

18 Songs, 4 Chords

A small handful of thoughts:

- These songs, as far as I have been able to find, are all in the public domain.
- Recognize that any song can be played in any key. If you find a recording of one of these songs and hope to play along with it, you may find it is in a different key than I have provided here.
- Any verses where the chords are not indicated use the same chords shown for the first verse.
- Learn to tune your instrument correctly. It is impossible to make an out-of-tune guitar or ukulele sound good.
- My hope is that you will have success in learning these four chords (A, C, D, and G) and putting them to use and that this success will encourage you to later learn additional chords and additional songs.
- Enjoy!

– Eric Ode (www.ericode.com)

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

G

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. (Toot, toot!)

D

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. (Toot, toot!)

G

C

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

G

D

G

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. (Toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses,

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum, yum!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes. (Scratch, scratch)

And she'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (Snore, snore)

FOUND A PEANUT (Tune: Clementine)

C

G

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut just now,

C

G

C

Just now I found a peanut, found a peanut just now.

Cracked it open, cracked it open, cracked it open just now,

Just now I cracked it open, cracked it open just now.

It was rotten, it was rotten, it was rotten just now,

Just now it was rotten, it was rotten just now.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway, ate it anyway just now,

Just now I ate it anyway, ate it anyway just now.

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache just now,

Just now I got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache just now.

Called the doctor, called the doctor, called the doctor just now,

Just now I called the doctor, called the doctor just now.

Operation, operation, operation just now,

Just now an operation, an operation just now.

Died anyway, died anyway, died anyway just now,

Just now I died anyway, died anyway just now.

Went to heaven, went to heaven, went to heaven just now,

Just now I went to heaven, sent to heaven just now.

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut just now,

Just now I found a peanut, found a peanut just now.

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES, AND TOES

D

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

A

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

D

G

Eyes, and ears, and mouth, and nose.

A

D

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

BILLY BOY

C

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,

G

Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?

C

I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life,

G

C

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she ask you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,

Did she ask you to come in, charming Billy?

Yes, she asked me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin.

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,

Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?

She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,

How old is she, charming Billy?

Three times six and four times seven, twenty-eight and eleven,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

MICHAEL FINNEGAN

D

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.

A

He had whiskers on his chin.

D

They fell out and then grew in again.

A

D

Poor old Michael Finnegan - Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

He went fishing with a pinnegan,

Caught a fish and dropped it in again,

Poor old Michael Finnegan - Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.

He grew fat and then grew thin again.

Then he died and had to begin again.

Poor old Michael Finnegan - Begin again.

OLD MACDONALD

G

C

G

D

G

Old Macdonald had a farm, E - I - E - I - O

G

C

G

D

G

And on that farm he had a cow, E - I - E - I - O

G

C

With a "moo-moo" here and a "moo-moo" there

G

C

Here a "moo" there a "moo," Everywhere a "moo-moo"

G

C

G

D

G

Old Macdonald had a farm, E - I - E - I - O

(add additional animals)

THIS OLD MAN

D
 This old man, he played one,
 G A
 He played knick-knack on my thumb;

 D
With a knick-knack paddywhack, Give a dog a bone,
 A D
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two,
 He played knick-knack on my shoe;

This old man, he played three,
 He played knick-knack on my knee...

This old man, he played four,
 He played knick-knack on my door...

This old man, he played five,
 He played knick-knack on my hive...

This old man, he played six,
 He played knick-knack on my sticks...

This old man, he played seven,
 He played knick-knack up in Heaven...

This old man, he played eight,
 He played knick-knack on my gate...

This old man, he played nine,
 He played knick-knack on my spine...

This old man, he played ten,
 He played knick-knack once again...

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT (echo each line)

 G
 Bill Grogan's goat,
 C
 Was feeling fine.
 D
 Ate three red shirts,
 G
 Right off the line.

Bill took a stick,
 Gave him a whack,
 And tied that goat,
 To the railroad track.

The whistle blew,
 The train grew nigh,
 Bill Grogan's goat,
 Was doomed to die.

He heaved a sigh,
 Of awful pain,
 Coughed up the shirts,
 And flagged the train!

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT (Quieter each time through)

 G D
 John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
 G
 His name is my name too.

Whenever we go out
 C

The people always shout
 D G
 John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt! Da da da da da da

FATHER'S WHISKERS (Tune: 99 Bottles of Pop)

G
I have a dear old daddy,
A
For whom I nightly pray,
D
He has a set of whiskers
G
That are always in the way.

G
Oh, they're always in the way,
A
The cows eat them for hay,
D
They hide the dirt on Daddy's shirt,
G
They're always in the way.

Father had a strong back,
Now it's all caved in,
He stepped upon his whiskers
And walked up to his chin. (chorus)

Father has a daughter,
Her name is Ella Mae,
She climbs up father's whiskers
And braids them all the way. (chorus)

I have a dear old mother,
She likes the whiskers, too,
She uses them for dusting
And cleaning out the flue. (chorus)

I'M A NUT

C
I'm a little nut, so brown

lying on the dusty ground.

G
Everybody steps on me.
C
That is why I'm cracked you see

C
I'm a nut. . .(click click with your tongue) I'm a nut. . .(click click)

I'm a nut, nut, nut, nut, nut. (click, click).

Called myself up on the phone
Just to see if I was home,
Asked myself out for a date,
Gotta be ready by half past eight! (chorus)

Took myself to the picture show
Sat myself on the very first row
Put my arms around my waist
Got so fresh I slapped my face. (chorus)

DOWN BY THE BAY

G D
Down by the bay (echo) where the watermelons grow (echo)
G
Back to my home (echo) I dare not go (echo)
C G
For if I do (echo) my mother will say (echo)

D G
Did you ever see a baboon holding a balloon down by the bay?

(Repeat chorus)
Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dot tail down by the bay?

Did you ever see a pig wearing a wig?

Did you ever see a goat rowing a boat?

Did you ever see a llama wearing pajamas? (Make up your own verses!)

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

G D
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
G
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
C
There's a hole, there's a hole,
D G
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a flea on the wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a flea on the wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, There's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

OH! SUSANNA

D A
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
D A
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
D A
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
D A D
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

G D A
Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
D A D
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. (repeat chorus)

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

GREEN GRASS GROWS ALL AROUND

D

There was a little hole, (echo)

The cutest little hole. (echo)

The cutest little hole, (echo)

A

That you ever did see. (echo)

D

And the hole's in the ground,

A

D

G

And the green grass grows all around, all around,

D

A

D

And the green grass grows all around.

And in this hole, (echo)

There was a little tree. (echo)

The cutest little tree, (echo)

That you ever did see. (echo)

And the tree's in the hole,

And the hole's in the ground,

And the green grass grows all around, all around,

And the green grass grows all around.

And on this tree, (echo)

There was a little branch. (echo)

The cutest little branch, (echo)

That you ever did see. (echo)

And the branch is on the tree,

And the tree's in the hole,

And the hole's in the ground,

And the green grass grows all around, all around,

And the green grass grows all around.

And on this branch, (echo)

There was a little nest. (etc.)

And in this nest, (echo)

There was a little egg. (echo)

And in this egg, (echo)

There was a bird. (etc.)

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