Learn the songs at home/school or wherever, then come along and play with us at the Cavendish Red Gum Festival Euc-Calypso.

Join us for some Ukulele fun amongst the red gums!

THE SONGS

• Home Amongst the Gum Trees (*UPDATED)
  (Super Easy version AND normal version included)
• The Lion Sleeps tonight (*UPDATED)
• Don’t Worry Be Happy
• Kookaburra Sits in the Old Gum Tree (*UPDATED)
• * (Updated) From Little Seeds Big Trees Grow
  (Chorus only)

Helpful videos for each song can be found on the Euc-Calypso page on our website!
Although these songs are targeted at Ukuleles they can easily be played on guitar and any instrument is welcome!

Happy Strumming and we’ll see you at the Cavendish Red Gum Festival
4th April 2020
Keep your eye on our website and Facebook page for more details.
* Give Me a Home Among the Gum Trees

I’ve [C] been around the [Am] world
A couple of [G7] times or maybe [G7] more
I’ve [G7] seen the sights, I’ve [G7] had delights
On [C] every foreign shore
But [C] when my mates all [Am] ask me
I tell them [G7] right a [C] way

A [C] sheep or two, a [C] k-kangaroo
A[C ]clothesline out the [C] back
And an [G7]old rocking [C] chair

You can [C] see me in the [Am] kitchen
Just [C] you and me, a [G7] cup of tea
And [C] later on, we’ll [Am] settle down

A [C] sheep or two, a [C] k-kangaroo
A[C ]clothesline out the [C] back
And an [G7]old rocking [C] chair
(Super Easy version pg 2)

(Bridge - just SING!)

There’s a Safeways up the corner
And a Woolies down the street
And a brand new place they’ve opened up
Where they regulate the heat
But I’d trade them all tomorrow
For a little bush retreat
Where the kookaburras call [“kookaburra call!”]

A [C] sheep or two, a [C] k-kangaroo
A[C] clothesline out the [C] back
And an [G7]old rocking [C] chair

Some [C] people like their [Am] houses
And [C] some beneath the [C] ground
But me [C] I like the [Am] bush you know

A [C] sheep or two, a [C] k-kangaroo
A[C] clothesline out the [C] back
And an [G7]old rocking [C] chair (AGAIN..Give me a....) end..G C

John Williamson
*Give Me a Home Among the Gum Trees*

**Trickier version**

I’ve [C] been around the [Am] world
A couple of [Dm] times or maybe [G7] more
I’ve [Dm] seen the sights, I’ve [G7] had delights
On [C] every foreign [G7] shore
But [C] when my mates all [Am] ask me
The [Dm] place that I [G7] adore
I [Dm] tell them [G7] right [C] away

Give me a [Am] home among the [Dm] gum trees [G7]
With lots of [Dm] plum trees [G7]
A [C] sheep or two, a [G7] k-kangaroo
A [C] clothesline out the [Am] back

[Dm] Verandah out the [G7] front
And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair

You can [C] see me in the [Am] kitchen
[Dm] Cooking up a [G7] roast
Or [Dm] Vegemite on [G7] toast
Just [C] you and me, a [G7] cup of tea
And [C] later on, we’ll [Am] settle down
And [Dm] go out on the [G7] porch
And [Dm] watch the [G7] possums [C] play

[C] Give me a [Am] home among the [Dm] gum trees [G7]
With lots of [Dm] plum trees [G7]
A [C] sheep or two, a [G7] k-kangaroo
A [C] clothesline out the [Am] back

[Dm] Verandah out the [G7] front
And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair
(Trickier version pg. 2) bridge

(Bridge) There’s a [F] Safeways up the corner
And a [C] Woolies down the street
And a [G] brand new place they’ve (G7) opened up
Where they [C] regulate the [C7] heat
But I’d [F] trade them all tomorrow
For a [C] little bush retreat

Give me a [Am] home among the [Dm] gum trees [G7]
With lots of [Dm] plum trees [G7]
A [C] sheep or two, a [G7] k-kangaroo
A [C] clothesline out the [Am] back
[Dm] Verandah out the [G7] front
And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair

Some [C] people like their [Am] houses
With [Dm] fences all [G7] around
[Dm] Others live in [G7] mansions
And [C] some beneath the [G7] ground
But me [C] I like the [Am] bush you know
With [Dm] rabbits running [G7] round
And a [Dm] pumpkin [G7] vine out [C] back

Give me a [Am] home among the [Dm] gum trees [G7]
With lots of [Dm] plum trees [G7]
A [C] sheep or two, a [G7] k-kangaroo
A [C] clothesline out the [Am] back
[Dm] Verandah out the [G7] front
And an [Dm] old [G7] rocking [C] chair (AGAIN..Give me a....) end G C!

John Williamson
Don’t Worry Be Happy - Bobby McFerrin

INTRO Whistle x 2 [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here’s a little song I wrote,
[Dm] you might want to sing it note for note,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
[C] In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] dooodoo doo doo doo,
doo-doo-doo-doo
[Dm] doo-doo-dooo.....
doo-doo-doo-doo
[F] doo-doo-dooo....
doo-doo-doo-doo [C] dooo x2

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] The Landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] dooo doo doo doo doo,
doo-doo-doo-doo
[Dm] doo-doo-dooo.....
doo-doo-doo-doo
[F] doo-doo-dooo....
doo-doo-doo-doo [C] dooo x2

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style,
[Dm] aint got no gal to make you smile,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
[C] Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle or doohs ...fade over 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]
*The Lion Sleeps tonight*

**INTRO**

[C] Dee deedee dee dee, [F] dee dee-dee dee,  
[C] de-wee-um, um, a-weh [G7]  
[C] Dee deedee dee dee, [F] dee dee-dee dee,  
[C] de-wee-um, um, a-weh [G7]

**Bridge:**


**Verse 1:**

[C] In the jungle, [F] the mighty jungle, [C] The lion sleeps [G7] to-night;  
[C] In the jungle, [F] the mighty jungle, [C] The lion sleeps [G7] to-night;

**Chorus:**

[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]  
[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]

**Verse 2:**

[C] Near the village, [F] the quiet village, [C] The lion sleeps to[G7]night  
[C] Near the village, [F] the quiet village, [C] The lion sleeps to[G7]night

**Chorus:**

[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]  
[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]

**Verse 3:**

[C] Hush my darling, [F] don’t fear my darling,  
[C] The lion sleeps to-night [G7]  
[C] Hush my darling, [F] don’t fear my darling,  

**Chorus:**

[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]  
[C] We-eee [F] ee-ee-ee [C] ee um, um, a-weh [G7]  
(fade) [C] We-eee [F]- ee-ee-ee- ee [C] um, um, a-weh [G7]  
ONCE MORE, FINISH ON [C]
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.

Merry, merry king of the bush is he.

Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!

Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.

Eating all the gumdrops he can see.

Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!

Leave some there for me! (REPEAT UNTIL ALL FINISHED IN ROUND)
**From Little Seeds Big Trees Grow**

to the tune of Paul Kelly’s
“From Little Things, Big Things Grow”

*Intro*[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

In [C] awe of her [Am] mightiness, [Dm] beauty and [G7] strength

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] She started, [Am] a seed that was [Dm] yellow and [G7] puny
[C] Then nature blew [Am] fair with her [Dm] rain and her [G7] glow
[C] Her seed sprouts a [Am] little then [Dm] struggles and [G7] reaches
[C] Her majesty [Am] *toiling* and [Dm] *fighting* to [G7] grow

**CHORUS**


Her [C] ribbons of [Am] bark *déco* [Dm] rating the [G7] roadside
Leaves [C] carpet her [Am] feet and sur[Dm]round where she [G7] stands
Her boughs [C] thicken and [Am] sturdy, her [Dm] offerings shine [G7] brightly
the [C] flowers and [Am] buds she holds [Dm] tight in her [G7] hands

[[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

The [C] years they go [Am] by and the [Dm] landscape is [G7] changing
Her [C] family and [Am] friends sacrificed to the [G7] growth
The [C] cattle and [Am] livestock now [Dm] trample her [G7] offspring
The [C] redgums grow [Am] fewer no renewal [Dm] betrothed

**CHORUS**


When [C] thirsty she [Am] offers to the [Dm] cold and the [G7] creatures
With a [C] sound that [Am] resembled the [Dm] crack of a [G7] gun

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] In come the [Am] living and [Dm] out go some [G7] fallen
Giving [C] shelter with [Am] in or a [Dm] roar to the [G7] hearth
This [C] one single [Am] lady a [Dm] haven for [G7] many
Her [C] off-casts live [Am] on to warm [Dm] those in their [G7] path

Her [C] bounty’s far [Am] reaching, her [Dm] feet ever [G7] stopping
The [C] rivers and [Am] creeks that flow [Dm] close to her [G7] heart
The [C] bees sip her [Am] pollen, the [Dm] lathe shines her [G7] beauty
The [C] humans, [Am] environs, all [Dm] taking their [G7] part

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

She gave [C] walls to the [Am] wurleys now her [Dm] scars tell the [G7] stories


[C] once shiny and [Am] straight growing [Dm] twisted and [G7] dry
Still she [C] nurtures the [Am] soul and [Dm] provides for the [G7] earthly
She [C] shimmers and [Am] glows as [Dm] darkness grows [G7] nigh...

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] That’s just [Am] part of her story, our [Dm] still mighty [G7] redgum
[C] Though her beauty we [Am] worship, her [Dm] lifespan we
[G7] ponder,


Words by Merryn Coughlin, music and original words Paul Kelly