

# Up Yer Kilt!

## Celtic Ukulele Rhythm Workshop

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www.cynthiakmusic.com



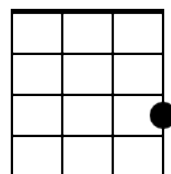
### Strums

#### Waltz (3/4)

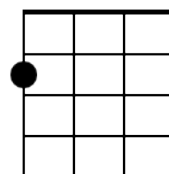
D D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 +



C



A<sub>m</sub>



#### Reel (4/4)

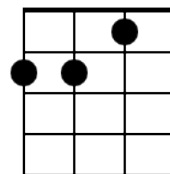
D D u D D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +



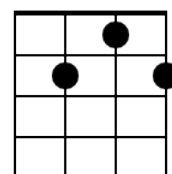
D D u D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +



D<sub>m</sub>



G<sub>7</sub>

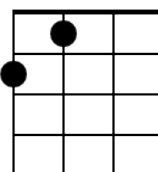


#### Jig (6/8)

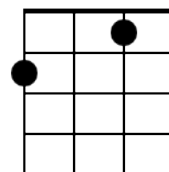
D d u d u  
1 2 3 4 5 6



A



F



#### Triplet Strum: (say "tri – ple – let")

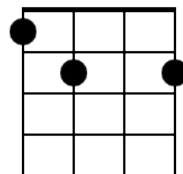
Standard triplet:

Index down  
Thumb down  
Index up

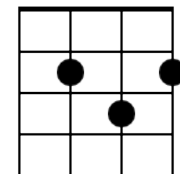
Alternate:

Thumb down  
Index up  
Index down

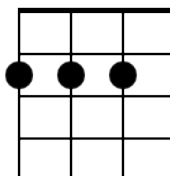
E<sub>7</sub>



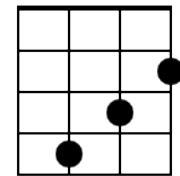
G



D



E<sub>m</sub>



# Skye Boat Song

(Boulton/MacLeod)

Strum: D du du



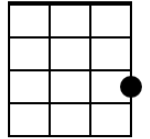
Intro: C // | F // | C // | C //

## CHORUS

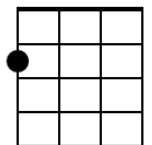
C Am Dm G  
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing  
C Am Dm G  
Carry the lad that's born to be king

C F C G  
Onward, the sailors cry  
C F C G  
Over the sea to Skye

C



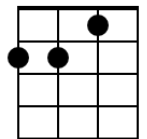
Am



Am Dm  
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar  
Am Dm  
Baffled our foes stand by the shore

Am F Am // | Am //  
Thunderclaps rend the air  
Am F Am G  
Follow they will not dare

Dm

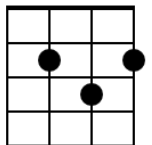


{Chorus}

Am Dm  
Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep  
Am Dm  
Rock'd in the deep Flora will keep

Am F Am // | Am //  
Ocean's a royal bed  
Am F Am G  
Watch o'er your weary head

G

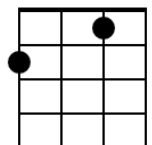


{Chorus}

Am Dm  
Burned are our homes, exile and death  
Am Dm  
Yet ere the sword, cool in the sheath

Am F Am // | Am //  
Scattered the loyal man  
Am F Am G  
Charlie will come again

F



{Chorus}



# Loch Lomond

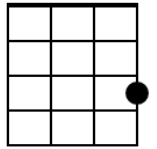
(trad. Scottish)

Strum pattern: D Du D Du

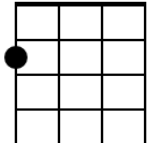
Intro: C /// | F / C / | G7 /// | C ///

C Am Dm G7  
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes, where the  
C Am F G7  
Sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where  
F C Dm F G7  
Me and my true love were ever wunt to gae, on the  
C F C Dm G7 C  
Bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo - mond

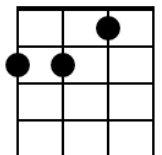
C



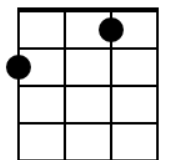
Am



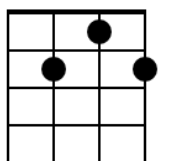
Dm



F



G7



## Chorus:

C Am Dm G7  
Oh, ye'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road, and  
C Am F G7  
I'll be in Scotland afore ye, but  
F C Dm F G7  
Me and my true love will never meet again, on the  
C F C Dm G7 C  
Bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo - mond

C Am Dm G7  
'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen, on the  
C Am F G7  
Steep, steep side o' Ben Lo - mon', where  
F C Dm F G7  
In purple hue the Hieland hills we view, an' the  
C F C Dm G7 C  
Moon coming out in the gloa - min'

## {CHORUS}

C Am Dm G7  
The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring, and in  
C Am F G7  
Sunshine the waters are slee - pin', but  
F C Dm F G7  
My broken heart it kens nae second spring, tho' the  
C F C Dm G7 C  
Waefu' may cease frae their gree - tin'

{CHORUS}



# Mull of Kintyre {easy, no key change}

(Paul McCartney/Denny Laine)

Strum pattern: D Du Du (3/4)

Intro: A // | A // | A // | A //

## Chorus:

**A** **D6**  
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the  
**A** **D6** **A** **A //** **A //** **A //**  
sea, my desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

**A**  
Far have I travelled and much have I seen  
**D6** **A**  
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green  
**A**  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire, as he  
**D6** **E7** **A {single}**  
Carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre

## {CHORUS}

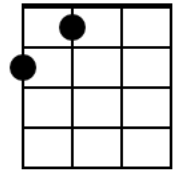
**A**  
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen  
**D6** **A**  
Carry me back to the days I knew then  
**A**  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir, of the  
**D6** **E7** **A {single}**  
Life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre

## {CHORUS}

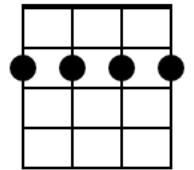
**A**  
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain  
**D6** **A**  
Still take me back where my memories remain  
**A**  
Flickering embers grow higher and higher, as they  
**D6** **E7** **A {single}**  
Carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

{CHORUS} X 2

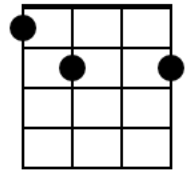
A



D6



E7





# Mairi's Wedding

(trad. Scottish)

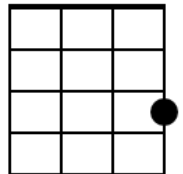
Strum pattern: D Du D Du

Intro: C /// | C /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | C /// | F /// | G ///

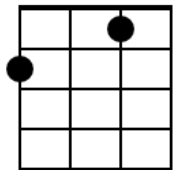
## Chorus:

C F G  
Step we gaily on we go, heel for heel and toe for toe  
C F G  
Arm in arm and row on row, all for Mairi's wedding

C

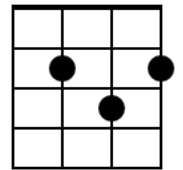


F



C F G  
Over hillways up and down, myrtle green and bracken brown  
C F G  
Past the sheiling, through the town, all for sake of Mairi

G



## {CHORUS}

C F G  
Red her cheeks as rowans are, bright her eye as any star  
C F G  
Fairest of them all by far, is our darling Mairi

## {CHORUS}

C F G  
Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat to fill her creel  
C F G  
Plenty bonnie bairns as well, that's the toast for Mairi

## {CHORUS} X 2

End 1 strum on C



# Ryans and Pittmans (We'll Rant and We'll Roar)

(Messurier, arr. C Kinnunen)

Intro: C // | Dm // | G7 // | C // | C //

C Am Dm G7  
We'll rant and we'll roar like true Newfoundlanders

Dm G7 Dm G // G //  
We'll rant and we'll roar on deck and below

Em Am Dm G7  
Until we see bottom inside the two sunkers

G7 C Dm G7 C // C //  
When .. straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go

C Am Dm G7  
My name it is Robert they call me Bob Pittman

Dm G7 Dm G // G //  
I sail in the Ino with skipper Tom Brown

Em Am Dm G7  
I'm bound to have Dolly or Biddy or Molly

G7 C Dm G7 C // C //  
As soon as I'm able to plank the cash down

## Chorus

C Am Dm G7  
I'm the son of a seacock and a cook in a trader

Dm G7 Dm G // G //  
I can dance, I can sing, I can reef the main boom

Em Am Dm G7  
I can handle a jigger and I cuts a fine figure

G7 C Dm G7 C // C //  
Whenever I gets in a boat's standing room

## Chorus

C Am Dm G7  
If the voyage is good, then this fall I will do it

Dm G7 Dm G // G //  
I wants two pound ten for a ring and the priest

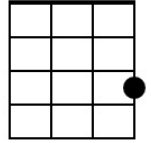
Em Am Dm G7  
A couple o' dollars for clean shirt and collars

G7 C Dm G7 C // C //  
And a handful o' coppers to make up a feast.

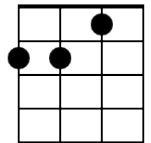
## Chorus X 2

Last time end on C

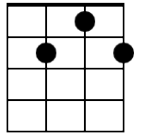
C



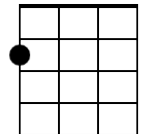
Dm



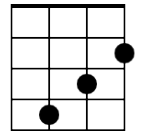
G7



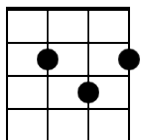
Am



Em



G





# Farewell to Nova Scotia

Strum: D Du D Du

**Intro: G /// | G /// | G /// | G ///**

**G**

The sun was setting in the west

**Em**

**Em /// | Em ///**

The birds were singing on every tree

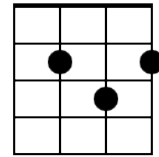
**G D**

All nature seemed inclined to rest

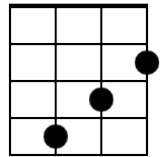
**Em C Em Em /// | Em /// | Em!**

But still there was no rest for me

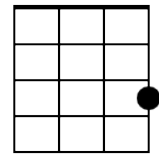
**G**



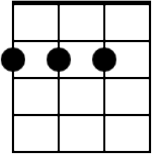
**Em**



**C**



**D**



**D! G**

Farewell to Nova Scotia, you sea-bound coast

**Em**

**Em /// | Em ///**

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

**G D**

For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

**Em C Em Em /// | Em /// | Em ///**

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

**G**

I grieve to leave my native land

**Em**

**Em /// | Em ///**

I grieve to leave my comrades all

**G**

**D**

And my aging parents whom I've always loved so dear

**Em**

**C**

**Em Em /// | Em /// | Em!**

And my bonnie, bonnie lass that I do adore

**(CHORUS)**

**G**

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm

**Em****Em** /// | **Em** ///

The captain calls, I must obey

**G****D**

Farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms

**Em****C****Em****Em** /// | **Em** /// | **Em**!

For it's early in the morning and I'm far, far away

**(CHORUS)****G**

I have three brothers and they are at rest

**Em****Em** /// | **Em** ///

Their arms are folded on their chest

**G****D**

But a poor and simple sailor just like me

**Em****C****Em****Em** /// | **Em** /// | **Em**!

Must be tossed and turned on the deep, dark sea

**D! G**

Farewell to Nova Scotia, you sea-bound coast

**Em****Em** /// | **Em** ///

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

**G****D**

For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

**Em****C****Em****Em** /// | **Em** /// | **Em**!

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

**D! G**

Farewell to Nova Scotia, you sea-bound coast

**Em****Em** /// | **Em** ///

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

**G****D**

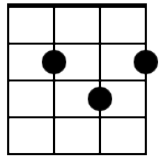
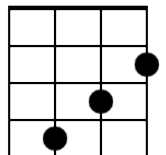
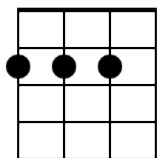
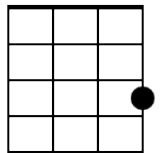
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

**Em****C****Em****Em**

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

**Em!****C!****Em!**

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

**G****Em****D****C**



# Irish washerwoman

Ukulele

C

Ukulele staff 1: Treble clef, 6/8 time signature. Chord C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Fingering: T (3), A (1), B (0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0).

Uk.

3 G7 C

Ukulele staff 2: Treble clef, 6/8 time signature. Chords G7, C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Fingering: T (1), A (2, 2, 0, 2, 2), B (0, 1, 2, 1, 0, 3, 1).

Uk.

6 G7 C

Ukulele staff 3: Treble clef, 6/8 time signature. Chords G7, C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Fingering: T (0, 0, 0, 3, 1, 0), A (1, 0, 1, 2, 3, 1), B (0, 0, 0, 0).