

Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Am)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

Intro Am E7 | Am

I was there in Zoom's new tavern,
singing songs and playing uke.

Ten good friends were gathered
on that sunny after-noon.

Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,
a song we all en-joy.

When six young trolls in-truded,
they were swearing up and down the aisle.

One troll wrote this message
in language that I can't re-peat.

You can guess how low this troll was
by his use of nasty words.

But John, he sprang to action
with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

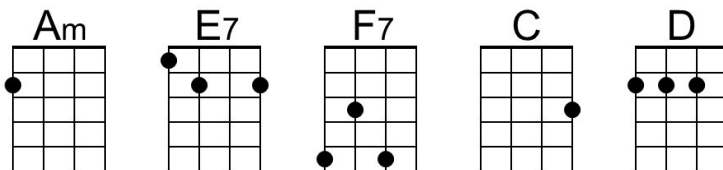
They could not harm the uke group
so their plan was acted on.

But the screen was badly damaged;
a burial was on the way.

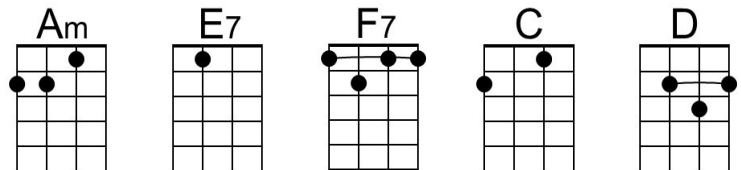
The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry
and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Now the baris bore the coffin;
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.
And the uke gods wept the whole way
Only carbon fiber sur-vived.

So we all had the last laugh.
Those ugly trolls had lost the game.
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:
We'll beat those trolls every time.
We'll beat those trolls every time.



Bari





Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Dm)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

Intro Dm A7 | Dm

I was there in Zoom's new tavern,

singing songs and playing uke.

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on that sunny after-noon.

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a song we all en-joy.

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with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

They could not harm the uke group

so their plan was acted on.

But the screen was badly damaged;

a burial was on the way.

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and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Now the baris bore the coffin;

The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.

And the uke gods wept the whole way

Only carbon fiber sur-vived.

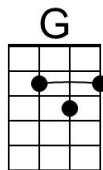
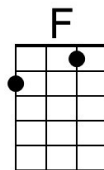
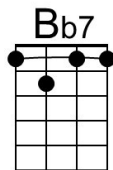
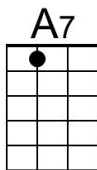
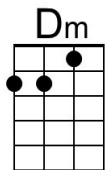
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