

SUP Moveable Chords Ukutorial Part II

Sunday June 6, 2021

On the last ukutorial...

Movable Chords

What are “movable patterns” and why are they so important?

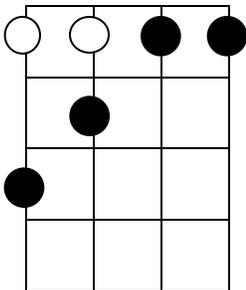
Moveable chord patterns are chord shapes that can be moved to different locations on the fret board to higher or lower the chord without learning a new chord shape. For example, you can turn a D7 chord into an E7 by keeping your fingers in the same shape but sliding it up the fret board from the second fret to fret 4.

This is handy for several reasons. Sometimes you're faced with a chord you've never played before. If you know a few movable patterns, you may be able to figure it out quickly without digging up a chord chart. Playing the same chord in different locations on the fret board also produces subtle changes in tone (in music, we call them inversions) which can add variation to your playing. These patterns are also a great way to add funky flourishes to your playing!

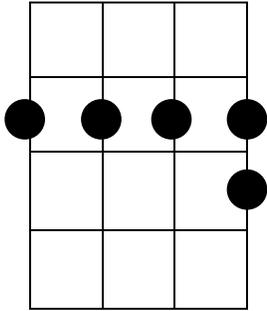
Patterns

These are just a few of the chord shapes that you will likely run into. They are all based on chords we already know. Of course, there are many more that are worth looking up!

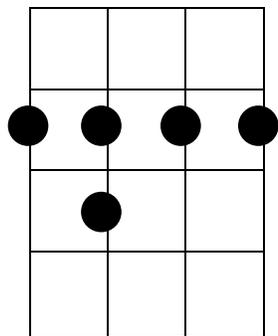
Bb Chord Shape



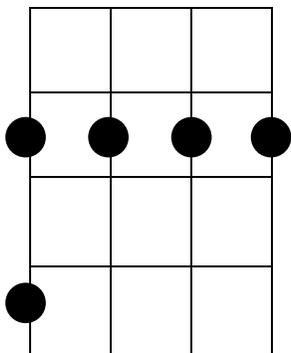
D7 Chord Shape



B7 Chord Shape



Bm Chord Shape



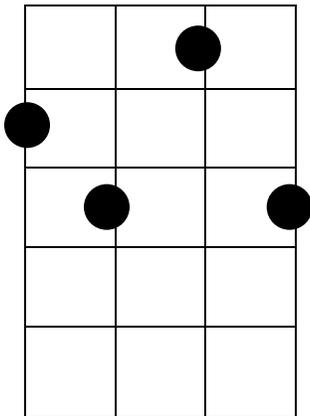
Applying Patterns To Songs

As many of these shapes involve all four fingers on your left hand, getting started with these patterns can be difficult. So when you're first starting to learn these chords, only substitute one chord per song. When that becomes easier, try two chords per song and

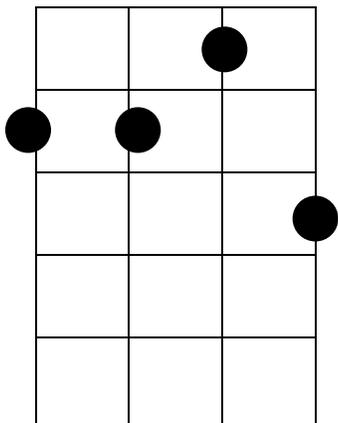
so on until you're reasonably comfortable. This is a long process so be patient with yourself!

New patterns to try:

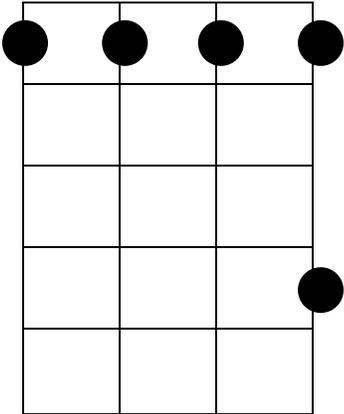
F7 Chord Shape



Dm7 Chord Shape



C# Chord Shape

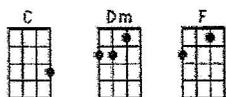


Remember that any chord that covers all 4 strings can be moved to any part of the fret board. Some 3 string chords can also be moved as long as the open string is not played. But...that's another uketorial!

Now, let's play some music!

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



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

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
The Landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

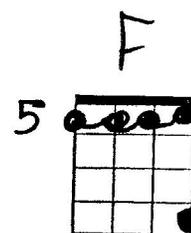
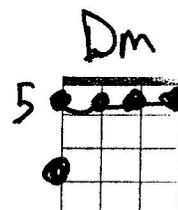
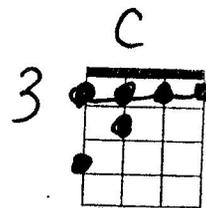
Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
[Dm] Ain't got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
In your life expect some trouble,
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

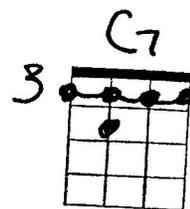


Flip Flop And Fly

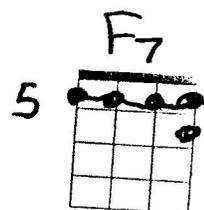
Recorded by Jerry Lee Lewis

Written by Charles Calhoun and Lou Turner

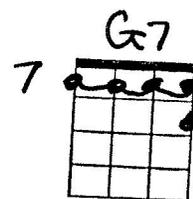
C
Now when I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair
F C
When I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair
G7 F C
And if the blues don't get me gonna rock on away from here



C
I said give me a kiss now hold it a long long time
F C
Give me one more kiss and hold it a long long time
G7 F C
Now love me baby till the feelin' hits my head like wine



C
Oh I said flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
F C
Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
G7 F C
Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye



C
Oh when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
F C
When I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
G7 F C
I call my baby tell her get your little self a back home

C
Oh I'm like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
F C
Yes I'm just like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
G7 F C
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

C
Flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
F C
Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
G7 F C
Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye

Joy To The World

key:D, artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16PUWjdxivc>

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog **[C] [C#] [D]**
Was a good friend of mine **[C] [C#] [D]**
I never under **[D7]** stood a single **[G]** word he **[Bb]** said
But I **[D]** helped him **[A7]** drink his **[D]** wine
[G7] And he **[D]** always had some **[A7]** mighty fine **[D]** wine

Singin'... **[D]** Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and **[D]** girls, now
[D] Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea
[D] Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

[C] [C#] [D]

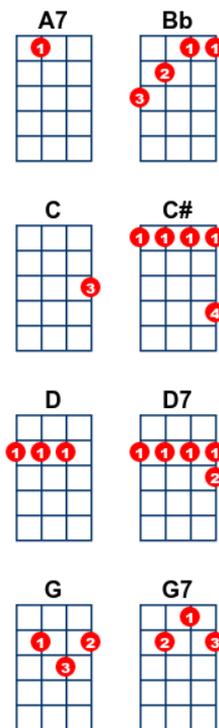
If I were the king of the world **[C] [C#] [D]**
Tell you what I'd do **[C] [C#] [D]**
I'd throw away the **[D7]** cars and the **[G]** bars and the **[Bb]** wars
And **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you
[G7] Yes I'd **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you

Singin'... **[D]** Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and **[D]** girls, now
[D] Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea
[D] Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies **[C] [C#] [D]**
I love to have my fun **[C] [C#] [D]**
I'm a high life **[D7]** flyer and a **[G]** rainbow **[Bb]** rider
a **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a- **[D]** gun
[G7] Yes, A **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a-**[D]** gun

Singin'... **[D]** Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and **[D]** girls, now



[D] Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea
[D] Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

Singin'... **[D]** Joy to the world

[A7] All the boys and **[D]** girls, now

[D] Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea

[D] Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

Looking Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Strum: D-DUDUDU

*optional walk-down chords

Intro: mute strum **X 4** then C . . . Am . . . F . C . G . C .

C Am F C G
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
C Am F C G C
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin' Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

C Am F C G
There's a giant doing cartwheels, statue wearin' high heels, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!
C Am F C G C
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door.

G F C
Bridge: Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
Am G
Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am F C G C
Wondrous apparition, provided by magician Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Instrumental: same chords as verse.

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
Am G
Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

Instrumental: Mute strum X 4, then walk-down: C² B\ Bb

A G D Bm, A
(tambourines and elephants are playin in the band won't you take a ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo)

D Bm G D A
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

Ending: Slow tempo—

D Bm G D A D
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Mute strum X 2 Resume regular tempo for closing chords: G . D . A . D . A\ D\

A ---2-2-0-----
E -----2---2-2-0-----
C -----2-----2-----
G -----

The Midnight Special

Original song by Huddie Ledbetter

G C G
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the supper bell ring,
D G
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
C G
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
D G
But you better not complain, boy, or you're in trouble with the man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

C G
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D G
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D G
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine an everlovn light on me

C G
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do right;
D G
You better not gamble, you know you better not fight
C G
Or the sheriff will arrest you and the boys will bring you down.
D G
The next thing you know, boy, you're penitentiary bound.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. *Repeat chorus*

Roll Over Beethoven – Chuck Berry

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [G] mail it to my local [D] DJ.
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.
Roll [A] over Beethoven, I [G] gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin' and the [G] jukebox blows a [D] fuse.
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I [G] need a shot of rhythm and [D] blues.
[G] I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, if you feel you like it
[D] Get your lover, then reel and rock it.
[D] Roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and
[D] Reel and rock it, roll it over,
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' and I'm [G] a-givin' you a warnin' don't you [D] step on my
blue suede shoes.
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, [G] Dance like a spinnin' [D] top.
She got a [G] crazy partner, you oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.
[A] Long as she got a dime [G] the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, [G]
Roll over Beethoven, [D]
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Sweet Home Chicago

key:C, artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dkftesK2dck> Capo 1

Thanks to TheBassist01 at Ultimate Guitar

See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed

[A] **[Am]** **[E7]** **[B7]**

[E7] Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the **[B7]** land of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

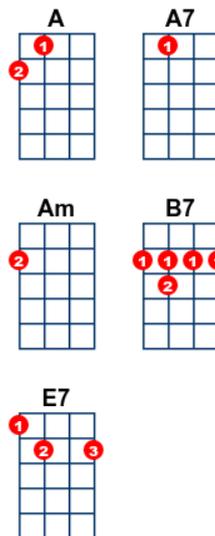
[E7] Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the **[B7]** land of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,
Cryin' **[A7]** baby
Honey dont you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the land of **[B7]** California
To my home **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** two and two is four, four and two is six
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,
You gon' get your business all in a trick
But I'm **[A7]** cryin', baby
Honey don't you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the land **[B7]** of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

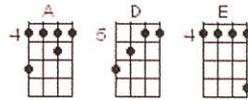
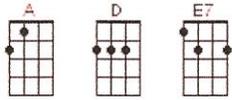
Now **[E7]** six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
...But I'm crying, **[A7]** hey
Hey dont you want to **[E7]** go
To the land **[B7]** of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

I'm **[E7]** going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way
Somebody will tell that you need my help someday
Cryin' **[A7]** Hey, hey,
Baby dont you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the land **[B7]** of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



Or preferably:

<i>Riff:</i>
A -----7-4-----
E -5-7-5-----7-5-
C -----
G -----

Or

<i>Riff:</i>
A -0-2-0-7-4-2-0-
E -----
C -----
G -----

[A] Don't worry about a thing
Cause eve-**[D]**-ry little thing gonna be all **[A]** right
Singing don't worry **[A]** about a thing,
Cause every **[D]** little thing gonna be all **[A]** right

Riff
Riff
Riff

Rise up this morning **[A]**
Smiled with the **[E]** rising sun
Three little **[A]** birds
Pitch by my door-**[D]**-step
Singing **[A]** sweet songs
Of melodies **[E]** pure and true
Saying **[D]** this is my message to **[A]** you

Repeat

