



## **Fifty ways to beat COVID-19**

**Don't hop on the bus, Gus,  
Stay away from the pack, Jack,  
Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve,  
To keep virus free.**

**Stop touching your face, Grace,  
Stay back to six feet, Pete,  
Keep washing your hands, Stan,  
And heed CDC.**

**Don't visit your Gran, Jan,  
Wipe down every toy, Roy,  
Don't hoard all the food, dude,  
Please buy sensibly.**

**Just use some Purell, Mel,  
Keep wipes near at hand, man.  
Don't listen to John, Don -  
You don't need more TP!**

**This isn't Spring Break, Jake,  
Stay home if you're sick, Dick,  
Just follow the rules, fools,  
And stay virus free!**

## Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life by Eric Idle

Intro: C Am F G C Am F G

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] light [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

Some [Dm] things in life are [G] bad

They can [C] really make you [Am] mad

[Dm] Other things just [G] make you swear and [C] curse;

When you're [Dm] chewing on life's [G] gristle

Don't [C] grumble. Give a [Am] whistle

And [Dm] this'll help things turn out for the [G] best . . . [G7] so . .

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] light [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

If [Dm] life seems jolly [G] rotten,

There's [C] something you've for[Am]gotten,

And [Dm] that's to laugh and [G] smile and dance and [C] sing;

When you're [Dm] feeling in the [G] dumps

[C] Don't be silly [Am] chumps

[Dm] Purse your lips and whistle, that's the [G] thing . . . [G7] and

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] right [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[Dm] Life is quite ab[G]surd

And [C] death's the final [Am] word

[Dm] Always face the [G] curtain with a [C] bow;

For[Dm]get about your [G] sin

Give the [C] audience a [Am] grin

En[Dm]joy it. It's your last chance, any[G]how . . . [G7] so . . .

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] death [Am F G]

[C] Just be[Am]fore you [F] draw your [G] terminal [C] breath [Am F G]

[Dm] Life can be the[G] pits[C] When you look at [Am] it

[Dm] Life's a laugh and [G] death's a joke. It's [C] true;

You'll [Dm] see it's all a [G] show

Keep 'em [C] laughing as you [Am] go

Just re[Dm]member that the last laugh is on [G] you . . . [G7] so . . .

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

[C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G]

Sing last line slower > [C] Always [Am] look on the [F] bright [G] side of [C] life [Am F G C]

## Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life (Eric Idle)

**Intro:** C Am F G C Am F G

**Chorus**

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the bright side of life

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the light side of life

Dm G C Am  
Some things in life are bad, They can really make you mad

Dm G C  
Other things just make you swear and curse;

Dm G C Am  
When you're chewing on life's gristle. Don't grumble. Give a whistle.

Dm G G7  
And this'll help things turn out for the best . . . so **Chorus**

Dm G C Am  
If life seems jolly rotten, There's something you've for-gotten,

Dm G C  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing;

Dm G C Am  
When you're feeling in the dumps. Don't be silly chumps.

Dm G G7  
Purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing . . . and **Chorus**

Dm G C Am  
Life is quite absurd, And death's the final word.

Dm G C  
Always face the curtain with a bow;

Dm G C Am  
Forget about your sin, Give the audience a grin.

Dm G G7  
En-joy it. It's your last chance, any-how . . . so . . .

C Am F G C Am F G

Always look on the bright side of death

C Am F G C Am

Just before you draw your terminal breath

Dm G C Am  
Life can be the pits when you look at it

Dm G C  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke. It's true;

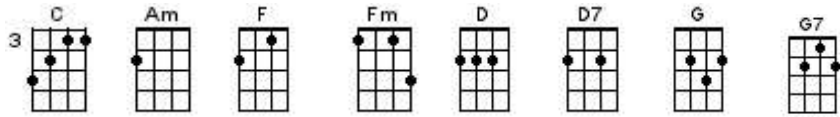
Dm G C Am  
You'll see it's all a show. Keep 'em laughing as you go.

Dm G G7  
Just remember that the last laugh is on you . . . so. **Chorus(2x)**  
*Sing last line slower*

**Outro:** F G C Am F G C

# Anna

Arthur Alexander



INTRO Vamp: C Am C Am repeat

C Am  
Anna, you come & ask  
C Am  
me, girl To set you  
C Am  
free, girl You say he loves you  
C Am F G  
more than me; Well, I will set you free  
C Am C Am  
Go with him (Anna) Go with him (Anna)

C Am  
But Anna Girl, before you  
C Am  
go, now I want you to  
C Am  
know, now that I still  
C Am F G  
love you so But if he loves you more,  
C C7  
go with him

Bridge

F F F F  
All of my life I've been searchin' for a girl  
C Csus4 C C7  
To love me like I love you-ooo  
F F  
But every girl that I've ever had  
Fm Fm(7)  
Breaks my heart and leaves me sad  
D7 D7 G <G7>  
What am I, what am I supposed to do? Oh-oh-oh-oh

C Am  
Anna Just one more  
C Am  
thing, girl Just give back my  
C Am F G  
ring to me And darlin' you'll be free  
C Am C Am  
To go with him Go with him.

## Baby Beluga (Raffi)

[C] Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, swim so wild and you [G7] swim so free  
Heaven above and the sea below. And a little white whale on the [C] go. [ /G7/C]  
[F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,  
[D] Is the water warm, Is your mama home, with [G7] you so happy?

[C] Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and [G7] splash all day,  
Waves roll in and the waves roll out, See the water squirtin' out of your [C] spout. [G7/C]  
[F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,  
[D] Sing your little song, sing for all your friends, We [G7] like to hear you.

### KAZOO

*[C] When it's dark and you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your [G7] water bed.  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good [C] night. [G7/C]  
[F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,  
[D] With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun. You'll [G7] soon be waking.*

### SING

[C] When it's dark and you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your [G7] water bed.  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good [C] night. [G7/C]  
[F] Baby Beluga, [C] Baby Beluga,  
[D] With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun. You'll [G7] soon be waking.

[C] Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, swim so wild and you [G7] swim so free  
Heaven above and the sea below. And a little white whale on the [C] go. [G7/C]  
You're just a [G7] little white whale on the [C] go. [G7/C]

## Baby Beluga - Raffi and D. Pike

**C** Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and you swim so free. **G7**  
Heaven above, and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go. **C G7 C**  
**F** Baby beluga, **C** baby Beluga, **D** is the water warm?  
**G7**  
Is your mama home with you, so happy.

**C** Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and splash all day **G7**  
Waves roll in and the waves roll out,  
See the water squirtin' out of your spout **C G7 C**  
**F** Baby beluga, **C** baby beluga, **D** Sing your little song,  
**G7**  
Sing for all your friends, We like to hear you

### Kazoo

**C** When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed **G7**  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night **C G7 C**  
**F** Baby beluga, **C** baby beluga, **D** With tomorrow's sun,  
**G7**  
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

### Sing

**C** When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed **G7**  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night **C G7 C**  
**F** Baby beluga, **C** baby beluga, **D** With tomorrow's sun,  
**G7**  
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

**C** Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and swim to free **G7**  
Heaven above and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go **C G7 C**  
**G7** You're just little white whale on the go. **C G7 C**

## Baby Beluga - Raffi and D. Pike

**G** **D7**  
Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and you swim so free.  
Heaven above, and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go. **G D7 G**  
**C** **G** **A**  
Baby beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm?  
**D7**  
Is your mama home with you, so happy.

**G** **D7**  
Way down yonder where the dolphins play, Where you dive and splash all day  
Waves roll in and the waves roll out,  
**G D7 G**  
See the water squirtin' out of your spout  
**C** **G** **A**  
Baby beluga, baby beluga, Sing your little song,  
**D7**  
Sing for all your friends, We like to hear you

### Kazoo

**G** **D7**  
When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night **G D7 G**  
**C** **G** **A**  
Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun,  
**D7**  
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

### Sing

**G** **D7**  
When it's dark, you're home and fed, Curl up snug in your water bed  
Moon is shining and the stars are out, Good night, little whale, good night **G D7 G**  
**C** **G** **A**  
Baby beluga, baby beluga, With tomorrow's sun,  
**D7**  
Another day's begun, You'll soon be waking

**G** **D7**  
Baby beluga in the deep blue sea, Swim so wild and swim to free  
Heaven above and the sea below, And a little white whale on the go **G D7 G**  
**D7** **G D7 G**  
You're just little white whale on the go.



## Can't Help But Smile

by Jim Beloff from Daily Ukulele  
p. 50 in the Yellow book

G C G G/  
It's no secret that we love the ukulele  
D7 G  
It is a passion we can't deny  
C G (G on Fret 7) / 777 10  
And the reason's clearly written on our faces  
D7 G (stop)  
And we'd be happy to tell you why

**(Chorus)** \* echo phrase  
N.C. G  
**Can't help but smile \*, can't help but smile \***  
E7 Am  
**When we play the ukulele, can't help but smile**  
D7  
**Can't help but sing \*, can't help but strum \***  
G (slide left to Gb, G)  
**Can't help but feel like we're on some Hawai'ian isle**  
G7 C A7 D7 (slide left to Db7, D7)  
**So fine, so fun, when we all play together as one**  
N.C. G E7  
**And life is good for a while,**  
Am D7 G  
**Can't help but sing, can't help but strum, can't help but smile**

G C G  
When it seems as if the world is on your shoulders  
D7 G  
Your skies are gloomy, you're feelin' blue  
C G  
There's one thing that is sure to bring the sun out  
D7 G (stop)  
So won't you join us, and smile too

Repeat **Chorus**

(Spoken: "Everyone!") Big finish with tremolo (repeat of last line of chorus)

Am D7 G,Gb,G  
**Can't help but sing, (stop) can't help but strum, (stop) Can't help but smile!**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmXBPx1CQ3o>

## Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes

Kristin Andreassen

C  
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues  
C C7  
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do  
F  
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while  
C G7 C  
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

C  
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long  
C C7  
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong  
F C G7 C  
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, but nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for  
G G7  
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

### **Chorus:**

C  
**Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes**  
C  
**There is no way that I could possibly describe you**  
G  
**Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love**

C  
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green  
C C7  
But then sometimes in bright light, they look aquamarine  
F  
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you  
C C C7  
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but  
G G7  
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

### **Chorus:**

C  
**Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes**  
C  
**There is no way that I could possibly describe you**  
G  
**Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love**

C  
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale  
C C7  
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail  
F  
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel  
C G C  
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal  
G G7  
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

C  
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C  
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now  
C C7  
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow  
F  
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't  
C G C  
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't  
G G7  
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

C  
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C  
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find  
C C7  
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine  
F  
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled a little paper off the end of  
C G C  
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna  
G G7  
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

**Chorus:**

C  
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes  
C  
There is no way that I could possibly describe you  
G  
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

G  
Crayola doesn't make it

C  
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes  
C  
There is no way that I could possibly describe you  
G  
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Cdim\* C  
No color to draw my love

\*can sub Hawaiian D7

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM> (Tyne Daly)  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Bb, F, F7, C# dim (last line)

# Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F

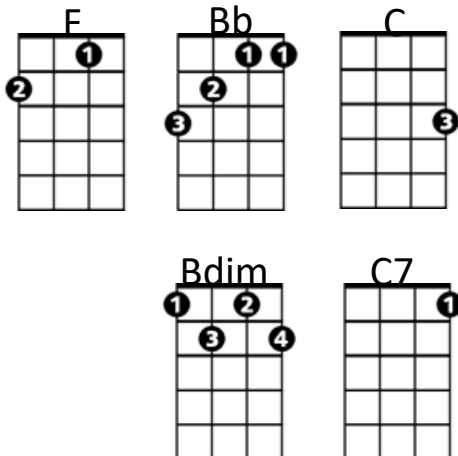
**F**  
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues  
**F**  
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do  
**Bb**  
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while  
**F** **C** **F**  
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile  
  
**F**  
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long  
**F**  
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong  
**Bb** **F**  
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,  
**F** **C**  
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for  
**C** **C7**  
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

**Chorus:**

**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes  
**F**  
There is no way that I could possibly describe you  
**C**  
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

**F**  
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green  
**F**  
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine  
**Bb**  
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you  
**F** **C** **F**  
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight  
blue, but  
**C** **C7**  
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

**(Chorus)**



**F**  
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale  
**F**  
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail  
**Bb**  
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel  
**F** **C** **F**  
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal  
**C** **C7**  
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies  
  
**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color  
  
**F**  
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now  
**F**  
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow  
**Bb**  
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't  
**F** **C** **F**  
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't  
**C** **C7**  
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize  
**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color

**(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)**

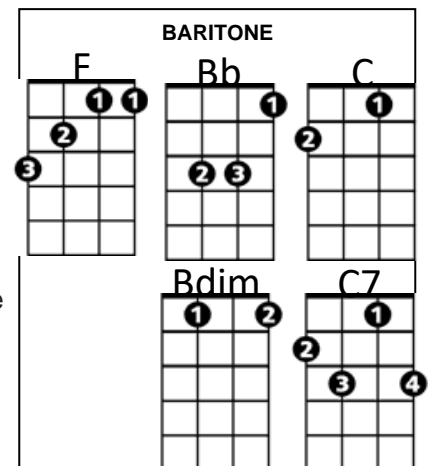
**F**  
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find  
**F**  
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine  
**Bb**  
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of  
**F** **C** **F** **F**  
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna  
**C**  
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

**(Chorus)**

Crayola doesn't make it

**(Chorus)**

**Bdim** **F**  
No color to draw my love



# Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

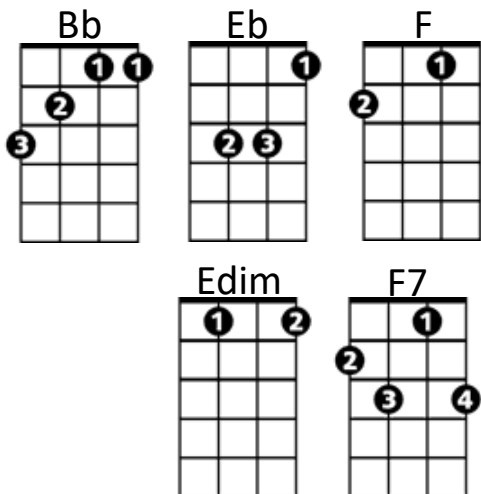
**Bb**  
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues  
**Bb**  
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do  
**Eb**  
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

**Bb**  
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long  
**Bb**  
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong  
**Eb** **Bb**  
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,  
**Bb** **F**  
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for  
**F** **F7**  
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

**Chorus:**  
**Bb**  
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes  
**Bb**  
There is no way that I could possibly describe you  
**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

**Bb**  
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green  
**Bb**  
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine  
**Eb**  
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight  
blue, but  
**F** **F7**  
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

**(Chorus)**



**Bb**  
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale  
**Bb**  
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail  
**Eb**  
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal  
**F** **F7**  
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

**Bb**  
Crayola doesn't make a color  
**Bb**  
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now  
**Bb**  
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow  
**Eb**  
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't  
**F** **F7**  
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

**Bb**  
Crayola doesn't make a color

**(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)**

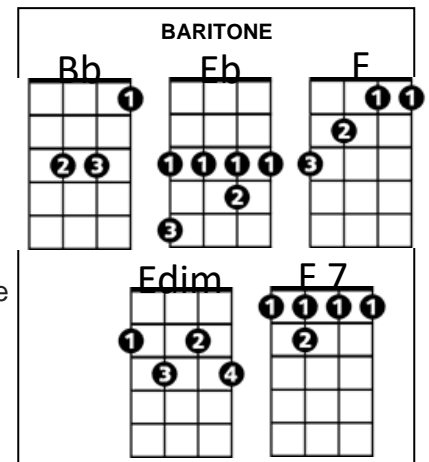
**Bb**  
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find  
**Bb**  
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine  
**Eb**  
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of  
**Bb** **F** **Bb**  
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna  
**F**  
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

**(Chorus)**

Crayola doesn't make it

**(Chorus)**

**Edim** **Bb**  
No color to draw my love



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM> (Tyne Daly)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

# I Believe in Music – Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

[C][C][C][C] [Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [G][G][G][G]

[C] I could just sit around, making music [Dm] all day long.  
As [G] long as I'm makin music I know I can't [F] do nobody [C] wrong.  
And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come [Dm] up with a song  
makes [G] people want to stop their fussing and fighting  
Just [F] Long enough to sing [C] along.

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] Music is love and love is music if you [Dm] know what I mean  
[G] People who believe in music are the happiest [F] people I've ever [C] seen  
So clap your hands and stomp your feet and [Dm] shake your tambourines  
[G] Lift your voices to the sky, God [F] loves you when you [C] sing.  
Everybody sing,

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] Music is the universal language, and [Dm] love is the key  
To [G] brotherhood, peace and understanding, and [F] living in har-mo-[C]-ny  
So take your brother by the hand and [Dm] sing along with me  
[G] Find out what it really means to be [F] young and rich and [C] free.

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

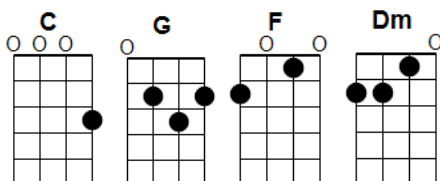
[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love

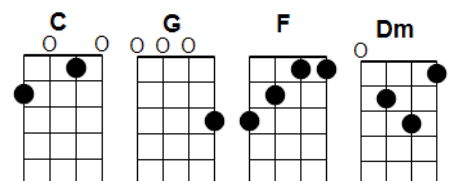
[C] I believe in [Dm] music [F] I – [G] I believe in [C] love [Chold]

## GCEA TUNING



[Back](#) to Index

## BARI TUNING







# I Believe In Music - Mac Davis Arr. Pete McCarty

**Intro:** G G G G Am Am Am Am C C C C D D D D

G Am  
I could just sit around, making music all day long.  
D C G  
As long as I'm makin music I know I can't do nobody wrong.  
Am  
And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come up with a song  
D  
makes people want to stop their fussing and fighting  
C G  
Just Long enough to sing along.  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love

G Am  
Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean  
D C G  
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen  
Am  
So clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourines  
D C G  
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing.

*Everybody sing,*

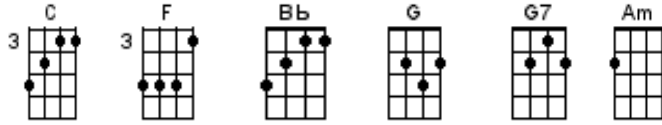
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love

G Am  
Music is the universal language, and love is the key  
D C G  
To brotherhood, peace and understanding, and living in har-mo-ny  
Am  
So take your brother by the hand and sing along with me  
D C G  
Find out what it really means to be young and rich and free.

G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love  
G Am C D G G  
I believe in music I - I believe in love **Hold**

# Silver Threads & Golden Needles Dick Reynolds/Jack Rhodes

Recorded in 1956 by Wanda Jackson



**INTRO/Outro Vamp:** Cmaj7 Amaj7 Cmaj7 Amaj7 repeat

I don't want your lonely mansion      With a tear in every room  
 I just want the love you promised      Beneath the halo'd moon  
 But you think I should be happy      With your money and your name  
 And pretend that I don't notice      While you play your cheatin' games

I grew up in faded *gingham/denim* Where love is a sacred thing  
 You grew up in silk and satin      Where love is a passin' game  
 I know now you never loved me      And I know I was the fool  
 To think your pride would ever let you Live by the golden rule

**CHORUS**

Chorus

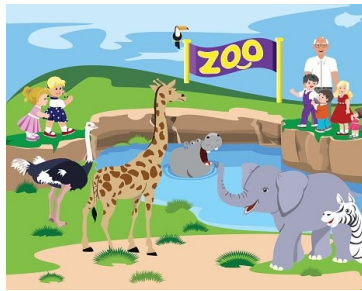
Silver threads and golden needles  
 Can't patch up this heart of mine  
 And I never drown my sorrow  
 In the warm glow of your wine  
 You can't buy my love with money  
 For I never was that kind  
 Silver threads and golden needles  
 Can't patch up this heart of mine

*Instrumental Verse*

**CHORUS**

*Last Chorus Tag*

Silver threads and golden needles  
 Can't patch up...      this heart of  
 Mine!



**They All They Ask'd for You**

(The Meters 1976)

Neville Modeliste (T. Miller V. 4)

**C / G7 / C / / / G7 / /**  
**C**

**C / G7 / C / / / G7 / / C**  
**G**

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you.

**G7**

**C**

They all asked for you. (for who?) Well, they even inquired about you.

**G**

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you (for me?)

**G7**

**C**

The monkeys asked, the tigers asked, and the elephant asked me too.

**C**

**G7**

**C**

**G7**

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C**

**G7**

**C**

**G7**

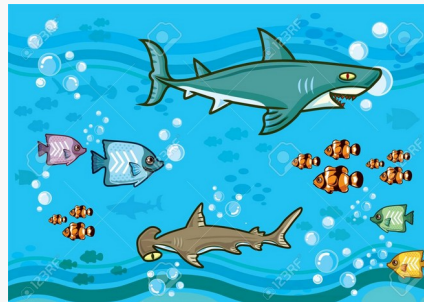
**C**

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp



gg60414372 GoGraph.com

**C**



**G**

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you. (for who?)

**G7**

**C**

They all asked for you. (for me?) Well, they even inquired about you.

**C**

**G**

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you.

**G7**

**C**

The ducks asked, the eagles asked, and the buzzard asked me too

**C**

**G7**

**C**

**G7**

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C**

**G7**

**C**

**G7**

**C**

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C** **G**  
 I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. **(for who?)**

**G7** **C**  
 They all asked for you. **(for me?)** Well, they even inquired about you.

**C** **G**  
 I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. **(for me?)**

**G7** **C**  
 The shark asked, the whale asked, and the barracuda asked me too.

**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
 BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp



**C** **G**  
 I went **online to Alabama Uke Fest**, and they all asked for you. **(for who?)**

**G7** **C**  
 They all asked for you. **(for you!)** Yeah, they even inquired about you.

**C** **G**  
 I went **online to Alabama Uke Fest**, and they all asked for you. **(for me?)**

**G7** **C**  
 The tenors asked, the sopranos asked, and the banjoleles asked me too.

**C** **G**

**C** **G**  
 They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening)

**G7** **C**  
 Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.

**C** **G**  
 They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening)

**G7** **C G7 / C /**  
 Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.

# They All They Ask'd for You

(The Meters 1976) Neville Modeliste

T. Miller – V. 4

**C / G7 / C / / / / G7 / / C / G7 / C / / / / G7 / / C**  
**C G**

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you.

**G7**

**C**

They all asked for you. **(for who?)** Well, they even inquired about you.

**G**

I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you **(for me?)**

**G7**

**C**

The monkeys asked, the tigers asked, and the elephant asked me too.

**C G7 C G7**

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C G7 C G7 C**

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C**

**G**

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you. **(for who?)**

**G7**

**C**

They all asked for you. **(for me?)** Well, they even inquired about you.

**C**

**G**

I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they all asked for you.

**G7**

**C**

The ducks asked, the eagles asked, and the buzzard asked me too

**C G7 C G7**

Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C G7 C G7 C**

BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deebea Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C**

**G**

I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. **(for who?)**

**G7**

**C**

They all asked for you. **(for me?)** Well, they even inquired about you.

**C**

**G**

I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they all asked for you. **(for me?)**

**G7**

**C**

The shark asked, the whale asked, and the barracuda asked me too.

**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

**C** **G**  
I went **online to Alabama Uke Fest**, and they all asked for you. (**for who?**)  
**G7** **C**  
They all asked for you. (**for you!**) Yeah, they even inquired about you.

**C** **G**  
I went **online to Alabama Uke Fest**, and they all asked for you. (**for me?**)  
**G7** **C**  
The tenors asked, the sopranos asked, and the banjoleles asked me too.

**C** **G**  
They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening)  
**G7** **C**  
Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.

**C** **G**  
They all asked for you (in the morning), they all asked for you (in the evening)  
**G7** **C G7 / C /**  
Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you.