# Fleabag Music

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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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Aloha 'Oe

Queen Lili'uokalani

Proudly sweep the rain clouds by the cliffs as
Ha'aheo e_ku_a_i na pa_li. Ke

onward it glides through the trees. It seems to be following 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. Farewell to thee. Fare-
li_ko. Pu_a a_hihi le_hu_a o u_ka. A_lo_ha 'Oe. A-

well to thee. Thou charming one who dwells among the bow-
ers. One
lo_ha 'Oe. E_ke o_n_ao_n_ao no_ho i_ka li_po. One

fond embrace before I now depart, until we meet again.
fond embrace, a ho'i a 'e-au until we meet again.
Hello! Ma Baby

Howard and Emerson

Hello Ma Baby! Hello ma honey. Hello ragtime gal.

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

If you refuse me honey you'll lose me. Then you'll be left alone. Oh Baby

telephone and tell me I'm your own.
Home On The Range

Brewster Higley
Daniel E. Kelley

C Tuning

Ukulele

C C7 F Fm C

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam.

D7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F

Where the deer and the antelope play.

Fm C G7 C C G7

Where the skies are not cloudy all day.

C Am D7 Dm7 G7 C

Where the deer and the antelope play.

C7 F Fm C G7 C

heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.
Ida, Sweet As Apple Cider

Eddie Leonard
Eddie Munson

Ukulele

C Tuning

C E7 A7 D7 G7

I - da, sweet as apple cider. Sweet - er than all I

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

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

Listen my honey do. I - da I ida

lize ya. Oh, I love you I - da 'deed I do.
I've Been Working On the Railroad

Traditional

I've been working on the railroad all the live long day.

I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn.

Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow? Dinah won't you blow your horn?

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn?
Some-one's in the kit-chen with Din-ah. Some-one's in the kit-chen I know._

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

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

fi fid-dley I oh! Strum-ming on the old ban-jo.______
In the Good Old Summertime

C Tuning

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

F          F7          Bb          C7          G7          Dm

Stroll-ing down a shady lane with your-baby mine. You

F          Dm          G7          C7

hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign that

F          Dm          G7          C7          F

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

From this valley they say you are going. 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 taking the hasten to bid me adieu. But remember the Red River sunshine that has brightened our pathways a while. Valley and the one who has loved you so true.
Shine On Harvest Moon

The night was might-y dark and you could hard-ly see for the moon re-fused to shine. Cou-ple sit-ting un-der-neath a will-low tree for love they pined.

Lit-tle maid was kind of 'fraid of dark-ness so she said____ "I guess I'll go."

Boy be-gan to sigh. Looked up at the sky. Told the moon his lit-tle tale of woe.

Shine on, shine on Har-vest Moon____ up in the sky. I ain't had no lov-in' since Jan-u-ar-y Feb-ru-ar-y June or Ju-ly.____ Snow time ain't no time to stay____ out-doors and spoon. So, Shine On, Shine On Har-vest Moon, for me and my gal.

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Wait 'Till the Sun Shines Nellie

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

Won't you come home Bill Bailey? Won't you come home? I moaned the whole night long.
I'll do the cook-in' hon-ey. I'll pay the rent. I know I done you wron-g.
Remember 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 Bailey won't you please come home?