



50th Anniversary Ukulele Strum Songbook

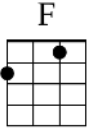
April 12, 2025 • 2:30 pm

Cornbread and Butterbeans
Homegrown Tomatoes
Oh Mary, Don't You Weep
Where Have All the Flowers Gone
I Ain't Got No Home
I'll Be Your Home
This Land is Your Land
I'm Singing
Home on the Range
We Are Going to Be Friends
Howl at the Moon
Get Together
Waitin' On a Sunny Day
Better Times Will Come

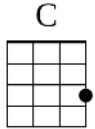
Cornbread and Butterbeans Carolina Chocolate Drops
<https://youtu.be/1xOxHyTP91c?si=1kCPgMOJ7vHeKKN6> (key of G)

[F] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table
[C] Eating them beans and making love as long as I am [F] able
Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over
[C] Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all [F] over

Standard
tuning
G-C-E-A



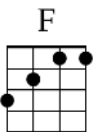
[F] Goodbye, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana
[C] Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzi[F]anna.
Same song, ding dong I'll take a trip to China
[C] Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Caro[F]lina.



Chorus

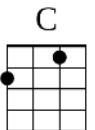
[F] Wearing shoes and drinking booze it goes against the Bible.
A [C] necktie will make you die and cause you lots of [F] trouble
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women
[C] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible be[F]ginnin'

Baritone
tuning
D-G-B-E



Chorus

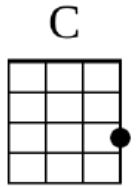
[F] I can't read and don't care and education's awful
[C] Raising heck and writing checks it ought to be un[F]lawful
Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money
[C] Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my [F] honey



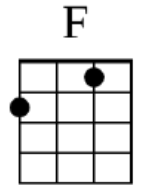
Chorus x 2

Homegrown Tomatoes Guy Clark <https://youtu.be/VAJq6sHNktc> (key of B)

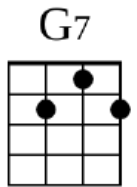
[C] Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better
Than [F] bacon & lettuce & homegrown tomatoes
[G7] Up in the mornin' out in the garden
[C] Get you a ripe one don't get a hard one



[C] Plant em in the spring eat `em in the summer
All [F] winter with out `em's a culinary bummer
[G7] I forget all about the sweatin' & diggin'
[C] Every time I go out & pick me a big one

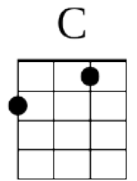


*[C] Homegrown tomatoes homegrown tomatoes
[F] What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
[G7] Only two things that money can't buy
That's [C] true love & homegrown tomatoes*

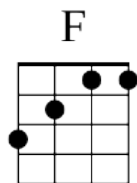


[C] You can go out to eat & that's for sure
But it's [F] nothin' a homegrown tomato won't cure
[G7] Put `em in a salad, put `em in a stew
You can [C] make your very own tomato juice

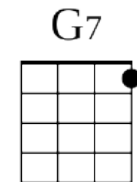
*Baritone
D-G-B-E tuning*



[C] Eat `em with eggs, eat `em with gravy
[F] Eat `em with beans, pinto or navy
[G7] Put `em on the side put `em in the middle
[C] Put a homegrown tomato on a hotcake griddle . . . *Chorus*



[C] If I was to change this life I lead
[F] I'd be Johnny Tomato Seed
`Cause [G7] I know what this country needs
[C] Homegrown tomatoes in every yard you see



[C] When I die don't bury me
[F] In a box in a cemetery
[G7] Out in the garden would be much better
[C] I could be pushin' up homegrown tomatoes . . . *Chorus*

Oh Mary, Don't You Weep

[Em] O Mary don't you **[B7]** weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Well if I could I **[B7]** surely would
Stand on the rock where **[Em]** Moses stood; **[Am]**
Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Well Mary wore three **[B7]** links and chains
On every link was **[Em]** Jesus' name;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep . . . *Chorus*

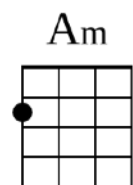
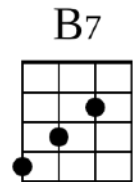
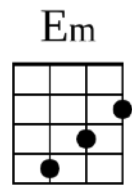
[Em] Well one of these nights bout **[B7]** 12 o'clock
These ukuleles gonna **[Em]** reel and rock;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the **[B7]** Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a **[Em]** two by four;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep . . . *Chorus*

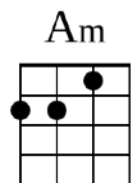
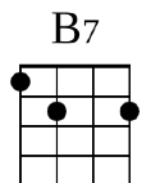
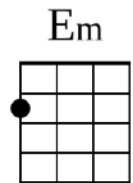
[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, **[B7]** he got mad,
Missed that soul that he **[Em]** thought he had;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters **[B7]** don't you cry
There'll be good times **[Em]** by and by;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drowned
[B7] O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep . . . *Chorus x 2*

*Standard
G-C-E-A tuning*



*Baritone
D-G-B-E tuning*



Where Have All the Flowers Gone? words and music by Pete Seeger

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?

[F] Long time [G7] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?

[F] Long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?

[F] Girls have picked them, [G7] every one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn, [F] when will they [G7] ever [C] learn?

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone?

[F] Long time [G7] passing

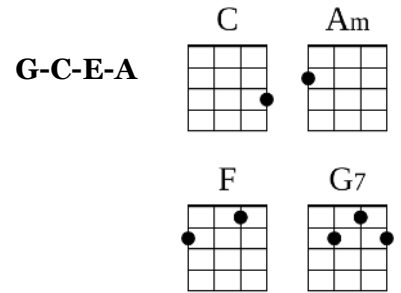
[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone?

[F] Long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone?

[F] Taken young men, [G7] every one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn, [F] when will they [G7] ever [C] learn?



[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone?

[F] Long time [G7] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone?

[F] Long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone?

[F] Gone for soldiers, [G7] every one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn, [F] when will they [G7] ever [C] learn?

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone?

[F] Long time [G7] passing

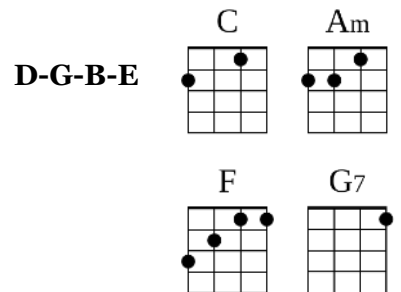
[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone?

[F] Long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone?

[F] Gone to graveyards, [G7] every one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn, [F] when will they [G7] ever [C] learn?



[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone?

[F] Long time [G7] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone?

[F] Long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone?

[F] Covered with flowers, [G7] every one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn, [F] when will they [G7] ever [C] learn?

I Ain't Got No Home

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Intro: [D] [A7] [D]

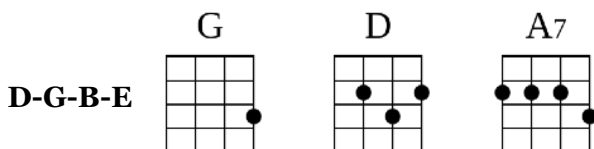
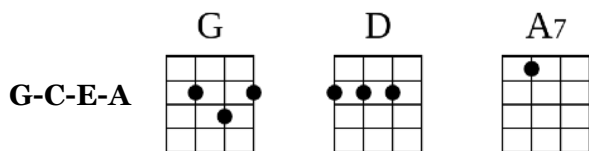
[D] I ain't got no home, I'm [G] just a-roamin' [D]'round
Just a wandrin' worker, I [A7] go from town to town
And the [D] police make it hard wher[G]ever I may [D] go
And I ain't got no home in this [A7] world any[D]more

My [D] brothers and my sisters are [G] stranded on this [D] road
A hot and dusty road that a [A7] million feet have trod
[D] Rich man took my home and [G] drove me from my [D] door
And I ain't got no home in this [A7] world any[D]more

Was a-[D]farmin' on the shares, and [G] always I was [D] poor
My crops I lay in [A7] to the banker's store
My [D] wife took down and died up[G]on the cabin [D] floor
And I ain't got no home in this [A7] world any[D]more

I [D] mined in your mines and I [G] gathered in your [D] corn
I been working, mister, since the [A7] day I was born
Now I [D] worry all the time like I [G] never did be[D]fore
'Cause I ain't got no home in this [A7] world any[D]more

Now [D] as I look around, it's [G] mighty plain to [D] see
This world is such a great and a [A7] funny place to be
Oh, the [D] gamblin' man is rich an' the [G] workin' man is [D] poor
And I ain't got no home in this [A7] world any[D]more
No, I ain't got no home in this [A7] world . . . any[D]more [A7] [D]

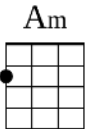
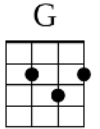
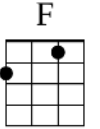
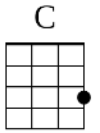


I'll Be Your Home words and music by Ben Hassenger
<https://benhassenger.bandcamp.com/track/ill-be-your-home>

G-C-E-A

Intro: [C] | [F] | [C] | [F]

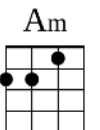
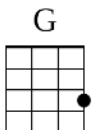
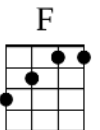
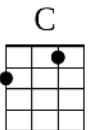
[F] When the devil's breath
[C] Makes you run
When you [F] have to leave
Before the [C] waters come
When the [F] dark clouds roll
A[C]bove your head
I've [F] got your back
I've [G] got your bed



(Chorus) I'll [C] be your strength *I'll be your strength*
I'll [Am] be your peace *I'll be your peace*
I'll [F] be your heart *I'll be your heart*
Your [G] memories
I'll [C] be the place you come [Am] back to when you [F] roam
The [G] lights are on, I'll [C] be your [F] home [C] [F]

D-G-B-E

[F] When you're down and out
When you're [C] on the street
When your [F] head is bowed
And those [C] hills are so steep
[F] You can rest
Your [C] soul inside
[F] I'll be here
I [G] won't deny



Chorus

[F] You can be the queen
You can [C] be the king
You can [F] have it all
And [C] lose everything
But with [F] in these walls
We'll keep the [C] blues away
[F] Safe at home
[G] It'll be okay

Chorus

This Land is Your Land (MI Version)

new lyrics by Ben Hassenger

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From the Motor [G7] City to Mackinac [C] Island [C7]
From the pine tree [F] forests to the Great Lakes [C] waters
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

As I was [F] driving that ribbon of [C] highway
I saw orange [G7] barrels all along [C] my way
I hit a [F] pothole and blew a [C] tire
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

In the [F] UP, I ate a [C] pasty
Lake Superior's [G7] beautiful, black flies are [C] nasty
And all a[F]round me Yoopers were [C] sounding
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

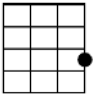
Chorus

You can be a [F] Wolverine or a [C] Spartan
There's no [G7] state you'd rather have your [C] heart in
I hear the [F]robin sweetly [C] singing
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

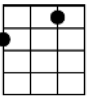
Chorus

G-C-E-A

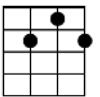
C



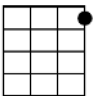
F



G7

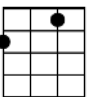


C7

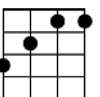


D-G-B-E

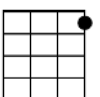
C



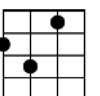
F



G7



C7

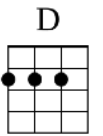


I'm Singing Jay Stielstra

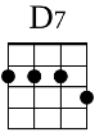
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HrmPofLS-As> (Key of A)

G-C-E-A

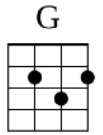
Intro: [D] [D] [D7] [G]



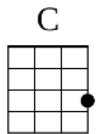
[G] I'm singing, I'm singing 'bout this old State of mine
Closest thing to [C] heaven that I will ever [G] find
Her Great Lakes and her rivers are [C] flowing sweet as [A7] wine
And an [D7] old empty beer can can buy a man a [G] dime



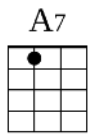
[G] I fished her icy rivers with [C] every kind of [A] fly
Shot [D] straight at the partridge though most refuse to [G] die
I skied her silent forests, seen [C] chickadees at [A] play
And [D] hunted magic mushrooms some [D7] secret place in [G] May



[G] I'm singing, I'm singing 'bout this old State of mine
Closest thing to [C] heaven that I will ever [G] find
Her Great Lakes and her rivers are [C] flowing sweet as [A7] wine
And an [D7] old empty beer can can buy a man a [G] dime



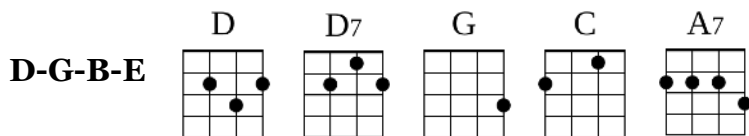
[G] I love those April mornings when [C] spring is finally [A] here
And [D] evenings late in June filled with [D7] mayflies and [G] beer
How I love October with [C] leaves of polished [A] brass
And [D] even January with the [D7] snow up to my [G] a— —!



[G] I'm singing, I'm singing 'bout this old State of mine
Closest thing to [C] heaven that I will ever [G] find
Her Great Lakes and her rivers are [C] flowing sweet as [A7] wine
And an [D7] old empty beer can can buy a man a [G] dime

[G] Now I hate mosquitoes, black [C] flies are even [A] worse
The [D] flies of Lake Superior are the [D7] very devil's [G] curse
But when you take the bitter and [C] mix it with the [A] sweet
[D] Down it goes with a can of Stroh's, oh [D7] lord, it can't be [G] beat

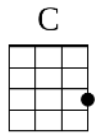
[G] I'm singing, I'm singing 'bout this old State of mine
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And an [D7] old empty beer can can buy a man a [G] dime
And an [D7] old empty beer can can buy a man a [G] dime [D7] [G]



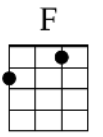
Home on the Range Gene Autry written by Higley/Kelley/Lomax
<https://youtu.be/wJJGikSD9ho>

G-C-E-A

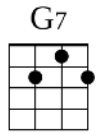
[C] [G7] [C]



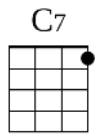
[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



*[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day*

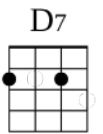
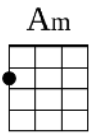


How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there a [C7] mazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex[G7]ceeds that of [C] ours



Chorus

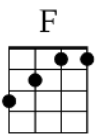
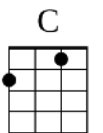
Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not ex[C7]change my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright



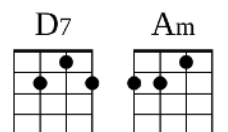
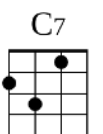
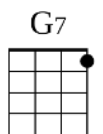
Chorus

Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream
And I [C] love the white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

D-G-B-E



[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day [G7] [C]



We're Going to Be Friends Jack White

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqfCfUQxM4I> (key of D)

[C] (4 measures)

[C] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell

[F] Brand new shoes, walking blues, [C] climb the fence, books and pens

[G] I can tell that [F] we are gonna be [C] friends

[G] I can tell that [F] we are gonna be [C] friends

[C] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree

[F] We can rest upon the ground and [C] look at all the bugs we've found

[G] Safely walk to [F] school without a [C] sound

We [G] safely walk to [F] school without a [C] sound

[C] Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves

[F] There's dirt on our uniforms, from [C] chasing all the ants and worms

[G] We clean up and [F] now it's time to [C] learn

[G] We clean up and [F] now it's time to [C] learn

[C] Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell

[F] Playtime we will throw the ball, then [C] back to class, through the hall

[G] Teacher marks our [F] height against the [C] wall

The [G] teacher marks our [F] height against the [C] wall

[C] (4 measures)

[F] And we don't notice any time [C] pass

[F] 'Cause we don't notice any[C]thing

[D7] We sit side by side in every class

The [F] teacher thinks that I sound funny [G] but she likes it when you sing

To[C]night I'll dream in my bed, while silly thoughts run through my head

[F] Of the bugs and alphabet, and [C] when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

[G] You and I will [F] walk together a[C]gain

'Cause [G] I can tell that [F] we are going to be [C] friends

Yes [G] I can tell that [F] we are going to be [C-stop] friends

G-C-E-A

C



F



G



D7



D-G-B-E

C



F



G



D7



Howl at the Moon Cheryl Wheeler

<https://youtu.be/qVoaVWNvoV4> (original key Ab)

[D] [Dsus4]

[D] If I were maybe a **[A]** wolf or a dog
I **[G]** wouldn't have to speak **[A]** wouldn't have to talk
Just **[D]** eat my dinner and **[A]** go for a walk
And **[G]** howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

And if **[D]** I were laying there **[A]** just like you
[G] All curled up the **[A]** way dogs do
I'd **[D]** dream that dream that you're **[A]** dreamin' too
And **[G]** howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
[G] Howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
[G] Howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

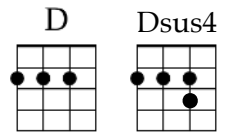
And if **[D]** I could carry your **[A]** black and white
[G] Sleep so sound, **[A]** wake so nice
I'd **[D]** keep real close to my **[A]** own advice
And **[G]** howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

Oh, **[G]** you know something **[A]** I don't know
[G] You go places **[A]** I can't go
You **[D]** lift your head when the **[A]** breezes blow
To **[G]** voices older than **[A]** time.

[D] I'll keep you close, oh, I **[A]** like you near
[G] I'll scratch your head and **[A]** pull your ear
And **[D]** watch you resting while **[A]** I sit here
And **[G]** howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
[G] Howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
[G] Howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
[G] Howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

I'll **[D]** watch you resting while **[A]** I sit here
And **[G]** howl **[A]** at the **[D]** moon **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**

Standard
tuning
G-C-E-A



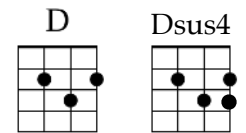
A



G



Baritone
tuning
D-G-B-E



A



G



Get Together The Youngbloods (Chet Powers) <https://youtu.be/7xGxQXmu7Os> (key of A)

Intro: [D] [C] [D] [C] [D]

[D] Love is but a song we sing and fear's the way we [C] die
[D] You can make the mountains ring or make the angels [C] cry
[D] Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know [C] why

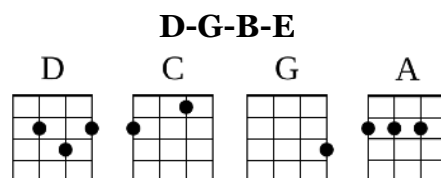
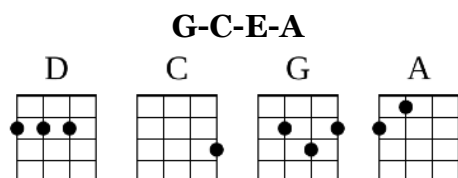
[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now

[D] Some may come and some may go and we will surely [C] pass
[D] When the one that left us here returns for us at [C] last
[D] We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the [C] grass

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now
[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now

[D] If you hear the song I sing you will under[C] stand (listen)
[D] You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand [C]
[D] Just one key unlocks them both it's there at your com[C]mand

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now
[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now
Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a[A]nother right [D] now
Right [D] now, right [D] now



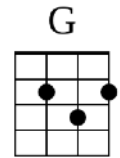
Waitin' on a Sunny Day Bruce Springsteen

https://youtu.be/iE1HrWcC__U?si=iqOActULOXTPLXO5 (original key C)

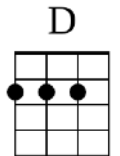
[G] | [G] | [Em] | [Em] | [C] | [C] | [G] | [D]

Standard G-C-E-A Tuning

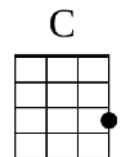
It's [G] raining, but there ain't a cloud in the [Em] sky,
Must have been a tear from your [C] eye,
Everything will be o[G]kay [D]



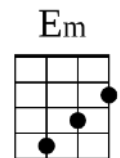
It's [G] funny, I thought I felt a sweet summer [Em] breeze,
Must've been you sighin' so [C] deep,
Don't worry, we're gonna find a [G] way [D]



*I'm [G] waitin', waitin' on a sunny [Em] day,
Gonna chase the clouds a[C]way
I'm waitin' on a sunny [G] day [D]*



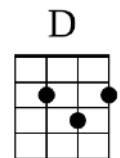
With[G]out you, I'm workin' with the rain falling [Em] down,
I'm half a party in a one dog [C] town,
I need you to chase the blues a[G]way [D]
With[G]out you, I'm a drummer that can't keep a [Em] beat,
An ice-cream truck on a deserted [C] street,
I hope that you're coming to [G] stay [D]



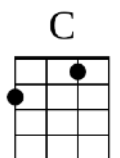
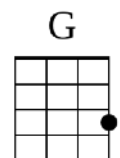
Baritone D-G-B-E Tuning

Chorus

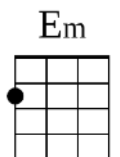
Lead break: [G] | [G] | [Em] | [Em] | [C] | [C] | [G] | [D]



[G]Hard times, well, baby, they come to us [Em] all,
Sure as the ticking of the clock on the [C]wall,
Sure as the turning of the night into [G] day [D]
[G] Your smile, brings the morning light to my [Em]eyes,
Lifts away the blues when I [C] rise,
I hope that you're coming to [G] stay [D]



Chorus



[G] | [G] | [Em] | [Em] | [C] | [C] | [G] | [D]

Better Times Will Come (key of C)

Janis Ian <https://www.bettertimeswillcome.com/>

Based on the Kathy Mattea version (key of A) <https://youtu.be/iBAZwDFNwtk>

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Better times, better times will come.
Better **[G]** times, better times will **[D]** come.
When this world learns to live as **[G]** one,
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

When we **[A]** greet each dawn without **[D]** fear
Knowing **[A]** loved ones soon will be **[D]** near
When the **[G]** winds of **[D]** war
Cannot **[Bm]** blow any **[G]** more
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

[D] Better times, better times will come.
Better **[G]** times, better times will **[D]** come.
When this world learns to live as **[G]** one,
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

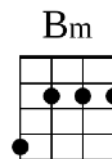
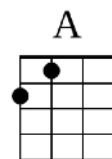
Though we **[A]** live each day as our **[D]** last
We know some **[A]** day soon it will **[D]** pass
We will **[G]** dance, we will **[D]** sing
In that **[Bm]** never-ending **[G]** spring
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

[D] Better times, better times will come.
Better **[G]** times, better times will **[D]** come.
When this world learns to live as **[G]** one,
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

a cappella chorus

[D] Better times, better times will come.
Better **[G]** times, better times will **[D]** come.
When this world learns to live as **[G]** one,
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come
[D] Oh, better **[A]** times will **[D]** come

Standard G-C-E-A Tuning



Baritone D-G-B-E Tuning

