

The Blues Progression Songbook

Print Edition of Feb. 5, 2023 74 Songs – 211 Pages

Although this collection contains songs that are properly categorized as “the blues”, it primarily includes mid- to late-twentieth century rock and roll that has been influenced by the blues progression, that is, the 12-bar blues form and its variants.

This Edition is the same as the previous edition of Sept. 6, 2022, up through page 105 (“Boys”). Material after that page has been changed, added, or has been moved due to changes in other songs.

A primary source for information about songs based on the blues progression was Richard J. Scott, Chord Progressions for Songwriters (New York, 2003), particularly the chapters on “Blues Progressions” (pp. 56-109) and “Minor Blues Progressions” (pp. 316-341).

An additional 50 songs are pending and will be appended to the bottom of this document.

Separately, as an example of 16-bar “spoken blues”: **Alice’s Restaurant** (A, C, F & G) (7 pages)

409 (C F G)	3	Dizzy Miss Lizzie (C F & G)	26
A Worried Man (A & D)	152	Don't Pass Me By (C F & G)	108
Ain't No Sunshine (Am & Em)	154	Don't You Just Know It (C & G)	146
Bad Boy (C F & G)	6	Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby (A & E)	111
Basin Street Blues (C & G)	9	Folsom Prison Blues (C & G)	156
Birthday (A & D)	11	For You Blue (C F & G)	113
Blue Suede Shoes (C F & G) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	94	Frankie and Johnny (C & G)	158
Boom Boom (C F & G)	13	Give Me One Reason (C & G)	148
Boys (C F & G) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	100	Going Up The Country (C F & G)	29
Call Me the Breeze (C & NN)	16	Hound Dog (C F & G)	32
Can't Buy Me Love (C & G)	18	House of the Rising Sun (Am & Em)	35
Chains (C F & G)	20	I Feel Fine (C & G)	133
Day Tripper (C F & G)	23	I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (C & G)	160
Devil With a Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (C & G) – Two Versions (<i>Two Pages</i>)	182	I'm Down (C F & G)	116
		I'm Moving On (G & C)	37

In the Summertime (C & G)	39	Secret Agent Man (Am Dm & Em)	172
In the Summertime (Uke Parody) (C & G) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	190	She's A Woman (A & E)	121
Johnny B. Goode (C F & G)	41	Shut Down (C F & G)	66
Kansas City (C F & G)	44	Slow Down (C F & G)	123
Kansas City-Hey Hey Hey Hey (C & G)	135	St. James Infirmary Blues (Am Em & Dm)	69
Little Child (A & E)	119	Stuck In The Middle With You (C F & G)	72
Little Deuce Coupe (C F & G)	47	Sunshine Superman (C F & G)	175
Lockdown Blues (SJ Nolan) (A)	50	Surfin' Safari (C F & G)	75
Long Tall Sally (C F & G)	51	Surfin' U.S.A. (C F & G)	177
Matchbox (A & D)	137	Sweet Home Chicago (R. Johnson) (A C & E)	78
Maybellene (C & G)	164	Sweet Home Chicago (The Blues Brothers) (A & E) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	204
Midnight Special (A & D)	166	Sweet Potato Fry Blues (C F G)	81
Money (That's What I Want) (A & E) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	194	The Ballad Of John And Yoko (A & E) (<i>Two Pages</i>)	208
Mustang Sally (C & G)	168	The Word (A & D)	142
One After 909 (A & D) (<i>Two pages</i>)	198	Tutti Frutti (C F & G)	84
Play That Ukulele (P. McCarty) (C & G)	202	Ukulele Lounge (C & G)	150
Riders on the Storm (Am & Em)	170	Walking To New Orleans (C G & NN)	87
Rock and Roll (Led Zeppelin) (C F & G)	54	Why Don't We Do It In The Road (A & D)	144
Rock and Roll Music 1 (Chuck Berry) (A D & E)	139	Wooly Bully (C F & G)	90
Rock and Roll Music 2 (Beatles Cover) (A & E)	106	Worried Man Blues (A & E)	180
Rock Around the Clock (C F & G)	57	Yer Blues (A & E)	126
Rock Me Baby (B.B. King) (C F & G)	60	You Can't Do That (C & G)	128
Roll Over Beethoven (C D & G)	63	Your Mama Don't Dance (C F & G)	130

409 (Brian Wilson & Gary Usher, 1962) (C)

409 by The Beach Boys (1962) (G @ 159) (Also in E)

Tacet C **Tacet** C G C | C
She's real fine, my 409. She's real fine, my 409, my 4 – 0 – 9.

C
Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

F C
'For I knew there would be a time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

G F C | C
When I would buy a brand-new 409 (*409, 409*)

Chorus

C
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

F
Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (*409*)

C
Giddy-up, 4 – 0 – 9. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*).

G F C | C
Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409.

Instrumental Verse

*Background – 4x in the first two lines of verse (2 measure duration each):
Ooo giddy-up, giddy-up.*

C
When I take her to the drag she really shines (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

F C
She always turns in the fastest time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

G F C | C
My four-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 4 – 0 – 9. (*409, 409*) **Chorus**

Outro

C
409, 409. Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*).

409 (Brian Wilson & Gary Usher, 1962) (F)

409 by The Beach Boys (1962) (G @ 159) (Also in E)

Tacet F **Tacet** F C F | F
She's real fine, my 409. She's real fine, my 409, my 4 – 0 – 9.

F
Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

Bb F
'For I knew there would be a time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

C **Bb** F | F
When I would buy a brand-new 409 (*409, 409*)

Chorus

F
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

Bb
Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (*409*)

F
Giddy-up, 4 – 0 – 9. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*).

C **Bb** F | F
Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409.

Instrumental Verse

*Background – 4x in the first two lines of verse (2 measure duration each):
Ooo giddy-up, giddy-up.*

F
When I take her to the drag she really shines (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

Bb F
She always turns in the fastest time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

C **Bb** F | F
My four-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 4 – 0 – 9. (*409, 409*) **Chorus**

Outro

F
409, 409. Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*).

409¹ (Brian Wilson, Mike Love & Gary Usher, 1962) (G)

409 by The Beach Boys (1962) (G @ 159) (Also in E)

Tacet

G

Tacet

G

D

G

| G

She's real fine, my 409. She's real fine, my 409, my 4 – 0 – 9.

G

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

C

G

'For I knew there would be a time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

D

C

G

| G

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (*409, 409*)

Chorus

G

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (*409*)

G

Giddy-up, 4 – 0 – 9. (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*).

D

C

G

| G

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409.

Instrumental Verse

Background – 4x in the first two lines of verse (2 measure duration each):

Ooo giddy-up, giddy-up.

G

When I take her to the drag she really shines (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

C

G

She always turns in the fastest time (*Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409*)

D

C

G

| G

My four-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 4 – 0 – 9. (*409, 409*) **Chorus**

Outro

G

409, 409. Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*). Giddy-up, 409 (*409*).

1 The 409 cu. in., 360 hp, engine was offered on the 1962 Chevrolet Bel Air, as well as the Impala "Super Sport", and the Biscayne.

Bad Boy (Larry Williams, 1958) (C)

Bad Boy by The Beatles (1965) – Bad Boy by Larry Williams (1958)

Intro (4 Measures) C7

C7

A bad little kid moved into my neighborhood
He won't do nothing right, just a sitting got to look so good

F7

He don't wanna go to school and learn to read and write

C7

Just sits around the house and plays that rock and roll music all night

G7

F7

___ Well he put thumb tacks on teacher's chair, puts chewing gum in li'l girl's hair

C7 | **G7**

___ Now Junior behave yourself

C7

Buys every rock and roll book on the magazine stand
Every dime that he gets oh he's off to the jukebox man

F7

Well he worries that teacher till at night she's aready to poop

C7

From rocking and a rolling spinning in a hula-hoop

G7

F7

Well this rock and roll has gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as rock

C7 | **G**

___ Now Junior behave yourself, ow

Instrumental verse

G7

Gonna tell ya mamma you'd better do what she said
Get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head

F7

Threw the canary and you fed it to the neighbor's cat

C7

You gave the cocker spaniel a bathing mother's laundromat

G7

F7

Well ya mama said it's gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as a rock

C7 | **C**

___ Now, Junior be have yourself, Ooo

Bad Boy (Larry Williams, 1958) (F)

Bad Boy by The Beatles (1965) – Bad Boy by Larry Williams (1958)

Intro (4 Measures) F7

F7

A bad little kid moved into my neighborhood
He won't do nothing right, just a sitting got to look so good

Bb7

He don't wanna go to school and learn to read and write

F7

Just sits around the house and plays that rock and roll music all night

C7

Bb7

___ Well he put thumb tacks on teacher's chair, puts chewing gum in li'l girl's hair

F7 | **C7**

___ Now Junior behave yourself

F7

Buys every rock and roll book on the magazine stand
Every dime that he gets oh he's off to the jukebox man

Bb7

Well he worries that teacher till at night she's aready to poop

F7

From rocking and a rolling spinning in a hula-hoop

C7

Bb7

Well this rock and roll has gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as rock

F7 | **C**

___ Now Junior behave yourself, ow

Instrumental verse

C7

Gonna tell ya mamma you'd better do what she said
Get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head

Bb7

Threw the canary and you fed it to the neighbor's cat

F7

You gave the cocker spaniel a bathing mother's laundromat

C7

Bb7

Well ya mama said it's gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as a rock

F7 | **F**

___ Now, Junior be have yourself, Ooo

Bad Boy (Larry Williams, 1958) (G)

Bad Boy by The Beatles (1965) – Bad Boy by Larry Williams (1958)

Intro (4 Measures) G7

G7

A bad little kid moved into my neighborhood
He won't do nothing right, just a sitting got to look so good

C7

He don't wanna go to school and learn to read and write

G7

Just sits around the house and plays that rock and roll music all night

D7

C7

__ Well he put thumb tacks on teacher's chair, puts chewing gum in li'l girl's hair

G7

| **D7**

__ Now Junior behave yourself

G7

Buys every rock and roll book on the magazine stand
Every dime that he gets oh he's off to the jukebox man

C7

Well he worries that teacher till at night she's aready to poop

G7

From rocking and a rolling spinning in a hula-hoop

D7

C7

Well this rock and roll has gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as rock

G7

| **D**

__ Now Junior behave yourself, ow

Instrumental verse

D7

Gonna tell ya mamma you'd better do what she said
Get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head

C7

Threw the canary and you fed it to the neighbor's cat

G7

You gave the cocker spaniel a bathing mother's laundromat

D7

C7

Well ya mama said it's gotta stop, Junior's head is hard as a rock

G7

| **G**

__ Now, Junior be have yourself, Ooo

Basin Street Blues (Spencer Williams, 1928) (C)

Basin Street Blues by Ella Fitzgerald (1949) (Bb @ 103)

Version 3: Chords have been altered & simplified from the original sheet music. – 2/2 Time, “Moderato”

Intro (4 Measures - Last line of verse) C | C | G7 | C ↓

C G | C G |

Won't-cha come along with me

C7 G7 | C7 G7 |

To the Missis-sippi?

C F D7

We'll take the boat to the land of dreams

C G7 C

Steam down the river down to New Or-leans

C G | C G |

The band's there to meet us,

C7 G7 | C G7 |

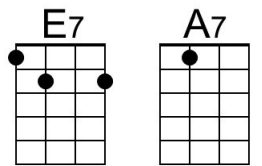
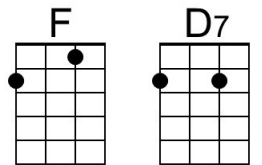
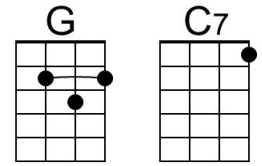
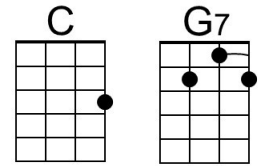
Old friends to greet us.

C F D7

Where all the light and the dark folks meet,

C G7 C

_ Way down yonder on Ba-sin Street.



Chorus

C E7 A7
Basin Street, is the street, where the elite,

D7 G7
Always meet In New Orleans, _ lan' of dreams.

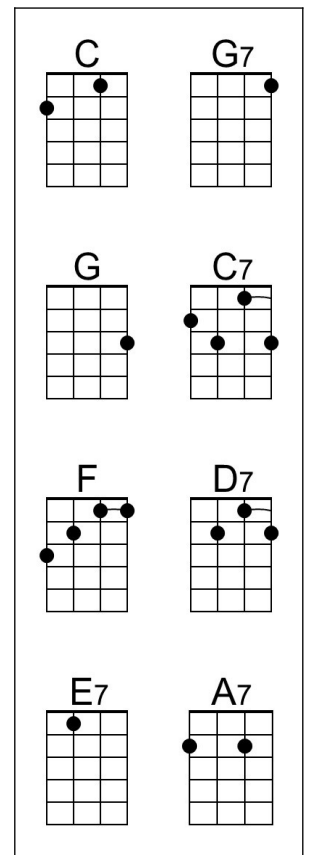
C
You'll never know how nice it seems, or

F G7 C E7
Just how much it really means. _ Glad to be, yes, siree,

A7 D7
Where welcome's free, dear to me, where I can lose

| G7 C - F | C - G7 |
| 1. _ My Basin Street Blues. **Repeat from Chorus**

| G7 C - G7 | F - C
| 2. _ My Basin Street Blues.

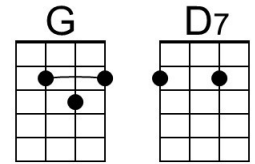


Basin Street Blues (Spencer Williams, 1928) (G)

Basin Street Blues by Ella Fitzgerald (1949) (Bb @ 103)

Version 3: Chords have been altered & simplified from the original sheet music. – 2/2 Time, “Moderato”

Intro (4 Measures - Last line of verse) G | G | D7 | G ↓



G D | G D |

Won't-cha come along with me

G7 D7 | G7 D7 |

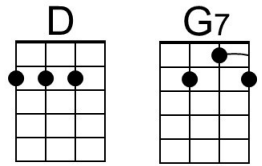
To the Missis-sippi?

G C A7

We'll take the boat to the land of dreams

G D7 G

Steam down the river down to New Or-leans



G D | G D |

The band's there to meet us,

G7 D7 | G D7 |

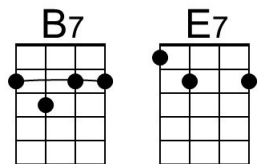
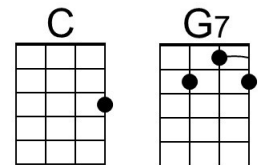
Old friends to greet us.

G C A7

Where all the light and the dark folks meet,

G D7 G

_ Way down yonder on Ba-sin Street.



Chorus

G B7 E7
Basin Street, is the street, where the elite,

A7 D7
Always meet In New Orleans, _ lan' of dreams.

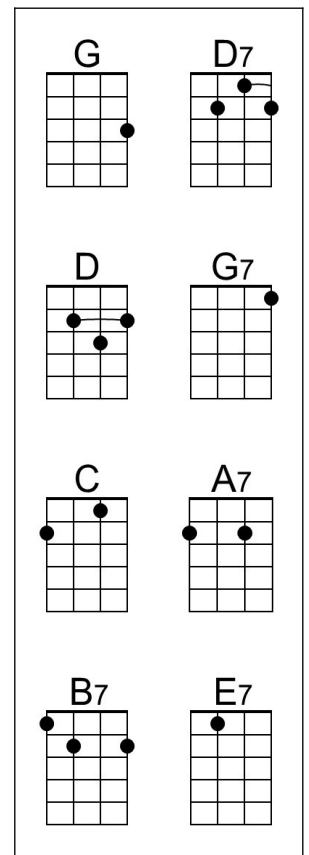
G
You'll never know how nice it seems, or

C D7 G B7
Just how much it really means. _ Glad to be, yes, siree,

E7 A7
Where welcome's free, dear to me, where I can lose

| D7 G - C | G - D7 |
| 1. _ My Basin Street Blues. **Repeat from Chorus**

| D7 G - D7 | C - G
| 2. _ My Basin Street Blues.



Birthday (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1968) (A)

Birthday by The Beatles (1968) (A)

Intro (Chords to Verse)

A7

__ They say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah

D7

E7

__ They say it's you birthday, __ we're gonna have a good time

E7

A7

| **A7**

__ I'm glad it's your birthday. __ Happy birthday to you!

Bridge

E7

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Chorus

C

G

C

__ I would like you to dance (birthday),

G

C

Take a cha-cha-cha-chance (birthday)

G

C

G

- **B**

E

I would like you to dance (birthday), ooo, dance, yeah

Instrumental Verse

Break A | G | A | G

Repeat Chorus

A7

__ They say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah

D7

E7

__ They say it's you birthday, __ we're gonna have a good time

E7

A7

| **A7**

__ I'm glad it's your birthday. __ Happy birthday to you!

Birthday (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1968) (D)

Birthday by The Beatles (1968) (A)

Intro (Chords to Verse)

D7

__ They say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah

G7 A7

__ They say it's you birthday, __ we're gonna have a good time

A7 D7 | D7

__ I'm glad it's your birthday. __ Happy birthday to you!

Bridge

A

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Yes we're going to a party, party.

Chorus

F C F
__ I would like you to dance (birthday),

C F
Take a cha-cha-cha-chance (birthday)

C F C - E A
I would like you to dance (birthday), ooo, dance, yeah

Instrumental Verse

Break D | C | D | C

Repeat Chorus

D7

__ They say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah

G7 A7

__ They say it's you birthday, __ we're gonna have a good time

A7 D7 | D7

__ I'm glad it's your birthday. __ Happy birthday to you!

Boom Boom (John Lee Hooker, 1961) (C)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1962) (original recording, 2:29)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1992) (Official) (4:19)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (from "The Blues Brothers," 1980,
with 1:30 Instrumental Intro and different lyrics)

[Boom Boom](#) by The Animals (1964)

Intro C | F | [*original recording: chords of first verse, 12 measures*]

C C
_ Boom, boom, boom, boom

I'm gonna shoot you right down, right off your feet

Take you home with me, put you in my house

Boom, boom, boom, boom. Mm mm mm. Mm mm mm mm.

I love to see you walk, up and down the floor [strut]

And when you talking to me that baby talk

I like it like that ___ when you talk like that
You knocks me out, right off of my feet.

How how how how. Whoa, yeah.

Bridge (*chords of verse*)

Won't you walk that walk.

And talk that talk and whisper in my ear

Tell me she love me I love that talk that baby talk
You knocks me out, right off of my feet

How, how, how, how – Yeah yeah

Outro

C | F | C |

Boom Boom (John Lee Hooker, 1961) (F)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1962) (original recording, 2:29)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1992) (Official) (4:19)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (from "The Blues Brothers," 1980,
with 1:30 Instrumental Intro and different lyrics)

[Boom Boom](#) by The Animals (1964)

Intro F | Bb | [*original recording: chords of first verse, 12 measures*]

F F
_ Boom, boom, boom, boom

I'm gonna shoot you right down, right off your feet

Take you home with me, put you in my house

Boom, boom, boom, boom. Mm mm mm. Mm mm mm mm.

I love to see you walk, up and down the floor [strut]

And when you talking to me that baby talk

I like it like that ___ when you talk like that
You knocks me out, right off of my feet.

How how how how. Whoa, yeah.

Bridge (*chords of verse*)

Won't you walk that walk.

And talk that talk and whisper in my ear

Tell me she love me I love that talk that baby talk
You knocks me out, right off of my feet

How, how, how, how – Yeah yeah

Outro

F | Bb | F |

Boom Boom (John Lee Hooker, 1961) (G)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1962) (original recording, 2:29)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (1992) (Official) (4:19)

[Boom Boom](#) by John Lee Hooker (from "The Blues Brothers," 1980,
with 1:30 Instrumental Intro and different lyrics)

[Boom Boom](#) by The Animals (1964)

Intro G | C | [*original recording: chords of first verse, 12 measures*]

G G
_ Boom, boom, boom, boom

I'm gonna shoot you right down, right off your feet

Take you home with me, put you in my house

Boom, boom, boom, boom. Mm mm mm. Mm mm mm mm.

I love to see you walk, up and down the floor [strut]

And when you talking to me that baby talk

I like it like that ___ when you talk like that
You knocks me out, right off of my feet.

How how how how. Whoa, yeah.

Bridge (*chords of verse*)

Won't you walk that walk.

And talk that talk and whisper in my ear

Tell me she love me I love that talk that baby talk
You knocks me out, right off of my feet

How, how, how, how – Yeah yeah

Outro

G | C | G |

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)

Intro: C F C G F C

C C7
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

F C
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

G7 F C
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

C C7
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

F C
There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

G7 F C
I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Instrumental verse

C C7
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

F C
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

G7 F C
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

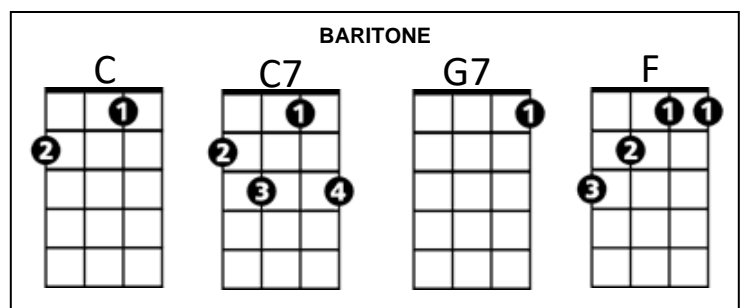
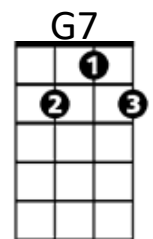
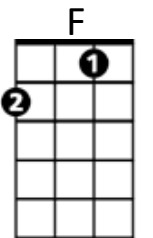
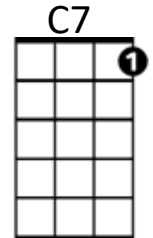
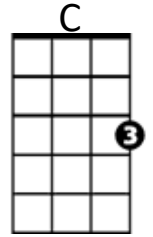
C C7
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

F C
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

G7 F C
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze



Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation)

Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1

1 1(7)
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

4 1
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

5(7) 4 1
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

1 1(7)
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

4 1
There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

5(7) 4 1
I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

1	4	5
A	D	E
Bb	Eb	F
C	F	G
D	G	A
E	A	B
F	Bb	C
G	C	D

Instrumental verse

1 1(7)
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

4 1
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

5(7) 4 1
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

1 1(7)
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

4 1
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

5(7) 4 1
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

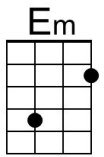
Oooh mr breeze

Can't Buy Me Love (Lennon-McCartney, 1964) (C)

Can't Buy Me Love by The Beatles (C)

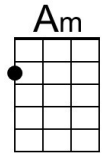
Intro (Single Strum) C

Em Am Em Am Dm G7
 Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove, can't buy me lo - ove.



C
 I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

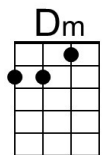
F C
 I'll get you anything, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.



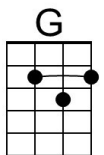
G F C
 'Cause I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.

C
 I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.

F C
 I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you.



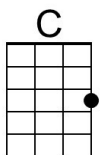
G F C
 I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.



Bridge

Em Am C
 Can't buy me lo - ove, everybody tells me so.

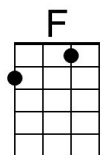
Em Am Dm G
 Can't buy me lo - ove, no, no, no *nooo!*



C
 Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied.

F C
 Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.

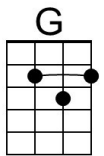
G F C
 I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.



Repeat From Bridge

Outro

Em Am Em Am Dm G7 C | C
 Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove, can't buy me lo - o - ove.



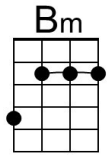
Baritone	Em 	Am 	Dm 	G 	C 	F 	G7
-----------------	--------	--------	--------	-------	-------	-------	--------

Can't Buy Me Love (Lennon-McCartney, 1964) (G)

Can't Buy Me Love by The Beatles (C)

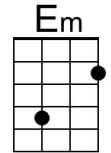
Intro (Single Strum) G

Bm Em Bm Em **Am D7**
 Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove, can't buy me lo - ove.



G
 I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

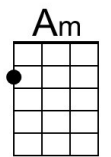
C **G**
 I'll get you anything, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.



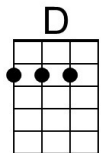
D **C** **G**
 'Cause I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.

G
 I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.

C **G**
 I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you.



D **C** **G**
 I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.



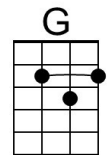
Bridge

Bm Em G
 Can't buy me lo - ove, everybody tells me so.

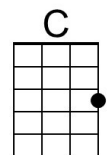
Bm Em Am D
 Can't buy me lo - ove, no, no, no *nooo!*

G
 Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied.

C **G**
 Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.



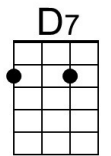
D **C** **G**
 I don't care too ↓ much for money, money can't buy me love.



Repeat From Bridge

Outro

Bm Em Bm Em **Am D7 G | G**
 Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove, can't buy me lo - o - ove.



Baritone	<p>Bm</p>	<p>Em</p>	<p>Am</p>	<p>D</p>	<p>G</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>D7</p>
-----------------	------------------	------------------	------------------	-----------------	-----------------	-----------------	------------------

Chains (Gerry Goffin & Carole King, 1962) (C)

Chains by The Beatles (1963) (Bb) – Chains by The Cookies (1962) (D)

Intro (4x with Harmonica) C

C

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

F C

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

G F C - G7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah .

C

Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.

F C

Can't run around, 'cause I'm not free.

G F C - C7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love won't let me be, Yeah

F C C7

I wanna tell you, pretty baby, I think you're fine.

F G

I'd like to love you, but, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these

C

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,

F C

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

G F C - C7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah,

F C C7

Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.

F G

I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all of these

C

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

F C

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

G F C - G7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah.

Outro

C

F Fm C F C

Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love. Chains of Love.

Chains (Gerry Goffin & Carole King, 1962) (F)

Chains by The Beatles (1963) (Bb) – Chains by The Cookies (1962) (D)

Intro (4x with Harmonica) F

F

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

Bb F

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

C Bb F - C7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah .

F

Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.

Bb F

Can't run around, 'cause I'm not free.

C Bb F - F7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love won't let me be, Yeah

Bb F F7

I wanna tell you, pretty baby, I think you're fine.

Bb C

I'd like to love you, but, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these

F

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,

Bb F

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

C Bb F - F7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah,

Bb F F7

Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.

Bb C

I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all of these

F

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

Bb F

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

C Bb F - C7

Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah.

Outro

F

Bb Bbm F Bb F

Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love. Chains of Love.

Chains (Gerry Goffin & Carole King, 1962) (G)

Chains by The Beatles (1963) (Bb) – Chains by The Cookies (1962) (D)

Intro (4x with Harmonica) G

G
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

C G
And they ain't the kind that you can see.

D C G - D7
Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah .

G
Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.

C G
Can't run around, 'cause I'm not free.

D C G - G7
Whoa, oh, these chains of love won't let me be, Yeah

C G G7
I wanna tell you, pretty baby, I think you're fine.

C D
I'd like to love you, but, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these

G
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,

C G
And they ain't the kind that you can see.

D C G - G7
Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, Yeah,

C G G7
Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.

C D
I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all of these

G
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

C G
And they ain't the kind that you can see.

D C G - D7
Whoa, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah.

Outro

G C Cm G C G
Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love. Chains of Love.

Day Tripper (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965) (C)

Day Tripper by The Beatles – Day Tripper by The Beatles (Beatles 1) (E)

Intro (4x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |

C
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
F C
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out, now
D
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
F E A G
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |

C
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there,
F C
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there, now
D
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
F E A G
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |

Vocal Interlude (6x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |
 Ah -----> [Ascending]

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |

C
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands
F C
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands, now
D
 She was a day – tripper, Sunday driver, yeah
F E A G
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out

Outro

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | C | C↓ C↓ Bb↓ Bb↓ |

Vocal (4x)
C | C Bb | C | C Bb |
 Day tripper. Day trip per, yeah.

Day Tripper (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965) (F)

Day Tripper by The Beatles – Day Tripper by The Beatles (Beatles 1) (E)

Intro (4x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |

F
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
Bb **F**
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out, now
G
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
Bb **A** **D** **C**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |

F
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there,
Bb **F**
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there, now
G
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
Bb **A** **D** **C**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |

Vocal Interlude (6x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |
 Ah -----> [Ascending]

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |

F
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands
Bb **F**
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands, now
G
 She was a day – tripper, Sunday driver, yeah
Bb **A** **D** **C**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out

Outro

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | F | F↓ F↓ Eb↓ Eb↓ |

Vocal (4x)
F | F Eb | **F** | F Eb |
 Day tripper. Day trip per, yeah.

Day Tripper (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965) (G)

Day Tripper by The Beatles – Day Tripper by The Beatles (Beatles 1) (E)

Intro (4x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |

G
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
C **G**
 Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out, now
A
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
C **B** **E** **D**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |

G
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there,
C **G**
 She's a big teaser, she took me half – way there, now
A
 She was a day – tripper, one way ticket, yeah
C **B** **E** **D**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out.

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |

Vocal Interlude (6x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |
 Ah -----> [Ascending]

Instrumental Interlude (2x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |

G
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands
C **G**
 Tried to please her, she only played one-night stands, now
A
 She was a day – tripper, Sunday driver, yeah
C **B** **E** **D**
 It took me so-oo long to find out, and I found out

Outro

Instrumental Interlude (6x) | G | G↓ G↓ F↓ F↓ |

Vocal (4x)
G | G F | **G** | G F |
 Day tripper. Day trip per, yeah.

Dizzy Miss Lizzie (Larry Williams, 1958) (C)

Dizzy Miss Lizzie by The Beatles (1965) – Dizzy Miss Lizzie by Larry Williams (1958)

C F C G C

Intro Ooh, ah, ah, huu

C **- C7**
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, the way you rock and roll
F **C**
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you do the stroll
G F **C**
Come on Miss Lizzy, love me 'fore I grow too old

C **- C7**
Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine
F **C**
You make me dizzy, dizzy Lizzy, oh, girl you look so fine
G **C**
You're just a-rocking and a-rolling, I sure do wish you were mine, ah

Instrumental Verse

C **- C7**
Ooh, ah, you make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you call my name
F **C**
Ooo, baby, say, you're driving me in-sane
G **C**
Come on, come on, come on, baby, I want to be your lover man, Ah

Instrumental Verse

C **- C7**
Run and tell your mama, I want you be my bride
F **C**
Run and tell your brother, Baby don't run and hide
G F **C**
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, Girl I want to marry you
C **- C7**
Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine.
F **C**
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy, girl you look so fine
G F **C**
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin', ooo, I sure do wish you were mine.

Dizzy Miss Lizzie (Larry Williams, 1958) (F)

Dizzy Miss Lizzie by The Beatles (1965) – Dizzy Miss Lizzie by Larry Williams (1958)

F Bb F C F

Intro Ooh, ah, ah, huu

F - F7
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, the way you rock and roll
Bb F
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you do the stroll
C Bb F
Come on Miss Lizzy, love me 'fore I grow too old

F - F7
Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine
Bb F
You make me dizzy, dizzy Lizzy, oh, girl you look so fine
C F
You're just a-rocking and a-rolling, I sure do wish you were mine, ah

Instrumental Verse

F - F7
Ooh, ah, you make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you call my name
Bb F
Ooo, baby, say, you're driving me in-sane
C F
Come on, come on, come on, baby, I want to be your lover man, Ah

Instrumental Verse

F - F7
Run and tell your mama, I want you be my bride
Bb F
Run and tell your brother, Baby don't run and hide
C Bb F
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, Girl I want to marry you
F - F7
Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine.
Bb F
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy, girl you look so fine
C Bb F
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin', ooo, I sure do wish you were mine.

Dizzy Miss Lizzie (Larry Williams, 1958) (G)

Dizzy Miss Lizzie by The Beatles (1965) – Dizzy Miss Lizzie by Larry Williams (1958)

G C G D G

Intro Ooh, ah, ah, huu

You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, the way you rock and roll - G7
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you do the stroll
Come on Miss Lizzy, love me 'fore I grow too old

Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine - G7
You make me dizzy, dizzy Lizzy, oh, girl you look so fine
You're just a-rocking and a-rolling, I sure do wish you were mine, ah

Instrumental Verse

Ooh, ah, you make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, when you call my name - G7
Ooo, baby, say, you're driving me in-sane
Come on, come on, come on, baby, I want to be your lover man, Ah

Instrumental Verse

Run and tell your mama, I want you be my bride - G7
Run and tell your brother, Baby don't run and hide
You make me dizzy Miss Lizzy, Girl I want to marry you
Come on, give me fever, put your little hand in mine. - G7
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy, girl you look so fine
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin', ooo, I sure do wish you were mine.

Going Up The Country (C)

Adapted by Alan Wilson from "[Bull Doze Blues](#)" by Henry Thomas (1928)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (1968) (Bb @ 158)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (Woodstock, 1969)

Intro (Chords to Verse) C F C G C

C
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
F **C**
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
G7 **G** **C | C**
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been be-fore.

C
I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
F **C**
Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
G7 **G** **C | C**
We can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

Optional Instrumental Verse C F C G C

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. I'm gonna leave this city, got to get a-way.
G7 **G** **C | C**
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

C
Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.
F **C**
Just exactly where we're goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA.
G **C | C**
'Cause it's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

Optional Instrumental Verse C F C G C

Bridge

F **C**
No use of you running or screaming and crying
G7 **G** **C | C**
'Cause you got a home man, long as I got mine.

Optional Instrumental Bridge F C G C F

Optional Instrumental Verse C F C G C

Going Up The Country (F)

Adapted by Alan Wilson from "[Bull Doze Blues](#)" by Henry Thomas (1928)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (1968) (Bb @ 158)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (Woodstock, 1969)

Intro (Chords to Verse) F Bb F C F

F

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

Bb

F

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

C7

C

F | F

I'm goin' to some place where I've never been be-fore.

F

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

Bb

F

Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

C7

C

F | F

We can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

Optional Instrumental Verse F Bb F C F

F

Bb

F

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. I'm gonna leave this city, got to get a-way.

C7

C

F | F

All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

F

Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.

Bb

F

Just exactly where we're goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA.

C

F | F

'Cause it's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

Optional Instrumental Verse F Bb F C F

Bridge

Bb

F

No use of you running or screaming and crying

C7

C

F | F

'Cause you got a home man, long as I got mine.

Optional Instrumental Bridge Bb F C F Bb

Optional Instrumental Verse F Bb F C F

Going Up The Country (G)

Adapted by Alan Wilson from "[Bull Doze Blues](#)" by Henry Thomas (1928)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (1968) (Bb @ 158)

[Going Up The Country](#) by Canned Heat (Woodstock, 1969)

Intro (Chords to Verse) G C G D G

G

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

C

G

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

D7

D

G | G

I'm goin' to some place where I've never been be-fore.

G

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

C

G

Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

D7

D

G | G

We can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

Optional Instrumental Verse G C G D G

G

C

G

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. I'm gonna leave this city, got to get a-way.

D7

D

G | G

All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

G

Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.

C

G

Just exactly where we're goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA.

D

G | G

'Cause it's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

Optional Instrumental Verse G C G D G

Bridge

C

G

No use of you running or screaming and crying

D7

D

G | G

'Cause you got a home man, long as I got mine.

Optional Instrumental Bridge C G D G C

Optional Instrumental Verse G C G D G

Hound Dog (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1952) (C)

Hound Dog by Elvis Presley (1956) (C @ 87)

Hound Dog by Big Mama Thornton (1952) (A @ 133)

Intro C ↓

Verse 1

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine.

Verse 2

Well they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.
Yeah they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine.

Repeat Verse 1

Optional Solo (Verse) C C C C - F F C C - G7 F C C

Repeat Verse 2

Optional Solo (Verse) C C C C - F F C C - G7 F C C

Repeat Verse 2

Repeat Verse 1

Outro

G7 | C

Hound Dog (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1952) (F)

Hound Dog by Elvis Presley (1956) (C @ 87)

Hound Dog by Big Mama Thornton (1952) (A @ 133)

Intro F ↓

)

Verse 1

F

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

Bb

F

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

C7

Bb

F

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine.

Verse 2

F

Well they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.

Bb

F

Yeah they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.

C7

Bb

F

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine.

Repeat Verse 1

Optional Solo (Verse) F F F F - Bb Bb F F - C7 Bb F F

Repeat Verse 2

Optional Solo (Verse) F F F F - Bb Bb F F - C7 Bb F F

Repeat Verse 2

Repeat Verse 1

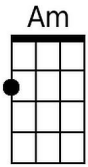
Outro

C7 | F

House of the Rising Sun (Traditional, adapted by Eric Burdon) (Am)

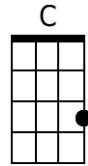
House of the Rising Sun by The Animals – 6/8 Time

Intro: Am C | D F | Am E7 | Am E7



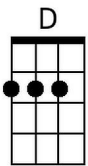
Am C D F Am C E7
There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am - E7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one. **Repeat Intro**



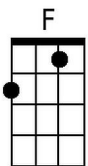
Am C D - F Am C E7
My mother was a tailor. She sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F Am E7 Am - E7
My father was a gamblin' man, Down in New Or-leans. **Repeat Intro**



Am C D F Am C E7
Now, the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk

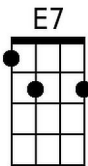
Am C D F Am E7 Am - E7
And the only time that he's satis-fied, is when he's on a drunk. **Repeat Intro**



Instrumental Verse. Repeat Intro

Am C D - F Am C E7
Oh, Mother, tell your children Not to do what I have done.

Am C D F Am E7 Am - E7
Spend your lives in sin and miser-y in the House of the Risin' Sun. **Repeat Intro**



Am C D - F Am C E7
Well, I've got one foot on the platform. The other foot on the train.

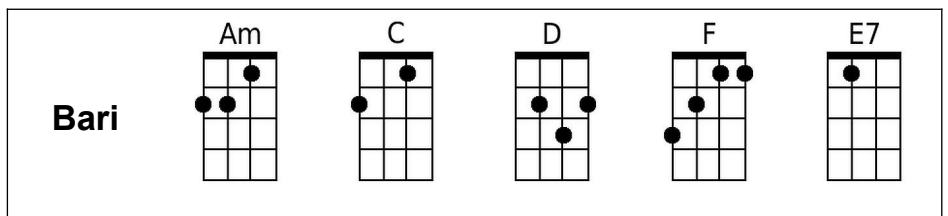
Am C D - F Am E7 Am - E7
I'm goin' back to New Orleans, To wear that ball and chain. **Repeat Intro**

Am C D - F Am C E7
There is a house in New Orleans They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am - E7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

Am C | D F | Am E7 | Am D | Am D | Am D | Am

Strum:
1 2& 3&
D DU DU

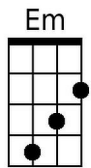


Note: Repetition of the Intro after every verse is optional. Baritones can re-create the Animals opening by doing an arpeggio of each chord in the Introduction (especially if amplified).

House of the Rising Sun (Traditional, adapted by Eric Burdon) (Em)

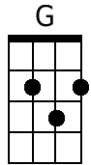
House of the Rising Sun by The Animals – 6/8 Time

Intro: Em G | A C | Em B7 | Em B7



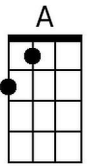
Em G A C Em G B7
There is a house in New Or-leans, They call the Risin' Sun

Em G A C Em B7 Em - B7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one. **Repeat Intro**



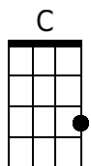
Em G A - C Em G B7
My mother was a tailor. She sewed my new blue jeans.

Em G A C Em B7 Em - B7
My father was a gamblin' man, Down in New Or-leans. **Repeat Intro**



Em G A C Em G B7
Now, the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk

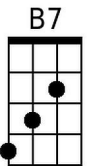
Em G A C Em B7 Em - B7
And the only time that he's satis-fied, is when he's on a drunk. **Repeat Intro**



Instrumental Verse. Repeat Intro

Em G A - C Em G B7
Oh, Mother, tell your children Not to do what I have done.

Em G A C Em B7 Em - B7
Spend your lives in sin and miser-y in the House of the Risin' Sun. **Repeat Intro**



Em G A - C Em G B7
Well, I've got one foot on the platform. The other foot on the train.

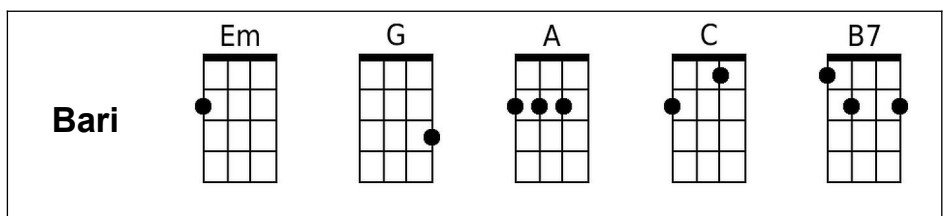
Em G A - C Em B7 Em - B7
I'm goin' back to New Orleans, To wear that ball and chain. **Repeat Intro**

Em G A - C Em G B7
There is a house in New Orleans They call the Risin' Sun

Em G A C Em B7 Em - B7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

Em G | A C | Em B7 | Em A | Em A | Em A | Em

Strum:
1 2& 3&
D DU DU



Note: Repetition of the Intro after every verse is optional.

I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

G
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
G7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
D7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
G7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
C **G**
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
D7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
G
And I'm movin' on

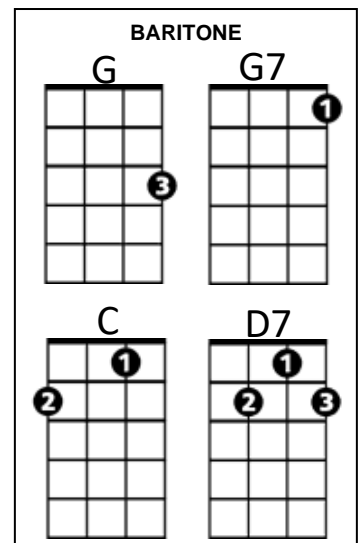
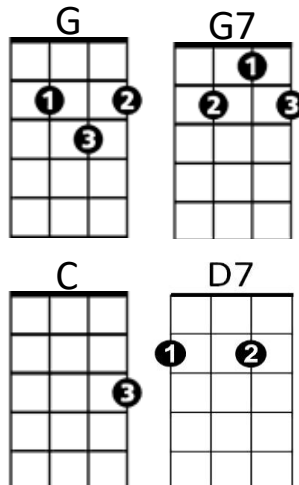
G
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me
G7
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee
C **G**
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,
G
And keep movin' me on

G
Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
G7
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
C **G**
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
G
And keep rollin' on

G
I've told you baby from time to time
G7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
C **G**
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
D7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
G7
Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong
D7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
G
'Cause I'm movin on

G
But someday baby when you've had your play
G7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
C **G**
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key C

C
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
C7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
F C
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
G7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
C7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
F C
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
G7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
C
And I'm movin' on

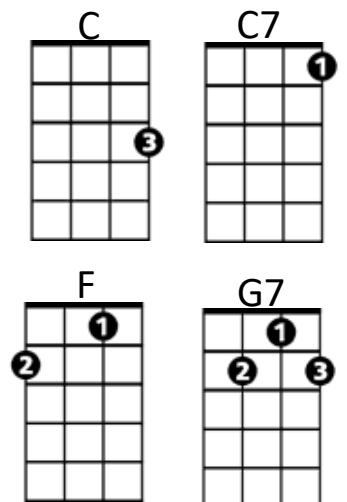
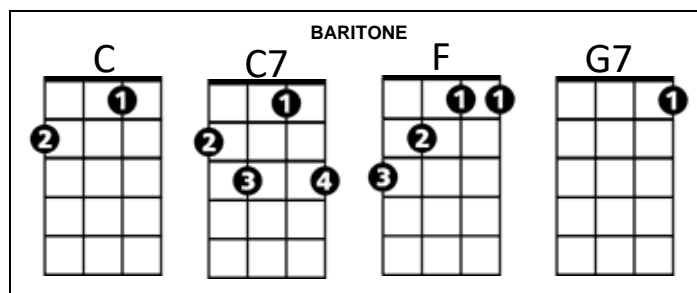
C
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me
C7
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee
F C
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
G7
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,
C
And keep movin' me on

C
Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
C7
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
F C
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
G7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
C
And keep rollin' on

C
I've told you baby from time to time
C7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
F C
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
G7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
C7
For a triffin' woman on my mainline
F C
'Cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong
G7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
C
'cCuse I'm movin' on

C
But someday baby when you've had your play
C7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
F C
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on



In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1968) (C)

In the Summertime by Mungo Jerry (1970) (E @ 164)

Intro Melody for verse

C
In the summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

F
When the weather is fine, you got women,
C
You got women on your mind.

G
Have a drink, have a drive,
F **C**
Go out and see what you can find.

C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

F
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and
C
twenty-five.

G **F** **C**
When the sun goes down, you can make it,
C
Make it good in a lay-by.

C
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,
We're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please.

F
When the weather is fine, we go fishing
C
or go swimming in the sea.

G
We're always happy,
F **C**
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

C
Sing a-long with us, da da di di di -
Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

F **C**
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

G
Da da da da ,

F **C**
da da da da da da da da da da da da

Instrumental Bridge: Verse melody

C
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,
it'll soon be summertime.

F
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving
C
or may-be we'll settle down.

G
If she's rich, if she's nice,
F **C**
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

Repeat first verse.

G
Have a drink, have a drive,
F **C**
Go out and see what you can find.

In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1968) (G)

In the Summertime by Mungo Jerry (1970) (E @ 164)

Intro Melody for verse

G
In the summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

C
When the weather is fine, you got women,
G
You got women on your mind.

D
Have a drink, have a drive,
C **G**
Go out and see what you can find.

G
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

C
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and
G
twenty-five.

D **C**
When the sun goes down, you can make it,
G
Make it good in a lay-by.

G
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,
We're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please.

C
When the weather is fine, we go fishing
G
or go swimming in the sea.

D
We're always happy,
C **G**
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

G
Sing a-long with us, da da di di di -
Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

C **G**
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

D
Da da da da ,

C **G**
da da da da da da da da da da da da

Instrumental Bridge: Verse melody

G
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,
it'll soon be summertime.

C
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving
G
or may-be we'll settle down.

D
If she's rich, if she's nice,
C **G**
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

Repeat first verse.

D
Have a drink, have a drive,
C **G**
Go out and see what you can find.

Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (C)

Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry (1958) (Bb @ 168)

Intro C F C G F C G

C
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

F
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

C
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

G
Who never ever learned to read or write so well

C F C
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Chorus:

C
Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go

F C
Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go

G F C G
Go, Johnny B. Goode

Outro: C | G | C |
C

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

F
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade

C
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made

G
People passing by they would stop and say

C F C
Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**

C
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.

F
Many people coming from miles around

C
To hear you play your music when the sun go down

G
Maybe someday your name will be in lights

C F C
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus**

Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (F)

Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry (1958) (Bb @ 168)

Intro F Bb F C Bb F C

F
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
Bb
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
F
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
C
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
F Bb F
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Chorus:

F
Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go
Bb F
Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go
C Bb F C
Go, Johnny B. Goode

Outro: F | C | F |
F

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Bb
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
F
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
C
People passing by they would stop and say
F Bb F
Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**

F
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
Bb
Many people coming from miles around
F
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
C
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
F Bb F
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus**

Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (G)

Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry (1958) (Bb @ 168)

Intro G C G D C G D

G

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

C

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

G

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

D

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

G

C

G

But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Chorus:

G

Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go

C

G

Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go

D C

G

D

Go, Johnny B. Goode

Outro: G | D | G |

G

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

C

Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade

G

Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made

D

People passing by they would stop and say

G

C

G

Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**

G

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.

C

Many people coming from miles around

G

To hear you play your music when the sun go down

D

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

G

C

G

Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus**

Kansas City (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1952) (C)

Kansas City by Wilbert Harrison (1959) (C# @ 110)

Kansas City (as K.C. Lovin') by Little Willie Littlefield (1952) (C @ 121)

Intro G7 | F7 | C | C

C | C
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

F C | C
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

G7 F7 C | C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

C | C
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.

F C | C
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.

G7 F7 C | C
With my Kansas City baby, and a bottle of Kansas City wine.

C
Well I might take a train, I might take a plane,
but if I have to walk I'm going just the same,

F C | C
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

G7 F7 C | C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

Optional Instrumental of First Verse

C
Now, if I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die.
Gotta find a brand new baby, that's the reason why . . .

F C | C
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
G7 F7 C | C

G7 F7 C | C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

G7 F7 C | C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

G7 F7 C | C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

In the UK, this was a #26 hit for Little Richard also in 1959. He would play it in a medley with his song "Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey." The Beatles covered it in 1964.

Kansas City (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1952) (F)Kansas City by Wilbert Harrison (1959) (C# @ 110)Kansas City (as K.C. Lovin') by Little Willie Littlefield (1952) (C @ 121)**Intro** C7 | Bb7 | F | F

F | F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,
Bb F | F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
C7 Bb7 F | F
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

F | F
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
Bb F | F
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
C7 Bb7 F | F
With my Kansas City baby, and a bottle of Kansas City wine.

F
Well I might take a train, I might take a plane,
but if I have to walk I'm going just the same,

Bb F | F
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
C7 Bb7 F | F
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

Optional Instrumental of First Verse

F
Now, if I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die.
Gotta find a brand new baby, that's the reason why . . .

Bb F | F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
C7 Bb7 F | F
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.
C7 Bb7 F | F
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.
C7 Bb7 F | F
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

In the UK, this was a #26 hit for Little Richard also in 1959. He would play it in a medley with his song "Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey." The Beatles covered it in 1964.

Kansas City (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1952) (G)

Kansas City by Wilbert Harrison (1959) (C# @ 110)

Kansas City (as K.C. Lovin') by Little Willie Littlefield (1952) (C @ 121)

Intro D7 | C7 | G | G

G | G
 I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,
 C G | G
 I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
 D7 C7 G | G
 They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.
 G | G
 I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
 C G | G
 I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
 D7 C7 G | G
 With my Kansas City baby, and a bottle of Kansas City wine.

G
 Well I might take a train, I might take a plane,
 but if I have to walk I'm going just the same,

C G | G
 I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
 D7 C7 G | G
 They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

Optional Instrumental of First Verse

G
 Now, if I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die.
 Gotta find a brand new baby, that's the reason why . . .

C G | G
 I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
 D7 C7 G | G
 They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.
 D7 C7 G | G
 They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.
 D7 C7 G | G
 They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

Little Deuce Coupe¹ (Brian Wilson and Roger Christian, 1963) (G)

Little Deuce Coupe by The Beach Boys (1963) (Ab @ 135) (also in C# & F)

C F C | C
Little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got
Little deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got

C
Well I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.

F
When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
C
Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly.

Chorus

G Dm G7 C | C
She's my little deuce Coupe, ___ you don't know what I got
Little deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got

C
She's just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill,
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's it's standin' still.

F
She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored.

C
She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end, floored. **Chorus**

Bridge

F
She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor,

C
And she purrs like a kitten till the Lake pipes roar.

F
And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid,

D G
There's one more thing: I got the pink slip, Daddy.

C
And comin' off the line when the light turns green,
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you've never seen.

F C
I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer, when I get rubber in all four gears.

Outro Repeat Chorus (3x)

¹ "Little Deuce Coupe" refers to a 1932 Ford Model 18, a popular car during the hot rod era of the 1960s. "Little Saint Nick" was a spin-off from this song.

Little Deuce Coupe (Brian Wilson and Roger Christian, 1963) (F)

Little Deuce Coupe by The Beach Boys (1963) (Ab @ 135) (also in C# & F)

F **Bb** **F | F**
Little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got
Little deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got

F
Well I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.

Bb
When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
F
Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly.

Chorus

C **Gm** **C7** **F | F**
She's my little deuce Coupe, ___ you don't know what I got
Little deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got

F
She's just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill,
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's it's standin' still.

Bb
She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored.
F
She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end, floored. **Chorus**

Bridge

Bb
She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor,
F
And she purrs like a kitten till the Lake pipes roar.

Bb
And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid,
G **C**
There's one more thing: I got the pink slip, Daddy.

F
And comin' off the line when the light turns green,
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you've never seen.

Bb **F**
I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer, when I get rubber in all four gears.

Outro *Repeat Chorus (3x)*

Lockdown Blues

by SJ Nolan 4/13/2020

A7

Early in the morning - ain't no place to go
Coffee in the kitchen - bacon on the stove

D7

Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs

A7

Later I'll be mowin' - good for these old legs

E7

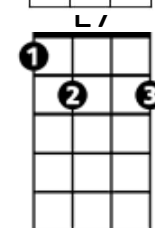
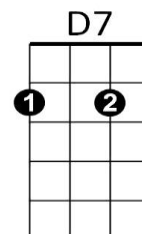
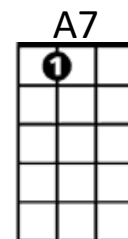
Findin' stuff to do

D7

While shelterin' in place

A7

Slow down on my drinkin', don't be fallin' on my face, yeah



Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A

A7

This my friends is - what we gotta do
Here in Alabama - and other places, too.

D7

Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few

A7

Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you

E7

Biscuits be a bakin'

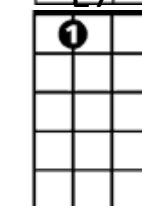
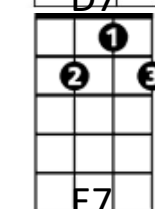
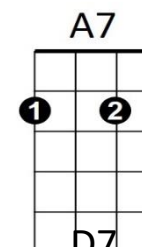
D7

Gravy in the pan

A7

Keepin' 6 away - Making new friends
I'm not - at the moment... gotta stay in lockdown
Goin' nowhere fast...we gone...

BARITONE



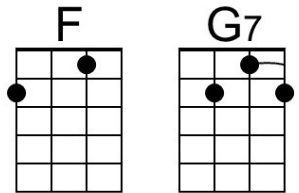
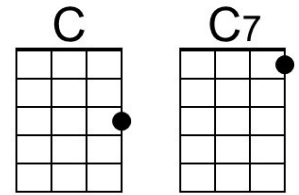
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence

Long Tall Sally (R. Blackwell, E. Johnson & Little Richard, 1956) (C)

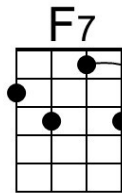
Long Tall Sally by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 172)

Intro C ↓

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John
 He said he had the misery but he got a lot of fun!
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, _ yeah

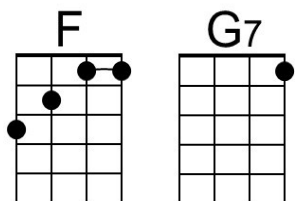
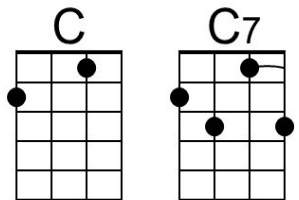


I saw Uncle John with Long Tall Sally
 He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonig- aahhhh, woo!!!!



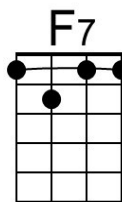
Instrumental Verse

Well Long Tall Sally, shes a pretty sweet
 She got everything that Uncle John need
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, aahhhh- yeah-ah-ah!!!!



Instrumental Verse

Well, we'll have some fun tonight. Have some fun tonight, woo!
 Everything's all right! Have some fun tonight
 Have some fun, yeah, yeah, yeah, ahhhhh



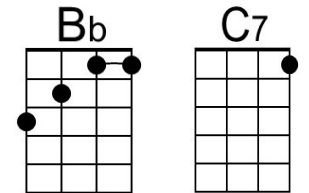
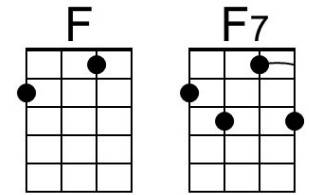
We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun to-night,
 Everything's all right, have some fun tonight, well
 We'll have some fun, some fun to-night!

Long Tall Sally (R. Blackwell, E. Johnson & Little Richard, 1956) (F)

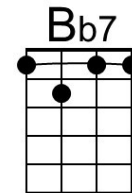
Long Tall Sally by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 172)

Intro F ↓

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John
 He said he had the misery but he got a lot of fun!
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, _ yeah

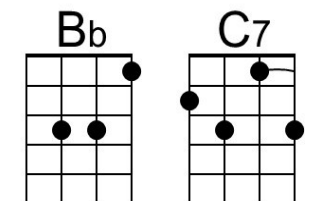
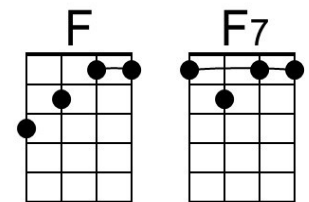


I saw Uncle John with Long Tall Sally
 He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight- aahhhh, woo!!!!



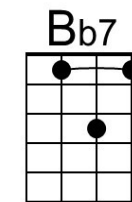
Instrumental Verse

Well Long Tall Sally, shes a pretty sweet
 She got everything that Uncle John need
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, aahhhh- yeah-ah-ah!!!!



Instrumental Verse

Well, we'll have some fun tonight. Have some fun tonight, woo!
 Everything's all right! Have some fun tonight
 Have some fun, yeah, yeah, yeah, ahhhhh



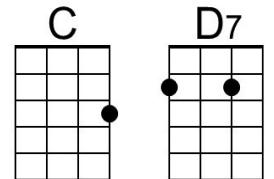
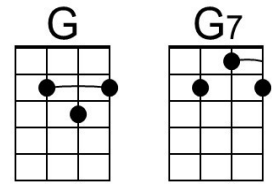
We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun to-night,
 Everything's all right, have some fun tonight, well
 We'll have some fun, some fun to-night!

Long Tall Sally (R. Blackwell, E. Johnson & Little Richard, 1956) (G)

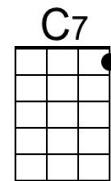
Long Tall Sally by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 172)

Intro G ↓

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John
 He said he had the misery but he got a lot of fun!
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, _ yeah

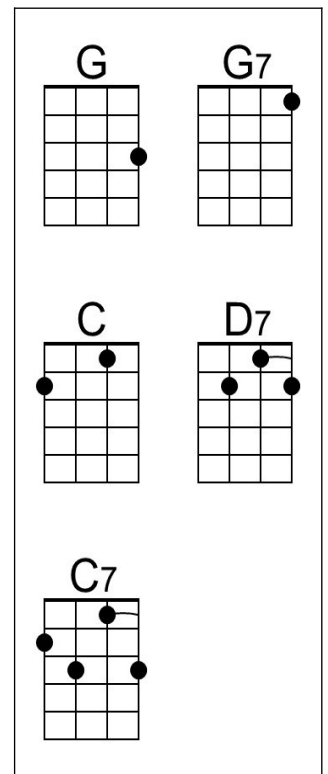


I saw Uncle John with Long Tall Sally
 He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonig- aahhhh, woo!!!!



Instrumental Verse

Well Long Tall Sally, shes a pretty sweet
 She got everything that Uncle John need
 Oh, baby, yeah now baby
 Woo-oo-oo baby, some fun tonight, aahhhh- yeah-ah-ah!!!!



Instrumental Verse

Well, we'll have some fun tonight. Have some fun tonight, woo!
 Everything's all right! Have some fun tonight
 Have some fun, yeah, yeah, yeah, ahhhhh

We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun to-night,
 Everything's all right, have some fun tonight, well
 We'll have some fun, some fun to-night!

Rock And Roll (C)

John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant, 1971

Rock And Roll by Led Zeppelin (1972) (A @ 170)

Intro C F C G C

C

It's been a long time since I rock and rolled,
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll

F

Ooh let me get it back, let me get it back

C

Let me get it back, baby, where I come from.

Chorus

G

It's been a long time, been a long time,

F

C

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

C

Yes it has. It's been a long time since The Book of Love
I can't count the tears of a life with no love

F

C

Carry me back, carry me back, carry me back, baby, where I come from. **Chorus**

Instrumental F C G C / C F C G / F C

C

Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight
Making vows that just can't work right

F

Open your arms, open your arms, open your arms,

C

Baby, let my love come running in. **Chorus**

Instrumental F C G C / C F C G / F C

F C G

— — — It's been a long time been a long time

F

Been a long lonely lonely lonely lonely.

Rock And Roll (F)

John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant, 1971

Rock And Roll by Led Zeppelin (1972) (A @ 170)

Intro F Bb F C F

F

It's been a long time since I rock and rolled,
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll

Bb

Ooh let me get it back, let me get it back

F

Let me get it back, baby, where I come from.

Chorus

C

It's been a long time, been a long time,

Bb

F

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

F

Yes it has. It's been a long time since The Book of Love
I can't count the tears of a life with no love

Bb

F

Carry me back, carry me back, carry me back, baby, where I come from. **Chorus**

Instrumental Bb F C F / F Bb F C / Bb F

F

Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight
Making vows that just can't work right

Bb

Open your arms, open your arms, open your arms,

F

Baby, let my love come running in. **Chorus**

Instrumental Bb F C F / F Bb F C / Bb F

Bb F C

__ _ _ It's been a long time been a long time

Bb

Been a long lonely lonely lonely lonely.

Rock And Roll (G)

John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant, 1971

Rock And Roll by Led Zeppelin (1972) (A @ 170)

Intro G C G D G

G

It's been a long time since I rock and rolled,
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll

C

Ooh let me get it back, let me get it back

G

Let me get it back, baby, where I come from.

Chorus

D

It's been a long time, been a long time,

C

G

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

G

Yes it has. It's been a long time since The Book of Love
I can't count the tears of a life with no love

C

G

Carry me back, carry me back, carry me back, baby, where I come from. **Chorus**

Instrumental C G D G / G C G D / C G

G

Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight
Making vows that just can't work right

C

Open your arms, open your arms, open your arms,

G

Baby, let my love come running in. **Chorus**

Instrumental C G D G / G C G D / C G

C G D

— — — It's been a long time been a long time

C

Been a long lonely lonely lonely lonely.

Rock Around the Clock (C)

Max C. Freedman & James E. Myers, 1952

Rock Around the Clock by Bill Haley & His Comets (1954) (A @ 182)

Intro

C

↓ ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

G7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

C

Put your glad rags on and join me hon',
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

Chorus

F7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight.

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

C | C

Outro **A** | **E7** ↓ _ ↓ ↑ ↓ | **A**
(**Hold**)

C

When the clock strikes two, three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more.

Chorus

Instrumental (*chords to verse & chorus*) **C F7 C G7 C**

C

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in seventh heaven. **Chorus**

C

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you. **Chorus**

Instrumental (*chords to verse & chorus*) **C F7 C G7 C**

C

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then start rockin' 'round the clock again.

Chorus

Rock Around the Clock (F)

Max C. Freedman & James E. Myers, 1952

Rock Around the Clock by Bill Haley & His Comets (1954) (A @ 182)

Intro

F

↓ ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

C7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

F

Put your glad rags on and join me hon',
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

Chorus

Bb7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

F

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight.

C7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

F | F

Outro A | E7 ↓ _ ↓ ↑ ↓ | A
(Hold)

F

When the clock strikes two, three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more.

Chorus

Instrumental (chords to verse & chorus) F Bb7 F C7 F

F

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in seventh heaven. **Chorus**

F

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you. **Chorus**

Instrumental (chords to verse & chorus) F Bb7 F C7 F

F

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then start rockin' 'round the clock again.

Chorus

Rock Around the Clock (G)

Max C. Freedman & James E. Myers, 1952

Rock Around the Clock by Bill Haley & His Comets (1954) (A @ 182)

Intro

G

↓ ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

D7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

G

Put your glad rags on and join me hon',
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

Chorus

C7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

G

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight.

D7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

G | G

Outro **A** | **E7** ↓ _ ↓ ↑ ↓ | **A**
(**Hold**)

G

When the clock strikes two, three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more.

Chorus

Instrumental (*chords to verse & chorus*) **G C7 G D7 G**

G

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in seventh heaven. **Chorus**

G

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you. **Chorus**

Instrumental (*chords to verse & chorus*) **G C7 G D7 G**

G

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then start rockin' 'round the clock again.

Chorus



Rock Me Baby (C)

Joe Josea, Lil' Son Jackson, Curtis Jones, B.B. King, 1951-1964

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Original Recording, 1962) (C @ 90)

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live Performance)¹

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live at Sing Sing Prison, Thanksgiving, 1972)

Intro (Chords to first verse)

C - C7
 ___ Rock me baby, rock me all night long

F C - C7
 ___ Rock me baby, honey, rock me all night long.

G F C - G7
 ___ I want you to rock me baby, like my back ain't got no bone.

C - C7
 ___ Roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

F C - C7
 ___ Honey, roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

G F C - G7
 ___ Want you to roll me baby, you don't know how it make me feel.

Instrumental (Chords to verse)

C - C7
 ___ Rock me baby, honey, rock me slow.

F C - C7
 ___ Hey, rock me pretty baby, baby rock me slow.

G F C - G7
 ___ Want you to rock me baby _ till I want no more

Instrumental

C | C | C | C | G7 ↓↓↓ C

Note:

12 Bar Blues - 12 measures (bars) of four beats each. The chords used are I, IV, and V chords. In the key of C, I = C, IV = F, and V = G

1 In the "live performance," King replaces verse 2 with verse 3. After the instrumental he performs a [call-and-response](#) with the audience: "Rock Me . . . (Rock Me)" followed by a lengthy instrumental.

Rock Me Baby (F)

Joe Josea, Lil' Son Jackson, Curtis Jones, B.B. King, 1951-1964

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Original Recording, 1962) (C @ 90)

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live Performance)²

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live at Sing Sing Prison, Thanksgiving, 1972)

Intro (Chords to first verse)

F - F7
 ___ Rock me baby, rock me all night long

Bb F - F7
 ___ Rock me baby, honey, rock me all night long.

C Bb F - C7
 ___ I want you to rock me baby, like my back ain't got no bone.

F - F7
 ___ Roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

Bb F - F7
 ___ Honey, roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

C Bb F - C7
 ___ Want you to roll me baby, you don't know how it make me feel.

Instrumental (Chords to verse)

F - F7
 ___ Rock me baby, honey, rock me slow.

Bb F - F7
 ___ Hey, rock me pretty baby, baby rock me slow.

C Bb F - C7
 ___ Want you to rock me baby _ till I want no more

Instrumental

F | F | F | F | C7 ↓↓↓ F

Note:

12 Bar Blues - 12 measures (bars) of four beats each. The chords used are I, IV, and V chords. In the key of F, I = F, IV = Bb, and V = C.

² In the “live performance,” King replaces verse 2 with verse 3. After the instrumental he performs a [call-and-response](#) with the audience: “Rock Me . . . (*Rock Me*)” followed by a lengthy instrumental.

Rock Me Baby (G)

Joe Josea, Lil' Son Jackson, Curtis Jones, B.B. King, 1951-1964

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Original Recording, 1962) (C @ 90)

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live Performance)³

[Rock Me Baby](#) by B.B. King (Live at Sing Sing Prison, Thanksgiving, 1972)

Intro (Chords to first verse)

G - **G7**
__ Rock me baby, rock me all night long

C **G** - **G7**
__ Rock me baby, honey, rock me all night long.

D **C** **G** - **D7**
__ I want you to rock me baby, like my back ain't got no bone.

G - **G7**
__ Roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

C **G** - **G7**
__ Honey, roll me baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.

D **C** **G** - **D7**
__ Want you to roll me baby, you don't know how it make me feel.

Instrumental (Chords to verse)

G - **G7**
__ Rock me baby, honey, rock me slow.

C **G** - **G7**
__ Hey, rock me pretty baby, baby rock me slow.

D **C** **G** - **D7**
__ Want you to rock me baby _ till I want no more

Instrumental

G | **G** | **G** | **G** | **D7** ↓↓↓ **G**

Note:

12 Bar Blues - 12 measures (bars) of four beats each. The chords used are I, IV, and V chords. In the key of G, I = G, IV = C, and V = D

3 In the "live performance," King replaces verse 2 with verse 3. After the instrumental he performs a [call-and-response](#) with the audience: "Rock Me . . . (*Rock Me*)" followed by a lengthy instrumental.

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry, 1956) (C)

Roll Over Beethoven by Chuck Berry, 1956 (Eb) - Roll Over Beethoven by the Beatles 1963 (D)

Intro | C | F | G7 | C |

C F C
I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.
F C
Yeah an' it's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play.
F G7 C | G7
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to-day.

C F C
You know, my temperature's risin', the jukebox's blowin' a fuse.
F C
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues.
F G7 C | G7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

C F C
I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
F C
I caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re-view.
F G7 C | G7
Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two.

C
Well, if you feelin' like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
F
Roll it over and move on up just a trifle further
C
And reel and rock with it, roll it over,
F G7 C | G7
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

C F
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
C
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
F C
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose.
F G7 C | G7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

C F C
You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top.
F C
She got a crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and rock.
F G7 C | G7
Long as she got a dime the music wont never stop.

C
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
F C
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
G7 C | F | G7 | C |
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry, 1956) (D)

Roll Over Beethoven by Chuck Berry, 1956 (Eb) - Roll Over Beethoven by the Beatles 1963 (D)

Intro | D | G | A7 | D |

D G D
I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.
G D
Yeah an' it's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play.
G A7 D | A7
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to-day.

D G D
You know, my temperature's risin', the jukebox's blowin' a fuse.
G D
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues.
G A7 D | A7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

D G D
I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
G D
I caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re-view.
G A7 D | A7
Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two.

D
Well, if you feelin' like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
G
Roll it over and move on up just a trifle further
D
And reel and rock with it, roll it over,
G A7 D | A7
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

D G
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
D
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
G D
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose.
G A7 D | A7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

D G D
You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top.
G D
She got a crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and rock.
G A7 D | A7
Long as she got a dime the music wont never stop.

D
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
G D
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
A7 D | G | A7 | D |
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry, 1956) (G)

Roll Over Beethoven by Chuck Berry, 1956 (Eb) - Roll Over Beethoven by the Beatles 1963 (D)

Intro | G | C | D7 | G |

G C G
I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.
C G
Yeah an' it's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play.
C D7 G | D7
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to-day.

G C G
You know, my temperature's risin', the jukebox's blowin' a fuse.
C G
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues.
C D7 G | D7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

G C G
I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
C G
I caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re-view.
C D7 G | D7
Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two.

G
Well, if you feelin' like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
C
Roll it over and move on up just a trifle further
G
And reel and rock with it, roll it over,
C D7 G | D7
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

G C
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
G
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
C G
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose.
C D7 G | D7
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

G C G
You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top.
C G
She got a crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and rock.
C D7 G | D7
Long as she got a dime the music wont never stop.

G
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
C G
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
D7 G | C | D7 | G |
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

Shut Down (Brian Wilson & Roger Christian, ca. 1962) (C)

Shut Down by The Beach Boys (1963) (Ab @ 160)

D **Fm** **G** **C | G**
Intro Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

C
 It happened on the strip where the road is wide, two cool shorts standing side-by-side.

F
 Yeah, my fuel-injected Stingray and a four thirteen¹

C
 Revin' up our engines and it sounds real mean.

D **Fm** **G** **C | G**
 Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

C
 Declining numbers at an even rate, at the count of one, we both accelerate.

F **C**
 My Stingray is light, the slicks are starting to spin, but the 413's really diggin' in.

D **Fm** **G** **C | G**
 Gotta be cool now, power shift here we go.

Bridge

F
 Super stock Dodge is winding out in low,
C
 But my fuel-injected Stingray's really starting to go.

F
 To get the traction, I'm riding my clutch.

C **G**
 My pressure plate's burnin'; that machine's too much.

Instrumental Bridge

C
 Pedal's to the floor, hear his dual quads drink,
 And now the four-thirteen's lead is starting to shrink.

F
 He's hot with ram induction, but it's understood,

C
 I got a fuel-injected engine sittin' under my hood.

Outro (4x)

D **F** **G** **C | C**
 Shut it off, shut it off, buddy, now I shut you down.

¹ Probably a 1962 "Super Sport" (*Ramcharger*) Dodge Dart with a "Max Wedge" 413 cu. in. (6.8 L) engine and twin 4-barrel carburetors, generating up to 420 horsepower. Notwithstanding the Outro, the Dodge would have defeated the 1962 Stringray (327 cc-5.35 L, 350 hp) given drivers of equal ability.

Shut Down (Brian Wilson & Roger Christian, ca. 1962) (F)

Shut Down by The Beach Boys (1963) (Ab @ 160)

G **Bbm** **C** **F | C**
Intro Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

F
It happened on the strip where the road is wide, two cool shorts standing side-by-side.

Bb
Yeah, my fuel-injected Stingray and a four thirteen

F
Revin' up our engines and it sounds real mean.

G **Bbm** **C** **F | C**
Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

F
Declining numbers at an even rate, at the count of one, we both accelerate.

Bb **F**
My Stingray is light, the slicks are starting to spin, but the 413's really diggin' in.

G **Bbm** **C** **F | C**
Gotta be cool now, power shift here we go.

Bridge

Bb
Super stock Dodge is winding out in low,
F
But my fuel-injected Stingray's really starting to go.

Bb
To get the traction, I'm riding my clutch.

F **C**
My pressure plate's burnin'; that machine's too much.

Instrumental Bridge

F
Pedal's to the floor, hear his dual quads drink,
And now the four-thirteen's lead is starting to shrink.

Bb
He's hot with ram induction, but it's understood,

F
I got a fuel-injected engine sittin' under my hood.

Outro (4x)

G **Bb** **C** **F | F**
Shut it off, shut it off, buddy, now I shut you down.

Shut Down (Brian Wilson & Roger Christian, ca. 1962) (G)

Shut Down by The Beach Boys (1963) (Ab @ 160)

A **Cm** **D** **G | D**
Intro Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

G
It happened on the strip where the road is wide, two cool shorts standing side-by-side.

C
Yeah, my fuel-injected Stingray and a four thirteen

G
Revin' up our engines and it sounds real mean.

A **Cm** **D** **G | D**
Tack it up, tack it up, buddy, gonna shut you down.

G
Declining numbers at an even rate, at the count of one, we both accelerate.

C **G**
My Stingray is light, the slicks are starting to spin, but the 413's really diggin' in.

A **Cm** **D** **G | D**
Gotta be cool now, power shift here we go.

Bridge

C
Super stock Dodge is winding out in low,
G
But my fuel-injected Stingray's really starting to go.

C
To get the traction, I'm riding my clutch.

G **D**
My pressure plate's burnin'; that machine's too much.

Instrumental Bridge

G
Pedal's to the floor, hear his dual quads drink,
And now the four-thirteen's lead is starting to shrink.

C
He's hot with ram induction, but it's understood,

G
I got a fuel-injected engine sittin' under my hood.

Outro (4x)

A **C** **D** **G | G**
Shut it off, shut it off, buddy, now I shut you down.

St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Am)

Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.

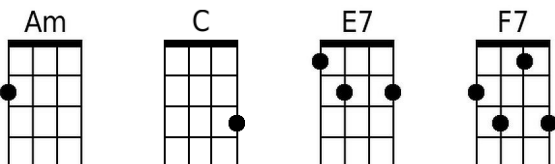
Am E7 Am
 It was down at old Joe's bar room
Am F7 C E7
 At the corner by the square
Am E7 Am
 They were serving drinks as usual
F7 E7 Am
 And the usual crowd was there

Am E7 Am
 On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy
Am F7 C E7
 His eyes were bloodshot red
Am E7 Am
 And as he looked at the gang around him
F7 E7 Am
 These were the very words he said.

Am E7 Am
 I went down to St. James Infirmary
Am F7 C E7
 I saw my baby there
Am E7 Am
 Stretched out on a long, white table
F7 E7 Am
 So young, so cold, so fair

Am E7 Am
 Seventeen coal-black horses
Am F7 C E7
 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
Am E7 Am
 Seven girls goin' to the graveyard
F7 E7 Am
 Only six of them are coming back

Strum: 1 2 3&4
D D DUD

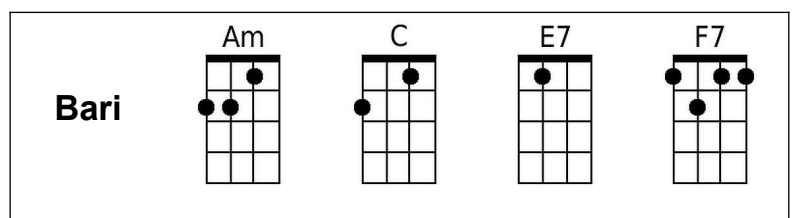


Am E7 Am
 Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Am F7 C E7
 Wherever she may be
Am E7 Am
 She may search this wide world over
F7 E7 Am
 And never find another man like me

Instrumental Verse

Am E7 Am
 When I die just bury me
Am F7 C E7
 In my high-top Stetson hat
Am E7
 Place a twenty-dollar gold piece
Am
 On my watch chain
F7 E7 Am
 To let the Lord know I died standing pat
Am E7 Am
 I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers
Am F7 C E7
 A chorus girl to sing me a song
Am E7 Am
 Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
F7 E7 Am
 To raise hell as we roll along
Am E7 Am
 Now that you've heard my story
Am F7 C E7
 I'll take another shot of booze
Am E7 Am
 And if anyone here should ask you
F7 E7 Am
 I've got the gambler's blues

Instrumental Verse, end on Am



St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Dm)

Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.

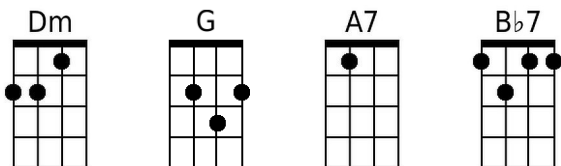
Dm A7 Dm
 It was down at old Joe's bar room
Dm Bb7 F A7
 At the corner by the square
Dm A7 Dm
 They were serving drinks as usual
Bb7 A7 Dm
 And the usual crowd was there

Dm A7 Dm
 On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy
Dm Bb7 F A7
 His eyes were bloodshot red
Dm A7 Dm
 And as he looked at the gang around him
Bb7 A7 Dm
 These were the very words he said.

Dm A7 Dm
 I went down to St. James Infirmary
Dm Bb7 F A7
 I saw my baby there
Dm A7 Dm
 Stretched out on a long, white table
Bb7 A7 Dm
 So young, so cold, so fair

Dm A7 Dm
 Seventeen coal-black horses
Dm Bb7 F A7
 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
Dm A7 Dm
 Seven girls goin' to the graveyard
Bb7 A7 Dm
 Only six of them are coming back

Strum: 1 2 3&4
D D DUD



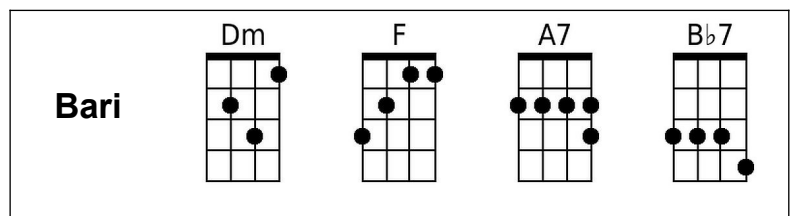
Dm A7 Dm
 Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Dm Bb7 F A7
 Wherever she may be
Dm A7 Dm
 She may search this wide world over
Bb7 A7 Dm
 And never find another man like me

Instrumental Verse

Dm A7 Dm
 When I die just bury me
Dm Bb7 F A7
 In my high-top Stetson hat
Dm A7
 Place a twenty-dollar gold piece
Dm
 On my watch chain
Bb7 A7 Dm
 To let the Lord know I died standing pat
Dm A7 Dm
 I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers
Dm Bb7 F A7
 A chorus girl to sing me a song
Dm A7 Dm
 Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
Bb7 A7 Dm
 To raise hell as we roll along

Dm A7 Dm
 Now that you've heard my story
Dm Bb7 F A7
 I'll take another shot of booze
Dm A7 Dm
 And if anyone here should ask you
Bb7 A7 Dm
 I've got the gambler's blues

Instrumental Verse, end on Am



St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Em)

Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.

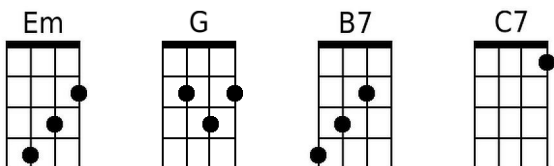
Em B7 Em
 It was down at old Joe's bar room
Em C7 G B7
 At the corner by the square
Em B7 Em
 They were serving drinks as usual
C7 B7 Em
 And the usual crowd was there

Em B7 Em
 On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy
Em C7 G B7
 His eyes were bloodshot red
Em B7 Em
 And as he looked at the gang around him
C7 B7 Em
 These were the very words he said.

Em B7 Em
 I went down to St. James Infirmary
Em C7 G B7
 I saw my baby there
Em B7 Em
 Stretched out on a long, white table
C7 B7 Em
 So young, so cold, so fair

Em B7 Em
 Seventeen coal-black horses
Em C7 G B7
 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
Em B7 Em
 Seven girls goin' to the graveyard
C7 B7 Em
 Only six of them are coming back

Strum: 1 2 3&4
 D D DUD



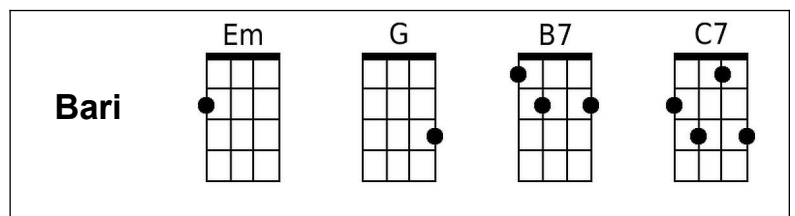
Em B7 Em
 Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Em C7 G B7
 Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
 She may search this wide world over
C7 B7 Em
 And never find another man like me

Instrumental Verse

Em B7 Em
 When I die just bury me
Em C7 G B7
 In my high-top Stetson hat
Em B7
 Place a twenty-dollar gold piece
Em
 On my watch chain
C7 B7 Em
 To let the Lord know I died standing pat
Em B7 Em
 I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers
Em C7 G B7
 A chorus girl to sing me a song
Em B7 Em
 Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
C7 B7 Em
 To raise hell as we roll along

Em B7 Em
 Now that you've heard my story
Em C7 G B7
 I'll take another shot of booze
Em B7 Em
 And if anyone here should ask you
C7 B7 Em
 I've got the gambler's blues

Instrumental Verse, end on Am



Stuck In The Middle With You (Gerry Rafferty & Joe Egan, 1973) (C)

Stuck In The Middle With You by Stealers Wheel (1973) (D @ 124)

Intro (8 measures) C

C

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right

F7

C

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

G

Bb

F

C

| C

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

C

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wondering what it is I should do.

F7

C

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

G

Bb

F

C

| C

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Bridge

F7

C | C

Well, you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man.

F7

And your friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say

C

| C

G7

| C

| C

| C

| C

"Please.... Please....."

C

Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all.

F7

C

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? Cause I don't think that I can take any more.

G

Bb

F

C

| C

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Bridge

Repeat First Verse

Outro

C

C

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, Stuck in the middle with you

C

| C

| C

Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Stuck In The Middle With You (Gerry Rafferty & Joe Egan, 1973) (F)

Stuck In The Middle With You by Stealers Wheel (1973) (D @ 124)

Intro (8 measures) F

F

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right

Bb7

F

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

C Eb Bb F | F

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

F

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wondering what it is I should do.

Bb7

F

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

C Eb Bb F | F

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Bridge

Bb7

F | F

Well, you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man.

Bb7

And your friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say

F | F C7 | F | F | F | F |

"Please.... Please....."

F

Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all.

Bb7

F

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? Cause I don't think that I can take any more.

C Eb Bb F | F

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Bridge

Repeat First Verse

Outro

F

F

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, Stuck in the middle with you

F | F | F

Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Stuck In The Middle With You (Gerry Rafferty & Joe Egan, 1973) (G)

Stuck In The Middle With You by Stealers Wheel (1973) (D @ 124)

Intro (8 measures) G

G

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right

C7

G

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

D F C G | G

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

G

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wondering what it is I should do.

C7

G

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

D F C G | G

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Bridge

C7

G | G

Well, you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man.

C7

And your friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say

G | G D7 | G | G | G | G |

"Please.... Please....."

G

Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all.

C7

G

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? Cause I don't think that I can take any more.

D F C G | G

Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Bridge

Repeat First Verse

Outro

G

G

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, _ Stuck in the middle with you

G | G | G

Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Surfin' Safari (Brian Wilson & Mike Love, ca. 1961-62) (C)

Surfin' Safari by The Beach Boys (1962) (A @ 158)

Intro

G **F**
 Lets go surfin now, everybody's learnin' how,
D7 **G** | **G**
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

C **F** **G7** **F7** **C**
 Early in the morning well be startin' out, some honeys will be comin' a-long.
F7 **G7** **F7** **C**
 We're loadin' up our woody with the boards inside, and headin' out singin' our song.

Chorus

C
 Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
F **C**
 Come on a-long, surf babe, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
G **F**
 Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learning how,
D7 **G7** | **G7**
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

C **F** **G7** **F7** **C**
 In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier, in Rincon they're walkin' the nose.
F **G7** **F7** **C**
 We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're comin', get ready to go. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse

C **F** **G7** **F7** **C**
 They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, they're kickin' out in Dohini, too.
F
 I tell you surfings runnin' wild, it's getting bigger every day
G7 **F7** **C**
 From Hawaii to the shores of Peru. **Chorus**

Outro

G7 **C** | **C** | **C** | **C** **F7** | **C** ↓↓↓_↓
 Come on safari with me, with me, with me with me.
 (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*)

Surfin' Safari (Brian Wilson & Mike Love, ca. 1961-62) (F)

Surfin' Safari by The Beach Boys (1962) (A @ 158)

Intro

C **Bb**
 Lets go surfin now, everybody's learnin' how,
G7 **C** | **C**
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

F **Bb** **C7** **Bb7** **F**
 Early in the morning well be startin' out, some honeys will be comin' a-long.
Bb7 **C7** **Bb7** **F**
 We're loadin' up our woody with the boards inside, and headin' out singin' our song.

Chorus

F
 Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
Bb **F**
 Come on a-long, surf babe, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
C **Bb**
 Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learning how,
G7 **C7** | **C7**
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

F **Bb** **C7** **Bb7** **F**
 In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier, in Rincon they're walkin' the nose.
Bb **C7** **Bb7** **F**
 We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're comin', get ready to go. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse

F **Bb** **C7** **Bb7** **F**
 They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, they're kickin' out in Dohini, too.
Bb
 I tell you surfings runnin' wild, it's getting bigger every day
C7 **Bb7** **F**
 From Hawaii to the shores of Peru. **Chorus**

Outro

C7 **F** | **F** | **F** | **F Bb7** | **F** ↓↓↓_↓
 Come on safari with me, with me, with me with me.
 (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*)

Surfin' Safari (Brian Wilson & Mike Love, ca. 1961-62) (G)

Surfin' Safari by The Beach Boys (1962) (A @ 158)

Intro

D C
 Lets go surfin now, everybody's learnin' how,
 A7 D | D
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

G C D7 C7 G
 Early in the morning well be startin' out, some honeys will be comin' a-long.
 C7 D7 C7 G
 We're loadin' up our woody with the boards inside, and headin' out singin' our song.

Chorus

G
 Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
 C G
 Come on a-long, surf babe, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.
 D C
 Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learning how,
 A7 D7 | D7
 Come on a safari with me (*come on and safari with...*)

G C D7 C7 G
 In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier, in Rincon they're walkin' the nose.
 C D7 C7 G
 We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're comin', get ready to go. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse

G C D7 C7 G
 They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, they're kickin' out in Dohini, too.
 C
 I tell you surfings runnin' wild, it's getting bigger every day
 D7 C7 G
 From Hawaii to the shores of Peru. **Chorus**

Outro

D7 G | G | G | G C7 | G ↓↓↓_↓
 Come on safari with me, with me, with me with me.
 (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*) (*Surfin safari*)

Sweet Home Chicago (Attrib. To Robert Johnson, 1936) (A)

Sweet Home Chicago by Robert Johnson (1936) (Dbm @ 90)

Sweet Home Chicago by The Blues Brothers (1980) (A @ 126) (Alt.)

Intro | A7 Dm | A7 E7 |

A7 D7 A7 | A7 D7 A7 | A7

Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.

E7 A7 A7 Dm | A7 E7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi-cago.

A7 D7 A7 | A7 D7 A7 | A7

Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.

E7 A7 | A7 Dm | A7 E7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago

A7

Now one and one is two, two and two is four.

I'm heavy loaded, baby. I'm booked, I gotta go.

D7 A7 | A7

Cryin' baby, honey don't you want to go,

E7 A7 | A7 Dm | A7 E7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

A7

Now two and two is four, four and two is six.

You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here, friend-boy

You're gon' get your business all in a trick.

D7 A7 | A7

Well I'm cryin', baby, honey don't you want to go,

E7 A7 | A7 Dm | A7 E7

Eack to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

A7

Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten.

Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again.

D7 A7 | A7

And I'm crying, hey, baby, don't you want to go

E7 A7 | A7 Dm | A7 E7

To the land of California, to my home sweet home Chi - cago.

A7

I'm going to California, from Des Moines, I-o-way.

Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday.

D7 A7 | A7

Cryin' hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go,

E7 A7 | A7 D | Dm | A7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

Sweet Home Chicago (Attrib. To Robert Johnson, 1936) (C)

Sweet Home Chicago by Robert Johnson (1936) (Dbm @ 90)

Sweet Home Chicago by The Blues Brothers (1980) (A @ 126) (Alt.)

Intro | C7 Fm | C7 G7 |

C7 F7 C7 | C7 F7 C7 | C7
 Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.
 G7 C7 C7 Fm | C7 G7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi-cago.

C7 F7 C7 | C7 F7 C7 | C7
 Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.
 G7 C7 | C7 Fm | C7 G7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago

C7

Now one and one is two, two and two is four.
 I'm heavy loaded, baby. I'm booked, I gotta go.

F7 C7 | C7
 Cryin' baby, honey don't you want to go,
 G7 C7 | C7 Fm | C7 G7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

C7

Now two and two is four, four and two is six.
 You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here, friend-boy
 You're gon' get your business all in a trick.

F7 C7 | C7
 Well I'm cryin', baby, honey don't you want to go,
 G7 C7 | C7 Fm | C7 G7

Eack to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

C7

Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten.
 Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again.

F7 C7 | C7
 And I'm crying, hey, baby, don't you want to go
 G7 C7 | C7 Fm | C7 G7

To the land of California, to my home sweet home Chi - cago.

C7

I'm going to California, from Des Moines, I-o-way.
 Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday.

F7 C7 | C7
 Cryin' hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go,
 G7 C7 | C7 F | Fm | C7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

Sweet Home Chicago (Attrib. To Robert Johnson, 1936) (E)

Sweet Home Chicago by Robert Johnson (1936) (Dbm @ 90)

Sweet Home Chicago by The Blues Brothers (1980) (A @ 126) (Alt.)

Intro | E7 Am | E7 B7 |

E7 A7 E7 | E7 A7 E7 | E7

Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.

B7 E7 E7 Am | E7 B7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi-cago.

E7 A7 E7 | E7 A7 E7 | E7

Oh, baby don't you want to go. Oh, baby don't you want to go.

B7 E7 | E7 Am | E7 B7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago

E7

Now one and one is two, two and two is four.

I'm heavy loaded, baby. I'm booked, I gotta go.

A7 E7 | E7

Cryin' baby, honey don't you want to go,

B7 E7 | E7 Am | E7 B7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

E7

Now two and two is four, four and two is six.

You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here, friend-boy

You're gon' get your business all in a trick.

A7 E7 | E7

Well I'm cryin', baby, honey don't you want to go,

B7 E7 | E7 Am | E7 B7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.

E7

Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten.

Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again.

A7 E7 | E7

And I'm crying, hey, baby, don't you want to go

B7 E7 | E7 Am | E7 B7

To the land of California, to my home sweet home Chi - cago.

E7

I'm going to California, from Des Moines, I-o-way.

Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday.

A7 E7 | E7

Cryin' hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go,

B7 E7 | E7 A | Am | E7

Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chi - cago.



Sweet Potato Fry Blues (C)

Sweet Potato Fry Blues (excerpt) by Janet Bright (1958-2019)
The Pensacola Ukulele Players Society (PUPS)

Intro G7 F7

C

Well here's a friendly warning you'd be wise to heed.

C7

I'm a lover not a fighter 'less you come between me

F7

C C7 C C7

And my sweet potato, sweet potato fries.

G7

F7

C C7 C C7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

C

Now you can have my cornbread and homemade apple pie,

C7

Wash it down with sweet tea, but I ain't about to lie.

F7

C C7 C C7

You better keep your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

G7

F7

C C7 C C7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Instrumental G7 F7 C

C

Well if you listened closely you know just what to do.

C7

If I'm eatin' sweet potato fries they ain't for you.

F7

C C7 C C7

And you will avert your eyes from my sweet potato fries.

G7

F7

C C7 C C7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

G7

F7

C C7 C C7 C

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Source: Sweet Potato Fry Blues

<https://www.gulfweb.net/rlwalker/PensacolaUkulelePlayersSociety/music/Sweet%20Potato%20Fry%20Blues.pdf>

Sweet Potato Fry Blues (F)

Sweet Potato Fry Blues (excerpt) by Janet Bright (1958-2019)
The Pensacola Ukulele Players Society (PUPS)

Intro C7 Bb7

F
Well here's a friendly warning you'd be wise to heed.
F7
I'm a lover not a fighter 'less you come between me
Bb7 F F7 F F7
And my sweet potato, sweet potato fries.
C7 Bb7 F F7 F F7
Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

F
Now you can have my cornbread and homemade apple pie,
F7
Wash it down with sweet tea, but I ain't about to lie.
Bb7 F F7 F F7
You better keep your eyes off my sweet potato fries.
C7 Bb7 F F7 F F7
Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Instrumental C7 Bb7 F

F
Well if you listened closely you know just what to do.
F7
If I'm eatin' sweet potato fries they ain't for you.
Bb7 F F7 F F7
And you will avert your eyes from my sweet potato fries.
C7 Bb7 F F7 F F7
Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.
C7 Bb7 F F7 F F7 F
Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Source: Sweet Potato Fry Blues

<https://www.gulfweb.net/rlwalker/PensacolaUkulelePlayersSociety/music/Sweet%20Potato%20Fry%20Blues.pdf>

Sweet Potato Fry Blues (G)

Sweet Potato Fry Blues (excerpt) by Janet Bright (1958-2019)
The Pensacola Ukulele Players Society (PUPS)

Intro D7 C7

G

Well here's a friendly warning you'd be wise to heed.

G7

I'm a lover not a fighter 'less you come between me

C7

G G7 G G7

And my sweet potato, sweet potato fries.

D7

C7

G G7 G G7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

G

Now you can have my cornbread and homemade apple pie,

G7

Wash it down with sweet tea, but I ain't about to lie.

C7

G G7 G G7

You better keep your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

D7

C7

G G7 G G7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Instrumental D7 C7 G

G

Well if you listened closely you know just what to do.

G7

If I'm eatin' sweet potato fries they ain't for you.

C7

G G7 G G7

And you will avert your eyes from my sweet potato fries.

D7

C7

G G7 G G7

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

D7

C7

G G7 G G7 G

Keep your hands off my yams and your eyes off my sweet potato fries.

Source: Sweet Potato Fry Blues

<https://www.gulfweb.net/rlwalker/PensacolaUkulelePlayersSociety/music/Sweet%20Potato%20Fry%20Blues.pdf>

Tutti Frutti (Little Richard & Dorothy LaBostrie, 1955) (C)

Tutti Frutti by Little Richard (1955) (F @ 185)

C

A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

Chorus

C

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

F

C

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

G

F

C

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

C

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

F

C

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

She rock to the east, She rock to the west

But she's the girl that I love best. **Chorus**

C

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

F

C

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

C

F C G F C

Ooow! (*Tenor Sax Solo*) Ooh! **Chorus**

C

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

F

C

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

Tutti Frutti (Little Richard & Dorothy LaBostrie, 1955) (F)

Tutti Frutti by Little Richard (1955) (F @ 185)

F

A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

Chorus

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

Bb

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

C

Bb

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

F

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

Bb

F

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

She rock to the east, She rock to the west

But she's the girl that I love best. **Chorus**

F

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

Bb

F

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

F

Bb F C Bb F

Ooow! (*Tenor Sax Solo*) Ooh! **Chorus**

F

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

Bb

F

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

Tutti Frutti (Little Richard & Dorothy LaBostrie, 1955) (G)

Tutti Frutti by Little Richard (1955) (F @ 185)

G

A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

Chorus

G

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

C

G

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- Tutti frutti, oh rutti

D

C

G

Tutti frutti, oh rutti -- A wop ba pa loo mop, a lop bom bom.

G

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

C

G

I got a girl named Sue, she knows just what to do

She rock to the east, She rock to the west

But she's the girl that I love best. **Chorus**

G

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

C

G

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

G

C G D C G

Ooow! (*Tenor Sax Solo*) Ooh! **Chorus**

G

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

C

G

I got a girl named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

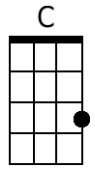
Boy, you don't know what she do to me **Chorus**

Walking To New Orleans (C)

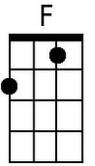
Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

Strum in on C

C **F**
This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.



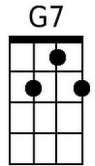
G7
I'm going to need two pair of shoes,



F
When I get through walkin' these blues,

C
When I get back to New Orleans

C **F**
I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.



G7 **F**
I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.

C
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

C **F**
You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.

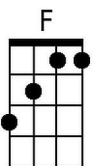
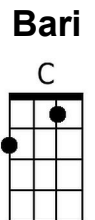
G7 **F**
No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,

C
'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

C **F**
I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'

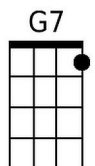
G7 **F**
New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'

C
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans



Outro

C
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)



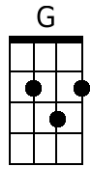
Bari

Walking To New Orleans (G)

Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

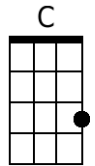
Strum in on G

G **C**
This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.



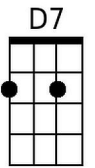
D7
I'm going to need two pair of shoes,

C
When I get through walkin' these blues,



G
When I get back to New Orleans

G **C**
I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.



D7 **C**
I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.

G
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

G **C**
You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.

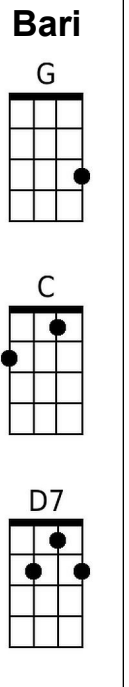
D7 **C**
No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,

G
'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

G **C**
I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'

D7 **C**
New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'

G
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans



Outro

G
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)

Walking To New Orleans (NN)

Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Intro: Strum in on 1

1
4
 This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.
5(7)
4
 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,
1
 When I get back to New Orleans

1
4
 I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.
5(7)
4
 I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.
1
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1
4
 You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.
5(7)
4
 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,
1
 'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1
4
 I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'
5(7)
4
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'
1
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

Outro

1
 I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)

Wooly Bully (Domingo "Sam" Samudio, 1964) (C)

Wooly Bully by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1964) (G)

Wooly Bully by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1965) (Live)

Wooly Bully by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (2000) (Live)

Intro plus straight 12-bar blues progression

Tacet

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro.

C7↓ _ C7↓ _ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓

C7	C7	C7	C7
F7	F7	C7	C7
G7	F7	C7	C7

C7

Matty told Hatty, about a thang she found. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

C7

Hatty told Matty "let's don't take no chance.

Lets not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it.

Repeat Intro Chords (Saxophone Solo)

C7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thang to do.

Get you someone really, pull the wool with you."

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it, here he comes..

You got it.. You got it..

Outro C7↓ _ C7↓ _ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ | C7

Wooly Bully (Domingo "Sam" Samudio, 1964) (F)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1964) (G)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1965) (Live)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (2000) (Live)

Intro *plus straight 12-bar blues progression*

Tacet

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro.

F7↓ _ F7↓ _ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓

F7	F7	F7	F7
Bb7	Bb7	F7	F7
C7	Bb7	F7	F7

F7

Matty told Hatty, about a thang she found. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

Bb7 F7 C7 Bb7 F7 | C7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

F7

Hatty told Matty "let's don't take no chance.

Lets not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

Bb7 F7 C7 Bb7 F7 | C7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it.

Repeat Intro Chords (Saxophone Solo)

F7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thang to do.

Get you someone really, pull the wool with you."

Bb7 F7 C7 Bb7 F7 | C7

Wooly bully, woolly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it, here he comes.. You got it.. You got it..

Outro F7↓ _ F7↓ _ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ F7↓ | F7

Wooly Bully (Domingo "Sam" Samudio, 1964) (G)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1964) (G)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1965) (Live)

[Wooly Bully](#) by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (2000) (Live)

Intro plus straight 12-bar blues progression

Tacet

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro.

G7↓ _ G7↓ _ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓

G7	G7	G7	G7
C7	C7	G7	G7
D7	C7	G7	G7

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thang she found. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7

Wooly bully, wooly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7

Hatty told Matty "let's don't take no chance.

Lets not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7

Wooly bully, wooly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it.

Repeat Intro Chords (Saxophone Solo)

G7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thang to do.

Get you someone really, pull the wool with you."

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7

Wooly bully, wooly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Watch it now, watch it, here he comes..

You got it.. You got it..

Outro G7↓ _ G7↓ _ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ | G7

This page is intentionally blank

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins, 1955) (C)

Blue Suede Shoes by Elvis Presley (1956) (D @ 95)

Intro C ↓

Well it's a * one for the money, * two for the show
 C C
 * Three to get ready, now go cat go
 F7 C
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 G7 F7 C | G7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can * knock me down, * step in my face
 C C
 * Slander my name all * over the place
 C C
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 C C7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 F7 C
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 G7 F7 C | G7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental

C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7

Well you can * burn my house, * steal my car
 C C
 * Drink my liquor from an * old fruit jar
 C C
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 C C7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 F7 C
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 G7 F7 C | G7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental

C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7

Well it's a * one for the money, * two for the show

* Three to get ready, now go cat go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Outro (Quiet start and build to full on last line)

Blue blue, blue suede shoes

Blue blue, blue suede shoes. Blue blue, blue suede shoes.

Blue blue, blue suede shoes.

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins, 1955) (F)

Blue Suede Shoes by Elvis Presley (1956) (D @ 95)

Intro F ↓

Well it's a * one for the money, * two for the show
 F F
 * Three to get ready, now go cat go
 Bb7 F
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 C7 Bb7 F | C7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can * knock me down, * step in my face
 F F
 * Slander my name all * over the place
 F F
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 F F7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 Bb7 F
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 C7 Bb7 F | C7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Instrumental

F F F F7 Bb7 Bb7 F F C7 Bb7 F C7
 F F
 Well you can * burn my house, * steal my car
 F F
 * Drink my liquor from an * old fruit jar
 F F
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 F F7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 Bb7 F
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 C7 Bb7 F | C7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins, 1955) (G)

Blue Suede Shoes by Elvis Presley (1956) (D @ 95)

Intro G ↓

Well it's a * one for the money, * two for the show
 G G
 * Three to get ready, now go cat go
 G G7
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 C7 G
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
 D7 C7 G | D7

Well you can * knock me down, * step in my face
 G G
 * Slander my name all * over the place
 G G
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 G G7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 C7 G
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 D7 C7 G | D7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental

G G G G7 C7 C7 G G D7 C7 G D7
 G G
 Well you can * burn my house, * steal my car
 G G
 * Drink my liquor from an * old fruit jar
 G G
 And * do anything that you * want to do
 G G7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 C7 G
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 D7 C7 G | D7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental

G G G G7 C7 C7 G G D7 C7 G D7

Well it's a * one for the money, * two for the show

G G7
* Three to get ready, now go cat go

C7 G
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

D7 C7 G | D7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Outro (Quiet start and build to full on last line)

G
Blue blue, blue suede shoes

G G7 C7
Blue blue, blue suede shoes. Blue blue, blue suede shoes.

G
Blue blue, blue suede shoes.

D7 C7 G | G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Boys (Luther Dixon & Wes Farrell, 1960) (C)
Boys by The Beatles (1963) (E) – **Boys** by The Shirelles (1960) (G)

Intro G F C G7

C
I been told when a boy kiss a girl. Take a trip around the world
F
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)

Chorus

C
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)
G F C G7
Hey, hey (bop shuop), yeah, she say ya do (bop shuop)

C
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.
F
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

Bridge

C
__ Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
C
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
G
Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)
Aah, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)
F
__ What a bundle of joy! (yeah, yeah, boys)
G7
(Alright, George!)

Instrumental Verse

C
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.
F
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

C

Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

F

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

C

Aah boys (yeah, yeah,)

G

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

F

C

G7

C

— What a bundle of joy! Oh, oh, ah yeah boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

Outro

C

Don't ya know I mean boys? (yeah, yeah, boys)

F

Ooh, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

C

Ah ha (yeah, yeah, boys)

Boys (Luther Dixon & Wes Farrell, 1960) (F)
Boys by The Beatles (1963) (E) – **Boys** by The Shirelles (1960) (G)

Intro C Bb F C7

F
I been told when a boy kiss a girl. Take a trip around the world

Bb
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)

Chorus

F
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)

C **Bb** **F C7**
Hey, hey (bop shuop), yeah, she say ya do (bop shuop)

F
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.

Bb
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

Bridge

F
__ Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

F
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

C
Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

Aah, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

Bb
__ What a bundle of joy! (yeah, yeah, boys)

C7
(Alright, George!)

Instrumental Verse

F
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.

Bb
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

F

Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

Bb

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

F

Aah boys (yeah, yeah,)

C

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

Bb

F

C7

F

___ What a bundle of joy! Oh, oh, ah yeah boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

Outro

F

Don't ya know I mean boys? (yeah, yeah, boys)

Bb

Ooh, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

F

Ah ha (yeah, yeah, boys)

Boys (Luther Dixon & Wes Farrell, 1960) (G)
Boys by The Beatles (1963) (E) – **Boys** by The Shirelles (1960) (G)

Intro D C G D7

G
I been told when a boy kiss a girl. Take a trip around the world
C
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)

Chorus

G
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop)
D C G D7
Hey, hey (bop shuop), yeah, she say ya do (bop shuop)

G
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.
C
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

Bridge

G
__ Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
G
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
D
Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)
Aah, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)
C
__ What a bundle of joy! (yeah, yeah, boys)
D7
(Alright, George!)

Instrumental Verse

G
My girl says when I kiss her lips. Gets a thrill through her fingertips.
C
Hey, hey (bop shuop, m'bop bop shuop) **Chorus**

G

Well, I talk about boys (yeah, yeah, boys)
Don't ya know I mean boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

C

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

G

Aah boys (yeah, yeah,)

D

Well, I talk about boys, now (yeah, yeah, boys)

C

G

D7

G

— What a bundle of joy! Oh, oh, ah yeah boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

Outro

G

Don't ya know I mean boys? (yeah, yeah, boys)

C

Ooh, boys (yeah, yeah, boys)

G

Ah ha (yeah, yeah, boys)

Rock And Roll Music (Chuck Berry, 1957) – Beatles Cover (A)

Rock And Roll Music by The Beatles (1964) – Rock and Roll Music (BBC Live) (A @ 167)

Rock and Roll Music by Chuck Berry (1957) (Eb @ 165)

E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tacet Just let me hear some of that

Chorus

A

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it.

D

A

It's got a back beat, you can't lost it, any old time you use it.

E7

A

It's gotta be rock roll music, if you wanna dance with me

E7

If you wanna dance with me.

1.

Tacet

E7

A

I got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast

D

E7

And lose the beauty of the melody, until they sound just like a symphony

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

2.

Tacet

E7

A

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man a-wailin' sax

D

E7

I must admit they had a rockin' band, man, now they were goin' like a hurrican'.

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

3.

Tacet

E7

A

Way down South they had a jubilee, the Georgia folks they had a jamboree

D

E7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks a-dancin' they got all shook up

Tacet And started playin' that **Chorus**

4.

Tacet

E7

A

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

D

E7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep on rockin' that pi-an-o

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

Outro ↓ ↓ ↓

Rock And Roll Music (Chuck Berry, 1957) – Beatles Cover (E)

Rock And Roll Music by The Beatles (1964) – Rock and Roll Music (BBC Live) (A @ 167)

Rock and Roll Music by Chuck Berry (1957) (Eb @ 165)

B7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tacet Just let me hear some of that

Chorus

E

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it.

A

E

It's got a back beat, you can't lost it, any old time you use it.

B7

E

It's gotta be rock roll music, if you wanna dance with me

B7

If you wanna dance with me.

1.

Tacet

B7

E

I got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast

A

B7

And lose the beauty of the melody, until they sound just like a symphony

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

2.

Tacet

B7

E

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man a-wailin' sax

A

B7

I must admit they had a rockin' band, man, now they were goin' like a hurrican'.

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

3.

Tacet

B7

E

Way down South they had a jubilee, the Georgia folks they had a jamboree

A

B7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks a-dancin' they got all shook up

Tacet And started playin' that **Chorus**

4.

Tacet

B7

E

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

A

B7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep on rockin' that pi-an-o

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

Outro ↓ ↓ ↓

Don't Pass Me By (Richard Starkey, ca. 1962) (C)

Don't Pass Me By by Beatles (1968) (C @ 85)

Intro C | F | G | C

C

I listen for your foot steps, coming up the drive

F

Listen for you foot steps, but they don't arrive

G

Waiting for you knock, dear, on my old front door

F

C | C | C | C

I don't hear it. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

C

I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf

F

See the hands a moving, but I'm by myself

G

I wonder where you are tonight, and why I'm by myself

F

C | C | C | C

I don't see you. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

Chorus

C

Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue.

F

'Cause you know darling I love only you

C

You'll never know it hurt me so. How I hate to see you go

G | G | G | G

F | F | F | F | C | C | C | C

Don't pass my by, _ don't make me cry.

C

I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair

F

You were in a car crash, and you lost you hair

G

You said that you would be late, about and hour or two

F

C | C | C | C

I said that's all right. I'm waiting here just waiting to hear from you.

Chorus

Don't Pass Me By (Richard Starkey, ca. 1962) (F)

Don't Pass Me By by Beatles (1968) (C @ 85)

Intro F | Bb | C | F

F

I listen for your foot steps, coming up the drive

Bb

Listen for you foot steps, but they don't arrive

C

Waiting for you knock, dear, on my old front door

Bb

F | F | F | F

I don't hear it. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

F

I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf

Bb

See the hands a moving, but I'm by myself

C

I wonder where you are tonight, and why I'm by myself

Bb

F | F | F | F

I don't see you. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

Chorus

F

Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue.

Bb

'Cause you know darling I love only you

F

You'll never know it hurt me so. How I hate to see you go

C | C | C | C

Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | F | F | F | F

Don't pass my by, _ don't make me cry.

F

I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair

Bb

You were in a car crash, and you lost you hair

C

You said that you would be late, about and hour or two

Bb

F | F | F | F

I said that's all right. I'm waiting here just waiting to hear from you.

Chorus

Don't Pass Me By (Richard Starkey, ca. 1962) (G)

Don't Pass Me By by Beatles (1968) (C @ 85)

Intro G | C | D | G

G

I listen for your foot steps, coming up the drive

C

Listen for you foot steps, but they don't arrive

D

Waiting for you knock, dear, on my old front door

C

G | G | G | G

I don't hear it. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

G

I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf

C

See the hands a moving, but I'm by myself

D

I wonder where you are tonight, and why I'm by myself

C

G | G | G | G

I don't see you. Does it mean you don't love me any-more?

Chorus

G

Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue.

C

'Cause you know darling I love only you

G

You'll never know it hurt me so. How I hate to see you go

D | D | D | D

C | C | C | C | G | G | G | G

Don't pass my by, _ don't make me cry.

G

I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair

C

You were in a car crash, and you lost you hair

D

You said that you would be late, about and hour or two

C

G | G | G | G

I said that's all right. I'm waiting here just waiting to hear from you.

Chorus

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby (Attrib. To Carl Perkins, 1957) (A)

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by The Beatles (1964) (E @ 170)

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by Carl Perkins (1957) (E @ 180), based on

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by Rex Griffin (1936) (F)

A

A7

Well they took some honey from a tree, dressed it up and they called it me

Chorus

D7

A

Everybody's trying to be my baby, everybody's trying to be my baby.

E7

D7 A | A

Everybody's trying to be my baby, now

A

A7

Woke up last night, half past four, fifty women knocking on my door. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

A

A7

Went out last night, I didn't stay late, 'fore I got home I had nineteen dates. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus (2x)

A

A7

Went out last night, I didn't stay late, 'fore I got home I had nineteen dates. **Chorus**

A

A7

Well they took some honey from a tree, dressed it up and they called it me. **Chorus**

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby (Attrib. To Carl Perkins, 1957) (E)

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by The Beatles (1964) (E @ 170)

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by Carl Perkins (1957) (E @ 180), based on

Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby by Rex Griffin (1936) (F)

E

E7

Well they took some honey from a tree, dressed it up and they called it me

Chorus

A7

E

Everybody's trying to be my baby, everybody's trying to be my baby.

B7

A7 E | E

Everybody's trying to be my baby, now

E

E7

Woke up last night, half past four, fifty women knocking on my door. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

E

E7

Went out last night, I didn't stay late, 'fore I got home I had nineteen dates. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus (2x)

E

E7

Went out last night, I didn't stay late, 'fore I got home I had nineteen dates. **Chorus**

E

E7

Well they took some honey from a tree, dressed it up and they called it me **Chorus**

For You Blue (George Harrison, 1968) (C)

For You Blue by The Beatles (1970) (D)

For You Blue by The Beatles (1970) (“Naked”)

Written for Patti Boyd – Flip side of “The Long and Winding Road,” the last Beatles single released in the US by the Beatles, a “double-sided” hit record.

Intro C | F6/3 | D7 | G7 | G7

C7 F7 C7 | C7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, I love you.

F7 C7 | C7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, It's true

G7 F7 | C F | G7
I love you more that ever girl, I do.

C7 F7 C7 | C7
I want you in the morning girl, I love you.

F7 C7 | C7
I want you at the moment, I feel blue.

G7 F7 | C F | G7
I'm living every moment girl, for you.

Optional Instrumental Verses (2x)

C7 F7 C7 | C7
I've loved you from the moment I saw you.

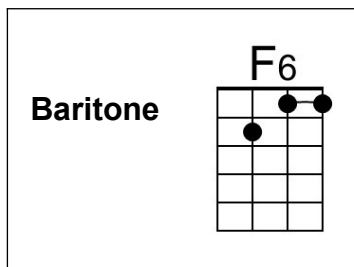
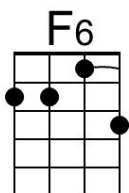
F7 C7 | C7
You looked at me, that's all you had to do.

G7 F7 | C F | G7
I feel it now, I hope you feel it too.

C7 F7 C7 | C7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, I love you.

F7 C7 | C7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, It's true

G7 F7 | C F | C7
I love you more that ever girl, I do.



For You Blue (George Harrison, 1968) (G)

For You Blue by The Beatles (1970) (D)

For You Blue by The Beatles (1970) (“Naked”)

Written for Patti Boyd – Flip side of “The Long and Winding Road,” the last Beatles single released in the US by the Beatles, a “double-sided” hit record.

Intro G | C6/3 | A7 | D7 | D7

G7 C7 G7 | G7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, I love you.

C7 G7 | G7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, It's true

D7 C7 | G C | D7
I love you more that ever girl, I do.

G7 C7 G7 | G7
I want you in the morning girl, I love you.

C7 G7 | G7
I want you at the moment, I feel blue.

D7 C7 | G C | D7
I'm living every moment girl, for you.

Optional Instrumental Verses (2x)

G7 C7 G7 | G7
I've loved you from the moment I saw you.

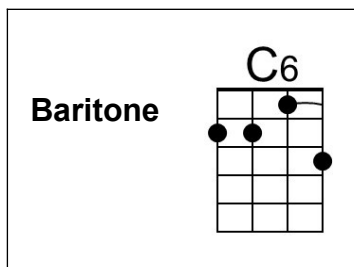
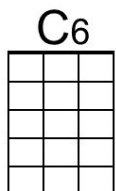
C7 G7 | G7
You looked at me, that's all you had to do.

D7 C7 | G C | D7
I feel it now, I hope you feel it too.

G7 C7 G7 | G7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, I love you.

C7 G7 | G7
Be-cause you're sweet and lovely girl, It's true

D7 C7 | G C | G7
I love you more that ever girl, I do.



I'm Down (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, ca. 1963) (C)

I'm Down by The Beatles (1965) (G @ 82),
I'm Down by The Beatles (Live, the Ed Sullivan Show, 1965)
an attempt to emulate the style of Little Richard.

C
You tell lies thinking I can't see, you can't cry 'cause you're laughing at me.

Chorus

F
I'm down (*I'm really down*),
C
I'm down (*Down on the ground*),
F
I'm down (*I'm really down*).

G7 **C**
How can you laugh when you know I'm down? (*How can you laugh?*)
G7 **C**
When you know I'm down?

C
Man buys ring, woman throws it away, same old thing happen every day. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

C
We're all alone and there's nobody else,
she'll still moan "Keep your hands to yourself". **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

Outro (Simplified from the 60-second Original Outro)

C
I said you know I'm down (*I'm really down*),
I guess I'm down (*I'm really down*),
F
___ I'm down on the ground (*I'm really down*),
C
___ Oh baby I'm down (*I'm really down*).
G7 **F7** **C**
Oo, Oo. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. (*I'm really down*).

I'm Down (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, ca. 1963) (F)

I'm Down by The Beatles (1965) (G @ 82),
I'm Down by The Beatles (Live, the Ed Sullivan Show, 1965)
an attempt to emulate the style of Little Richard.

F
You tell lies thinking I can't see, you can't cry 'cause you're laughing at me.

Chorus

Bb
I'm down (*I'm really down*),
F
I'm down (*Down on the ground*),
Bb
I'm down (*I'm really down*).

C7 **F**
How can you laugh when you know I'm down? (*How can you laugh?*)
C7 **F**
When you know I'm down?

F
Man buys ring, woman throws it away, same old thing happen every day. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

F
We're all alone and there's nobody else,
she'll still moan "Keep your hands to yourself". **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

Outro (Simplified from the 60-second Original Outro)

F
I said you know I'm down (*I'm really down*),
I guess I'm down (*I'm really down*),
Bb
___ I'm down on the ground (*I'm really down*),
F
___ Oh baby I'm down (*I'm really down*).
C7 **Bb7** **F**
Oo, Oo. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. (*I'm really down*).

I'm Down (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, ca. 1963) (G)

I'm Down by The Beatles (1965) (G @ 82),
I'm Down by The Beatles (Live, the Ed Sullivan Show, 1965)
an attempt to emulate the style of Little Richard.

G

You tell lies thinking I can't see, you can't cry 'cause you're laughing at me.

Chorus

C

I'm down (*I'm really down*),

G

I'm down (*Down on the ground*),

C

I'm down (*I'm really down*).

D7 **G**

How can you laugh when you know I'm down? (*How can you laugh?*)

D7 **G**

When you know I'm down?

G

Man buys ring, woman throws it away, same old thing happen every day. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

G

We're all alone and there's nobody else,
she'll still moan "Keep your hands to yourself". **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse (4 measures) G

Outro (Simplified from the 60-second Original Outro)

G

I said you know I'm down (*I'm really down*),

I guess I'm down (*I'm really down*),

C

___ I'm down on the ground (*I'm really down*),

G

___ Oh baby I'm down (*I'm really down*).

D7 **C7** **G**

Oo, Oo. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. (*I'm really down*).

Little Child (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1963) (A)

Little Child by The Beatles (1963) (E @ 152 in 4/4 Time)

(Verses in 8-bar blues; solo in 12-bar pattern)

Intro | A↓ | D↓ | A7 | A7 |

A D A7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

E7 D B7 E7
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

A D A7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

E7 D B7 E7 A
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

A E7
If you want someone to make you feel so fine

A
Then we'll have some fun when you're mine all mine

B E7
So come on, come on, come on

A D A7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

E7 D B7 E7 A
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

Optional Instrumental (12 bar)

A A A A | D D A A | E7 E7 E7 E7 |

A E7
When you're by my side you're the only one

A
Don't you run and hide just come on, come on

B E7
So come on, come on, come on

A D A7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

E7 D B7 E7 A
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me.

B7 E7 A
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me.

B7 E7 A
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me.

B7 E7 A↓ _ ↓↑↓ ↓
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me. (Hold last strum)

Little Child (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1963) (E)

Little Child by The Beatles (1963) (E @ 152 in 4/4 Time)

(Verses in 8-bar blues; solo in 12-bar pattern)

Intro | E ↓ | A ↓ | E7 | E7 |

E A E7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

B7 A F#7 B7
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

E A E7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

B7 A F#7 B7 E
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

E B7
If you want someone to make you feel so fine

E
Then we'll have some fun when you're mine all mine

F# B7
So come on, come on, come on

E A E7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

B7 A F#7 B7 E
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me

Optional Instrumental (12 bar)

E E E E | A A E E | B7 B7 B7 B7 |

E B7
When you're by my side you're the only one

E
Don't you run and hide just come on, come on

F# B7
So come on, come on, come on

E A E7
Little child, little child, little child won't you dance with me?

B7 A F#7 B7 E
I'm so sad and lonely, baby take a chance with me.

F#7 B7 E
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me.

F#7 B7 E
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me.

F#7 B7 E ↓ _ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
Oh yeah, baby take a chance with me. (Hold last strum)

She's A Woman (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1964) (A)

She's A Woman by The Beatles (1964) (A @ 90)

Intro E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

My love don't give me presents,

D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

I know that she's no peasant.

D7

Only ever has to give me, love forever and forever.

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

My love don't give me presents.

E7 D7

Turn me on when I get lonely, people tell me that she's only

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ | E7 ↓ ↓ |

Fooling, I know she isn't.

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

She don't give boys the eye, she hates to see me cry.

D7

She is happy just to hear me, say that I will never leave her.

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

She don't give boys the eye.

E7 D7

She will never make me jealous, gives me all her time as well as

A7 D7 | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

Loving, don't ask me why.

Bridge

C#m F#7 C#m D E
She's a woman who understands, she's a woman who loves her man.

Repeat Verse 1

Optional Instrumental (12-bar Blues)

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 1

Outro

A7

She's a woman, she's a woman, she's a woman, she's a woman.

She's A Woman (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1964) (E)

She's A Woman by The Beatles (1964) (A @ 90)

Intro B7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

My love don't give me presents,

A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

I know that she's no peasant.

A7

Only ever has to give me, love forever and forever.

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

My love don't give me presents.

B7 A7

Turn me on when I get lonely, people tell me that she's only

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ | B7 ↓ ↓ |

Fooling, I know she isn't.

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

She don't give boys the eye, she hates to see me cry.

A7

She is happy just to hear me, say that I will never leave her.

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

She don't give boys the eye.

B7 A7

She will never make me jealous, gives me all her time as well as

E7 A7 | E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ |

Loving, don't ask me why.

Bridge

G#m C#7 G#m A B
She's a woman who understands, she's a woman who loves her man.

Repeat Verse 1

Optional Instrumental (12-bar Blues)

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 1

Outro

E7

She's a woman, she's a woman, she's a woman, she's a woman.

Slow Down (Larry Williams, 1957) (C)

Slow Down by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 169)

Slow Down by Larry Williams (1957)

C	C	C	C
F	F	C	C
G	F	C	C

Intro (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

C

Well, come on pretty baby won't you walk with me.
 Come on pretty baby won't you talk with me
 Come on pretty baby give me one more chance
 Try and save our romance,

Chorus

F | **F** | **C** | **C** | **C** |
 Slow down! Baby, now you're moving way too fast,
G **F** **C**
 You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, __ ow,
C | **C** | **C** | **C**
 If you want our love to last.

C

Well I used to walk you home baby after school,
 Carry your books home, too.
 But now you got a boyfriend down the street
 Baby, what're you trying to do a do? You better **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

Bridge

C

Well you know that I love you, tell the world I do.
 Come on pretty baby, why can't you be true
 I need you badly, baby, oh so bad, the best little woman I ever had. **Chorus**

F **C** | **C** | **C** |
 Baby, now you're moving way too fast,
G **F** **C**
 You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, __ ow,
C | **C** | **C** | **C**
 If you want our love to last.

Slow Down (Larry Williams, 1957) (F)

Slow Down by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 169)

Slow Down by Larry Williams (1957)

F	F	F	F
Bb	Bb	F	F
C	Bb	F	F

Intro (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

F

Well, come on pretty baby won't you walk with me.
 Come on pretty baby won't you talk with me
 Come on pretty baby give me one more chance
 Try and save our romance,

Chorus

Bb | **Bb** | **F** | **F** | **F** |

Slow down! Baby, now you're moving way too fast,

C **Bb** **F**

You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, ___ ow,

F | **F** | **F** | **F**

If you want our love to last.

F

Well I used to walk you home baby after school,
 Carry your books home, too.
 But now you got a boyfriend down the street
 Baby, what're you trying to do a do? You better **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

Bridge

F

Well you know that I love you, tell the world I do.
 Come on pretty baby, why can't you be true
 I need you badly, baby, oh so bad, the best little woman I ever had. **Chorus**

Bb **F** | **F** | **F** |

Baby, now you're moving way too fast,

C **Bb** **F**

You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, ___ ow,

F | **F** | **F** | **F**

If you want our love to last.

Slow Down (Larry Williams, 1957) (G)

Slow Down by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 169)

Slow Down by Larry Williams (1957)

G	G	G	G
C	C	G	G
D	C	G	G

Intro (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

G

Well, come on pretty baby won't you walk with me.
 Come on pretty baby won't you talk with me
 Come on pretty baby give me one more chance
 Try and save our romance,

Chorus

C | **C** | **G** | **G** | **G** |
 Slow down! Baby, now you're moving way too fast,
D **C** **G**
 You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, __ ow,
G | **G** | **G** | **G**
 If you want our love to last.

G

Well I used to walk you home baby after school,
 Carry your books home, too.
 But now you got a boyfriend down the street
 Baby, what're you trying to do a do? You better **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental (12-bar blues progression – I IV V – as above)

Bridge

G

Well you know that I love you, tell the world I do.
 Come on pretty baby, why can't you be true
 I need you badly, baby, oh so bad, the best little woman I ever had. **Chorus**

C **G** | **G** | **G** |
 Baby, now you're moving way too fast,
D **C** **G**
 You gotta gimme little loving, gimme little loving, __ ow,
G | **G** | **G** | **G**
 If you want our love to last.

Yer Blues (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1968) (E)

Yer Blues by The Beatles from *The Beatles* (1968) (E @ 152)**3/4 Time**

E7 | E7 | E7 | | E7 | E7 |
 Yes I'm lonely, wanna die.

A7 | A7 | A7 | | E7 | E7 | E7 |
 Yes I'm lonely, wanna die.

Chorus

G B A G#m Gm-Fm |

If I ain't dead already, ooh,

E7 | A7 | E7 | B7
 Girl you know the reason why

E7 | E7 | E7 | | E7 | E7 |
 In the morning, wanna die,

A7 | A7 | A7 | | E7 | E7 | E7 |
 In the evening, wanna die **Chorus**

E B7 E B7
 My mother was of the sky, ___ my father was of the earth ___

E E7
 But I am of the universe, and you know what it's worth

A7 | A7 | A7 | | E7 | E7 | E7 |
 I'm lonely, wanna die. **Chorus**

E B7 E B7
 The eagle picks my eye, ___ the worm he licks my bone ___

E E7
 I feel so suicidal, just like Dylan's Mr. Jones

A7 | A7 | A7 | | E7 | E7 | E7 |
 Lonely wanna die. **Chorus**

E B7 E B7
 The black cloud crossed my mind, ___ Blue mist round my soul ___

E E7
 I feel so suicidal, even hate my rock and roll,

A7 | A7 | | E7 | E7
 Wanna die. Yeah, wanna die. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verses (2x)**Optional Instrumental Chorus**

You Can't Do That (Lennon & McCartney, 1964) (C)

You Can't Do That by The Beatles (1964) (G @ 129)

Intro (4 Measures) C

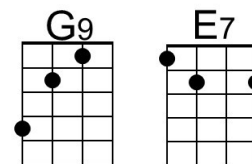
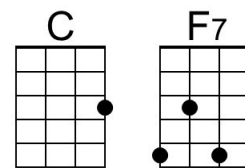
C
I got something to say that might cause you pain,
If I catch you talking to that boy again. I'm gonna

F7 C | C

Let you down, and leave you flat,

G9 F7 C | C

Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.



C
Well it's the second time I caught you talking to him,
Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin? I think I'll

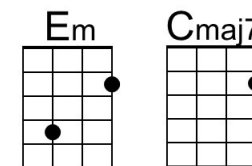
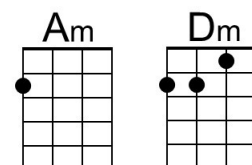
F7 C | C

Let you down, (*let you down*) and leave you flat,

(*gonna let you down and leave you flat*)

G9 F7 C | C

Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.



Bridge

E7 Am Dm Em C
Everybody's gre-e-en - 'Cause I'm the one who won your love,

E7 Am Dm
But if they'd se-e--en - You talking that way,

Em G
They'd laugh in my face

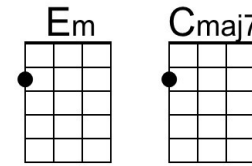
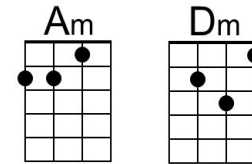
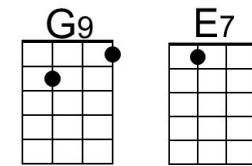
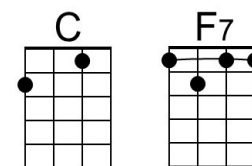
C
So please listen to me if you wanna stay mine,
I can't help my feelings I go outta my mind. I'm gonna

F7 C | C

Let you down, (*let you down*) and leave you flat,

(*gonna let you down and leave you flat*)

G9 F7 C
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.



Repeat from Verse 2 (only) as an instrumental with "You can't do that" in 2nd half of each line.

Outro

C | C

Optional Outro

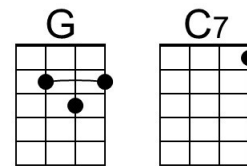
C ↓ C ↑ Cmaj7 ↓ C ↓ | C ↓ C7 ↓ Cmaj7 ↓ C ↓
(Ritard.) (Hold)

You Can't Do That (Lennon & McCartney, 1964) (G)

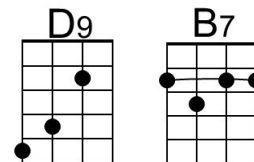
You Can't Do That by The Beatles (1964) (G @ 129)

Intro (4 Measures) G

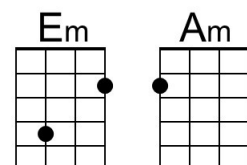
G
I got something to say that might cause you pain,
If I catch you talking to that boy again. I'm gonna



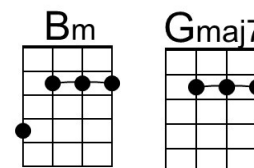
C7 **G**
Let you down, and leave you flat.
D9 **C7** **G | G**
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.



G
Well it's the second time I caught you talking to him,
Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin? I think I'll

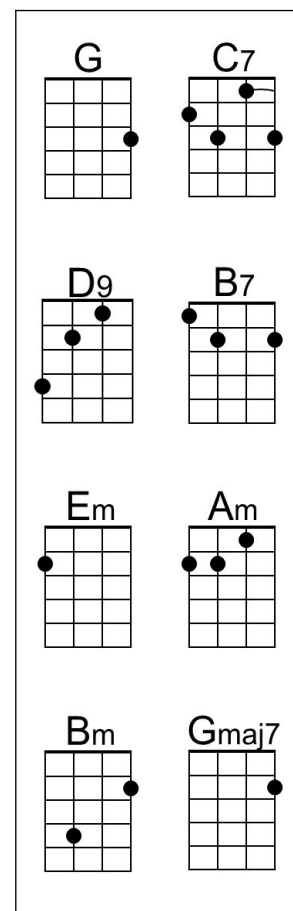


C7 **G**
Let you down, (*let you down*) and leave you flat
(*gonna let you down and leave you flat*)
D9 **C7** **G | G**
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.



Bridge

B7 **Em** **Am** **Bm** **G**
Everybody's gre-e-en - 'Cause I'm the one who won your love,
B7 **Em** **Am**
But if they'd se-ee-en - You talking that way,
Bm **D**
They'd laugh in my face.



G
So please listen to me if you wanna stay mine,
I can't help my feelings I go outta my mind. I'm gonna
C7 **G**
Let you down, (*let you down*) and leave you flat
(*gonna let you down and leave you flat*)
D9 **C7** **G**
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.

Repeat from Verse 2 (only) as an instrumental with "You can't do that" in 2nd half of each line.

Outro G | G

Optional Outro

G ↓ G ↓↑ Gmaj7 ↓ G ↓ | G ↓ G7 ↓ Gmaj7 ↓ G ↓
(**Ritard.**) (**Hold**)

Your Mama Don't Dance (Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina, 1972) (C)

Your Mama Don't Dance by Loggins & Messina (1972) (C @ 146)

Intro (3x) | C ↓ G ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ |

Chorus

C **F** **C | C**
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

F **C | C**
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

G **F**
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

C
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

C **F** **C | C**
The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten.

F **C | C**
If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin.

G **F** **C**
There just ain't no excusin', you know you're gonna lose and never win.

F **C** **Tacet**
I'll say it a-gain. And it's all because . . . **Chorus**

F **C** **Tacet**
I'll say it a-gain. And it's all because . . . **Chorus**

F **C** **Tacet**
I'll say it a-gain. And it's all because . . . **Chorus**

Walkup C D E

Bridge

F
You pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.

You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.

You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.

There's a light in your eye and then a guy says: "*Outta the car, longhair!*"

G **F** **C** **Tacet**
"Ooh-wee! You're comin' with me, the local po-lice!" And it's all because . . .

C **F** **C | C**
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

F **C | C**
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

G **F**
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

C **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
Where do you go? To rock and roll? Where do you go? To rock and roll?

F **C** **F** **C | F G | C**
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

Your Mama Don't Dance (Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina, 1972) (F)

Your Mama Don't Dance by Loggins & Messina (1972) (C @ 146)

Intro (3x) | F ↓ C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ |

Chorus

F Bb F | F
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

Bb F | F
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

C Bb
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

F
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

F Bb F | F
The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten.

Bb F | F
If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin.

C Bb F
There just ain't no excusin', you know you're gonna lose and never win.

Bb F Tacet
I'll say it a-gain. And it's all because . . . **Chorus**

Walkup F G A

Bridge

Bb
You pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light in your eye and then a guy says: "*Outta the car, longhair!*"

C Bb F Tacet
"Ooh-wee! You're comin' with me, the local po-lice!" And it's all because ...

F Bb F | F
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

Bb F | F
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

C Bb
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

F Bb F Bb F Bb F
Where do you go? To rock and roll? Where do you go? To rock and roll?

Bb F Bb F | Bb C | F
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

Your Mama Don't Dance (Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina, 1972) (G)

Your Mama Don't Dance by Loggins & Messina (1972) (C @ 146)

Intro (3x) | G ↓ D ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ |

Chorus

G C G | G
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

C G | G
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

D C
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

G
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

G C G | G
The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten.

C G | G
If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin.

D C G
There just ain't no excusin', you know you're gonna lose and never win.

C G **Tacet**
I'll say it a-gain. And it's all because . . . **Chorus**

Walkup G A B

Bridge

C
You pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light in your eye and then a guy says: "*Outta the car, longhair!*"

D C G **Tacet**
"Ooh-wee! You're comin' with me, the local po-lice!" And it's all because ...

G C G | G
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

C G | G
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

D C
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

G C G C G C G
Where do you go? To rock and roll? Where do you go? To rock and roll?

C G C G | C D | G
Where do you go? To rock and roll?

I Feel Fine (Lennon & McCartney) (C)

I Feel Fine by the Beatles (G @ 90)

I Feel Fine by the Beatles (Live Performance)

Intro (4x) C | C | G F | C | C | G F | C | C |

C

Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be, you know,

G F Eb C | C

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

F C | C

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

C

Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know

G F Eb C | C

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Bridge

C Em F G7

I'm so glad that she's my little girl.

C Em Dm G7

She's so glad, she's telling all the world that her

C

Baby buys her things, you know, he buys her diamond rings, you know,

G F Eb C | C

She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine.

G F7 C

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

Instrumental verse.

C

Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know

G F Eb C | C

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Repeat from Bridge

Outro

G F C | G F | C | G F | C

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

I Feel Fine (Lennon & McCartney) (G)

I Feel Fine by the Beatles (G @ 90)

I Feel Fine by the Beatles (Live Performance)

Intro (4x) G | G | D C | G | G | D C | G | G |

G

Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be, you know,

D C Bb G | G

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

C G | G

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

G

Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know

D C Bb G | G

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Bridge

G Bm C D7

I'm so glad that she's my little girl.

G Bm Am D7

She's so glad, she's telling all the world that her

G

Baby buys her things, you know, he buys her diamond rings, you know,

D C Bb G | G

She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine.

D C7 G

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

Instrumental verse.

G

Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know

D C Bb G | G

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Repeat from Bridge

Outro

D C G | D C | G | D C | G

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey (C)

Jerry Lieber & Mike Stoller (1952) and Richard Penniman (1956)

[Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey](#) by The Beatles (1964) (G @ 130)

[Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey](#) by Little Richard (1958) (G @ 140)

Intro C | F | C | F - G

C
 Ah, Kansas City, coming to get my baby back home, yeah, yeah
F **C**
 I'm gonna Kansas City, coming to get my baby back home, yeah, yeah
G **F** **C | F - G**
 Well, it's a long, long, time since my baby's been gone

C
 Ah, Kansas City, coming to get my baby on time, yeah, yeah
F **C**
 I'm gonna Kansas City, coming to get my baby on time, yeah, yeah
G **F** **C | F - G**
 It's just a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, wah.

Optional Instrumental Verse

C
 Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*). Hey now, baby (*hey, baby*).
F **C**
 Ooh, now girl (*girl, girl*). I said, yeah now, huh (*yeah now*)
G **C | F - G**
 Now, now, now, now, tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

C
 Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*). Hey now, baby (*hey, baby*).
F **C**
 Ooh, now girl (*girl, girl*). I said, yeah now, huh (*yeah now*)
G **C | F - G**
 Now, now, now, now, tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

C
 I said by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*). By, by, baby, by, by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*)
F **C**
 Woo! So long (*so long, so long, so long*). By, by, baby, I'm gone (*by-by, by-by, by-by*).
G **C | F - G**
 Yeah, I said by-by, baby. By, by, by, by, by.

C
 Well now by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*). By, by, baby, by, by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*)
F **C**
 Woo! So long (*so long, so long, so long*). By, by, baby, I'm gone (*by-by, by-by, by-by*).
G **C | F - G**
 Yeah, I said by-by, baby. By, by, by, by, by.

Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey (G)

Jerry Lieber & Mike Stoller (1952) and Richard Penniman (1956)

[Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey](#) by The Beatles (1964) (G @ 130)

[Kansas City / Hey-Hey-Hey-Hey](#) by Little Richard (1958) (G @ 140)

Intro G | C | G | C - D

G
 Ah, Kansas City, coming to get my baby back home, yeah, yeah
C **G**
 I'm gonna Kansas City, coming to get my baby back home, yeah, yeah
D **C** **G | C - D**
 Well, it's a long, long, time since my baby's been gone

G
 Ah, Kansas City, coming to get my baby on time, yeah, yeah
C **G**
 I'm gonna Kansas City, coming to get my baby on time, yeah, yeah
D **C** **G | C - D**
 It's just a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, wah.

Optional Instrumental Verse

G
 Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*). Hey now, baby (*hey, baby*).
C **G**
 Ooh, now girl (*girl, girl*). I said, yeah now, huh (*yeah now*)
D **G | C - D**
 Now, now, now, now, tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

G
 Hey, hey, hey, hey (*hey, hey, hey, hey*). Hey now, baby (*hey, baby*).
C **G**
 Ooh, now girl (*girl, girl*). I said, yeah now, huh (*yeah now*)
D **G | C - D**
 Now, now, now, now, tell me, baby, what's been wrong with you?

G
 I said by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*). By, by, baby, by, by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*)
C **G**
 Woo! So long (*so long, so long, so long*). By, by, baby, I'm gone (*by-by, by-by, by-by*).
D **G | C - D**
 Yeah, I said by-by, baby. By, by, by, by, by.

G
 Well now by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*). By, by, baby, by, by (*by-by, by-by, by-by*)
C **G**
 Woo! So long (*so long, so long, so long*). By, by, baby, I'm gone (*by-by, by-by, by-by*).
D **G | C - D**
 Yeah, I said by-by, baby. By, by, by, by, by.

Matchbox (Carl Perkins, 1956) (A)Matchbox by The Beatles (1964) from *Past Masters* (A @ 160)Matchbox by Carl Perkins (1956, with Jerry Lee Lewis on the piano) (A @ 170)**Intro (4 Measures) A**

I said I'm sitting here wandering, matchbox hole in my clothes. [Bass walk-up]
 I said I'm sitting here wondering, matchbox hole in my clothes.
 I ain't got no matches, but I sure got a long way to go.

I'm an old poor boy, I'm a long way from home. [Bass walk-up]
 I'm an old poor boy, and I'm a long way from home.
 I've never been happy, 'cause everything I ever did was wrong.

Well, if you don't want my peaches, honey, please don't shake my tree. [Bass walk-up]
 If you don't want any of those peaches, honey,
 Please don't mess around my tree.
 I've got news for you, baby, leave me here in misery. *All right.*

Optional Instrumental Verse

Well, let me be your little dog, till your big dog comes. [Bass walk-up]
 Let me be your little dog, till your big dog comes.
 And when your big dog gets here, watch how your puppy dog runs. Well...

Repeat First Verse**Outro**

A

Matchbox (Carl Perkins, 1956) (D)

Matchbox by The Beatles (1964) from *Past Masters* (A @ 160)

Matchbox by Carl Perkins (1956, with Jerry Lee Lewis on the piano) (A @ 170)

Intro (4 Measures) D

D
| D
 I said I'm sitting here wandering, matchbox hole in my clothes. [*Bass walk-up*]
G7
D
| D
 I said I'm sitting here wondering, matchbox hole in my clothes.
A7
G7
D
| A7
 I ain't got no matches, but I sure got a long way to go.

D
| D
 I'm an old poor boy, I'm a long way from home. [*Bass walk-up*]
G7
D
| D
 I'm an old poor boy, and I'm a long way from home.
A7
G7
D
| A7
 I've never been happy, 'cause everything I ever did was wrong.

D
| D
 Well, if you don't want my peaches, honey, please don't shake my tree. [*Bass walk-up*]
G7
 If you don't want any of those peaches, honey,
D
| D
 Please don't mess around my tree.
A7
G7
D
| A7
 I've got news for you, baby, leave me here in misery. *All right.*

Optional Instrumental Verse

D
| D
 Well, let me be your little dog, till your big dog comes. [*Bass walk-up*]
G7
D
| D
 Let me be your little dog, till your big dog comes.
A7
G7
D
| A7
 And when your big dog gets here, watch how your puppy dog runs. Well...

Repeat First Verse

Outro

D

Rock And Roll Music (Chuck Berry, 1957) (A)

Rock and Roll Music by Chuck Berry (1957) (Eb @ 165)

Rock And Roll Music by The Beatles (1964) – Rock and Roll Music (BBC Live) (A @ 167)

E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tacet Just let me hear some of that

Chorus

A

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it.

D

A

It's got a back beat, you can't lost it, any old time you use it.

E7

A

It's gotta be rock-roll music, if you wanna dance with me.

E7

A ↓

If you wanna dance with me.

1.

Tacet

E7

A

I got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast

D

E7

And take the beauty of the melody, until it sounds just like a symphony

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

2.

Tacet

E7

A

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man a-wailin' sax

D

E7

I must admit they have a rockin' band, man, now they were goin' like a hurrican'.

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

3.

Tacet

E7

A

Way down South they gave a jubilee, the Georgia folks they had a jamboree

D

E7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up

Tacet And started playin' that **Chorus**

4.

Tacet

E7

A

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

D

E7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep a-rockin' that pi-an-o.

Tacet So I can hear some of that **Chorus**

Outro ↓ ↓ ↓

Rock And Roll Music (Chuck Berry, 1957) (D)

Rock and Roll Music by Chuck Berry (1957) (Eb @ 165)

Rock And Roll Music by The Beatles (1964) – Rock and Roll Music (BBC Live) (A @ 167)

A7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tacet Just let me hear some of that

Chorus

D

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it.

G

D

It's got a back beat, you can't lost it, any old time you use it.

A7

D

It's gotta be rock-roll music, if you wanna dance with me

A7

D ↓

If you wanna dance with me.

1.

Tacet

A7

D

I got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast

G

A7

And take the beauty of the melody, until it sounds just like a symphony

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

2.

Tacet

A7

D

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man a-wailin' sax

G

A7

I must admit they have a rockin' band, man, now they were goin' like a hurrican'.

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

3.

Tacet

A7

D

Way down South they gave a jubilee, the Georgia folks they had a jamboree

G

A7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up

Tacet And started playin' that **Chorus**

4.

Tacet

A7

D

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

G

A7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep a-rockin' that pi-an-o.

Tacet So I can hear some of that **Chorus**

Outro ↓ ↓ ↓

Rock And Roll Music (Chuck Berry, 1957) (E)

Rock and Roll Music by Chuck Berry (1957) (Eb @ 165)

Rock And Roll Music by The Beatles (1964) – Rock and Roll Music (BBC Live) (A @ 167)

B7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tacet Just let me hear some of that

Chorus

E

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it.

A

E

It's got a back beat, you can't lost it, any old time you use it.

B7

E

It's gotta be rock-roll music, if you wanna dance with me

B7

E ↓

If you wanna dance with me.

1.

Tacet

B7

E

I got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast

A

B7

And take the beauty of the melody, until it sounds just like a symphony

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

2.

Tacet

B7

E

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man a-wailin' sax

A

B7

I must admit they have a rockin' band, man, now they were goin' like a hurrican'.

Tacet That's why I go for that **Chorus**

3.

Tacet

B7

E

Way down South they gave a jubilee, the Georgia folks they had a jamboree

A

B7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up

Tacet And started playin' that **Chorus**

4.

Tacet

B7

E

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

A

B7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep a-rockin' that pi-an-o.

Tacet So I can hear some of that **Chorus**

Outro ↓ ↓ ↓

The Word (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965) (A)

The Word by The Beatles (1965) from *Rubber Soul* (D @ 120)

Intro A7 | A7

Chorus

A7

Say the word and you'll be free, say the word and be like me.

D7

A7

Say the word I'm thinking of, have you heard the word is love?

D E

C D

A7

| A7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

A

G

C

D

_ In the beginning I mis-understood, _ but now I've got it, the word is good.

A7

Spread the word and you'll be free, spread the word and be like me.

D7

A7

Spread the word I'm thinking of, have you heard the word is love?

D E

C D

A7

| A7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

A

G

C

D

_ Every where I go I hear it said, _ in the good and the bad books that I have read.

Chorus

A

G

C

D

_ Now that I know, what I feel must be right, _ I'm here to show every-body the light.

A7

Give the world a chance to say, that the word is just the way.

D7

A7

It's the word I'm thinking of, and the only word is love.

D E

C D

A7

| A7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

Instrumental Verse (6 measures) A | G | C | D | D | D

Outro

A7

D7

A7

| A7

Say the word, love. Say the word, love. Say the word, love.

Am Bm C D7 A7 | A7 | A7 | A7

Say the wo - - - - - rd, love.

The Word (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965) (D)

The Word by The Beatles (1965) from *Rubber Soul* (D @ 120)

Intro D7 | D7

Chorus

D7

Say the word and you'll be free, say the word and be like me.

G7

D7

Say the word I'm thinking of, have you heard the word is love?

G A

F G

D7

| D7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

D

C

F

G

_ In the beginning I mis-understood, _ but now I've got it, the word is good.

D7

Spread the word and you'll be free, spread the word and be like me.

G7

D7

Spread the word I'm thinking of, have you heard the word is love?

G A

F G

D7

| D7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

D

C

F

G

_ Every where I go I hear it said, _ in the good and the bad books that I have read.

Chorus

D

C

F

G

_ Now that I know, what I feel must be right, _ I'm here to show every-body the light.

D7

Give the world a chance to say, that the word is just the way.

G7

D7

It's the word I'm thinking of, and the only word is love.

G A

F G

D7

| D7

It's so fine, it's sun shine, it's the word . . .love.

Instrumental Verse (6 measures) D | C | F | G | G | G

Outro

D7

G7

D7

| D7

Say the word, love. Say the word, love. Say the word, love.

Dm Em F G7 D7 | D7 | D7 | D7

Say the wo - - - - - rd, love.

Why Don't We Do It In The Road? (A)

John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1968

Why Don't We Do It In The Road? by The Beatles (1968) (D @94)

Intro (3 measures) A | A | A | A ↓

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Why Don't We Do It In The Road? (D)

John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1968

Why Don't We Do It In The Road? by The Beatles (1968) (D @94)

Intro D | D | D | D ↓

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Tacet Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road? Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us. Why don't we do it in the road?

Don't You Just Know It (C)
(w/ kazoo verse)
Huey "Piano" Smith and the Clowns

C I can't lose with the stuff I use (Don't you just know it) **C7**
F Baby, don't believe I wear two left shoes (Don't you just know it) **C**

Chorus

C Ah ha ha ha (Ah ha ha ha)
C7
Hey, oh (**Hey, oh**)
F Gooba gooba gooba gooba (Gooba gooba gooba gooba)
C Ah ha ha ha (**Ah ha ha ha**)
G7 Ah ha ha ha (Ah ha ha ha)
C **Hey, oh** (**Hey, oh**) **Chorus**

C Hey, pretty baby, can we go strolling (Don't you just know it) **C7**
F You got me rocking when I ought to be rolling (Don't you just know it). **Chorus** **C**

C **Kazoo verse:** Doo doo-doo doo-doo...doo.. (Don't you just know it)

F Doo doo-doo doo-doo doo.....doo (Don't you just know it) **C**

C Ah ha ha ha **Kazoo** (Doo Doo Doo Doo)

C7 Hey, oh (Do-oo – Doo)

F Gooba gooba gooba gooba (Dooda dooda dooda dooda)

C Ah ha ha ha (Da Da Da Da)

G7 Ah ha ha ha (Da Da Da Da) **F**

C Hey, oh (Do- oo Doo)

C My pretty baby she looks so fine (Don't you just know it) **C7**

F She's my baby , gonna make her mine (Don't you just know it) end on **Chorus** **C**

Don't You Just Know It (G)
(w/ kazoo verse)
Huey "Piano" Smith and the Clowns

G I can't lose with the stuff I use (Don't you just know it) **G7**
C Baby, don't believe I wear two left shoes (Don't you just know it) **G**

Chorus

G Ah ha ha ha (Ah ha ha ha)
C7 Hey, oh (Hey, oh)
C Gooba gooba gooba gooba (Gooba gooba gooba gooba)
C Eh ha ha ha (Eh ha ha ha)
D7 Ah ha ha ha (Ah ha ha ha)
C Hey, oh (Hey, oh) **Gchorus**

G Hey, pretty baby, can we go strolling (Don't you just know it) **G7**
C You got me rocking when I ought to be rolling (Don't you just know it). **Chorus**

G **Kazoo verse:** Doo doo-doo doo-doo...doo.. (Don't you just know it)

C Doo doo-doo doo-doo doo.....doo (Don't you just know it) **G**

G Ah ha ha ha **Kazoo** (Doo Doo Doo Doo)

G7 Hey, oh (Do-oo – Doo)

C Gooba gooba gooba gooba (Dooda dooda dooda dooda)

G Ah ha ha ha (Da Da Da Da)

D7 Ah ha ha ha (Da Da Da Da) **C**

G Hey, oh (Do- oo Doo)

G My pretty baby she looks so fine (Don't you just know it) **G7**

C She's my baby , gonna make her mine (Don't you just know it) end on **Chorus**

Give Me One Reason (A)

Give Me One Reason by Tracy Chapman

Chorus

D D7
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
G D
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
A (G*) G D
Said I don't want leave you lonely,... You got to make me change my mind

D D7
Baby, I got your number and I know that you got mine
G D
But you know that I called you, I called too many times
A (G*) G D
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime... You got to call me

Chorus

D D7
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
G D
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
A (G*) G D
I just want someone to hold me... and rock me through the night

Chorus

D D7
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
G D
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
A (G*) G D
But I'm too old to go chasing you around ...wasting my precious energy

Chorus

D D7
Baby, just give me one reason, Give me just one reason why
G D
Baby, just give me one reason, Give me just one reason why I should stay
A- (G*) G A7 D
Said I told you that I loved you ...And there ain't no more to say

Give Me One Reason (D)

Give Me One Reason by Tracy Chapman

Chorus

D D7
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
G D
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
A (G*) G D
Said I don't want leave you lonely,... You got to make me change my mind

D D7
Baby, I got your number and I know that you got mine
G D
But you know that I called you, I called too many times
A (G*) G D
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime... You got to call me

Chorus

D D7
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
G D
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
A (G*) G D
I just want someone to hold me... and rock me through the night

Chorus

D D7
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
G D
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
A (G*) G D
But I'm too old to go chasing you around ...wasting my precious energy

Chorus

D D7
Baby, just give me one reason, Give me just one reason why
G D
Baby, just give me one reason, Give me just one reason why I should stay
A- (G*) G A7 D
Said I told you that I loved you ...And there ain't no more to say

*Optional walk down at ... G string 5 4 3

Ukulele Lounge (C)

Ukephoric Jona Lewie -Topic

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yr0NoDAIlg5E> (original key G)

From London UkeFest 2009

Twelve bar blues in C (with boogie woogie shuffle pattern¹)

Intro:

C C C C F F C C G7 F C C - (G7)

C / C7 / C / C7
Ukulele left, Ukulele right Everybody got their ukulele all night

F C
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge,
G7 F F7 C G7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long

C / C7 / C / C7
Ukulele up, Ukulele down, ukulele in and shake it all around

F C
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge
G7 F F7 C G7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long

Instrumental

C / C7 / C / C7
Ukulele in, ukulele out, ukulele upside- down and about
F C
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge (at the ukulele lounge)
G7 F F7 C
Ukulele, baby, and ukulele all night long

C C7
At the ukulele lounge, (echo) at the ukulele lounge, (echo)
F F7 C C7
At the ukulele lounge, (echo) at the ukulele lounge (echo)
G7 F7 C C7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long Dig it, baby

1 Boogie woogie shuffle tutorial <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nbgAfAGvJ9w>

Ukulele Lounge (G)

Ukephoric Jona Lewie -Topic

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yr0NoDAIlg5E> (original key G)

From London UkeFest 2009

Twelve bar blues in G (with boogie woogie shuffle pattern²)

Intro:

G G G G C C G G D7 C G G - (D7)

G / G7 / G / G7
Ukulele left, Ukulele right Everybody got their ukulele all night

C G
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge,
D7 C C7 G D7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long

G / G7 / G / G7
Ukulele up, Ukulele down, ukulele in and shake it all around

C G
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge
D7 C C7 G D7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long

Instrumental

G / G7 / G / G7
Ukulele in, ukulele out, ukulele upside- down and about
C G
At the ukulele lounge, at the ukulele lounge (at the ukulele lounge)
D7 C C7 G
Ukulele, baby, and ukulele all night long

G G7
At the ukulele lounge, (echo) at the ukulele lounge, (echo)
C C7 G G7
At the ukulele lounge, (echo) at the ukulele lounge (echo)
D7 C7 G G7
Get your ukulele and ukulele all night long Dig it, baby

2 Boogie woogie shuffle tutorial <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nbgAfAGvJ9w>

A Worried Man (Traditional) (A)

One of *many* versions of the "[Worried Man Blues](#)" (Traditional Folk)
[A Worried Man](#) by The Kingston Trio (D @ 100) (#20 in 1959)

Intro Chords of Chorus

Chorus

A
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **A**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A **C#7** **F#m**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
E7 **A | A**
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

A
Got myself a Cadillac thirty dollars down,
D **A**
Got myself a brand new house five miles out of town,
A
Got myself a gal named Sue treats me really fine,
E7 **A**
Yes she's my baby and I love her all the time.

A
It takes a worried, worried man to sing a worried, worried song,
D **A**
It takes a worried, worried man to sing a worried, worried song,
A **C#7** **F#m**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
E7 **A | A**
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

A
I've been away on a business trip travelin' all around,
D **A**
I've got a gal and her name is Sue, prettiest gal in town.
A
She sets my mind to worryin' every time I'm gone,
E7 **A | A**
I'll be home to-night so I won't be worried long.

Chorus

A
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **A**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A **C#7** **F#m**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
E7 **A | A**
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

A
Well Bobby's in the livin' room holding hands with Sue.
D **A**
Nickie's at that big front door a-bout to come on through.
A **A↓** **C#7↓** **F#m↓**
Well I'm here in the closet – Oh Lord what shall I do?
E7 **A**
We're worried now but we won't be worried long.

A
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **A**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A **C#7** **F#m**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
E7 **A | E - A**
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried *long*.

A Worried Man (Traditional) (D)

One of *many* versions of the "[Worried Man Blues](#)" (Traditional Folk)
[A Worried Man](#) by The Kingston Trio (D @ 100) (#20 in 1959)

Intro Chords of Chorus

Chorus

D
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
G **D**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **F#7** **Bm**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A7 **D | D**
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

D
Got myself a Cadillac thirty dollars down,
G **D**
Got myself a brand new house five miles out of town,
D
Got myself a gal named Sue treats me really fine.
A7 **D**
Yes she's my baby and I love her all the time.

D
It takes a worried, worried man to sing a worried, worried song.
G **D**
It takes a worried, worried man to sing a worried, worried song.
D **F#7** **Bm**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
A7 **D | D**
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

D
I've been away on a business trip travelin' all around.
G **D**
I've got a gal and her name is Sue, prettiest gal in town.
D
She sets my mind to worryin' every time I'm gone,
A7 **D | D**
I'll be home to-night so I won't be worried long.

Chorus

D
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
G **D**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **F#7** **Bm**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A7 **D | D**
 I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

D
 Well Bobby's in the livin' room holding hands with Sue
G **D.**
 Nickie's at that big front door a-bout to come on through
D **D↓** **F#7↓** **Bm↓**
 Well I'm here in the closet – Oh Lord what shall I do?
A7 **D**
 We're worried now but we won't be worried long.

D
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
G **D**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **F#7** **Bm**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
A7 **D | A - D**
 I'm worried now, but I won't be worried *long*.

Ain't No Sunshine (Bill Withers, ca. 1969) (Am)

Ain't No Sunshine by Bill Withers (Em @ 78)

Intro (Single Strum) Am

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Am Em G7** It's not warm when she's a-way **Am G Am Em G7**

Am _____ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and **Em**

She's always gone too long, anytime she goes a-way. **Dm Am Em G7**

Am _____ Wonder this time where she's gone **Am Em G7**

Am _____ Wonder if she's gone to stay **Am Em G7 Am** _____ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Em**

And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes a-way. **Dm Am Em G7**

Am
And I know, I know, I know, I know

Bridge

Am
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know,
Hey, oughtta leave young thing alone

Am Em G7
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Am Am Em G7
_____ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Am Am Em 7 G7 Am Em
_____ Only darkness every day _____ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Dm Am Em G7
And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes a-way
Am Am Em G7
_____ Anytime she goes a-way

Outro

Am Am Em G7 Am Am Em G7
_____ Anytime she goes a-way _____ Any-time she goes a-way
Am Am Em G7 Am Am Em G7 Am
_____ Anytime she goes a-way _____ Any-time she goes a-way.

Ain't No Sunshine (Bill Withers, ca. 1969) (Em)

[Ain't No Sunshine](#) by Bill Withers (Em @ 78)

Intro (Single Strum) Em

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Em Bm D7** It's not warm when she's a-way **Em D Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and **Bm**

She's always gone too long, anytime she goes a-way. **Am Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Wonder this time where she's gone **Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Wonder if she's gone to stay **Em Bm D7 Em** ___ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Bm**

And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes a-way. **Am Em Bm D7**

Em
And I know, I know, I know, I know

Bridge

Em
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know | I know, I know, I know,
Hey, oughtta leave young thing alone

But ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Only darkness every day **Em Bm 7 G7 Em** ___ Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **Bm**

And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes a-way **Am Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Anytime she goes a-way **Em Bm D7**

Outro

Em ___ Anytime she goes a-way **Em Bm D7 Em** ___ Any-time she goes a-way **Em Bm D7**

Em ___ Anytime she goes a-way **Em Bm D7 Em** ___ Any-time she goes a-way. **Em Bm D7 Em**

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (C)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

G7

C

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

C7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

A7

(Key Change)

D

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

D7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

G

D

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

A7

D

But those people keep a movin, and that's what tortures me

D

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

D7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

G

D

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

A7

D

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

D

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

D7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

G

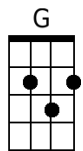
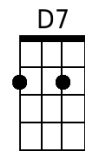
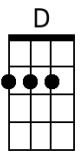
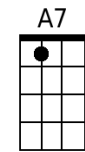
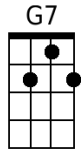
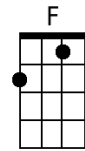
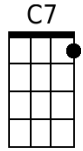
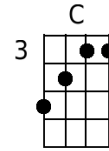
D

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

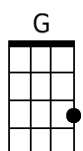
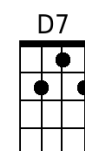
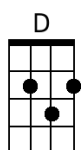
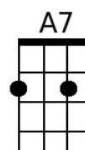
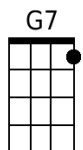
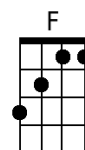
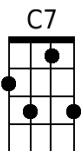
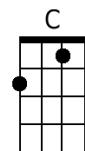
A7

D

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



Repeat line slowly.

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (G)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

G

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

G

D7

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

G

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

G7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

C

G

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

E7 .. (Key Change)

A

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

A7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

D

A

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

E7

A

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

A

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

A7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

D

A

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

E7

A

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

A

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

A7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

D

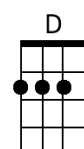
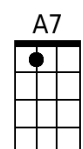
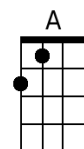
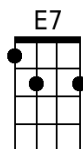
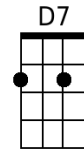
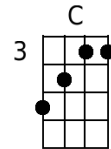
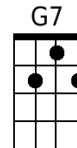
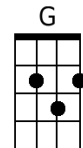
A

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

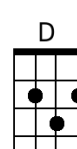
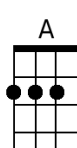
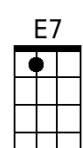
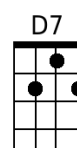
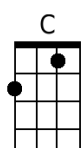
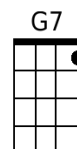
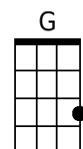
E7

A

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



Repeat line slowly.

Frankie and Johnny (Traditional Adapt. By Hughie Cannon, 1904) (C)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)

Intro (Four Measures) C

C C7
Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.
F C
They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.
G7 C F C
He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

C C7
Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.
F C
She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"
G7 C F C
He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

C C7
Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.
F C
He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.
G7 C F C
He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

C C7
Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.
F C
Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun
G7 C F C
To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

C C7
Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"
F C
She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody-Too!
G7 C F C
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

C C7
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.
F C
They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.
G7 C F C
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.
G7 C F C
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

Frankie and Johnny (Hughie Cannon) (C)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)

Intro (Four Measures) G

G **G7**
Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.
C **G**
They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.
D7 **G C G**
He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

G **G7**
Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.
C **G**
She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"
D7 **G C G**
He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

G **G7**
Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.
C **G**
He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.
D7 **G C G**
He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

G **G7**
Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.
C **G**
Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun
D7 **G C G**
To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

G **G7**
Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"
C **G**
She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody-Too!
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

G **G7**
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.
C **G**
They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.



I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2 & Bono, 1987) (C)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For by U2 (C# @ 101)

Intro (1 measure) C

C

I have climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields

F

C

Only to be with you, only to be with you

C

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

F

C

These city walls, only to be with you

Chorus

G

F

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for,

G

F

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

C

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing fingertips

F

C

It burned like fire, this burning desire

C

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil

F

C

It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone. **Chorus**

C

I believe in the Kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one

F

C

Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.

C

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains,
carried the Cross and all my shame

F

C

All my shame, you know I believe it. **Chorus (2x)** (*Pitch down second chorus*)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2 & Bono, 1987) (G)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For by U2 (C# @ 101)

Intro (1 measure) G

G

I have climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields

C

G

Only to be with you, only to be with you

G

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

C

G

These city walls, only to be with you

Chorus

D

C

G

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for,

D

C

G

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing fingertips

C

G

It burned like fire, this burning desire

G

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil

C

G

It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone. **Chorus**

G

I believe in the Kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one

C

G

Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.

G

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains,
carried the Cross and all my shame

C

G

All my shame, you know I believe it. **Chorus (2x)** (Pitch down second chorus)

Maybellene (Chuck Berry, 1955) (A)

[Maybellene](#) by Chuck Berry (1955) (Bb @ 118)

[Maybellene](#) by Marty Robbins (1955) (A @ 115)

[Maybellene](#) by Elvis Presley (ca. 1955) (A @ 121)

[Maybellene](#) by Johnny Rivers (1964) (G @ 136)

Intro A | A

Chorus

A

Maybellene, why can't you be true?

D7

A

Oh, Maybel-lene, why can't you be true

E7

D7

A

You've started back doin' the things you used to do.

A

As I was motivatin' over the hill, I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville

Cadillac rollin' on the open road, nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford

Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side. **Chorus**

A

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more

It soon got cloudy and it started to rain, I tooted my horn for the passing lane

Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

Chorus

A

Motor cooled down, the heat went down, that's when I heard that highway sound

The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead

The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still, I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill.

Chorus

Outro

A

Maybellene (Chuck Berry, 1955) (E)

[Maybellene](#) by Chuck Berry (1955) (Bb @ 118)

[Maybellene](#) by Marty Robbins (1955) (A @ 115)

[Maybellene](#) by Elvis Presley (ca. 1955) (A @ 121)

[Maybelline](#) by Johnny Rivers (1964) (G @ 136)

Intro E | E

Chorus

E

Maybellene, why can't you be true?

A7

E

Oh, Maybel-lene, why can't you be true

B7

A7

E

You've started back doin' the things you used to do.

E

As I was motivatin' over the hill, I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville

Cadillac rollin' on the open road, nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford

Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side. **Chorus**

E

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more

It soon got cloudy and it started to rain, I tooted my horn for the passing lane

Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

Chorus

E

Motor cooled down, the heat went down, that's when I heard that highway sound

The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead

The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still, I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill.

Chorus

Outro

E

Mustang Sally (Mack Rice, 1965) (C)

Mustang Sally by Wilson Pickett (1966) (C @ 120) (24-bar R & B)

Mustang Sally by Mack Rice (1965) – Mustang Sally by The Young Rascals (1966)

Intro | C C Bb B | C | C C Bb B | C |

C
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your Mustang down.

F
Mustang Sally, now baby (*Sally, now baby*),

C
Guess you better slow your Mustang down.

G G F# F
You been runnin' all over town, now.

F C
Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground.

Chorus

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

F
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

C
All you wanna do is a ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

G F C
One of these early mornings, Oh! Gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

C
I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five.

C
Now you come around, signifyin' now, woman. You don't wanna, let me ride.

F C
Mustang Sally, now baby, guess you better slow that Mustang down.

G G F# F
You been runnin' all over town, now.

F
Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground. **Chorus**

Outro

G G F# F C
One of these early mornins', yeah Gonna be wipin' yo weepin' eyes.

Mustang Sally (Mack Rice, 1965) (G)

Mustang Sally by Wilson Pickett (1966) (C @ 120) (24-bar R & B)

Mustang Sally by Mack Rice (1965) – Mustang Sally by The Young Rascals (1966)

Intro | G G F F# | G | G G F F# | G |

G

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your Mustang down.

C

Mustang Sally, now baby (*Sally, now baby*),

G

Guess you better slow your Mustang down.

D

D

C#

C

You been runnin' all over town, now.

C

G

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground.

Chorus

G

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

G

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

G

All you wanna do is a ride around Sally (*Ride Sally, ride*)

D

C

G

One of these early mornings, Oh! Gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

G

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five.

G

Now you come around, signifyin' now, woman. You don't wanna, let me ride.

C

G

Mustang Sally, now baby, guess you better slow that Mustang down.

D

D

C#

C

You been runnin' all over town, now.

C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground. **Chorus**

Outro

D

D

C#

C

G

One of these early mornins', yeah Gonna be wipin' yo weepin' eyes.

Riders On The Storm (Am)

John Densmore, Robby Krieger, Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison, 1970
Riders On The Storm by The Doors (1971) (Bm @ 104)

Intro (4x) Am

Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D

Riders on the storm Riders on the storm

Dm F G Am D Am D

In - to this house were born In - to this world were thrown

G F
 Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan

Am D Am D

Riders on the storm

Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D
 There s a killer on the road His brain is squirming like a toad

Dm F G Am D Am D

Take a long holiday Let your children play

G F
 If ya give this man a ride, sweet memory will die

Am D Am D

Killer on the road, yeah

Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D
 Girl ya gotta love your man Girl ya gotta love your man

Dm F G Am D Am D

Take him by the hand Make him understand

G F
 The world on you depends Our life will never end

Am D Am D

Gotta love your man, yeah. Repeat First Verse

Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D

Riders on the storm Riders on the storm

Dm F G Am D Am D

Into this house were born In - to this world were thrown

G F
 Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan

Am D Am D

Riders on the storm.

Outro (5x)

Am D Am

Riders on the storm.



Riders On The Storm (Em)

John Densmore, Robby Krieger, Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison, 1970
Riders On The Storm by The Doors (1971) (Bm @ 104)

Intro (4x) Em

Em A Em A Em A
 Riders on the storm Riders on the storm
 Am C D Em A Em A
 In - to this house were born In - to this world were thrown
 D C
 Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan
 Em A Em A
 Riders on the storm

Em A Em A Em A
 There s a killer on the road His brain is squirming like a toad
 Am C D Em A Em A
 Take a long holiday Let your children play
 D C
 If ya give this man a ride, sweet memory will die
 Em A Em A
 Killer on the road, yeah

Em A Em A Em A
 Girl ya gotta love your man Girl ya gotta love your man
 Am C D Em A Em A
 Take him by the hand Make him understand
 D C
 The world on you depends Our life will never end
 Em A Em A
 Gotta love your man, yeah. Repeat First Verse

Em A Em A Em A
 Riders on the storm Riders on the storm
 Am C D Em A Em A
 Into this house were born In - to this world were thrown
 D C
 Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan
 Em A Em A
 Riders on the storm.

Outro (5x)

Em A Em
 Riders on the storm.

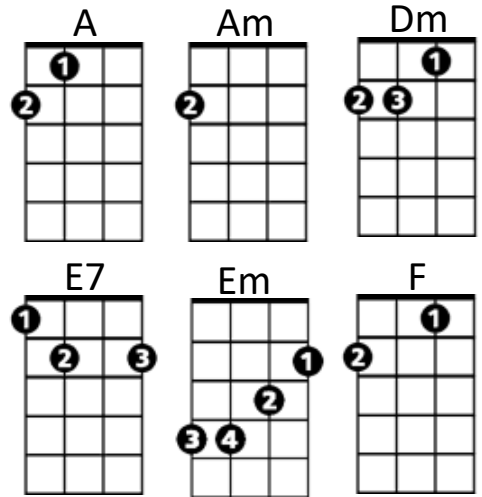
Secret Agent Man (Steve Barri / P F Sloan) Key Am

A Am\F 4x

Am Dm Am
There's a man who leads a life of danger
E7

To everyone he meets he stays a stranger
Am Dm

With every move he makes, another chance he takes
Am Dm Am
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



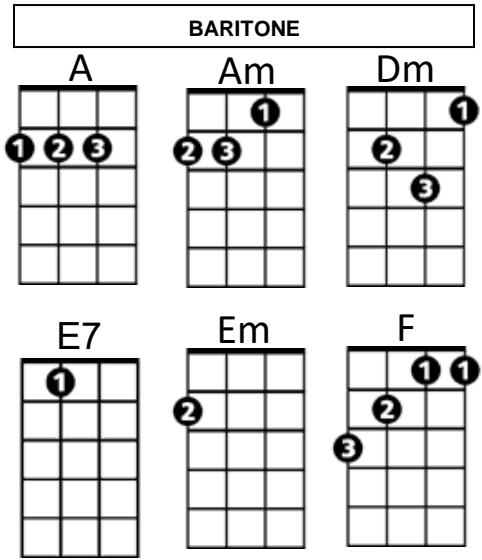
Chorus:

Em Am Em Am
Secret agent man, secret agent man
F E7 Am Am\F A
They've given you a number and taken away your name

Am Dm Am
Beware of pretty faces that you find
E7

A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Am Dm

Ah, be careful what you say, Or you'll give yourself away
Am Dm Am
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



(Chorus)

Am Dm Am
Swingin' on the Riviera one day
E7

And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day
Am Dm

Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips
Am Dm Am
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

(Chorus)

Am\F A 3x

TACET
Secret agent man

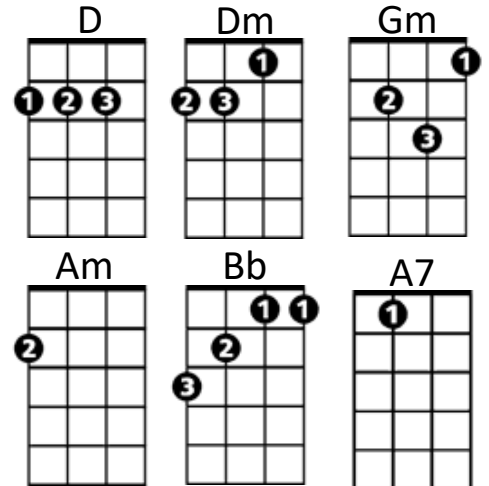
Secret Agent Man (Steve Barri / P F Sloan) Key Dm

Dm\F 4x

Dm **Gm** **Dm**
 There's a man who leads a life of danger
A7

To everyone he meets he stays a stranger

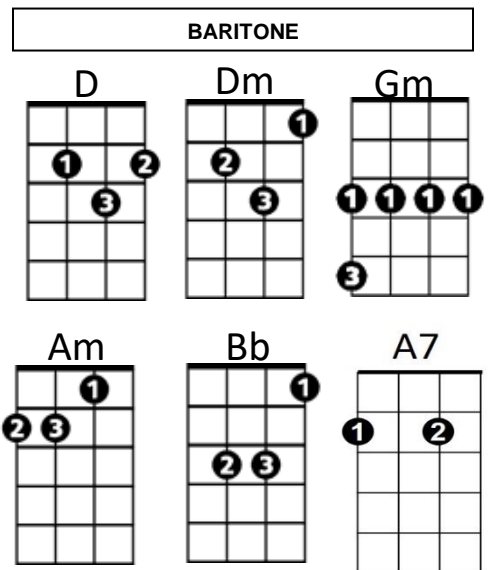
Dm **Gm**
 With every move he makes, another chance he takes
Dm **Gm** **Dm**
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



Chorus:

Am Dm Am Dm
 Secret agent man, secret agent man
Bb A7 Dm Dm\F D
 They've given you a number and taken away your name

Dm Gm Dm
 Beware of pretty faces that you find
A7
 A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Dm Gm
 Ah, be careful what you say, Or you'll give yourself away
Dm Gm Dm
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



(Chorus)

Dm Gm Dm
 Swingin' on the Riviera one day
A7
 And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day
Dm Gm
 Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips
Dm Gm Dm
 Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

(Chorus)

Dm\F D 3x

TACET

Secret agent man

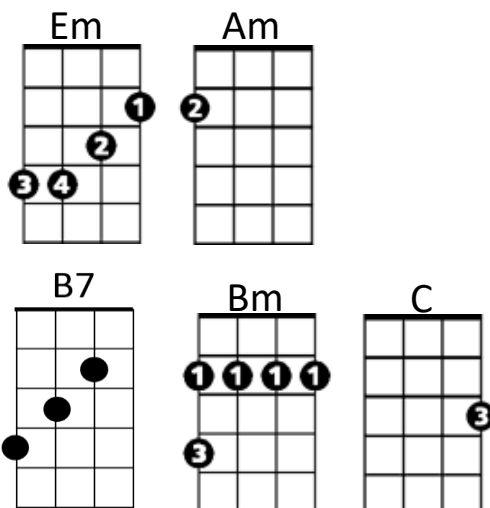
Secret Agent Man (Steve Barri / P F Sloan) Key Em

Em\C 4x

Em Am Em
There's a man who leads a life of danger

B7
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger

Em Am Em
With every move he makes, another chance he takes
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



Chorus:

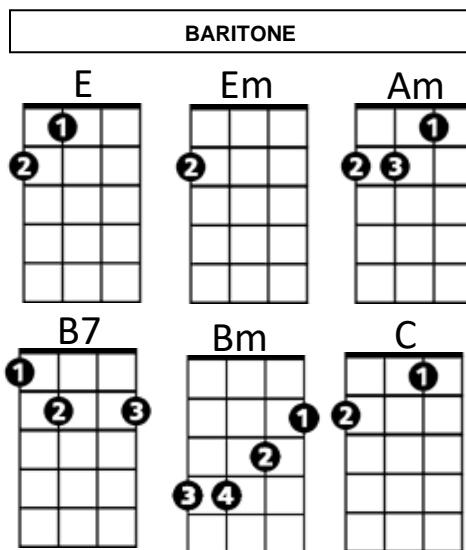
Bm Em Bm Em
Secret agent man, secret agent man
C B7 Em Em\C E
They've given you a number and taken away your name

Em Am Em
Beware of pretty faces that you find

B7
A pretty face can hide an evil mind

Em Am
Ah, be careful what you say, Or you'll give yourself away

Em Am Em
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow



(Chorus)

Em Am Em
Swingin' on the Riviera one day

B7
And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day

Em Am
Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips

Em Am Em
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

(Chorus)

Em\C E 3x

TACET

Secret agent man



Sunshine Superman (Donovan, 1966) (C)

Sunshine Superman by Donovan (1966) (C# @ 133)

Intro C7

C7
Sunshine came softly through my a-window
today
Could've tripped out easy but I've
a-changed my ways

F
It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

C7
You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in
style

G7 **F**
'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

C7
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

C7
Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got
nothing on me
I can make like a turtle and dive for –
pearls in the sea

F
A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

C7
About all the rainbows, you can have for your
own

G7 **F**
'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to
be mine

C7
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

C7
Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene
When I say we'll be cool I think that,
you know what I mean

F
We stood on a beach at sunset,
do you remember when?

C7
I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

G7 **F**
When you've made your mind up forever to be
mine ...

C7
I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

G7 **F**
Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

C7
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

Instrumental (2x) G7 F C7

C7
Superman or Green Lantern ain't got
a-nothin' on me.

I can make like a turtle and dive for –
your pearls in the sea, yeah!

F
A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

C7
About all the rainbows, you can have for your
own

G7
When you've made your mind up

F **C7**
forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly –
blow your little mind

G7 **F**
When you've made your mind up forever to be
mine.

C7
I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind (**repeat to fade**)

Sunshine Superman (Donovan, 1966) (G)

Sunshine Superman by Donovan (1966) (C# @ 133)

Intro G7

G7

Sunshine came softly through my a-window
today
Could've tripped out easy but I've
a-changed my ways

C

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

G7

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in
style

D7

C

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

G7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

G7

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got
nothing on me
I can make like a turtle and dive for –
pearls in the sea

C

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

G7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your
own

D7

C

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to
be mine

G7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

G7

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene
When I say we'll be cool I think that,
you know what I mean

C

We stood on a beach at sunset,
do you remember when?

G7

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

D7

C

When you've made your mind up forever to be
mine ...

G7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

D7

C

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

G7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

Instrumental (2x) D7 C G7

G7

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got
a-nothin' on me.

I can make like a turtle and dive for –
your pearls in the sea, yeah!

C

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

G7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your
own

D7

When you've made your mind up

C

G7

forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly –
blow your little mind

D7

C

When you've made your mind up forever to be
mine.

G7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind (**repeat to fade**)



Surfin' U.S.A. (Brian Wilson & Chuck Berry, 1962) (C)

Surfin' U.S.A. by the Beach Boys (1963) (Eb @ 159)

(Tune: Chuck Berry's "Sweet Little Sixteen", 1957)

Intro C G7 C
~~Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.~~

Tacet G7 C
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
 G7 C - G7
 Then everybody'd be surfin', like Cali-for-ni- a.

F C
 You'd see 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too.
 G7 C
 A bushy-bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet G7 C
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line
 G7 C - G7
 Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narra-been
 F C G7 C
 All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Reprise

Tacet G7 **Tacet** C
 We'll all be planning out a route, we're gonna take real soon.

Tacet G7 **Tacet** C - C7
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.

F C
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.

G7 C
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet G7 C
 Haggerties and Swamies, Pacific Pali-sades.
 G7 C
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
 G7 F C G7 C
 All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Instrumental break (Chords From Verse)

C G7 C G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.
 C G7 C | G7↓↓↓ C↓
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Surfin' U.S.A. (Brian Wilson & Chuck Berry, 1962) (F)

Surfin' U.S.A. by the Beach Boys (1963) (Eb @ 159)

(Tune: Chuck Berry's "Sweet Little Sixteen", 1957)

Intro F C7 F
~~Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.~~

Tacet C7 F
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
 C7 F - C7
 Then everybody'd be surfin', like Cali-for-ni- a.

Bb F
 You'd see 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too.
 C7 F
 A bushy-bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet C7 F
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line
 C7 F - C7
 Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narra-been
 Bb F C7 F
 All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Reprise

Tacet C7 **Tacet** F
 We'll all be planning out a route, we're gonna take real soon.

Tacet C7 **Tacet** F - F7
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.

Bb F
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.

C7 F
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet C7 F
 Haggerties and Swamies, Pacific Pali-sades.
 C7 F
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
 C7 Bb F C7 F
 All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Instrumental break (Chords From Verse)

F C7 F C7 F
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

F C7 F | C7↓↓↓ F↓
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Surfin' U.S.A. (Brian Wilson & Chuck Berry, 1962) (G)

Surfin' U.S.A. by the Beach Boys (1963) (Eb @ 159)

(Tune: Chuck Berry's "Sweet Little Sixteen", 1957)

Intro G D7 G
~~Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.~~

Tacet D7 G
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
 D7 G - D7
 Then everybody'd be surfin', like Cali-for-ni- a.
 C G
 You'd see 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too.
 D7 G
 A bushy-bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet D7 G
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line
 D7 G - D7
 Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narra-been
 C G D7 G
 All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Reprise

Tacet D7 **Tacet** G
 We'll all be planning out a route, we're gonna take real soon.
Tacet D7 **Tacet** G - G7
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.
 C G
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.
 D7 G
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Tacet D7 G
 Haggerties and Swamies, Pacific Pali-sades.
 D7 G
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
 D7 C G D7 G
 All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Instrumental break (Chords From Verse)

G D7 G D7 G
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.
 G D7 G | D7↓↓↓ G↓
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.

Worried Man Blues (Traditional Folk) (A)

One of *many* versions of the “[Worried Man Blues](#)”

[Worried Man Blues](#) by The Carter Family (1930) – [Worried Man Blues](#) by Woodie Guthrie (1944) from “Muleskinner Blues: The Asch Recordings, Vol. 2”

[Worried Man Blues](#) by Pete Seeger (Bowdoin College Concert, 1960; 16-bar version)

Chorus

A
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

D A
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

E7 A | A
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

Outro A | E7 A

A
I went across the river, I lay down to sleep.

D A
I went across the river, I lay down to sleep.

E7 A | A
When I woke up, had shackles on my feet. **Chorus**

A
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

D A
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

E7 A | A
And on each link the initials of my name. **Chorus**

A
I asked the judge what might be my fine?

D A
I asked the judge. what might be my fine?

E7 A | A
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line. **Chorus**

A
The train arrived, sixteen coaches long

D A
The train arrived, sixteen coaches long

E7 A | A
The girl I love is on that train and gone. **Chorus**

A
If anyone asks you who composed this song

D A
If anyone asks you, who composed this song

E7 A | A
Tell 'em was I, and I sing it all day long. **Chorus**

Worried Man Blues (Traditional Folk) (E)

One of *many* versions of the “[Worried Man Blues](#)”

[Worried Man Blues](#) by The Carter Family (1930) – [Worried Man Blues](#) by Woodie Guthrie (1944) from “Muleskinner Blues: The Asch Recordings, Vol. 2”

[Worried Man Blues](#) by Pete Seeger (Bowdoin College Concert, 1960; 16-bar version)

Chorus

E
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

A E
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

B7 E | E
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

Outro E | B7 E

E
I went across the river, I lay down to sleep.

A E
I went across the river, I lay down to sleep.

B7 E | E
When I woke up, had shackles on my feet. **Chorus**

E
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

A E
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

B7 E | E
And on each link the initials of my name. **Chorus**

E
I asked the judge what might be my fine?

A E
I asked the judge. what might be my fine?

B7 E | E
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line. **Chorus**

E
The train arrived, sixteen coaches long

A E
The train arrived, sixteen coaches long

B7 E | E
The girl I love is on that train and gone. **Chorus**

E
If anyone asks you who composed this song

A E
If anyone asks you, who composed this song

B7 E | E
Tell 'em was I, and I sing it all day long. **Chorus**

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (C)

Frederick Long & William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco & Robert Blackwell, 1956

Devil With a Blue Dress & Good Golly Miss Molly by Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels

(Sept. 1966) (C @ 180) – Album Version (3:04)

Devil With The Blue Dress by Shorty Long (1964) -- Good Golly Miss Molly by Little Richard (1956)

Intro (12 Measures) (4x) | C | F C | C | F C |

G F | F
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.
 C F C F C F C | C
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

C
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look at Molly now, here she comes,
 Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match. She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat.

F
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

C
 She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything.

Chorus

G F | F
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, She's a devil with the blue dress on.
 C F C F C F C | C
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, Devil with the blue dress on.

C
 Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5. Got to be the finest girl alive.
 Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye. The cats'll be nervous, they can't say "hi."

F C
 Not too skinny and not too fat, she's a real humdinger and I like it like that. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 6 Measures)

| C | F C | C | F C | C | F C | C#

Tacet

D
 Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)
 Oh yeah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

G
 Yeah, yeah, good golly, Miss a-Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D
 Ah, you know you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A
 It's late in the evening. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D | D
 Don't you hear your mama call? (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (Album Version) (C) - Page 2

D

Oh, from the early, early mornin' 'till the early, early night.
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Light.

Tacet

G

Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

D

You sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A

Oh yeah, you're rockin' and rollin'. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

D | D

Can't you hear your mama call? *Ahhhh!*

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 8 measures plus pickup)

G | F C | C | F C | C | F C | C | F C |

F

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

C

She's got bracelets on her fingers now and everything.

G

F

| F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, she's the devil with the blue dress on.

C | F | C | C F | C | C F |

Devil with the blue dress. *Alright. Gonna sock it to me now. Yeah!*

Outro

C F C F C F C | C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

C F C F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress.

C F C | F | C

Devil with the blue dress on.

The group recorded more than one version of this song. The [single version](#) was released in Sept. 1966 (New Voice Records, #817). When it quickly became a hit, it was re-recorded with slightly different lyrics and was added to the group's second album, [Breakout](#), which was re-released later in the month. Breakout was originally released in July 1966 without DWABDO & GGMM.

Live versions vary widely and often feature extended instrumental outros.

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (G)

Frederick Long & William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco & Robert Blackwell, 1956

Devil With a Blue Dress & Good Golly Miss Molly by Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels

(Sept. 1966) (C @ 180) – Album Version (3:04)

Devil With The Blue Dress by Shorty Long (1964) -- Good Golly Miss Molly by Little Richard (1956)

Intro (12 Measures) (4x) | G | C G | G | C G |

D C | C
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.
 G C G C G C G | G
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

G
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look at Molly now, here she comes,
 Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match. She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat.

C
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

G
 She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything.

Chorus

D C | C
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, She's a devil with the blue dress on.
 G C G C G C G | G
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, Devil with the blue dress on.

G
 Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5. Got to be the finest girl alive.
 Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye. The cats'll be nervous, they can't say "hi."

C G
 Not too skinny and not too fat, she's a real humdinger and I like it like that. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 6 Measures)

| G | C G | G | C G | G | C G | G#

Tacet

A
 Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)
 Oh yeah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D
 Yeah, yeah, good golly, Miss a-Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A
 Ah, you know you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

E
 It's late in the evening. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A | A
 Don't you hear your mama call? (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (Album Version) (G) - Page 2

A

Oh, from the early, early mornin' 'till the early, early night.
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Light.

Tacet

D

Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A

You sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

E

Oh yeah, you're rockin' and rollin'. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A | A

Can't you hear your mama call? *Ahhhh!*

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 8 measures plus pickup)

D | C G | G | C G | G | C G | G | C G |

C

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

G

She's got bracelets on her fingers now and everything.

D

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, she's the devil with the blue dress on.

G C | G | G C | G | G C |

Devil with the blue dress. *Alright. Gonna sock it to me now. Yeah!*

Outro

G C G C G C G | G

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

G C G C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress.

G C G | C | G

Devil with the blue dress on.

The group recorded more than one version of this song. The [single version](#) was released in Sept. 1966 (New Voice Records, #817). When it quickly became a hit, it was re-recorded with slightly different lyrics and was added to the group's second album, [Breakout](#), which was re-released later in the month. Breakout was originally released in July 1966 without DWABDO & GGMM.

Live versions vary widely and often feature extended instrumental outros.

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (C)

Frederick Long & William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco & Robert Blackwell, 1956

Devil With a Blue Dress & Good Golly Miss Molly by Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels

(Sept. 1966) (C @ 180) – Single Version (3:15)

Devil With The Blue Dress by Shorty Long (1964) -- Good Golly Miss Molly by Little Richard (1956)

Intro (12 Measures) (4x) | C | F C | C | F C |

G F | F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

C F C F C F C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look at Molly now, here she comes,
Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match. She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat.

F

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

C

She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything.

Chorus

G F | F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. She's a devil with the blue dress on.

C F C F C F C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. Devil with the blue dress on.

C

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5. Got to be the finest girl alive.
Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye. The cats'll be nervous, they can't say "hi."

F C

Not too skinny, and not too fat, she's a real humdinger and I like it like that. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 6 Measures)

| C | F C | C | F C | C | F C | C#

Tacet

D

Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)
Oh yeah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

G

Yeah, yeah, good golly, Miss a-Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D

Ah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A

It's late in the evening. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D

Don't you hear your mama call? (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (Single Version) (C) - Page 2

D

Oh, from the early, early mornin' 'till the early, early night.
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Light.

Tacet

G

Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

D

You sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A

Oh yeah, you're rockin' and rollin'. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

D

Can't you hear your mama call? *Ahhhh!*

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 8 measures plus pickup)

G | F C | C | F C | C | F C | C | F C |

C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look out once again, now here she comes,
Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match.
She's got a-high-heel sneakers and an alligator hat.

F

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

C

She's got bracelets on her fingers now and everything.

G

F

| F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, she's the devil with the blue dress on.

C

F

| C

C

F

| C

F

|

Devil with the blue dress. *Alright. Gonna sock it to me now. Yeah!*

Outro

C

F

C

F

C

F

C

| C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

C

F

C

F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress.

C

F

C

| F

| C

Devil with the blue dress on.

The group recorded more than one version of this song. The single was released in Sept. 1966; when it quickly became a hit, it was added to the group's second album, [Breakout](#), which was re-released later in the month. The lyrics differ on the album version. The original 45 release has the title "Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly" (New Voice Records, #817).

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (G)

Frederick Long & William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco & Robert Blackwell, 1956
Devil With a Blue Dress & Good Golly Miss Molly by Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels
(Sept. 1966) (C @ 180) – Single Version (3:15)
Devil With The Blue Dress by Shorty Long (1964) -- Good Golly Miss Molly by Little Richard (1956)

Intro (12 Measures) (4x) | G | C G | G | C G |

D C | C
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.
G C G C G C G
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

G
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look at Molly now, here she comes,
Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match. She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat.

C
Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

G
She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything.

Chorus

D C | C
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. She's a devil with the blue dress on.
G C G C G C G
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. Devil with the blue dress on.

G
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5. Got to be the finest girl alive.
Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye. The cats'll be nervous, they can't say "hi."

C G
Not too skinny, and not too fat, she's a real humdinger and I like it like that. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 6 Measures)

| C | F C | C | F C | C | F C | C#

Tacet

A
Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)
Oh yeah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

D
Yeah, yeah, good golly, Miss a-Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A
Ah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

E
It's late in the evening. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

A
Don't you hear your mama call? (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (Single Version) (G) - Page 2

A

Oh, from the early, early mornin' 'till the early, early night.
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Light.

Tacet

D

Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A

You sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

E

Oh yeah, you're rockin' and rollin'. (*Good golly, Miss Molly*)

A

Can't you hear your mama call? *Ahhhh!*

Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 8 measures plus pickup)

D | C G | G | C G | G | C G | G | C G |

G

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look out once again, now here she comes,
Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match.
She's got a-high-heel sneakers and an alligator hat.

C

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

G

She's got bracelets on her fingers now and everything.

D

C

| C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on, she's the devil with the blue dress on.

G C | G | G C | G | G C |

Devil with the blue dress. *Alright. Gonna sock it to me now. Yeah!*

Outro

G C G C G C G | G

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

G C G C

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress.

G C G | C | G

Devil with the blue dress on.

The group recorded more than one version of this song. The single was released in Sept. 1966; when it quickly became a hit, it was added to the group's second album, [Breakout](#), which was re-released later in the month. The lyrics differ on the album version. The original 45 release has the title "Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly" (New Voice Records, #817).

In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1970) (C)

*Ukulele Parody adaptation by Holly Soptick from the *Uke On! Group in Kansas*

[In the Summertime](#) by Mungo Jerry (Original Music Video)

[In the Summertime](#) by Ray Dorset and Mungo Jerry, the Ealing Blues Festival, 23 July 2017

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Patsy Walker

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Robin Tricker

Intro 1 (4 Measures)

D d U u d u

[Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] / (Island strum pattern)

Intro 2

C **C**
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
F **C**
Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
G7 **F** **C** **C**
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

C

In the summertime, when the weather is hot

C7

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

When the weather's fine, you got ukin', you got ukin' on your mind

G7

F

C

C

Play a chord, don't be bored, just go out and see what you can find.

C

If your wallet's rich, you can play solid wood

C7

If your wallet's poor, just play one that sounds good

F

Play your uke today, play one song or two or maybe twenty-five

G7

F

C

C

When the sun goes down, you can pick it, and just kick it, feel a-live

In The Summertime (Ukulele Parody) (C) – Page 2

C

We're four-string people: G, C, E, and A

C

C7

We like every chord, but there's some we can't play

F

C

When the weather's fine, we go pickin', or go pluckin' 'cause it's free

G7

F

C

We're always happy, life's for ukin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

C

Strum along with us Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee

C

C7

Dah-dah-dah, dah-dah Yeah we're hap-happy Dah dah

F

C

Dee-dah-do, Dah dee-dah Dah-de-do-de-dah

G7

F

C

Yeah, Dah-dah-do, Dah-dah-dah Dah-dah-dah, do-dah-dah.

C

C

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

F

C

Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

G7

F

C

C

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

C

When the summer's here, yeah it's "*Uke On!" time¹

C7

Bring your uke, eat some cukes, we'll be feelin' fine.

F

C

And we'll sing again, we'll be strummin', we'll be comin' to share a song.

G7

F

C

Join the crowd, sing out loud, bring your friends, and we'll all play a-long.

Outro

[Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch]

1 Or your group name

In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1970) (G)

*Ukulele Parody adaptation by Holly Soptick from the *Uke On! Group in Kansas*

[In the Summertime](#) by Mungo Jerry (Original Music Video)

[In the Summertime](#) by Ray Dorset and Mungo Jerry, the Ealing Blues Festival, 23 July 2017

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Patsy Walker

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Robin Tricker

Intro 1 (4 Measures)

D d U u d u

[Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] / (Island strum pattern)

Intro 2

G **G**
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
C **G**
Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
D7 **C** **G** **G**
Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

G

In the summertime, when the weather is hot

G7

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

C

When the weather's fine, you got ukin', you got ukin' on your mind

G

D7

C

G

Play a chord, don't be bored, just go out and see what you can find.

G

If your wallet's rich, you can play solid wood

G7

If your wallet's poor, just play one that sounds good

C

Play your uke today, play one song or two or maybe twenty-five

G

D7

C

G

When the sun goes down, you can pick it, and just kick it, feel a-live

In The Summertime (Ukulele Parody) (G) – Page 2

G

We're four-string people: G, C, E, and A

G

G7

We like every chord, but there's some we can't play

C

G

When the weather's fine, we go pickin', or go pluckin' 'cause it's free

D7

C

G

We're always happy, life's for ukin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

G

Strum along with us Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee

G

G7

Dah-dah-dah, dah-dah Yeah we're hap-happy Dah dah

C

G

Dee-dah-do, Dah dee-dah Dah-de-do-de-dah

D7

C

G

Yeah, Dah-dah-do, Dah-dah-dah Dah-dah-dah, do-dah-dah.

G

G

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

C

G

Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

D7

C

G

G

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

G

When the summer's here, yeah it's "*Uke On!" time²

G7

Bring your uke, eat some cukes, we'll be feelin' fine.

C

G

And we'll sing again, we'll be strummin', we'll be comin' to share a song.

D7

C

G

Join the crowd, sing out loud, bring your friends, and we'll all play a-long.

Outro

[Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch]

Money (That's What I Want) (A)

Janie Bradford & Berry Gordy, 1959

Money (That's What I Want) by the Beatles (1963) (E @ 130)

Money (That's What I Want) by Barrett Strong (1959) (f @ 136)

Intro

A7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D7 ↓ A7 ↓ ↑	A7 ↓ ↑ ↓ D7 ↓ A7 ↓ ↓		
A7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D7 ↓ A7 ↓ ↑	A7 ↓ ↑ ↓ D7 ↓ A7 ↓ ↓		
E7	D7	A	_ E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ The best things in life are free,

A7 ↓

_____ but you can keep them for the birds and bees.

Chorus

D7 | D7

Now give me mo- (*that's*) -ney, (*what I want*).

A7 D7

That's what I want. (*that's what I want*).

A7 E7 D7

_____ That's what I want (*that's what I want*), _____ yeah.

A7 D7 A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

_____ That's what I want.

A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ You're lovin' gives me a thrill,

A7 ↓

_____ but you're lovin' don't pay my bills. **Chorus**

A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ Money don't get everything, it's true,

A7 ↓

_____ what it don't get, I can't use. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

A7 E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ Money don't get everything, it's true,

A7 ↓

_____ what it don't get, I can't use. **Chorus**

Money (That's What I Want) (E)

Janie Bradford & Berry Gordy, 1959

Money (That's What I Want) by the Beatles (1963) (E7 @ xxx)

Money (That's What I Want) by Barrett Strong (1959)

Intro

E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑	E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↓		
E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↑	E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ A7 ↓ E7 ↓ ↓		
B7	A7	E	_ B7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

E7 ↓ B7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ The best things in life are free,

E7 ↓

_____ but you can keep them for the birds and bees.

Chorus

A7 | A7

Now give me mo- (*that's*) -ney, (*what I want*).

E7 A7

That's what I want. (*that's what I want*).

E7 B7 A7

_____ That's what I want (*that's what I want*), _____ yeah.

E7 A7 E7 ↓ B7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

_____ That's what I want.

E7 ↓ B7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ You're lovin' gives me a thrill,

E7 ↓

_____ but you're lovin' don't pay my bills. **Chorus**

E7 ↓ B7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ Money don't get everything, it's true,

E7 ↓

_____ what it don't get, I can't use. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Chorus

E7 B7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ |

_____ Money don't get everything, it's true,

E7 ↓

_____ what it don't get, I can't use. **Chorus**

One After 909 (Lennon & McCartney, ca. 1957-1960) (A)

One After 909 by The Beatles (1970) (B @ 145)

2/2 Time

| E → | A →

Intro E | A | E | A | E | A |

Pattern: | ↓↑ ↑↓ | ↓_ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓

A | A
My baby says she's traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

A | A
I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line."

Chorus

A ↓ A ↓
I said "Move over" once, "Move over" twice.

D
"Come on baby, don't be cold as ice."

A E7 A | A
I said I'm traveling on the One after 9 - 0 - 9.

A | A
I begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees.

A | A
You're only fooling around, you're only fooling around with me. **Chorus**

Bridge

D | D | A | A
I've got my bag, run to the station,

B E
Railman says, "You've got the wrong location."

D | D | A | A
I've got my bag, run right home,

B | B E | E
Then I find I've got the number wrong.

A | A
Well, I said I'm traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

A | A
I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line." **Chorus**

Instrumental Verse & Chorus.

Bridge

D | **D** | **A** | **A**
___ I've got my bag, run to the station,

B **E**
Railman says, "You've got the wrong location."

D | **D** | **A** | **A**
___ I've got my bag, run right home,

B | **B** **E** | **E**
Then I find I've got the number wrong.

A | **A**
Well, ___ I said I'm traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

A | **A**
I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line."

A ↓ **A** ↓
I said "Move over" once, "Move over" twice.

D
___ "Come on baby, don't be cold as ice."

A **E**
___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0

A **E**
___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0

A **E** **A** | **E7** | **A**
___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0 – 9.

One After 909 (Lennon & McCartney, ca. 1957-1960) (D)

One After 909 by The Beatles (1970) (B @ 145)

2/2 Time

| A → | D →

Intro A | D | A | D | A | D |
↓ |

Pattern: | ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ | ↓ _ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

D | D
My baby says she's traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

D | D
I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line."

Chorus

D ↓ D ↓
I said "Move over" once, "Move over" twice.

G
"Come on baby, don't be cold as ice."

D A7 D | D
I said I'm traveling on the One after 9 - 0 - 9.

D | D
I begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees.

D | D
You're only fooling around, you're only fooling around with me. **Chorus**

Bridge

G | G | D | D
I've got my bag, run to the station,

E A
Railman says, "You've got the wrong location."

G | G | D | D
I've got my bag, run right home,

E | E A | A
Then I find I've got the number wrong.

D | D
Well, I said I'm traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

D | D
I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line." **Chorus**

Instrumental Verse & Chorus.

Bridge

G | **G** | **D** | **D**
 ___ I've got my bag, run to the station,

E **A**
 Railman says, "You've got the wrong location."

G | **G** | **D** | **D**
 ___ I've got my bag, run right home,

E | **E** **A** | **A**
 Then I find I've got the number wrong.

D | **D**
 Well, ___ I said I'm traveling on the One after 9-0-9.

D | **D**
 I said "Move over honey I'm traveling on that line."

D ↓ **D** ↓
 I said "Move over" once, "Move over" twice.

G
 ___ "Come on baby, don't be cold as ice."

D **A**
 ___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0

D **A**
 ___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0

D **A** **D** | **A7** | **D**
 ___ I said we're traveling on the One after 9 – 0 – 9.

Play That Ukulele – Pete McCarty (C)

Example of 12 bar blues

C C C C C C C C7 F F F F C C C C7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C C G7

C C C // C7 // //

Play that ukulele, Play it all day long

F F C // // C7 // //

Play that ukulele, Play it all day long

G7 F C // // G7 //

Now play that ukulele until the cows come home

C C C // C7 // //

Now , if your're playin' ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

F F C // // C7 // //

If you're playin' ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

G7 F C // // G7 //

'Cuz when you're playin' ukulele, you're spreadin' that love from above

****Make up your own verse if you'd like, here's mine:****

C C C // C7 // //

I love my ukulele, I play it night and day

F F C // // C7 // //

Love my ukulele, I play it night and day

G7 F C // // C / G7 / C /

Cuz only ukulele can make me feel this way! (ending – 1 downstroke each chord)

Play That Ukulele – Pete McCarty (G)

Example of 12 bar blues

G G G G G G G G7 C C C C G G G G7 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G G D7

G G G G7 G G G7 G G G7 G G G7

Play that ukulele, Play it all day long

C C G G G7 G G G7

Play that ukulele, Play it all day long

D7 C G G G7 D7 G G G7

Now play that ukulele until the cows come home

G G G G7 G G G7 G G G7 G G G7

Now , if your're playin' ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

C C G G G7 G G G7

If you're playin' ukulele, you know you can't do no wrong

D7 C G G G7 D7 G G G7

'Cuz when you're playin' ukulele, you're spreadin' that love from above

****Make up your own verse if you'd like, here's mine:****

G G G G7 G G G7 G G G7

I love my ukulele, I play it night and day

C C G G G7 C7 G G G7

Love my ukulele, I play it night and day

D7 C G G G7 G / D7/ G/

Cuz only ukulele can make me feel this way! (ending – 1 downstroke each chord)

Sweet Home Chicago (Attrib. to Robert Johnson, 1936) (A)

Lyrics altered from the original song attributed Robert Johnson

[Sweet Home Chicago](#) by The Blues Brothers (1980) (Official Audio) (A @ 126)

[Sweet Home Chicago](#) by The Blues Brothers (Film Clip from 1980 movie)

Intro A7 D7 | E7 A7

Chorus

A7 D7 A7 | A7
Come on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
A7 D7 A7 | A7
Come on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
E7 D7 A7 | A7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
E7 A7 D7 A7 | A7
___ Come on, baby, don't you wanna go?
D7 A7 | A7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
E7 D7 A7 | A7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.

Instrumental Chorus

E7 A7
___ Well, ___ one and one is two, six and two is eight.
Come on baby don't ya make me late.
D7 A7 | A7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
E7 D7 A7 | A7
Back to that same old place ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
E7 A7 D7 A7 | A7
___ Come on, baby, don't you wanna go?
D7 A7 | A7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
E7 D7 A7 | A7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
D7 A7 | A7
Come on, ___ baby don't you wanna go?
E7 D7 A7 | A7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.

Instrumental Verse

A7

___ Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eighteen.
Look there brother, baby, and see what I've seen.

D7 **A7 | A7**
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?

E7 **D7** **A7 | A7**
Back to that same old place ___ Sweet home Chi-cago.

E7 **A7 D7** **A7 | A7**
___ Oh, come on, baby, don't you wanna go?

D7 **A7 | A7**
Come on, ___ baby don't you wanna go?

E7 **D7** **A7 | A7**
Back to that same old place, ___ my sweet home Chi-cago.

Outro **A7 D7 | E7 A7**

Note that in the original score, the Intro was a guitar solo and the Outro was six instrumental solos of verse and chorus.

Sweet Home Chicago (Attrib. to Robert Johnson, 1936) (E)

Lyrics altered from the original song attributed Robert Johnson

[Sweet Home Chicago](#) by The Blues Brothers (1980) (Official Audio) (A @ 126)

[Sweet Home Chicago](#) by The Blues Brothers (Film Clip from 1980 movie)

Intro E7 A7 | B7 E7

Chorus

E7 A7 E7 | E7
Come on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
E7 A7 E7 | E7
Come on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
B7 A7 E7 | E7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
B7 E7 A7 E7 | E7
___ Come on, baby, don't you wanna go?
A7 E7 | E7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
B7 A7 E7 | E7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.

Instrumental Chorus

B7 E7
___ Well, ___ one and one is two, six and two is eight.
Come on baby don't ya make me late.
A7 E7 | E7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
B7 A7 E7 | E7
Back to that same old place ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
B7 E7 A7 E7 | E7
___ Come on, baby, don't you wanna go?
A7 E7 | E7
Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?
B7 A7 E7 | E7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.
A7 E7 | E7
Come on, ___ baby don't you wanna go?
B7 A7 E7 | E7
Back to that same old place, ___ sweet home Chi-cago.

Instrumental Verse

E7

__ Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eighteen.
 Look there brother, baby, and see what I've seen.

A7 **E7 | E7**
 Hid-e-hey, baby don't you wanna go?

B7 **A7** **E7 | E7**
 Back to that same old place __ Sweet home Chi-cago.

B7 **E7 A7** **E7 | E7**
 __ Oh, come on, baby, don't you wanna go?

A7 **E7 | E7**
 Come on, __ baby don't you wanna go?

B7 **A7** **E7 | E7**
 Back to that same old place, __ my sweet home Chi-cago.

Outro **E7 A7 | B7 E7**

Note that in the original score, the Intro was a guitar solo and the Outro was six instrumental solos of verse and chorus.

Tab for the original Intro (Key of E)

Source: [Sweet Home Chicago Chords by The Blues Brothers,](#)
 Ultimate Guitar Ver. 2.

```
e | -9/10-10-10-10-10-9-- | -9/10-10-10-10-10-9--7----- |
B | 10/12-12-12-12-12-10- | -10/12-12-12-12-12-10-8----- |
G | ----- | -----9- |
D | ----- | ----- |
A | ----- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- |
```

```
e | ---4-----3-----2-----1---0----- |
B | -4---4\3---3\2---2\1---1p0----- |
G | ----- |
D | ----- |
A | -----0-1-2- |
E | ----- |
```

Legend :

- p Pull-off
- / Slide up
- \ Slide down

The Ballad Of John And Yoko (Lennon & McCartney, 1969) (A)

The Ballad Of John And Yoko by The Beatles (1969) (E)

Intro A | A

A

Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France

A7

The man in the mac said, "You've got to go back."

You know they didn't even give us a chance

Chorus

D

A

Christ, you know it ain't easy. You know how hard it can be.

E7

A | A

The way things are going, they're going to crucify me.

A

Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine

A7

Peter Brown call to say, "You can make it O.K."

You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain." **Chorus**

A

Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week

A7

The newspeople said "Say, what're you doing in bed?"

I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace." **Chorus**

D

Saving up your money for a rainy day, giving all your clothes to charity **Bridge**

Last night the wife said, "Oh boy when you're dead

E7

You don't take nothing with you but your soul." Think!

A

Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag

A7

The newspapers said, she's gone to his head

They look just like to Gurus in drag. **Chorus**

A

Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack

A7

The men from the press, said “we wish you success.

It's good to have the both of you back.”

Chorus

D

A

Christ, you know it ain't easy. You know how hard it can be.

E7

A | A

The way things are going, they're going to crucify me.

The Ballad Of John And Yoko (Lennon & McCartney, 1969) (E)

The Ballad Of John And Yoko by The Beatles (1969) (E)

Intro E | E

E

Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France

E7

The man in the mac said, "You've got to go back."

You know they didn't even give us a chance

Chorus

A

E

Christ, you know it ain't easy. You know how hard it can be.

B7

E | E

The way things are going, they're going to crucify me.

E

Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine

E7

Peter Brown call to say, "You can make it O.K."

You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain." **Chorus**

E

Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week

E7

The newspeople said "Say, what're you doing in bed?"

I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace." **Chorus**

A

Saving up your money for a rainy day, giving all your clothes to charity **Bridge**

Last night the wife said, "Oh boy when you're dead

B7

You don't take nothing with you but your soul." Think!

E

Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag

E7

The newspapers said, she's gone to his head

They look just like to Gurus in drag. **Chorus**

E

Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack

E7

The men from the press, said “we wish you success.

It's good to have the both of you back.”

Chorus

A

E

Christ, you know it ain't easy. You know how hard it can be.

B7

E | E

The way things are going, they're going to crucify me.