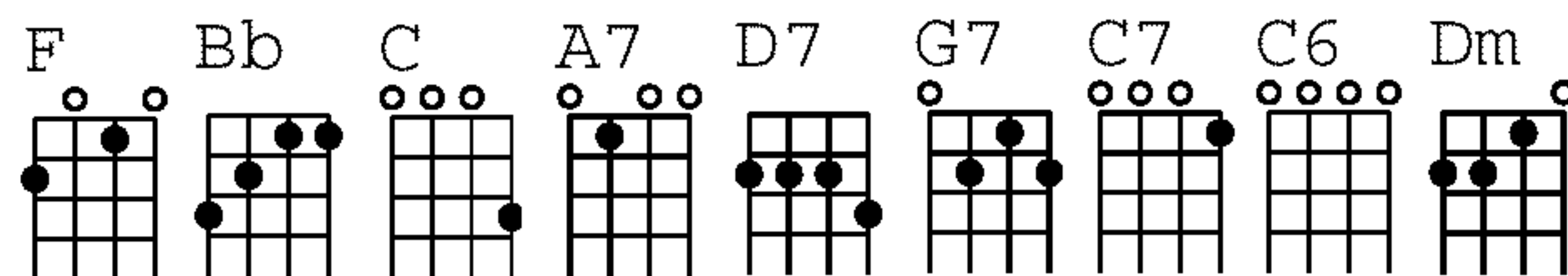
sun - shine _____ that has brigh - tened our path - ways a - while. _____
Val - ley _____ and the one who has loved you so true. _____



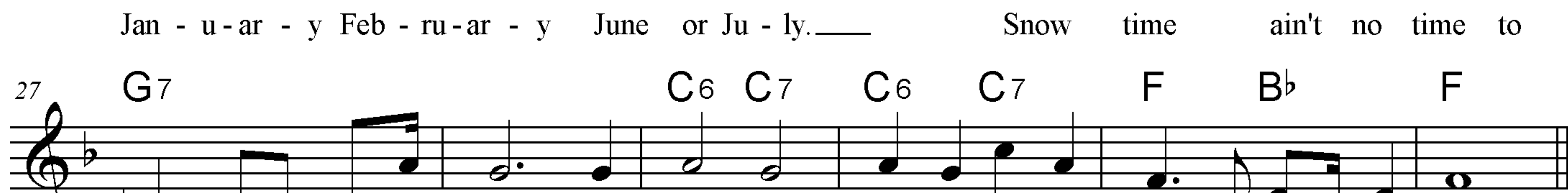
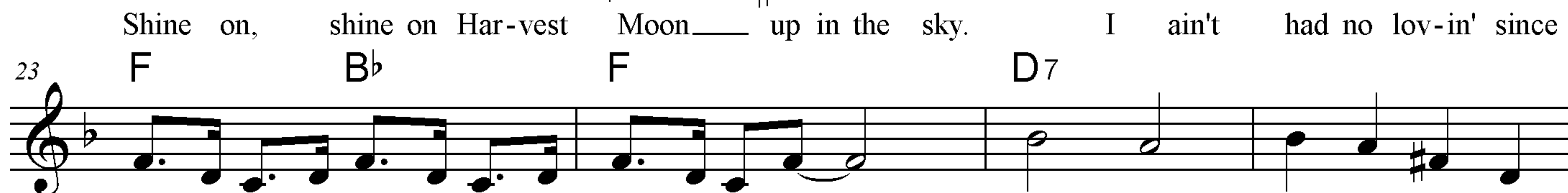
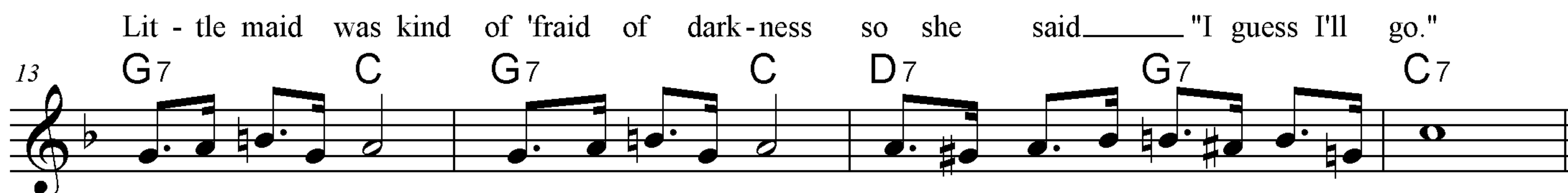
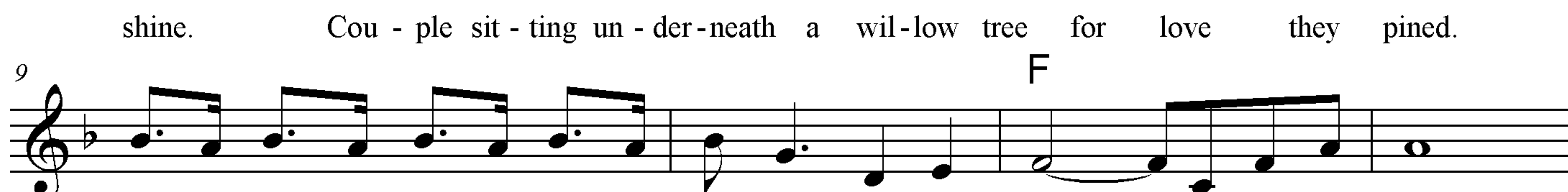
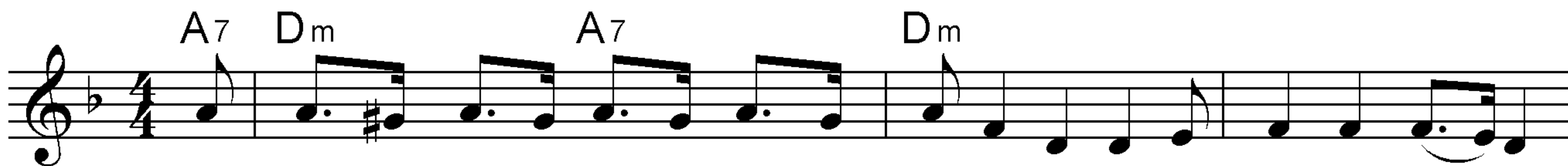
Shine On Harvest Moon

Nora Bayes
Jack Norworth

C Tuning



Ukulele



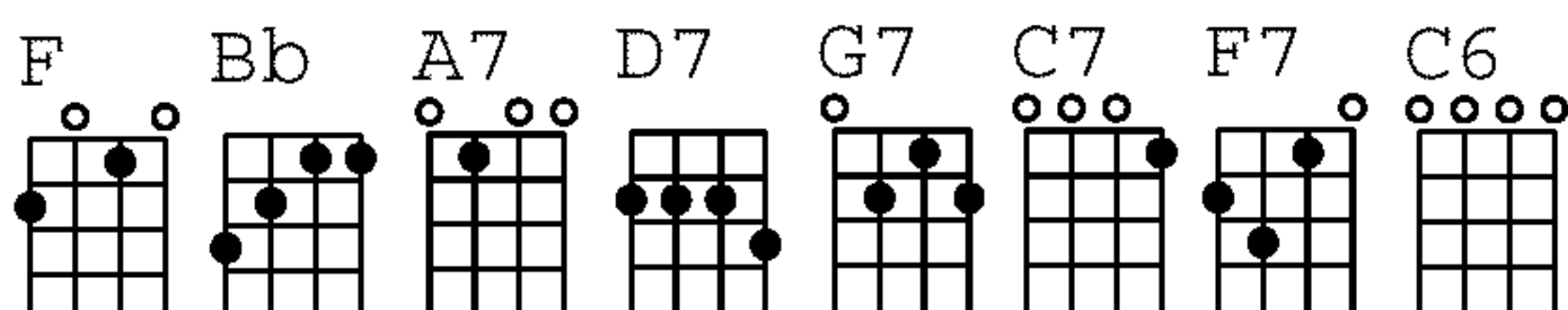
stay out-doors and spoon. So, Shine On, Shine On Har-vest Moon, for me and my gal.



Wait 'Till the Sun Shines Nellie

Lyric Andrew B. Sterling
Music Harry von Tilzer

C Tuning



Ukulele

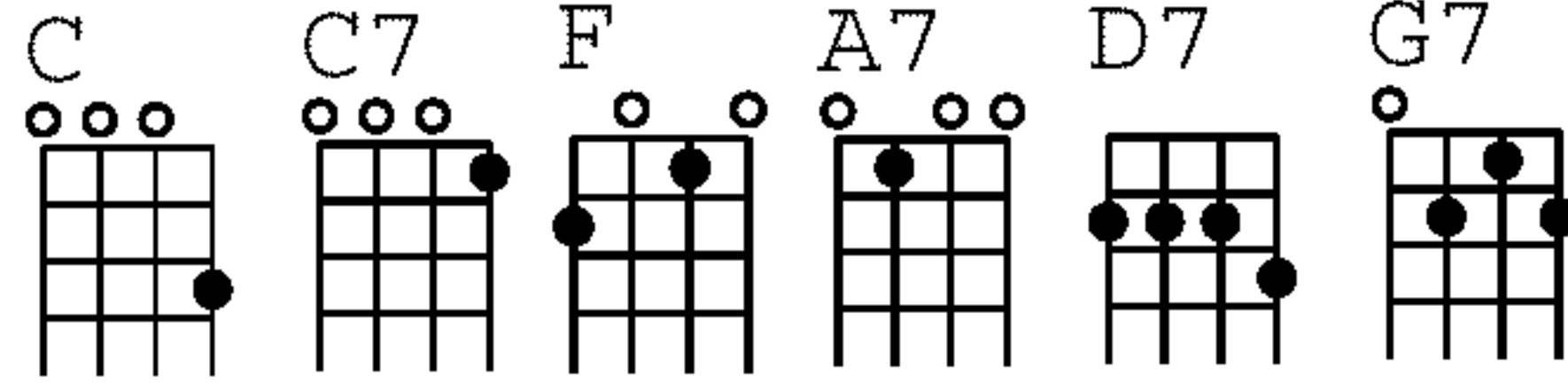
On a Sun - day morn sat a maid for - lorn with her sweet - heart by her
side. Through the win - dow pane she looked at the rain. "We must stay home, Joe." she
cried. "There's a pic - nic, too, at the old point view. It's a shame it rained to - day." Then the
boy drew near, kissed a - way each tear. And she heard him soft - ly say,
"Wait 'Til the Sun Shines, Nel - lie. And the clouds go drift - ing by. We will be
hap - py Nel - lie. Don't you cry. Down lov - ers lane we'll wan - der, Sweet - hearts you and
I. Wait 'Til the Sun Shines Nel - lie, by and by."



Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

Hughie Cannon

C Tuning



Ukulele

4

9

13

Won't you come home Bill Bai-ley? Won't you come home? I moaned the whole night lo - ng. I'll do the cook-in hon-ey. I'll pay the rent. I know I done you wro-ng. Re - mem-ber that rain - y eve-nin' I threw you out with noth-in' but a fine toothed comb? I know I'm to blame. Now, ain't that a shame? Bill Bai-ley won't you please come home?