

The Spooky Ukies Halloween Songbook



Display Edition With Supplement
99 Songs ~ 224 Pages
October 28, 2022

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Be afraid, be very afraid.

Abacadabra (Steve Miller, 1982) (Am)**Abacadabra by the Steve Miller Band (Am @ 128)****Am Dm E7 Am**

Intro (2x) (First 2 lines of verse)

Am Dm E7 Am
I heat up, I can't cool down You got me spinning, round and round.**Dm E7 Am**
Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.**Am Dm E7 Am**
Every time you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame**Dm E7**
Burnin' flame full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.**Chorus****Am Dm E7 Am**
Abra-abra-ca-dabra , I want to reach out and grab ya.**Dm E7 Am**
Abra-abra-ca-dabra, Abraca-dabra.**Am Dm E7 Am**
You make me hot, you make me sigh. You make me laugh, you make me cry**Dm E7**
Keep me burnin for your love, with the touch of a velvet glove. **Chorus****Am Dm E7 Am**
I feel the magic in your caress. I feel magic when I touch your dress**Dm E7 Am**
Silk and satin, leather and lace, black panties with an angels face.**Am Dm E7 Am**
I see magic in your eyes. I hear the magic in your sighs.**Dm E7**
Just when I think I'm gonna get away, I hear those words that you always say. **Chorus****Am Dm E7 Am**
Every time you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame.**Dm E7**
Burnin' flame full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.**Am Dm E7 Am**
I heat up, I can't cool down. My situation goes round and round.**Dm E7 Am**
Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.**Dm E7 Am**
Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.

Abacadabra (Steve Miller, 1982) (Em)**Abacadabra by the Steve Miller Band (Am @ 128)****Intro (2x) (First line of verse)**

Em Am B7 Em
 I heat up, I can't cool down You got me spinning, round and round.
 Am B7 Em
 Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.

Em Am B7 Em
 Every time you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame
 Am B7
 Burnin' flame full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

Chorus

Em Am B7 Em
 Abra-abra-ca-dabra , I want to reach out and grab ya.
 Am B7 Em
 Abra-abra-ca-dabra, Abraca-dabra.

Em Am B7 Em
 You make me hot, you make me sigh. You make me laugh, you make me cry
 Am B7
 Keep me burnin' for your love, with the touch of a velvet glove. **Chorus**

Em Am B7 Em
 I feel the magic in your caress. I feel magic when I touch your dress
 Am B7 Em
 Silk and satin, leather and lace, black panties with an angels face.

Em Am B7 Em
 I see magic in your eyes. I hear the magic in your sighs.
 Am B7
 Just when I think I'm gonna get away, I hear those words that you always say. **Chorus**

Em Am B7 Em
 Every time you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame.
 Am B7
 Burnin' flame full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

Em Am B7 Em
 I heat up, I can't cool down. My situation goes round and round.
 Am B7 Em
 Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.
 Am B7 Em
 Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows.

The Addams Family Theme (Vic Mizzy, 1964) (F) – **GCEA**
The Addams Family Theme by Vic Mizzy and His Orchestra and Chorus (Bb)

X = Snap Fingers or tap on instrument.

Intro

G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **x x** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **x x**
 A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **x x**
 G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **x x** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **x x**
 A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **x x** G7 ↓

(2x)

A		-----		-----		-----		-----
E		---0-1-- X-X		---0-2-3- X-X		---0-2-3---0-2-3-		---0-1-- X-X
C		0-2-----		-2-----		-2-----2-----		-0-2-----
G		-----		-----		-----		-----

C7 F G C7 F
 They're creepy and they're kooky, mys-terious and spooky.
 F Gm7 C7 F
 They're altogether ooky, The Addams fami-ly.

F G C7 F
 Their house is a mus-eum, when people come to see 'em
 F G C7 F
 They really are a scream, The Addams fami-ly.

G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **Neat** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **Sweet** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **Petite**

GCEA		Neat		Sweet		Petite
A		-----		-----		-----
E		---0-1-----		---0-2-3-----		---0-2-3---0-2-3-
C		0-2-----		-2-----		-2-----2-----
G		-----		-----		-----

C7 F G C7 F
 So get a witch's shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on.
 F Bb C7 F **x x**
 We're gonna pay a call on, (**Slower**) The Ad-dams fami-ly

The Addams Family Theme (Vic Mizzy, 1964) (F) – **DGBE**
The Addams Family Theme by Vic Mizzy and His Orchestra and Chorus (Bb)

X = Snap Fingers or tap on instrument.

Intro

G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **xx** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **xx**
 A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **xx**
 G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **xx** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **xx**
 A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **xx** G7 ↓

(2x)

A		-----		-----		-----		-----
E		---0-1-- X-X		---0-2-3- X-X		---0-2-3---0-2-3-		---0-1-- X-X
C		0-2-----		-2-----		-2-----2-----		-0-2-----
G		-----		-----		-----		-----

C7 F G C7 F
 They're creepy and they're kooky, mys-terious and spooky.
 F Gm7 C7 F
 They're altogether ooky, The Addams fami-ly.

F G C7 F
 Their house is a mus-eum, when people come to see 'em
 F G C7 F
 They really are a scream, The Addams fami-ly.

G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **Neat** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ **Sweet** A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ A7 ↓↑↓ D ↓ G7 ↓↑↓ C ↓ **Petite**

DGBE		Neat	Sweet	Petite
E		---0-1-----	---0-1-3-----	---0-1-3---0-1-3-
B		1-3-----	-3-----	-3-----3-----
G		-----	-----	-----
D		-----	-----	-----

C7 F G C7 F
 So get a witch's shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on.
 F Bb C7 F **XX**
 We're gonna pay a call on, (**Slower**) The Ad-dams fami-ly

Another One Bites The Dust (John Deacon, 1980) (Am)

The lyrics were inspired by the St Valentine's Day Massacre of 1929

[Another One Bites The Dust](#) by Queen (Fm @ 110) + [Official Video](#)

An adapted arrangement.

Intro (First 2 lines of chorus - 2x)

Am Dm
Steve walks warily down the street, with the brim pulled way down low.
Am Dm
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go.
F C F C
Are you ready, hey! Are you ready for this? Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
F C Dm E | E
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, ___ to the sound of the beat, yeah.

Chorus

Am | Am Dm | Am | Am Dm
___ Another one bites the dust. Another one bites the dust.
Am Dm
And an-other one gone, and another one gone, another one bites the dust, hey!
Bm E | E | E | E | E
Hey! I'm gonna get you too! Another one bites the dust.

Am Dm
How do you think I'm going to get along, without you when you are gone?
Am Dm
You took me for everything that I had, and kicked me out on my own.
F C F C
Are you happy, are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?
F C Dm E | E
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, ___ to the sound of the beat. **Chorus**

Am Dm
There are plenty of ways, you can hurt a man, and bring him to the ground.
Am
You can beat him, you can cheat him bad, and you can treat him bad,
Dm
and leave him when he's down.
F C F C
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you, I'm standing on my own two feet.
F C Dm E | E
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, repeating to the sound of the beat. **Chorus**

Outro (First 2 lines of chorus)

Another One Bites The Dust (John Deacon, 1980) (Em)

The lyrics were inspired by the St Valentine's Day Massacre of 1929

[Another One Bites The Dust](#) by Queen (Fm @ 110) + [Official Video](#)

An adapted arrangement.

Intro (First 2 lines of chorus - 2x)

Em Am
Steve walks warily down the street, with the brim pulled way down low.
Em Am
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go.
C G C G
Are you ready, hey! Are you ready for this? Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
C G Am B | B
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, ___ to the sound of the beat, yeah.

Chorus

Em | Em Am | Em | Em Am
___ Another one bites the dust. Another one bites the dust.
Em Am
And an-other one gone, and another one gone, another one bites the dust, hey!
F#m B | B | B | B | B
Hey! I'm gonna get you too! Another one bites the dust.

Em Am
How do you think I'm going to get along, without you when you are gone?
Em Am
You took me for everything that I had, and kicked me out on my own.
C G C G
Are you happy, are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?
C G Am B | B
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, ___ to the sound of the beat. **Chorus**

Em Am
There are plenty of ways, you can hurt a man, and bring him to the ground.
Em
You can beat him, you can cheat him bad, and you can treat him bad,
Am
and leave him when he's down.
C G C G
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you, I'm standing on my own two feet.
C G Am B | B
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, repeating to the sound of the beat. **Chorus**

Outro (First 2 lines of chorus)

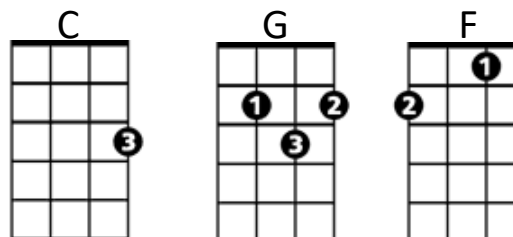
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

C G F C
I see the bad moon arising.
C G F C
I see trouble on the way.
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
C G F C
I see bad times today.

F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G F C C---
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Chorus:

F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise.

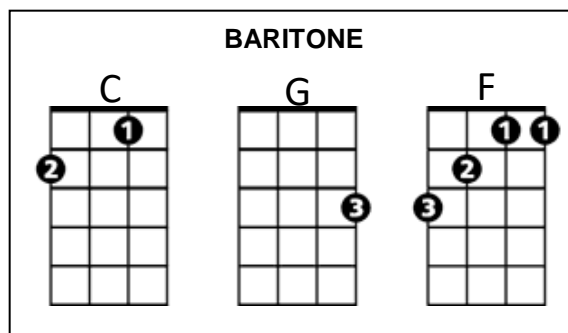


C G F C
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
C G F C
I know the end is coming soon.
C G F C
I fear rivers over flowing.
C G F C
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

C G F C
Hope you got your things together.
C G F C
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
C G F C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
C G F C
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus)



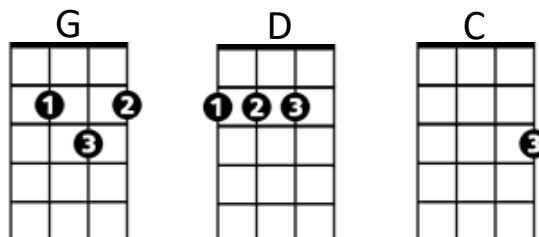
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key G

G D C G
I see the bad moon arising.
G D C G
I see trouble on the way.
G D C G
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
G D C G
I see bad times today.

C
Well don't go around tonight,
G
It's bound to take your life,
D C G G---
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Chorus:

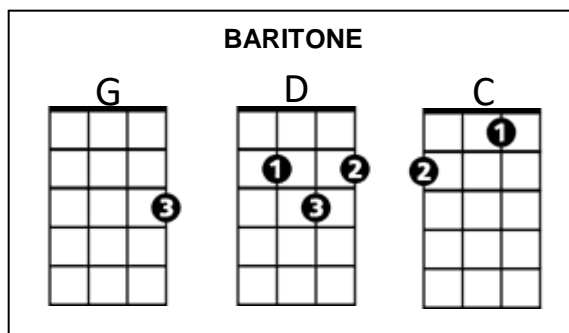
C
Well don't go around tonight,
G
It's bound to take your life,
D C G
There's a bad moon on the rise.



G D C G
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
G D C G
I know the end is coming soon.
G D C G
I fear rivers over flowing.
G D C G
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

G D C G
Hope you got your things together.
G D C G
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
G D C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
G D C G
One eye is taken for an eye.



(Chorus)

Because The Night - Vampire Version 10,000 Maniacs (additional lyrics, UkeJenny)

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
 Take me now, baby, here as I am. Hold me close try and understand.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
 Desire & hunger, is the fire I breathe. Love is a banquet on which we feed.

G A D A Bm G G A
 Come on now, try and understand, the way I feel under your command.

D G G A C Bm F#
 Take my hand, as the sun descends. They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
 Have I doubt baby, when I'm alone? I feel a cut, down to the bone.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
 Love like a vapor on the wing, When morning comes we can start to dream.

G A D A Bm G G A
 Come on now, try and understand, the way I feel under your command.

D G G A C Bm F#
 Take my hand, as the sun descends. They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm F#
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us. (with)

D A A D D A A A Bm A A
 With love we wake. Each night the vicious circle turns and turns.

D D A A A Bm A A D D A A
 With out you ohh I can not live. Forg-ive the year-ning, burning

A G D D G G A A Bm D G F#
 I believe in time, too real to feel, so take me now, take me now, take me now

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us.

Bm - G - A - Bm - Bm - G - F# - F# - Bm

Bewitched (Howard Greenfield & Jack Keller, 1964) (Dm)

Theme song of the TV Series (1964-1972)

Bewitched by Steve Lawrence (1964) (D @ 130)**JCG Arrangement (alt)****Intro****Dm A7 | Dm Ab7 | Dm | Ab7**

Dm G7 Dm G7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you've got me in your spell
Em A7 Em A7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you know your craft so well
Dm7 Dm Em Am
 Be-fore I knew what you were doing, ___ I looked in your eyes
Am7 D Dm7 G7
 That brand of woo that you've been brewing ___ took me by sur-prise.

Dm G7 Dm G7
 You witch, you witch, one thing I know for sure
Em A7 Em A7
 That stuff, you pitch, just hasn't got a cure
Dm7 Dm C A7
 My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got un-hitched.
Dm Dm7 D7
 I never thought my heart could be had,
C B7 E7 Am
 But now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
Dm | G7 | C | Dm7 | G7
 To be _____ Be-witched!

Dm G7 Dm G7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you've got me in your spell
Em A7 Em A7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you know your craft so well
Dm7 Dm C A7
 My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got un-hitched.
Dm Dm7 D7
 I never thought my heart could be had,
C B7 E7 Am
 But now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
Am Fm7 C A7
 That you, you do, that crazy voo-doo, and,
Am G7 C | Dm7 | G7 | C
 I'm... Be-witched by you!



Bewitched (Howard Greenfield & Jack Keller, 1964) (Gm)

Theme song of the TV Series (1964-1972)

Bewitched by Steve Lawrence (1964) (D @ 130)

Intro

F | Gm7 | C7 ↓ ↓

Gm C7 Gm C7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you've got me in your spell
Am D7 Am D7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you know your craft so well
Gm7 Gm Am A7 Dm
 Be-fore I knew what you were doing, ___ I looked in your eyes
Dm7 G Gm7 C7
 That brand of woo that you've been brewing ___ took me by sur-prise.

Gm C7 Gm C7
 You witch, you witch, one thing I know for sure
Am D7 Am D7
 That stuff, you pitch, just hasn't got a cure
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7
 My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got un-hitched.
Gm Gm7 G7
 I never thought my heart could be had,
F E7 A7 Dm
 But now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
Gm | C7 | F | Gm7 | C7
 To be _____ Be-witched!

Gm C7 Gm C7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you've got me in your spell
Am D7 Am D7
 Be-witched, be-witched, you know your craft so well
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7
 My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got un-hitched.
Gm Gm7 G7
 I never thought my heart could be had,
F E7 A7 Dm
 But now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
Dm Bbm7 F D7
 That you, you do, that crazy voo-doo, and,
Dm C7 F Gm7 | C7 F
 I'm... Be-witched by you!

Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered (Rodgers & Hart, 1940) (C)Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered by Frank Sinatra (F @ 107)**Intro** (Chords of second line of Verse)

C **F** **Gm7** **G**
 She's a fool and don't I know it. But a fool can have her charms
Gm7 C7 **F7** **Bb7** **F**
 I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms.

C **F7** **C** **F** **D7**
 Love's the same old sad sen-sation. Lately I've not slept a wink
G **C** **F** **A7** **Gm** **C7**
 Since this silly sit-uation has me on the blink.

F **Gm7** **F** **A7** **Bb**
 I'm wild again, be-guiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again.
F **G7** **C7** **Gm7 C7**
 Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered am I.

F **Gm7**
 Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep,
F **A7** **Bb**
 When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
F **G7** **C7** **Bb** **D7**
 Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered am I.

Gm **Dm**
 Lost my heart, but what of it? She is cold, I agree.
Gm **C7** **Am** **Gm7 C7**
 She might laugh, but I love it, al-though the laugh's on me

G **Am** **G** **C**
 I'll sing to her, bring spring to her, and long for the day when I'll cling to her,
G **C**
 And long for the day when I'll cling to her,
G **D7** **Am** **D**
 Be-witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I
G **D** **Am** **D** **G**
 Be-witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I.

Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered (Rodgers & Hart, 1940) (G)**Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered** by Frank Sinatra (F @ 107)**Intro** (Chords of second line of Verse)

G **C** **Dm7** **D**
 She's a fool and don't I know it. But a fool can have her charms
Dm7 G7 **C7** **F7** **C**
 I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms.

G **C7** **G** **C** **A7**
 Love's the same old sad sen-sation. Lately I've not slept a wink
D **G** **C** **E7** **Dm** **G7**
 Since this silly sit-uation has me on the blink.

C **Dm7** **C** **E7** **F**
 I'm wild again, be-guiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again.
C **D7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**
 Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered am I.

C **Dm7**
 Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep,
C **E7** **F**
 When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
C **D7** **G7** **F** **A7**
 Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered am I.

Dm **Am**
 Lost my heart, but what of it? She is cold, I agree.
Dm **G7** **Em** **Dm7** **G7**
 She might laugh, but I love it, al-though the laugh's on me

D **Em** **D** **G**
 I'll sing to her, bring spring to her, and long for the day when I'll cling to her,
D **G**
 And long for the day when I'll cling to her,
D **A7** **Em** **A**
 Be-witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I
D **A** **Em** **A** **D**
 Be-witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I.



Black Magic Woman (Peter Green, 1968) (Dm)

[Black Magic Woman](#) by Santana (Single Version, 1970) (Dm @ 124)

[Black Magic Woman](#) by Fleetwood Mac (1968) (Gm @ 129)

Simplified Arrangement

Intro

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 ↓

Dm7 Am7

Gotta Black Magic Woman. ___ Gotta Black Magic Woman.

Dm7 Gm7

___ I got a Black Magic Woman, She's got me so blind I can't see;

Gm7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7

___ But she's a Black Magic Woman and she's trying to make a devil out of me.

Dm7 Am7

Don't turn your back on me, baby. Don't turn your back on me, baby.

Dm7 Gm7

Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby, stop mess around with your tricks;

Dm7

Don't turn your back on me, baby,

Am7 Dm7

'Cause you might just wake up my magic sticks.

Optional Instrumental

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 ↓

Dm7 Am7

You got your spell on me, baby. You got your spell on me, baby.

Dm7 Gm7

Yes, you got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone;

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 | Dm7

I need you so bad, Magic Woman I can't leave you a-lone.

Optional Instrumental

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 | Dm7 ↓

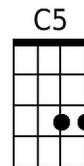
Outro

A

Boris the Spider (John Entwistle, 1966)

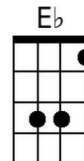
Boris the Spider by The Who

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Look, he's crawling up my wa-all, Black and hairy, very sma-all
C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C Eb Gm7 F - C
 Now he's up a - bove my head Hanging by a little thread

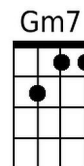


Chorus (growly voice)

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
 Bor - is the spi - der, Bor - is the spi - der



C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Now he's dropped on to the floor, Heading for the bedroom door
C Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Maybe he's as scared as me, Where's he gone now, I can't see. **Chorus**



Bridge. (Tabs - E string)

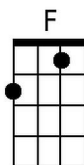
2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,

Creep-y, crawl-y, Creep-y, crawl-y

(speeds up)

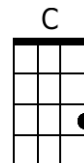
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3

Creep-y, creep-y, crawl-y, crawl-y, Creep-y, creep-y, crawl-y, crawl-y.



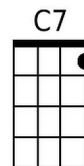
C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all.

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Per-haps he's dead, I'll just make sure Pick this book up off the floor. **Chorus Bridge**



C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

C5 Eb Gm7 F - C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 Never more will he crawl 'round, He's em-bedded in the ground. **Chorus**



Baritone

C5: 5th fret on 5th string, 2nd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string.
 Eb: 3rd fret on 5th string, 2nd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string.
 Gm7: 3rd fret on 5th string, 3rd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string.
 F: 3rd fret on 5th string, 2nd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string.
 C: 3rd fret on 5th string, 3rd fret on 4th string.
 C7: 3rd fret on 5th string, 2nd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string.

Brain Damage (Pink Floyd)

D **G7** **D** **G7**
 The lunatic is on the grass, the lunatic is on the grass
D **E7**
 Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
A7 **D**
 God to keep the loonies on the path

D **G7** **D** **G7**
 The lunatic is in the hall, the lunatics are in my hall
D **E7**
 The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
A7 **D** **D7**
 And every day the paperboy brings more

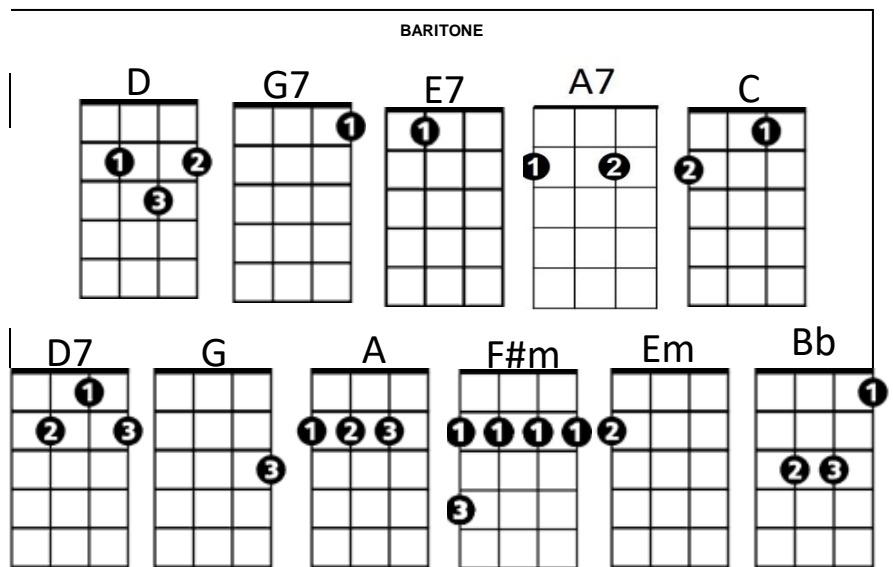
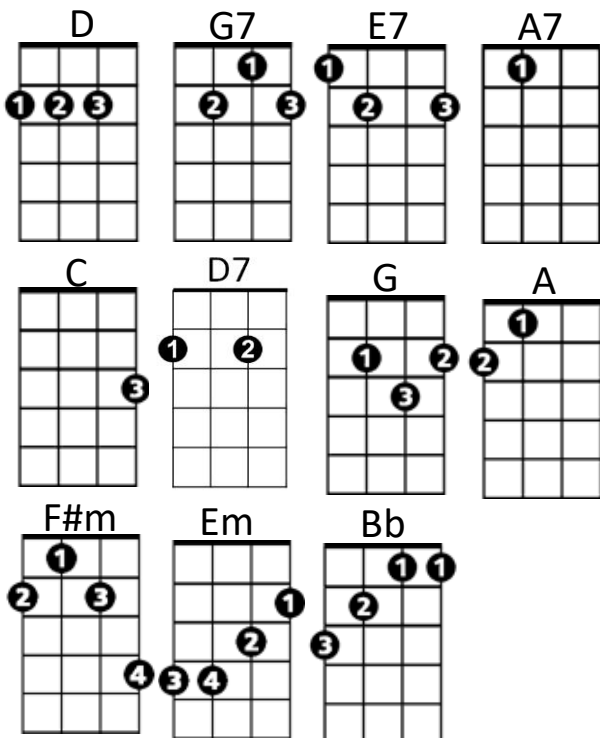
G **A**
 And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
C **G**
 And if there is no room upon the hill
A7
 And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
C **G** **F#m** **Em** **A**
 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

D **G7** **D** **G7**
 The lunatic is in my head, the lunatic is in my head
D **E7**
 You raise the blade, you make the change
A7 **D**
 You re-arrange me till I'm same
D **E7**
 You lock the door and throw away the key
A7 **D** **D7**
 There's someone in my head but it's not me

G **A**
 And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear
C **G**
 You shout and no one seems to hear
A7
 And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
C **G** **F#m** **Em** **A**
 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

(Instrumental)

D **D7**
 All that you touch, and all that you see
Bb **A**
 All that you taste – all you feel
D **D7**
 And all that you love and all that you hate
Bb **A**
 All that you mistrust – all you save
D **D7**
 And all that you give and all that you deal
Bb **A**
 And all that you buy, beg borrow or steal
D **D7**
 And all you create and all you destroy
Bb **A**
 And all that you do and all that you say
D **D7**
 And all that you eat, and everyone you meet
Bb **A**
 And all that you slight and everyone you fight
D **D7**
 And all that is now and all that is gone
Bb **A**
 And all that's to come and everting under
D **D7** **Bb** **D**
 the sun is in tune but the sun is eclipsed by the mo-on



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has been updated.

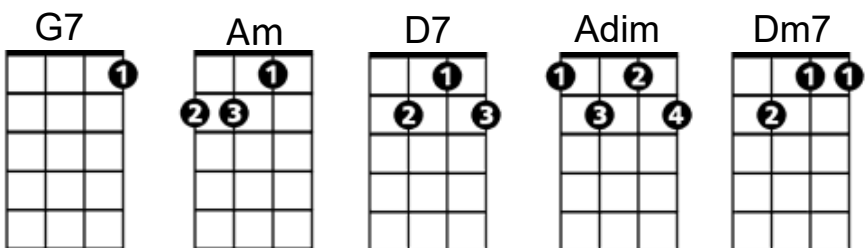
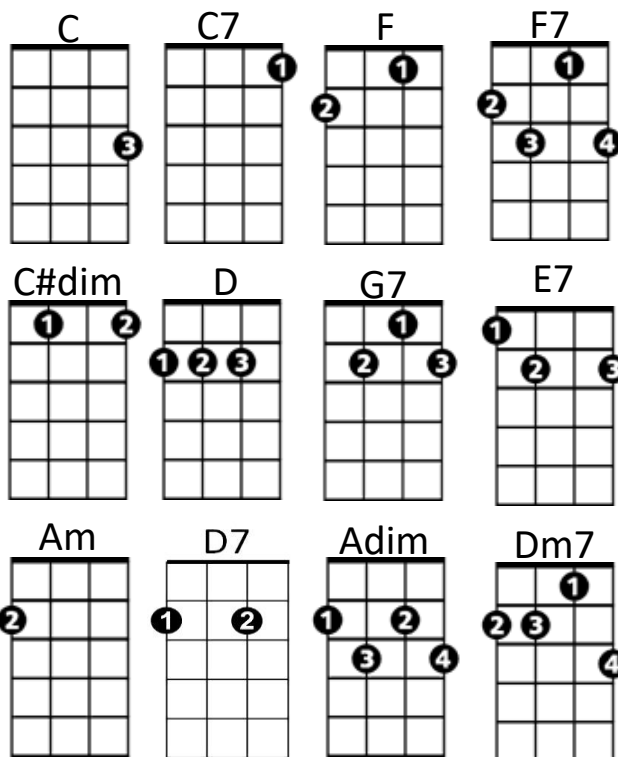
Cruella De Vil (Mel Leven)

C C7 F F7
 Cruella De Vil, Cruella De Vil
C C7 F F7
 If she doesn't scare you, no evil thing will
C C7 C#dim
 To see her is to take a sudden chill
D G7 C
 Cruella, Cruella De Vil

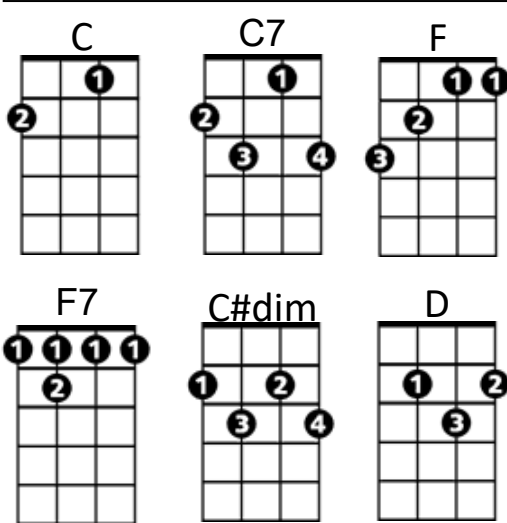
C C7 F F7
 The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare
C C7 F F7
 All innocent children had better beware
C C7 C#dim
 She's like a spider waiting for the kill
D G7 C
 Look out for Cruella De Vil

E7 Am
 At first you think Cruella is the Devil
E7 Am
 But after time has worn away the shock
D7
 You come to realize - You've seen her kind of eyes
Adim Dm7 G7
 Watching you from underneath a rock!

C C7 F F7
 This vampire bat, this inhuman beast
C C7 F F7
 She ought to be locked up, and never released
C C7 C#dim
 The world was such a wholesome place until
D G7 C
 Cruella, Cruella De Vil



BARITONE



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.



Dem Bones (“Dry Bones”) (D)

James Weldon Johnson & John Rosamond Johnson, before 1928

The lyrics were inspired by Ezekiel 37:1–14

[Dem Bones](#) by Fred Waring and the Pennsylvanians (1947) (Video)

[Dem Dry Bones](#) by the Delta Rhythm Boys (1950)

[Dry Bones](#) by The Four Lads (1968) -- [Dem Bones](#) by Gospel Harmony Quartet (1981)

This is a good song for using Barre Chords.

Intro D A7 D

D A7 D
E-ze-kiel cried “Dem Dry Bones!” E-ze-kiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!”
D G D A7 D
E-ze-kiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!” Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D D#
The foot bone connected to the leg bone. The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E F
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone. The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F# G
The back bone connected to the neck bone. The neck bone connected to the head bone.
G D7 G
Oh, hear the word of the lord.

G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'.
G C G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

G Gb
The head bone connected to the neck bone. The neck bone connected to the back bone.
F E
The back bone connected to the thigh bone. The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
Eb D
The knee bone connected to the leg bone. The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
D A7 D
Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'.
D G D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

D D A7 G G G G D D D A7/ D/
Oh, hear _ the word of the Lord

[“Dry Bones”](#) is a separate although similar folk song.

Dem Bones (“Dry Bones”) (G)

James Weldon Johnson & J. (John) Rosamond Johnson, before 1928

The lyrics were inspired by Ezekiel 37:1–14

[Dem Bones](#) by Fred Waring and the Pennsylvanians (1947) (Video)

[Dem Dry Bones](#) by the Delta Rhythm Boys (1950)

[Dry Bones](#) by The Four Lads (1968) -- [Dem Bones](#) by Gospel Harmony Quartet (1981)

This is a good song for using Barre Chords.

Intro G D7 G

G **D7** **G**
 E-ze-kiel cried “Dem Dry Bones!” E-ze-kiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!”
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 E-ze-kiel cried, “Dem Dry Bones!” Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

G **G#**
 The foot bone connected to the leg bone. The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
A **A#**
 The knee bone connected to the thigh bone. The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
B **C**
 The back bone connected to the neck bone. The neck bone connected to the head bone.
C **G7** **C**
 Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

C **G7** **C**
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’, Oh, hear the word of the Lord

C **B**
 The head bone connected to the neck bone. The neck bone connected to the back bone.
A# **A**
 The back bone connected to the thigh bone. The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
G# **G**
 The knee bone connected to the leg bone. The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
G **D7** **G**
 Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

G **D7** **G**
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’ .
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun’, Oh, hear the word of the Lord

G **G** **D7** **C** **C** **C** **C** **G** **G** **G** **D7/** **G/**
 Oh, hear _ the word of the Lord

“[Dry Bones](#)” is a separate although similar folk song.

Devil Woman (Marty Robbins, 1962) (C)

Devil Woman by Marty Robbins (E @ 145)**Intro**

C | G7 | C | G7

C G7
I told Mary about it, I told her about a great sin

C
Mary cried and forgave me, then Mary took me back a-gain

C7 F
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more

C G7 C
But I don't want to be, and I don't want to see, Mary cry any-more.

Chorus

G7 C
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me.

G7 C
Devil woman let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home.

C G7
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea

C
Even after I hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

C7 F
Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm

C G7 C
'Cause I don't want to stay, I want to get away, woman let go of my arm. **Chorus**

C G7
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef

C
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief

C7 F
You made me ashamed to face Mary, Mary had the strength to tell

C G7 C
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell. **Chorus**

C G7
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can

C
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home a-gain

C7 F
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

C G7 C
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all. **Chorus**

Outro

G7 C
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me.

G7 C G7 C
Devil woman don't follow me, and leave me alone, I wanna go home.

Devil Woman (Marty Robbins, 1962) (G)

Devil Woman by Marty Robbins (E @ 145)**Intro**

G | D7 | G | D7

G D7
I told Mary about it, I told her about a great sin

G
Mary cried and forgave me, then Mary took me back a-gain

G7 C
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more

G D7 G
But I don't want to be, and I don't want to see, Mary cry any-more.

Chorus

D7 G
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me.

D7 G
Devil woman let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home.

G D7
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea

G
Even after I hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

G7 C
Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm

G D7 G
'Cause I don't want to stay, I want to get away, woman let go of my arm. **Chorus**

G D7
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef

G
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief

G7 C
You made me ashamed to face Mary, Mary had the strength to tell

G D7 G
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell. **Chorus**

G D7
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can

G
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home a-gain

G7 C
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

G D7 G
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all. **Chorus**

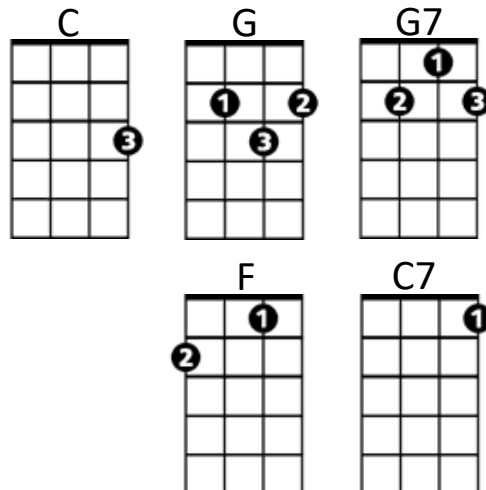
Outro

D7 G
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me.

D7 G D7 G
Devil woman don't follow me, and leave me alone, I wanna go home.

Dixie Chicken (Lowell George, Fred Martin)

C
 I've seen the bright lights of Memphis
 G
 And the Commodore Hotel
 G7 **G** **G7** **C**
 And underneath a street lamp, I met a Southern belle
 F **C** **G**
 Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
 G7 **G** **G7** **C**
 And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well



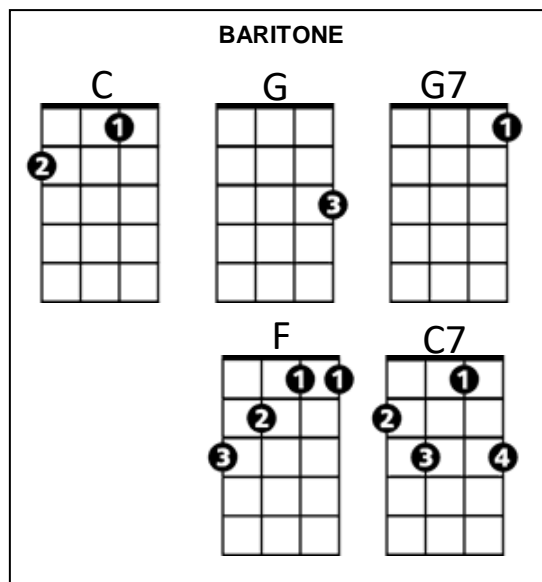
Chorus:

C **G**
 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
 G7 **G** **C** **F** **C**
 And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 Down in Dix-ie-land

C **G**
 Well we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine
 G7 **G** **G7** **C**
 Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind
 F **C** **G**
 And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down
 G7 **G**
 On the white picket fence and boardwalk
 G7 **G** **C** **C7**
 Of the house at the edge of town
 F **C** **G**
 But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
 G7 **G** **G7** **G** **C**
 The nights we spent together, and the way she called my name

(Chorus)

C
 Well it's been a year since she ran away
 G
 Yes, that guitar player sure could play
 G7 **G**
 She always liked to sing along
 G7 **G** **C**
 She's always handy with a song
 F **C** **G**
 Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel
 G7 **G** **G7** **G** **C**
 I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
 F **C** **G**
 And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song
 G7 **G** **G7** **G** **C**
 And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along



(Chorus)

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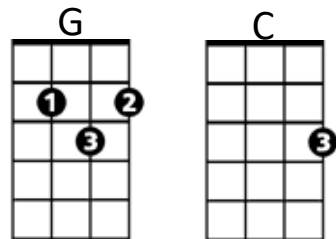
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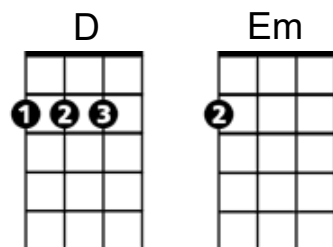
Friend of the Devil (Jerry Garcia) UBA

G **C**
 I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G **C**
 Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.



CHORUS:

D
 Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
 A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D **Am** **D**
 If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.



G **C**
 Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
G **C**
 I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

(CHORUS)

G **C**
 I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G **C**
 He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

(CHORUS)

Reprise:

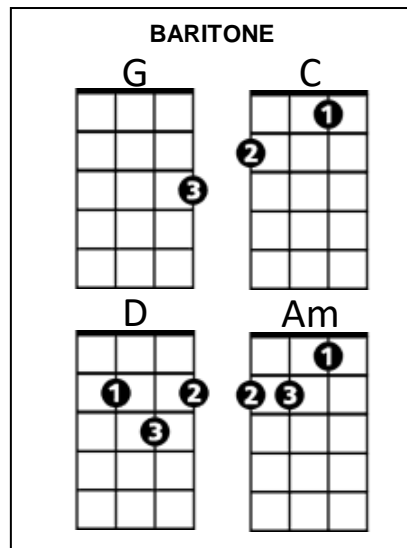
D
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
C
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
D
 The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am **C** **D**
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

G **C**
 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G **C**
 The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

(CHORUS)

(Repeat song from Reprise)

Extend last word of chorus





Ghost (Craig Williams) (Am)

[Ghost](#) by Craig Williams – [Facebook Video](#)

Intro ???

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 The floorboards creak, the bedsprings squeak, a cold wind blows across my cheek
G7 **Em** **Am** **E7**
 All night I lie here haunted by your ghost.

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 The shadows crawl a-cross the wall, the clock ticks loudly in the hall,
G7 **Em** **Am**
 but all that I can visualise...your ghost.

G7 **Am**
 Through the darkness I stare, in a depth of despair
B7 **E** **E7**
 'cause I know you're not there, but I swear I see you everywhere.

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 All I can see are memories, endlessly tor-menting me,
G7 **Em** **Am** **E7**
 I find my mind is blinded by your ghost.

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 I go to bed to rest my head but find that I'm pos-sessed instead
G7 **Em** **Am**
 by visions, appar-itions of your ghost.

G7 **Am** **B7**
 I thought you'd disappear, if I just persevered, but I can't shake this fear,
E **E7**
 'cause it's been a year and you're still here.

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 I can't undo my thoughts of you, so every night they start anew
G7 **Em** **Am** **E7**
 I lie awake and cannot shake your ghost

Am **C** **G7** **Am**
 My heart once raced to see your face but now there's just an empty space
G7 **Em** **Am**
 be-side me, and in-side me, just your ghost.

Ghost (Craig Williams) (Em)

[Ghost by Craig Williams – Facebook Video](#)

Intro ???

Em G D7 Em
 The floorboards creak, the bedsprings squeak, a cold wind blows across my cheek
 D7 Bm Em B7
 All night I lie here haunted by your ghost.

Em G D7 Em
 The shadows crawl a-cross the wall, the clock ticks loudly in the hall,
 D7 Bm Em
 but all that I can visualise...your ghost.

D7 Em
 Through the darkness I stare, in a depth of despair
 F#7 B B7
 'cause I know you're not there, but I swear I see you everywhere.

Em G D7 Em
 All I can see are memories, endlessly tor-menting me,
 D7 Bm Em B7
 I find my mind is blinded by your ghost.

Em G D7 Em
 I go to bed to rest my head but find that I'm pos-sessed instead
 D7 Bm Em
 by visions, appar-itions of your ghost.

D7 Em F#7
 I thought you'd disappear, if I just persevered, but I can't shake this fear,
 B B7
 'cause it's been a year and you're still here.

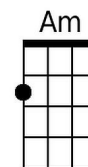
Em G D7 Em
 I can't undo my thoughts of you, so every night they start anew
 D7 Bm Em B7
 I lie awake and cannot shake your ghost

Em G D7 Em
 My heart once raced to see your face but now there's just an empty space
 D7 Bm Em
 be-side me, and in-side me, just your ghost.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Am)

Intro (2 Measures): Am

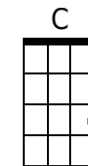


Am C
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Am C E7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

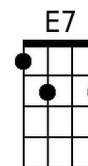
Am
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

F Am
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

C Am F Am
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

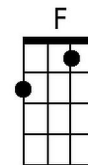


Am C
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Am C E7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

F Am
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**



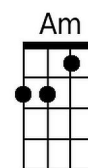
Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Am C E7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Am
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

F Am
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Baritone

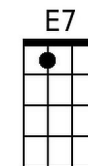
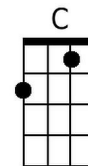


Am C
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C E7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

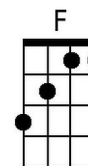
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

F Am
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**



Outro:

F Am F Am | Am (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Em)

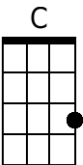
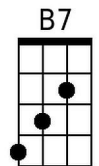
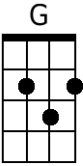
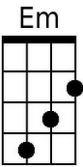
Intro (2 Measures): Em

Em G
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Em G B7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Em
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

C Em
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

G Em C Em
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Em G
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Em G B7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

C Em
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Em G B7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Em
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

C Em
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Em G B7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

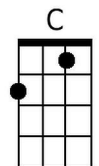
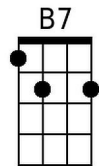
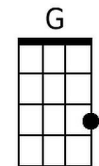
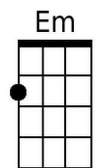
Em
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

C Em
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Outro:

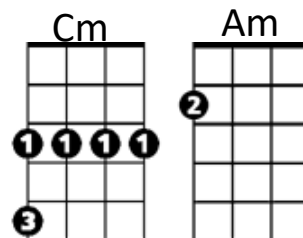
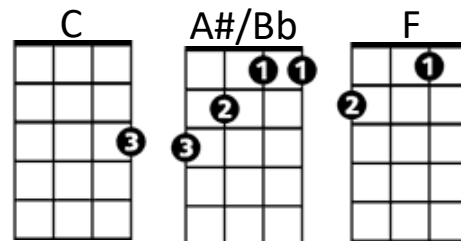
F Em F Em | Em (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone



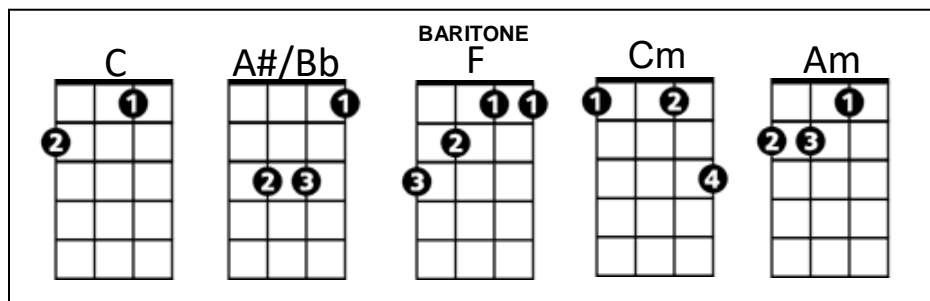
Ghostbusters (Ray Parker Jr) UBA

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Ghostbusters!
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 If it's somethin' weird, an' it don't look good
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!
Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost!



C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F !
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!
Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost

C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 If you're all alone, pick up the phone
C Bb-F C Bb-F
 And call Ghostbusters! !
Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost Bustin' makes me feel good
Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah !
C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F
 Yeah... Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!
C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F-C/
 Have a dose of a freak-y ghost, baby, you better call Ghostbusters! !!



Standard **Cm** 0333 **Bb** 3211 **Am** 2003 Hammer off/on with open string
 Baritone **Cm** 1313 **Bb** 3331 **Am** 2210 Hammer off/on with open string

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

Am E7 Am - E7
I was there in Zoom's new tavern,
Am F7 C - E7
singing songs and playing uke.
Am E7 Am - D
Ten good friends were gathered
F7 E7 Am - E7
on that sunny after-noon.

Am E7 Am - E7
Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,
Am F7 C - E7
a song we all en-joy.
Am E7 Am - D
When six young trolls in-truded,
F7 E7 Am - E7
they were swearing up and down the aisle.

Am E7 Am - E7
One troll wrote this message
Am F7 C - E7
in language that I can't re-peat.
Am E7 Am - D
You can guess how low this troll was
F7 E7 Am - E7
by his use of nasty words.

Am E7 Am - E7
But John, he sprang to action
Am F7 C - E7
with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

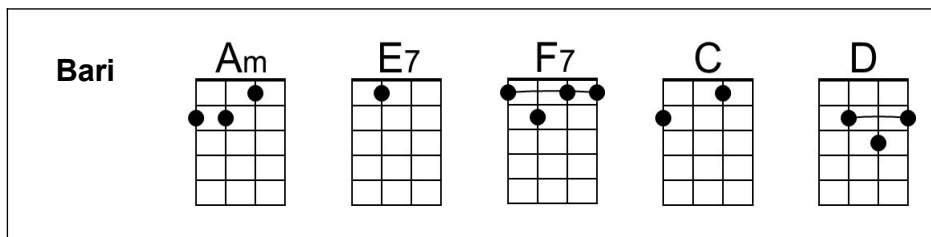
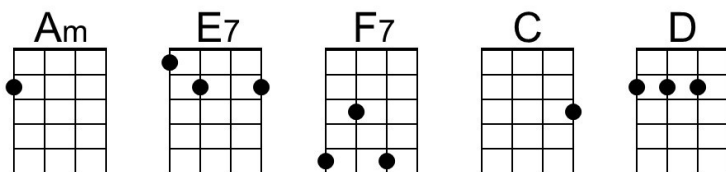
Am E7 Am - D
They could not harm the uke group
F7 E7 Am - E7
so their plan was acted on.

Am E7 Am - E7
But the screen was badly damaged;
Am F7 C - E7
a burial was on the way.

Am E7 Am - D
The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry
F7 E7 Am - E7
and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Am E7 Am - E7
Now the baris bore the coffin;
Am F7 C - E7
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.
Am F7 C - E7
And the uke gods wept the whole way
F7 E7 Am - E7
Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

Am E7 Am - E7
So we all had the last laugh.
Am F7 C - E7
Those ugly trolls had lost the game.
Am F7 C - E7
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:
F7 E7 Am - E7
We'll beat those trolls every time.
F7 E7 Am - E7 | Am
We'll beat those trolls every time.



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.
 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.

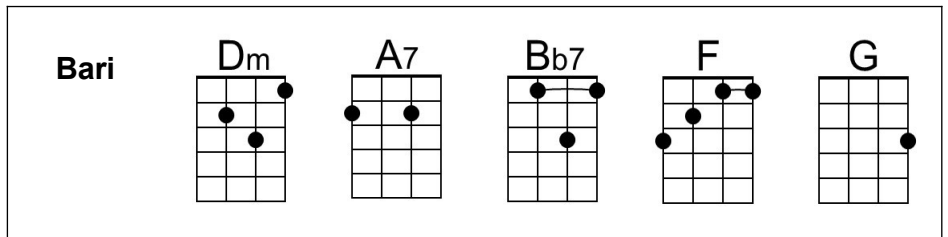
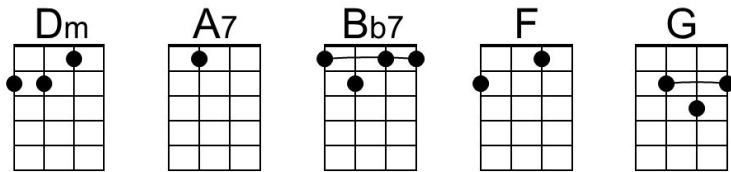
They could not harm the uke group
 so their plan was acted on.

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-vided.

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.



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

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has been updated.

Highway to Hell – AC/DC

I'm on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
 (D)on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
 (D) Highway(A) (A) to (A) hell (D)
 I'm on the highway to hell

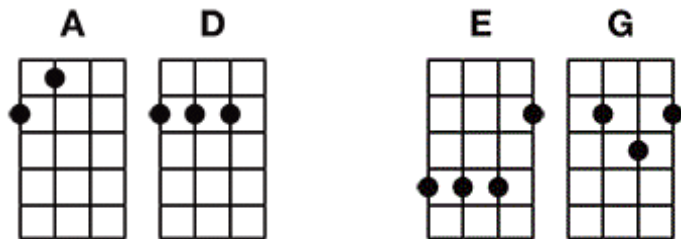
(A) (A) (A)

No stop si(D)gn(D)s, sp(G)eed limit,
 (D) (D) nob(G)ody's go(D)wna slow(A) m(A)e down.
 (A) (A) (A)like a wheel(D), (D)gonna(G) spin it.
 (D) (D)nobod(G)y's go(D)wna mes(A)s (A)me around.

(A) (A) (A)

Hey, satan(D), (D)pay'n(G)' my dues,
 (D) (D) pla(G)yin' in (D)a rockin(A)' (A)band.
 (A) (A) (A)hey, mama(D), (D)look (G)at me.
 (D) (D)I'm o(G)n my w(D)ay to the (E)promised land.

I'm on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
 I'm (D)on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell



Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

Am
The King and his men
Dm **Am**
Stole the Queen from her bed
E7
And bound her in her bones
The seas be ours and by the Powers
Am
Where we will, we'll roam

Am
Yo ho, all hands
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am **Dm** **Am**
Now some have died and some are alive
E7
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay
Am
We lay to Fiddler's Green

CHORUS:

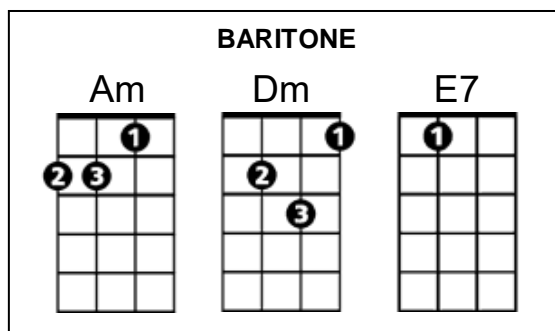
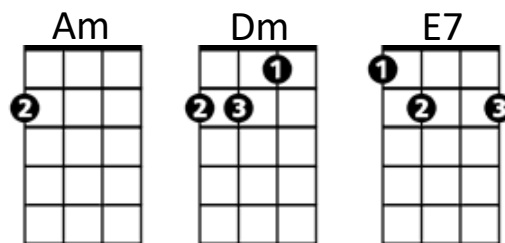
Am
Yo ho, haul together
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am
The bell has been raised
Dm **Am**
From its watery grave
E7
Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone
A call to all, pay heed to the squall
Am
And turn your sails to home

(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 **Am**
Where we will, we'll roam



Hungry Like the Wolf (Nick Rhodes, John Taylor, Roger Taylor, Andy Taylor, Simon LeBon)

A
 Dark in the city, night is a wire –
 Steam in the subway, earth is afire
G **A**
 Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do
 Woman you want me, give me a sign
 And catch my breathing even closer behind
G **A**
 Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do

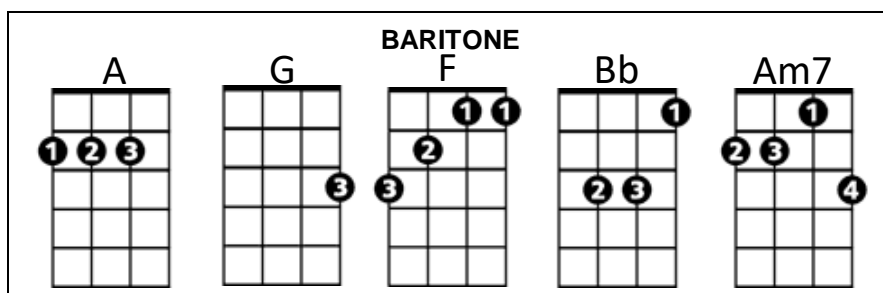
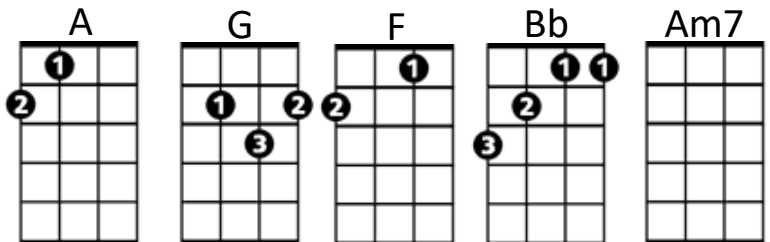
F **G**
 In touch with the ground –
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **G**
 Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Mouth is alive with juices like wine
Bb **G** **Am7**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf

A
 Stalked in the forest, too close to hide
 I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
G **A**
 Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do
 High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight
 You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind
G **A**
 Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do

F **G**
 In touch with the ground
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Scent and a sound. I'm lost and I'm found
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **G**
 Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme
Bb
 I howl and I whine, I'm after you
F **G**
 Mouth is alive, all running inside
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf

F **G**
 Burning the ground, I break from the crowd
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 I smell like I sound. I'm lost and I'm found
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **G**
 Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Mouth is alive, with juices like wine
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf

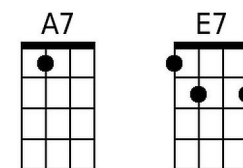
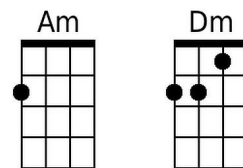
(Repeat last **chorus**, end on **A**)



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

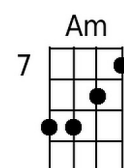
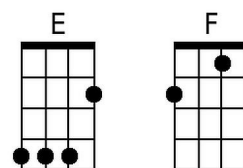
I Put A Spell On You (Jalacy "Screamin' Jay" Hawkins, 1956) (Am)
I Put A Spell On You by Bette Midler from "Hocus Pocus" (1993) (Official Music Video)

Am **Dm** **Am A7**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine
 Dm **E7 E**
 You can't stop the things I do, I ain't lyin'
 Am **A7**
 It's been three hundred years, right down to the day
 Dm **F**
 Now the witch is back and there's Hell to pay
 Am **E7** **Am**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine



Hello, Salem, my name is Winifred, what's yours?

Am **Dm** **Am**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're gone
 (*gone, gone, gone, so long*)
 Dm **E7**
 My whammy fell on you and it was strong
 E
 (*So strong, so strong, so strong!*)



Am **A7**
 Your wretched little lives have all been cursed
 Dm **F**
 Because of all the witches working, I'm the worst
 Am **E7** **Am**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine

F
 Watch out, watch out, Watch out, watch out!

Am **A7**
 If you don't believe, you'd better get superstitious
 Dm **F**
 Ask my sisters: "Ooh, she's vicious!"
 Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
 I put a spell on you I put a spell on you

Baritone

Sisters:

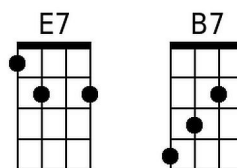
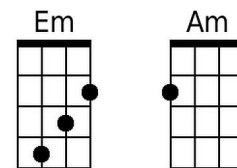
E7
Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi
Inna comma coriyama, inna comma coriyama
Hey, hey, high, high say bye, bye
E7 **Am** **F** **Am//** **E7//** **Am (High)**
 Say bye, bye eye eye.



I Put A Spell On You (Jalacy "Screamin' Jay" Hawkins, 1956) (Em)

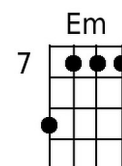
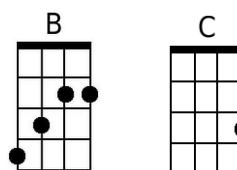
I Put A Spell On You by Bette Midler from "Hocus Pocus" (1993) (Official Music Video)

Em **Am** **Em E7**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine
 Am **B7 B**
 You can't stop the things I do, I ain't lyin'
 Em **E7**
 It's been three hundred years, right down to the day
 Am **C**
 Now the witch is back and there's Hell to pay
 Em **B7** **Em**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine



Hello, Salem, my name is Winifred, what's yours?

Em **Am** **Em**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're gone
 (*gone, gone, gone, so long*)
 Am **B7**
 My whammy fell on you and it was strong
 B
 (*So strong, so strong, so strong!*)

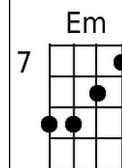
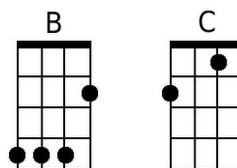
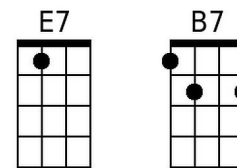
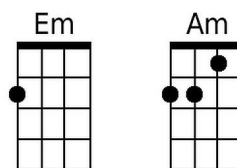


Em **E7**
 Your wretched little lives have all been cursed
 Am **C**
 Because of all the witches working, I'm the worst
 Em **B7** **Em**
 I put a spell on you, and now you're mine.

C
 Watch out, watch out, Watch out, watch out!

Em **E7**
 If you don't believe, you'd better get superstitious
 Am **C**
 Ask my sisters: "Ooh, she's vicious!"
 Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 I put a spell on you I put a spell on you

Baritone



Sisters:

B7

Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi

Inna comma coriyama, inna comma coriyama

Hey, hey, high, high say bye bye

B7 **Em** **C** **Em//** **B7//** **Em (High)**

Say bye, bye eye eye.

I'd Rather Be Dead (Harry Nilsson & Richard Perry, 1972) (C)

I'd Rather Be Dead by Harry Nilsson (D)

Intro ???

Chorus

C **G**
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead

C
I'd rather be dead than wet my bed

G
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead

E7 **C**
I said dead than wet my bed

F **C**
Oh, I'd rather be gone than carry on

D7 **G**
I'd rather go away than feel this way

C **G**
Oh, I'd rather be there where you haven't got a care

C
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem fair.

Chorus

G **D**
I'd rather keep my health and dress my-self

E7 **A**
But you're better off dead than sitting on a shelf

D **A**
I'll tie my tie 'till the day I die

D
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be dead

G **D**
And when he takes my hand on the very last day

E7 **A**
I will under-stand because, it's better that way

D **A**
Oh! It's nice to be alive when the dream comes true

D
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to you

Chorus

I'd Rather Be Dead (Harry Nilsson & Richard Perry, 1972) (G)

I'd Rather Be Dead by Harry Nilsson (D @ 123)

Intro ???

Chorus

G **D**
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead

G
I'd rather be dead than wet my bed

D
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead

B7 **G**
I said dead than wet my bed

C **G**
Oh, I'd rather be gone than carry on

A7 **D**
I'd rather go away than feel this way

G **D**
Oh, I'd rather be there where you haven't got a care

G
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem fair.

Chorus

D **A**
I'd rather keep my health and dress my-self

B7 **E**
But you're better off dead than sitting on a shelf

A **E**
I'll tie my tie 'till the day I die

A
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be dead

D **A**
And when he takes my hand on the very last day

B7 **E**
I will under-stand because, it's better that way

A **E**
Oh! It's nice to be alive when the dream comes true

A
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to you

Chorus

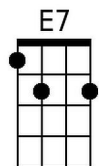
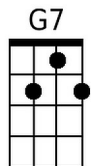
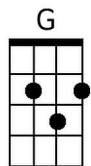
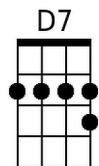
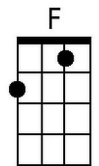
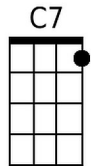
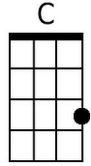
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The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

I've Been Working On My Costume (C)

I've Been Working on My Costume (in F)

C C7 F C
 I've been working on my costume all the live long day
 C D7 G
 I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way
 G7 C F E7
 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean
 F C G C
 I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween.



1st Chorus

C F
 Little bit of this, little bit of that
 G7 C
 Itty bitty pillow to make me fat
 C F
 Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed
 G7 C
 All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat First Verse.

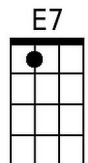
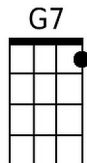
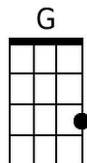
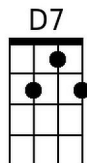
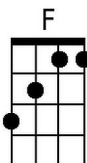
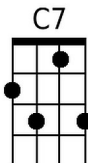
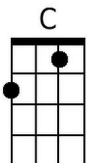
2nd Chorus

C F
 Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard
 G7 C
 Don't know what I am but I look weird
 C F
 Makeup on my face, powder every place
 G7 C
 All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat Chorus

Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !

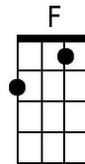
Baritone



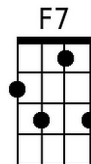
I've Been Working On My Costume (F)

I've Been Working on My Costume (in F)

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
 I've been working on my costume all the live long day

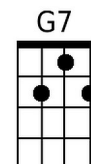
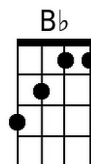


F **G7** **C**
 I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way



C7 **F** **Bb** **A7**
 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween.



1st Chorus

F **Bb**
 Little bit of this, little bit of that

C7 **F**
 Itty bitty pillow to make me fat

F **Bb**
 Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed

C7 **F**
 All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat First Verse.

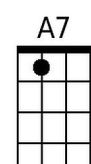
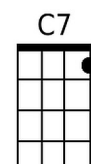
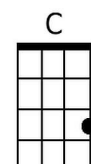
2nd Chorus

F **Bb**
 Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard

C7 **F**
 Don't know what I am but I look weird

F **Bb**
 Makeup on my face, powder every place

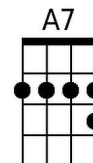
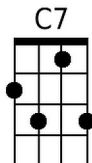
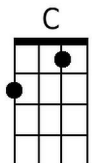
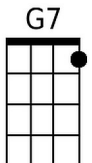
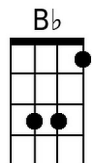
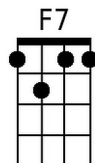
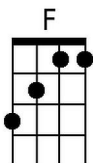
C7 **F**
 All because it's Hallo-ween



Repeat Chorus

Spoken: *Trick- or - Treat ! ! !*

Baritone



Laurie (Strange Things Happen in this World) (Milton Addington)

C Am F G

Last night at the dance I met Laurie,

C Em F G

So lovely and warm, an ange l of a girl.

C C7 F Fm

Last night I fell in love with Laurie -

C Am Dm F G

Strange things happen in this world.

C Am F G

As I walked her home, she said it was her birthday.

C Em F G

I pulled her close and said, "Will I see you anymore?"

C C7 F Fm

Then suddenly she asked for my sweater

C Am Dm G C C7

And said that she was very, very cold.

F C C7

I kissed her good n ight at her door and started home,

F C

T hen thought about my sweater and went right back instead.

F C Am

I knocked at her door and a man appeared.

D7 F G

I told why I'd come, then he said:

C Am F G

"You're wrong, son, you weren't with my daughter.

C Em F G

How can you be so cruel to come to me this way?

C C7 F Fm

My Laurie left this world on her birthday -

C Am Dm Em A7

She died a year ago today."

D Bm G A

A strange force drew me to the graveyard.

D F#m G A

I stood in the dark, I saw the shadows wave,

D D7 G Gm

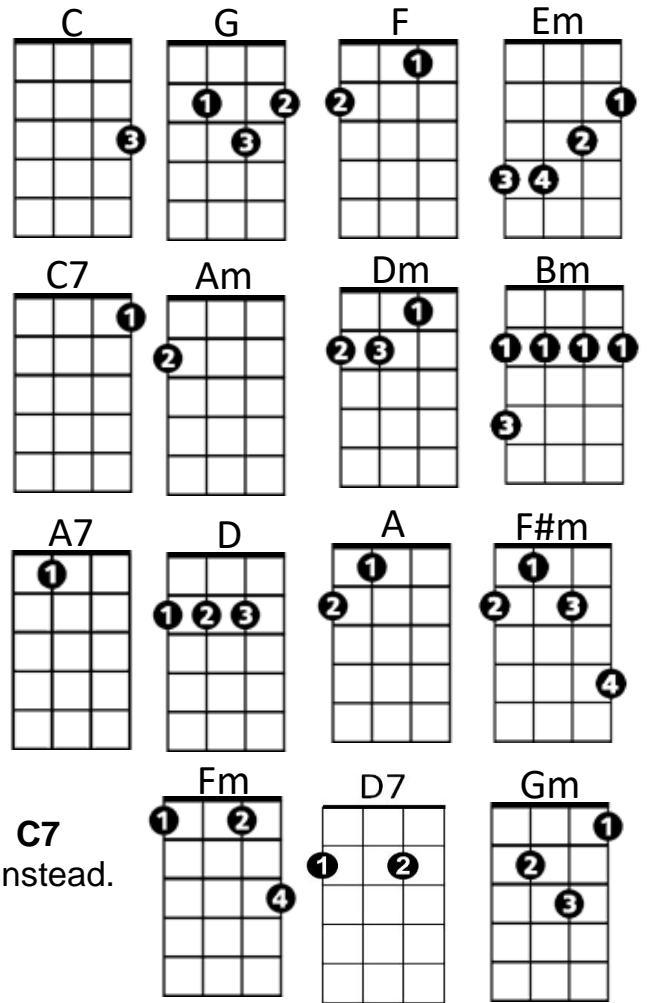
And then I looked and saw my sweater

D G D D7

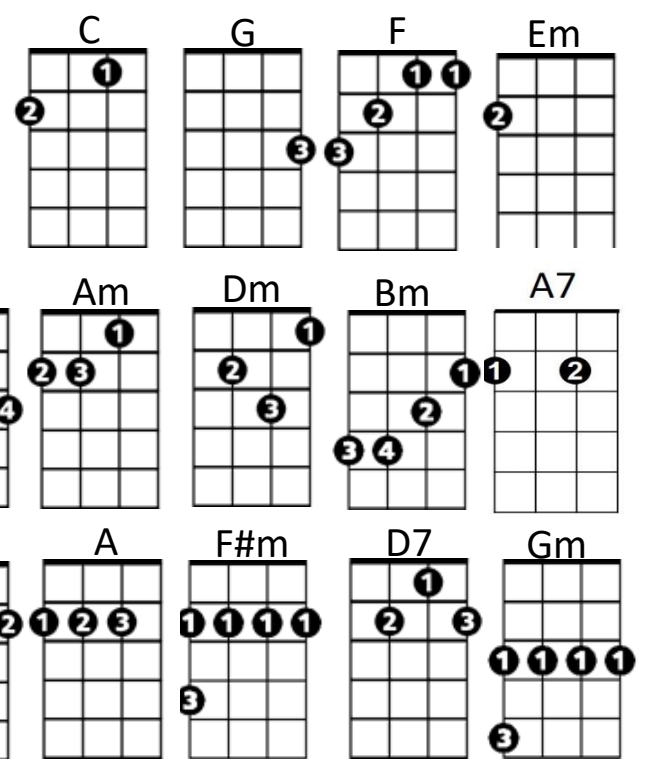
Lyin' there upon her grave.

G A G D

Strange things happen in this - world.



BARITONE



Lil Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson) (Am)

Spoken OWOOO Who do I see walking in these woods? It's Little Red Riding Hood!

Am **C**
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood
Dm
You sure are lookin' good
F **E7** **Am**
You're everything a big bad wolf could want
E7
Oh, Listen to me!

Am **C**
Little Red Riding Hood
Dm
I don't think little big girls should
F **E7** **Am**
Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone
E7
Owwww!

C
What big eyes you have
Am
The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
Dm
So just to see that you don't get chased
G7
I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

C
What cool lips you have
Am
They're sure to lure someone bad
Dm
So until you get to Grandma's place
G7
I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am **C**
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
Dm
Till I'm sure that you've been shown

F **E7** **Am**
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone
E7
Owwww!

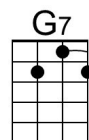
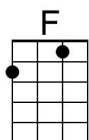
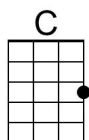
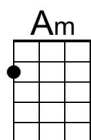
Am **C**
Little Red Riding Hood,
Dm
I'd like to hold you if I could
F **E7** **Am**
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't
E7
Owwww!

C
What a big heart I have
Am
The better to love you with
Dm
Little Red Riding Hood
G7
Even bad wolves can be good

C
I'll try to keep satisfied
Am
Just to walk close by your side
Dm
Maybe you'll see things my way
G7
Before we get to Grandma's place

Am **C**
Little Red Riding Hood
Dm
You sure are lookin' good
F **E7** **Am**
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

E7 **Am** **C** **Dm** **F** **E7** **Am**
Owwww -- I mean a baaad - - baaad



Bari

Lil Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson) (Em)

Spoken OWOOO Who do I see walking in these woods? It's Little Red Riding Hood!

Em **G**
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood

Am
You sure are lookin' good

C **B7** **Em**
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

B7
Oh, Listen to me!

Em **G**
Little Red Riding Hood

Am
I don't think little big girls should

C **B7** **Em**
Do walkin' in these spooky old woods alone

B7
Owwww!

G
What big eyes you have

Em
The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

Am
So just to see that you don't get chased

D7

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

G
What cool lips you have

Em
They're sure to lure someone bad

Am
So until you get to Grandma's place

D7

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Em **G**
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on

Am
Till I'm sure that you've been shown

C **B7** **Em**
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone

B7
Owwww!

Em **G**
Little Red Riding Hood,

Am
I'd like to hold you if I could

C **B7** **Em**
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't

B7
Owwww!

G
What a big heart I have

Em
The better to love you with

Am
Little Red Riding Hood

D7
Even bad wolves can be good

G
I'll try to keep satisfied

Em
Just to walk close by your side

Am
Maybe you'll see things my way

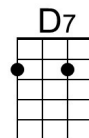
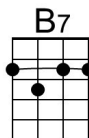
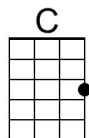
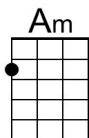
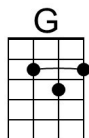
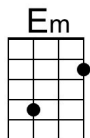
D7
Before we get to Grandma's place

Em **G**
Little Red Riding Hood

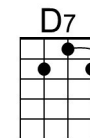
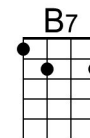
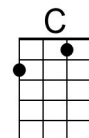
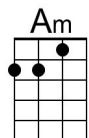
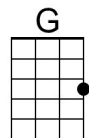
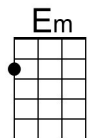
Am
You sure are lookin' good

C **B7** **Em**
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

E7 **Am** **C** **Dm** **F** **E7** **Am**
Owwww -- I mean a baaad - - baaad



Bari



Locomotive Breath (Jethro Tull) (sanitized)

Intro: Dm F C Dm 2x

Dm F C Dm
In the shuffling madness
F C Dm
Of the Locomotive Breath
F C
Runs the all-time loser
A
Headlong to his death
Dm F C Dm
Oh He feels the pistons scraping
F C
Steam breaking on his brow
F G
Old Charlie stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
C Dm
No way to slow down

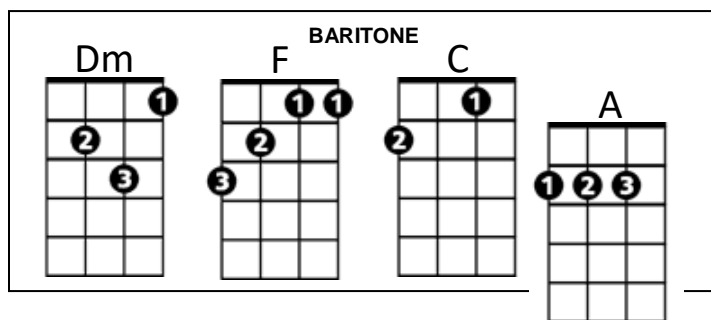
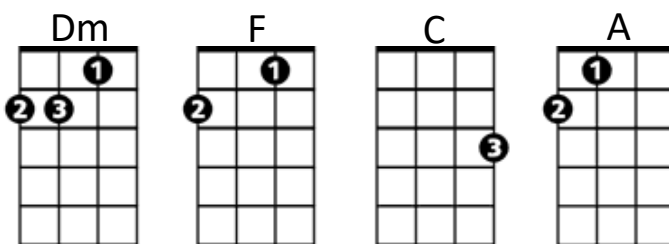
Dm F C Dm 2x

Dm F C Dm
He sees his children jumping off
F C Dm
At stations one by one
F C
His woman and his best friend
A
Going out and having fun
Dm F C Dm
Oh he's crawling down the corridor
F C
On his hands and knees
F G
Old Charlie stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
C Dm
No way to slow down

Dm F C Dm 2x

Dm F C Dm
He hears the silence howling
F C Dm
Catches angels as they fail
F C
And the all-time winner
A C Dm
Has got him by the tail
F C Dm
Oh he picks up Gideon's Bible
F C
He has it open at page one
F G
I thank God he stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
C Dm
No way to slow down
C Dm
No way to slow down

Dm F C Dm Repeat to fade



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Mack the Knife ("Die Moritat von Mackie Messer") (C)
 Kurt Weill & Bertolt Brecht (1928); English lyrics by Marc Blitzstein (1954)
Mack the Knife by Bobby Darin (1959)
Mack the Knife by Louis Armstrong (1955)

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
 Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear, and it shows them pearly white
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7**
 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe, and he keeps it, ah, out of sight.

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
 You know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe, scarlet billows start to spread.
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7**
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old Mac-Heath, babe, so there's never, never a trace of red.

C **Dm**
 Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh, whoah, Sunday morning, uh huh.
G7 **C**
 Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7**
 And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner, could that someone be Mack the Knife?

C **Dm**
 There's a tugboat, huh, huh, down by the river dontcha know
G7 **C**
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down.
Am **Dm**
 Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear,
G7 **C** | **G7**
 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town.

C **Dm**
 Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disap-peared, babe.
G7 **C**
 After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash.
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7**
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor, could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
 Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry, ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown.
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7**
 Oh, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's back in town.

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
 Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry, look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy
 Brown.
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** | **G7** | **C**
 Yes, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's **(Pause)** back in town.
Tacet Look out ol' Macky is back!

Mack the Knife ("Die Moritat von Mackie Messer") (G)
 Kurt Weill & Bertolt Brecht (1928); English lyrics by Marc Blitzstein (1954)
[Mack the Knife](#) by Bobby Darin (1959)
[Mack the Knife](#) by Louis Armstrong (1955)

G **Am** **D7** **G**
 Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear, and it shows them pearly white
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7**
 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe, and he keeps it, ah, out of sight.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
 You know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe, scarlet billows start to spread.
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7**
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old Mac-Heath, babe, so there's never, never a trace of red.

G **Am**
 Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh, whoah, Sunday morning, uh huh.
D7 **G**
 Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7**
 And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner, could that someone be Mack the Knife?

G **Am**
 There's a tugboat, huh, huh, down by the river dontcha know
D7 **G**
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down.
Em **Am**
 Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear,
D7 **G** | **D7**
 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town.

G **Am**
 Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disap-peared, babe.
D7 **G**
 After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash.
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7**
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor, could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

G **Am** **D7** **G**
 Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry, ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown.
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7**
 Oh, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's back in town.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
 Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry, look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy
 Brown.
Em **Am** **D7** **G** | **D7** | **G**
 Yes, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's **(Pause)** back in town.
Tacet Look out ol' Macky is back!

Magic (William Lyall & David Paton, 1974) (Am)

Magic by Pilot (Am @ 102)

Intro

C | Em7 | Am | Dm7 | Am | F | G | C | Bb

Chorus

C Em7 Dm7
Ho, ho, ho. It's magic, you know.
G C Em7 Dm7
Never believe it's not so. It's magic, you know.
G Fm C | Bb
Never believe, it's not so.

C Em7 Am7
Never been awake, never seen a day break.
Dm7 F G
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning
C Em7 Am7
Lazy day in bed. Music in my head
Dm7 F G C Bb
Crazy music playing in the mor- -ning light. **Chorus**

C Em7 Am7
I love my sunny day, dream of far a- -way.
Dm7 F G
Dreaming on my pillow in the mor- -ning
C Em7 Am7
Never been awake. Never seen a day break
Dm7 F G C Bb
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning light

Instrumental

C | Em7 | Am7 | Dm7 | F | G | C | Em7 | Dm7 | Am7 | F | G | C | Bb

C Em7 Dm7
Ho, ho, ho. It's magic, you know.
G C Em7 Dm7
Never believe it's not so. It's magic, you know.
G Fm
Never believe, it's not so.

C | C | C | Bb Bb | Bb |
C | C | C | Bb Bb | Bb |
C | C | C | Bb Bb | Bb C

Magic (William Lyall & David Paton, 1974) (Em)

Magic by Pilot (Am @ 102)

Intro

G | Bm7 | Em | Am7 | Em | C | D | G | F

Chorus

G Bm7 Am7
Ho, ho, ho. It's magic, you know.
D G Bm7 Am7
Never believe it's not so. It's magic, you know.
D Cm G | F
Never believe, it's not so.

G Bm7 Em7
Never been awake, never seen a day break.
Am7 C D
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning
G Bm7 Em7
Lazy day in bed. Music in my head
Am7 C D G F
Crazy music playing in the mor- -ning light. **Chorus**

G Bm7 Em7
I love my sunny day, dream of far a- -way.
Am7 C D
Dreaming on my pillow in the mor- -ning
G Bm7 Em7
Never been awake. Never seen a day break
Am7 C D G F
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning light

Instrumental

G | Bm7 | Em7 | Am7 | C | D | G | Bm7 | Am7 | Em7 | C | D | G | F

G Bm7 Am7
Ho, ho, ho. It's magic, you know.
D G Bm7 Am7
Never believe it's not so. It's magic, you know.
D Cm
Never believe, it's not so.

G | G | G | FF | F |
G | G | G | FF | F |
G | G | G | FF | FG

Maneater (Sara Allen / John Oates / Daryl Hall)

Intro: Am G F G (x4)

C
She'll only come out at night –
G
The lean and hungry type
Bb **A**
Nothing is new, I've seen her here before
Dm **G**
Watching and waiting - Ooh, she's sitting with you
Am G Am
But her eyes are on the door
C
So many have paid to see –
G
What you think you're getting for free
Bb
The woman is wild,
A
A she-cat tamed by the purr of a Jag-u-ar
Dm **G**
Money's the matter – If you're in it for love –
Am G Am
You ain't gonna get too far

CHORUS:

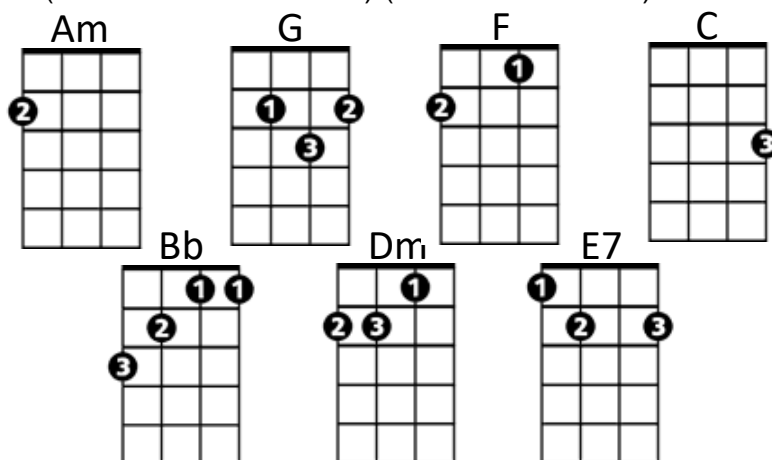
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
F **E7**
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
Dm **F** **G**
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater
Am G F G (x2)

C **G**
I wouldn't if I were you - I know what she can do
Bb
She's deadly man,
A
She could really rip your world apart
Dm
Mind over matter –
G **Am**
Ooh, the beauty is there but a beast is in the heart

(CHORUS)

Am
Oh-oh here she comes - Here she comes –
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
F
Whoa here she comes (Watch out)
E7
She's a maneater
Am
Oh oh, here she comes (She's a maneater)
G
Oh oh, she'll chew you up
Dm
(Oh oh here she comes) Here she comes,
F **G**
She's a maneater
Am
(Oh oh here she comes) (Watch out)
G
She'll only come out at night, ooh
F
(Oh oh here she comes) Here she comes,
E7
She's a maneater
Am **G**
(Oh oh here she comes) (She's a maneater)

The woman is wild ooh
Dm
(Oh oh here she comes) - Here she comes
F **G**
Watch out boy, watch out boy
Am
(Oh oh here she comes)
G
Oh, watch out, watch out, watch out, watch out
F **E7**
Oh here she's comes, yeah yeah she's a maneater
Am **G** **F** **G**
(Oh oh here she comes) (She's a man-eater)



Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Lennon & McCartney, 1969) (C)

Maxwell's Silver Hammer by The Beatles (D)

Intro (single strum to get the pitch) C

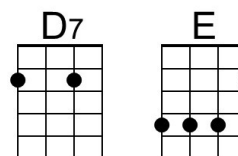
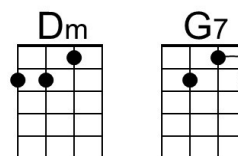
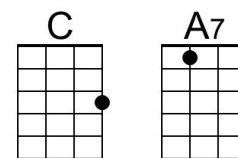
C A7 Dm
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home.

G7 C G7
Late nights all alone with a test tube, oh, oh-oh-oh.

C A7 Dm
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone.

G7 C G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan?

D7 G7
But, as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.

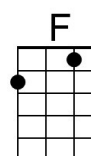


Chorus

C D7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.

G7 Dm G7 C G7 C
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Instrumental | C E | Am C | F | C |



C A7 Dm
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, Teacher gets annoyed.

G7 C G7
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.

C A7 Dm
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so, he waits behind.

G7 C G7
Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o."

D7 G7
But, when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind. **Chorus**

C A7 Dm
P.C. Thirty-one said "we caught a dirty one," Maxwell stands alone.

G7 C G7
Painting testimonial pictures oh, oh-oh-oh.

C A7 Dm
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free!

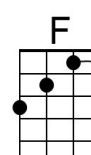
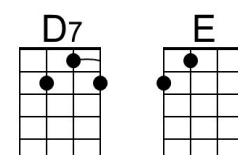
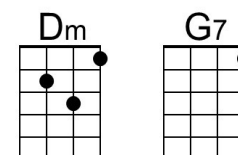
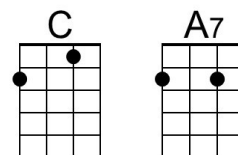
G7 C G7
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.

D7 G7
But, as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

C D7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head.

G7 Dm G7 C
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

| C E | Am C | F | C | C E | Am C | F | C
Sil - ver Ham - mer.



Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Lennon & McCartney, 1969) (G)

Maxwell's Silver Hammer by The Beatles (D)

Intro (single strum to get the pitch) G

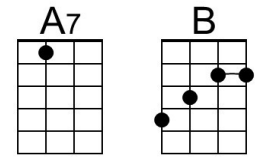
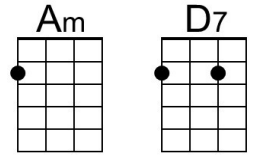
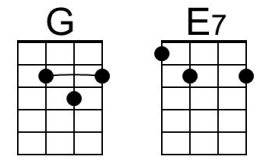
G E7 Am
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home.

D7 G D7
Late nights all alone with a test tube, oh, oh-oh-oh.

G E7 Am
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone.

D7 G D7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan?

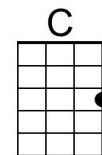
A7 D7
But, as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.



Chorus

G A7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.
D7 Am D7 G D7 G
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Instrumental | G B | Em G | C | G |



G E7 Am
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, Teacher gets annoyed.

D7 G D7
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.

G E7 Am
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so, he waits behind.

D7 G D7
Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o."

A7 D7 **Chorus**
But, when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

G E7 Am
P.C. Thirty-one said "we caught a dirty one," Maxwell stands alone.

D7 G D7
Painting testimonial pictures oh, oh-oh-oh.

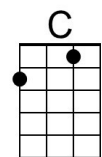
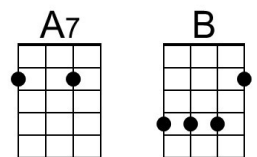
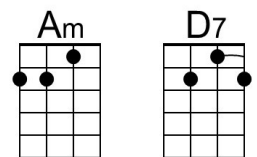
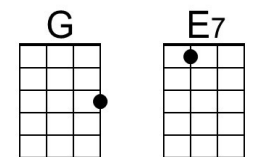
G E7 Am
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free!

D7 G D7
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.

A7 D7
But, as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

G A7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head.
D7 Am D7 G
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

| G B | Em G | C | G | G B | Em G | C | G
Sil - ver Ham - mer.

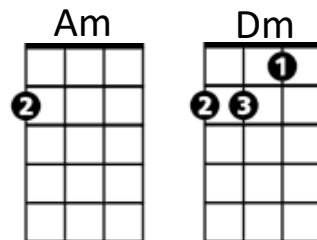


The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

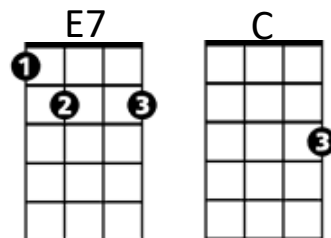
The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

People are Strange (Jim Morrison)

Am
 People are strange
Dm **Am**
 When you're a Stranger
Dm **Am** **E7** **Am**
 Faces look ugly when you're alone



Am
 Women seem wicked
Dm **Am**
 When you're unwanted
Dm **Am** **E7** **Am**
 Streets are uneven when you're down



Refrain:

Am **E7**
 When you're strange
C **E7**
 Faces come out in the rain

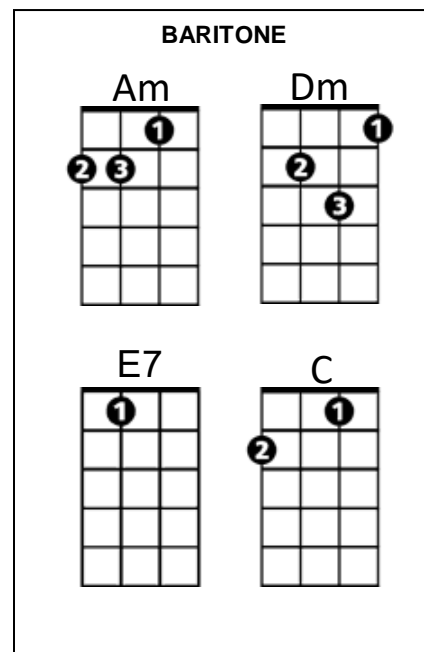
When you're strange
C **E7**
 No one remembers your name

When you're strange, when you're strange

(Repeat entire song)

(Refrain)

E7 (hold last chord at end)
 When you're strange.....



Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7)I can't seem to face up to the facts (G)

(A7)I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax (G)

(A7)I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire (G)

(A7)Don't touch me I'm a real live wire (G)

[chorus]

(F)Psycho killer (G)qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am)Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F)Run run run (G)run run run a(C)way

(F)Psycho killer (G)qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am)Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F)Run run run (G)run run run a(C)way

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7)You start a conversation, you can't even finish (G)

(A7)You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything (G)

(A7)When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)

(A7)Say something once, why say it again (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(Bm)Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir (C)la

(Bm)Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir (C)la

(A)Réalisant mon espoir (G)Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A)Okay (G) (A)Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)

(A)We are vain and we are blind (G)

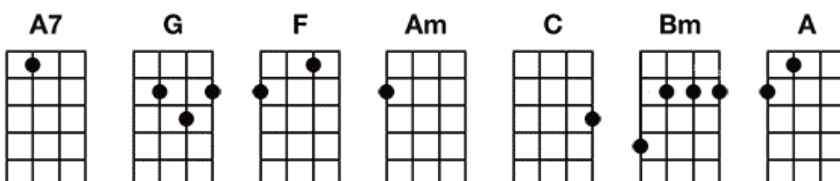
(A)I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (single strum A)

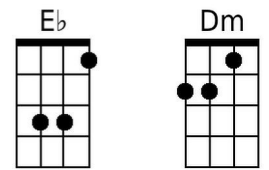
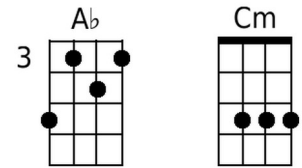
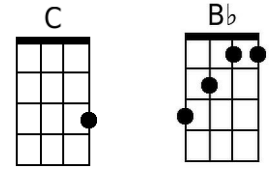


Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (C)

Psycho Killer by the Talking Heads

Intro: C C Bb (2x)

C C - Bb
I can't seem to face up to the facts
C C - Bb
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
C C - Bb
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
C C - Bb
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire



Chorus

Ab Bb
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est
Cm
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
Ab Bb Eb
Run run run run run run run a-way. (Repeat)
Ab Bb - C Bb C Bb
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

C C - Bb
You start a conversation you can't even finish it
C C - Bb
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
C C - Bb
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
C C - Bb
Say something once, why say it again? **Chorus**

Dm Eb Dm Eb
Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir la
C Bb
Realisant mon espoir, Je me lance, vers la gloire
C C Bb C C - Bb
Okay Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay

C C - Bb
We are vain and we are blind
C C - Bb
I hate people when they're not polite **Chorus**

Outro: C Bb C Bb C C Bb C C Bb

Baritone

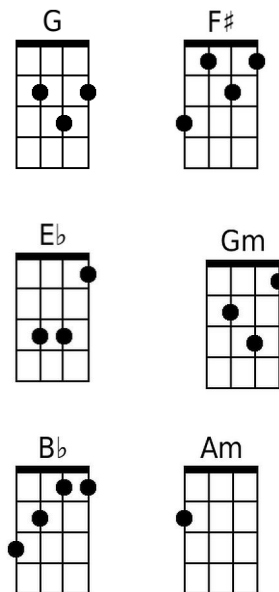
Six baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in a 3x2 grid. The chords are C, Bb, Ab, Cm, Eb, and Dm. Each diagram shows the fretting for the six strings of a baritone guitar.

Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (G)

Psycho Killer by the Talking Heads

Intro: G G F# (2x)

G G - F
I can't seem to face up to the facts
G G - F
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
G G - F
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
G G - F
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire



Chorus

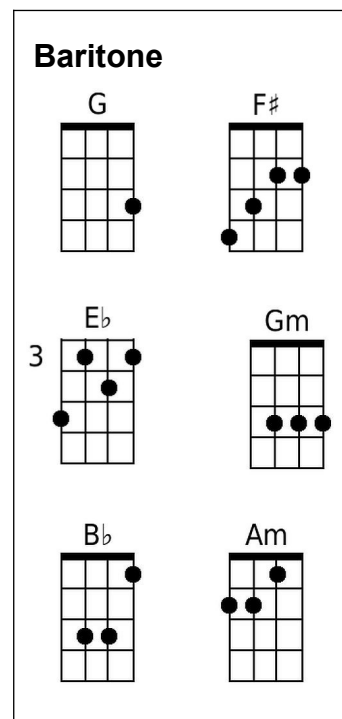
Eb F
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est
Gm
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
Eb F Bb
Run run run run run run run a-way. (Repeat)
Eb F - G F G F
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

G G - F
You start a conversation you can't even finish it
G G - F
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
G G - F
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
G G - F
Say something once, why say it again? **Chorus**

Am Bb Am Bb
Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir la
G F
Realisant mon espoir, Je me lance, vers la gloire
G G F G G - F
Okay Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay

G G - F
We are vain and we are blind
G G - F
I hate people when they're not polite **Chorus**

Outro: G F# G F# G G F# G G F#



Pumpkin Spice (Shake it Off parody)

Lyrics by Maxwell Glick Original by Taylor Swift

Start note F

Intro from Chorus: Dm F C Dm C, Dm C

Dm F
It's that time of year Pumpkin Spice is here
C
I can't wait to drink Mmmm mmmm I can't wait to drink Mmmm mmmm
Dm F
I go to Starbucks twice a day To get a pumpkin spice latte
C
They may say it's cray mmmm hmmm But I say it's ok mmm hmmm
Dm F
So get to brewin' I like what that barista's doin'
C
It's like my life's improving Now that I have
C
My sweet frothy pumpkin spice

CHORUS

Dm
Oh I love my Pumpkin Spice spice spice spice spice
F
Oh it goes down so nice nice nice nice nice nice
C
You can even get it it iced iced iced iced iced iced
F C F C
PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE
Dm
Who cares about the price price price price price price
F
It's my one and only vice vice vice vice vice vice
C F C F C
Autumn's twice as nice nice nice nice nice nice with my PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE

SPOKEN

Hey hey hey while you've been getting down with all those fake pumpkin imitators of the world, you probably could've been sippin on this sick drink!

My girlfriend came along and said Ummm hey, they said they're out of pumpkin spice

Then I ran inside looked up at the board and
OMG GINGERBREAD LATTE? ALREADY? NOOOOOOOOOOO

CHORUS

Dm
Oh I love my Pumpkin Spice spice spice spice spice
F
Oh it goes down so nice nice nice nice nice nice
C
You can even get it it iced iced iced iced iced iced
F C F C
PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE
Dm
Who cares about the price price price price price price
F
It's my one and only vice vice vice vice vice vice
C F C F C
Autumn's twice as nice nice nice nice nice nice with my PUMPKIN SPICE PUMPKIN SPICE

Riders On The Storm (The Doors)

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Am C D

Into this house were born

Em A Em A

Into this world were thrown

D

Like a dog without a bone

C

An actor out on loan

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Em A Em A

There s a killer on the road

Em A Em A

His brain is squirming like a toad

Am C D

Take a long holiday

Em A Em A

Let your children play

D

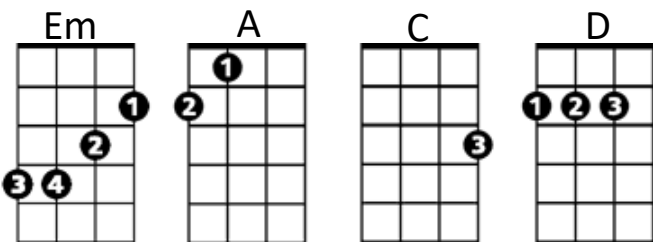
If ya give this man a ride

C

Sweet memory will die

Em A Em A

Killer on the road, yeah



Em A Em A

Girl ya gotta love your man

Em A Em A

Girl ya gotta love your man

Am C D

Take him by the hand

Em A Em A

Make him understand

D

The world on you depends

C

Our life will never end

Em A Em A

Gotta love your man, yeah

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Am C D

Into this house were born

Em A Em A

Into this world were thrown

D

Like a dog without a bone

C

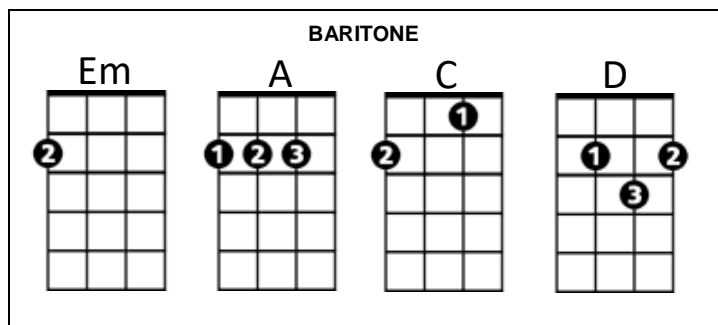
An actor out on loan

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

Em A Em

Riders on the storm x5



Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)

Intro: C F C F

C
Michael Rennie was ill the Day the Earth Stood Still

Ab G
But he told us where we stand.

C Bb
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear,

Ab G
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man.

C
Then something went wrong

Bb
For Fay Wray and King Kong.

Ab G
They got caught in a celluloid jam.

C Bb
Then at a deadly pace It Came From Outer Space.

Ab G
And this is how the message ran

Chorus:

F G C Am
Science fiction, double feature

F G C Am
Doctor X - will build a creature.

F G C Am
See androids fighting Brad and Janet

F G C Am
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet

F
Woah oh oh oh oh oh oh

G
At the late night, double feature,

C F C F
Picture show

C Bb
I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel

Ab G
When Tarantula took to the hills

C Bb
And I really got hot when I saw Jeanet Scott

Ab G
Fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills

C Bb
Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes

Ab G
And passing them used lots of skill

C Bb
But When Worlds Collide, said George Powell to his bride

Ab G
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a-

(Chorus)

Am F
I wanna go - woah oh oh oh

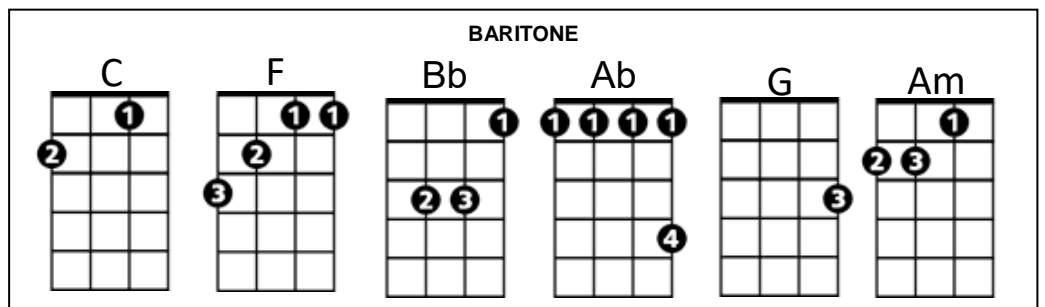
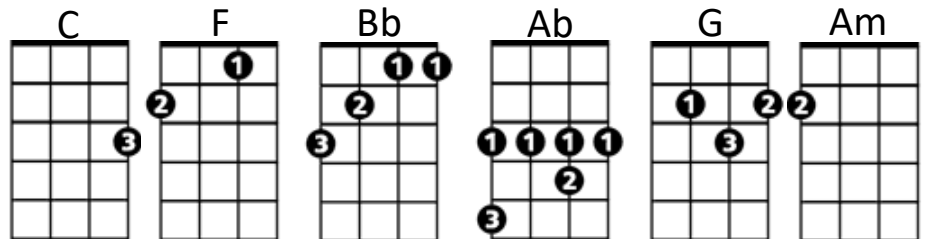
G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show

Am F
By R.K.O - woah oh oh oh

G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show

Am F
In the back row - woah oh oh oh

G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show



Scooby Doo Theme (Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin, David Mook, Ben Raleigh) (C)

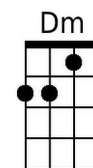
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

C **Dm**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, where are you?



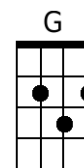
G **C**
We've got some work to do now

C **Dm**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, where are you?



G **C**
We need some help from you now

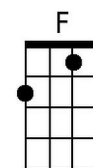
C **Dm**
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



G **C**
Pre-tending you got a sliver

C **Dm**
But you're not fooling me cause I can see

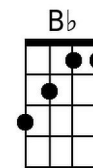
G **C**
The way you shake and shiver...



F
You know we got a mystery to solve

C
So, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act!

Bb **C** **F**
Don't hold back! And Scooby Doo, if you come through



G
You'll have yourself a Scooby snack. *That's a fact!*

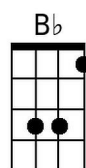
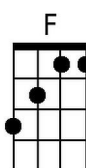
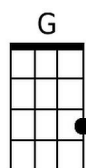
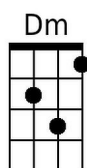
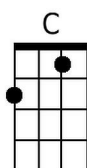
C **Dm**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

G **C**
You're ready and you're willing.

C **Dm**
If we can count on you, Scooby Doo,

G **C**
I know you'll catch that villain.

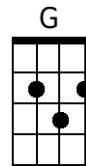
Baritone



Scooby Doo Theme (Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin, David Mook, Ben Raleigh) (G)

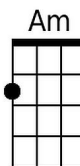
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

G **Am**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, where are you?



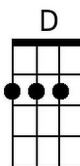
D **G**
We've got some work to do now

G **Am**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, where are you?



D **G**
We need some help from you now

G **Am**
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



D **G**
Pre-tending you got a sliver

G **Am**
But you're not fooling me cause I can see

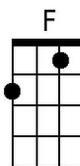
D **G**
The way you shake and shiver...



C
You know we got a mystery to solve

G
So, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act!

F **G** **C**
Don't hold back! And Scooby Doo, if you come through



D
You'll have yourself a Scooby snack. That's a fact!

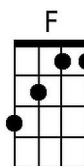
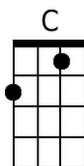
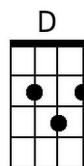
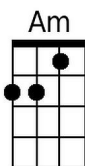
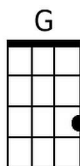
G **Am**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

D **G**
You're ready and you're willing.

G **Am**
If we can count on you, Scooby Doo,

D **G**
I know you'll catch that villain.

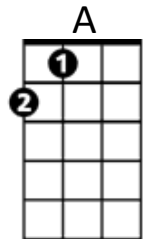
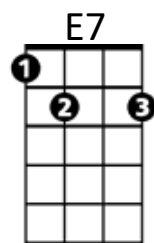
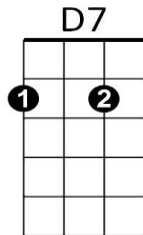
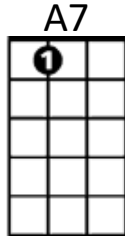
Baritone



Season Of The Witch (Donovan)

A7 D7 x4

A7 D7
When I look out my window,
A7 D7
Many sights to see.
A7 D7
And when I look in my window,
A7 D7
So many different people to be.
A7 D7 A7 D7
That it's strange. - So strange.
A7 D7 (3X)
You got to pick up every stitch.



A7 D7
MmmHmmm
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
D7 E7 A7
Must be the season of the witch.

A7 D7 (2X)

A7 D7
When I look over my shoulder,
A7 D7
What do you think I see?
A7 D7 A7 D7
Summer kept lookin over - his shoulder at me.

A7 D7 A7 D7
And he's strange - sure is strange.

A7 D7
You got to pick up every stitch.
A7 D7
You got to pick up every stitch, yeah.

A7 D7
Beatniks are out to make it rich
A7 D7
Oh - no...
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch, yeah
D7 E7 A7
Must be the season of the witch.

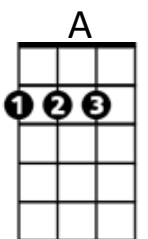
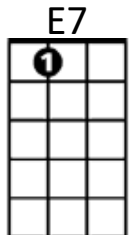
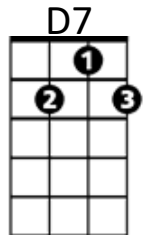
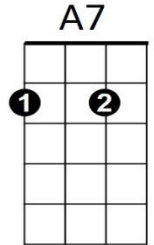
A7 D7 (5X)

A7 D7
You got to pick up every stitch,
A7 D7
The rabbit's running in the ditch.
A7 D7
Beatniks are out to make it rich.
A7 D7
Oh - no
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7 E7 A7
Must be the season of the witch.
A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7
When I go

A7 D7
When I look out my window,
A7 D7
What do you think I see?
A7 D7
And when I look in my window,
A7 D7
So many different people to be.
A7 D7 A7 D7
It's strange - Sure is strange.
A7 D7
You got to pick up every stitch,
A7 D7
You got to pick up every stitch
A7 D7
Two rabbits running in the ditch.
A7 D7
Oh - no
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7 E7 A
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
D7 E7 A7
Must be the season of the witch.

A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A7
When I go When I go

BARITONE



Seven Nation Army (The White Stripes)

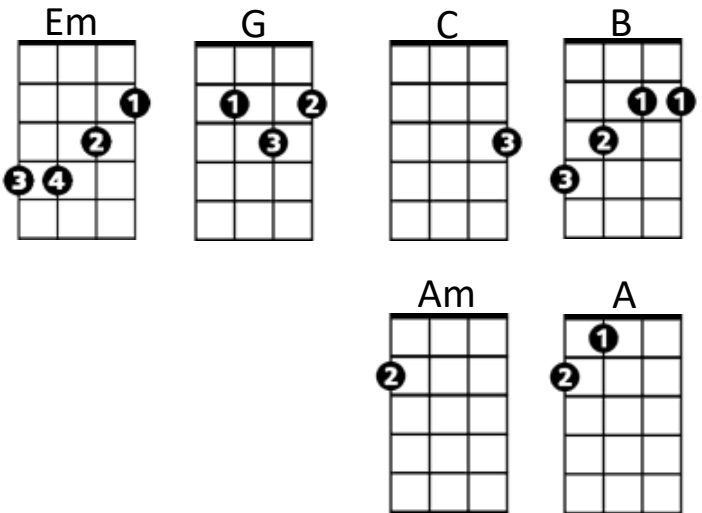
Em G C B
 I'm gonna fight 'em off
Em G C B
 A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
Em G C B
 They're gonna rip it off
Em G C B
 Taking their time right behind my back
Em G C
 And I'm talking to myself at night
B Em G C B
 Because I can't forget
Em G C
 Back and forth through my mind
B Em G C B
 Behind a cigarette
Am (actually G) B (actually A)
 And a message coming from my eyes says leave it alone

Em G C B
 I'm going to Wichita
Em G C B
 Far from this opera, forever more
Em G C B
 I'm going to work the straw
Em G C B
 Make the sweat drip out of every pore
Em G C B
 And I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding
Em G C B
 Right before the Lord
Em G C B
 All the words are going to bleed from me
Em G C B
 And I will think no more
Am (actually G) B (actually A)
 And the stains coming from my blood tell me go back home

(Instrumental) **Em G C B 4x - Am B E**

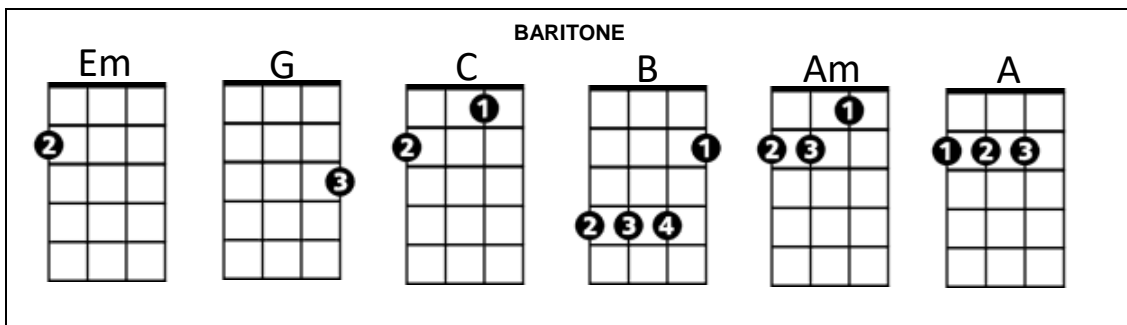
(Instrumental) **Em G C B 4x - Am B E**

Em G C B
 Don't want to hear about it
Em G C B
 Every single one's got a story to tell
Em G C B
 Everyone knows about it
Em G C B
 From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell
Em G C B
 And if I catch it coming back my way
Em G C B
 I'm gonna serve it to you
Em G C B
 And that ain't what you want to hear
Em G C B
 But that's what I'll do
Am (actually G) B (actually A)
 And a feeling coming from my bones says find a home



(Instrumental) **Em G C B 4x - Am B E**

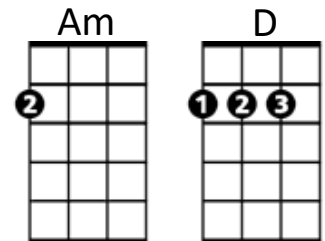
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She's Not There (Rod Argent)

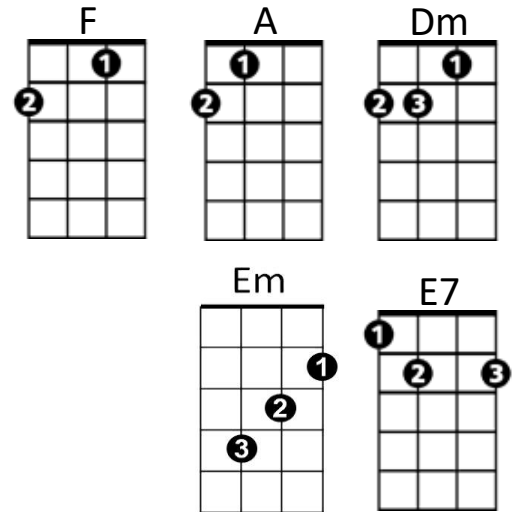
Intro: / Am - D - / x4

Am D Am D Am F Am D
Well no one told me about her, the way she lied
Am D Am D Am F A
Well no one told me about her, how many people cried



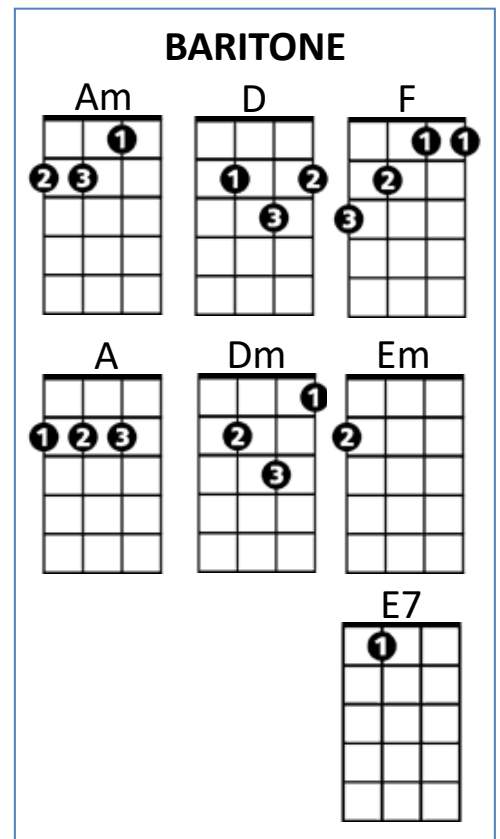
Chorus:

D Dm Am
But it's too late to say you're sorry
Em Am
How would I know, why should I care
D Dm C
Please don't bother tryin' to find her
E7
She's not there
Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she'd acted and the color of her hair
Am F
Her voice was soft and cool
Am D
Her eyes were clear and bright
A
But she's not there



Am - D - / x4

Am D Am D Am F Am D
Well no one told me about her, what could I do
Am D Am D Am F A
Well no one told me about her, though they all knew



Repeat Chorus

SOMEBODY'S WATCHING ME... by Rockwell

Intro: **C#m, A B** (x8)

Verse 1:

[C#m] I'm just an average**[F#m]** man, with an average life,
[C#m] I work from nine **[A]** to five, **[B]** hey, hell, I pay the price.
[C#m] But all I want is to be left **[F#m]** alone, in my average home,
[C#m] But why do I always **[A]** feel, like **[B]** I'm in the Twilight Zone?

Chorus:

[C#m] I always feel like, **[F#m]** somebody's **[C#m]** watchin' me,
And I **[A]** have **[A/B]** no privacy.
[C#m] I always feel like, **[F#m]** somebody's **[C#m]** watchin' me,

Tell me; **[A]** is it just a **[B]** dream?

Verse 2:

[C#m] When I come home **[F#m]** at night,
[C#m] I bolt the door **[A]** real **[B]** tight.
[C#m] People call me on the **[A]** phone, **[B]** I'm trying to a-void,
Well, can **[C#m]** the people on **[A]** TV see me, **[B]** or am I just para-noid?

[C#m] When I'm in the shower, **[F#m]** I'm a-fraid to wash my hair,
'Cos **[C#m]** I might open my **[A]** eyes and find **[B]** someone standing there.
[C#m] People say I'm crazy; **[F#m]** just a little touched,
But **[C#m]** maybe showers **[A]** remind **[B]** me of Psycho too much, that's why;

Chorus

Who's **[A]** playing **[B]** tricks on me?

Interlude: **C#m, A B** (x4)

C#m C#sus C#m A
C#m C#sus C#m A B

[C#m] I don't know any more; **[B]** are the neighbours watching me?
Well, is the **[A]** mailman **[B]** watching me?
[C#m] And I don't feel safe **[F#m]** any more, oh, what a mess!
I **[C#m]** wonder who's **[A]** watching me **[A/B]** now? Who? The IR-S?

Chorus

Tell me; **[A]** is it just a **[B]** dream?

Chorus

Who's **[A]** playing **[B]** tricks on me?

Chorus

[A] Tell me; **[B]** who can it be?

Chorus

[A] Or playin' **[B]** tricks on me...(fade)

C#m=1104
A=2100
B=4322
F#m=2120
C#sus=1124
A/B=4100

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Spiders and Snakes (David Bellamy / Jim Stafford)

INTRO: C F G / G F C (2X)

C
I remember when Mary Lou,
Said you wanna' walk me home from school
F C
Well I said, Yes I do
C
She said I don't have to go right home,
And I would kinda like to be alone some
F C
If you would, and I said me too
G
And so we took a stroll,
Wound up down by the swimmin' hole,
F C
And she said, do what you wanna do.
G
I got silly and I found a frog,
In the water by a hollow log,
F
And I shook it at her, and I said –
C
This frog's for you.

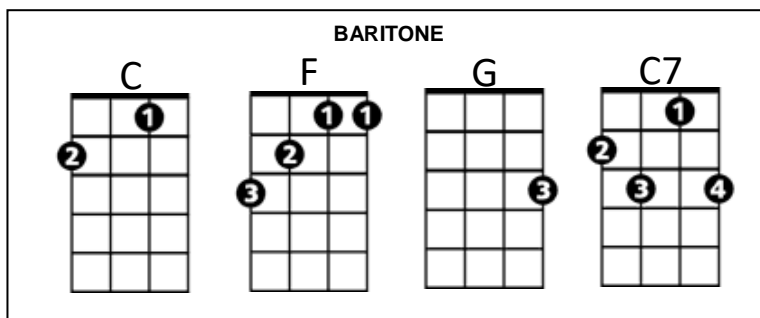
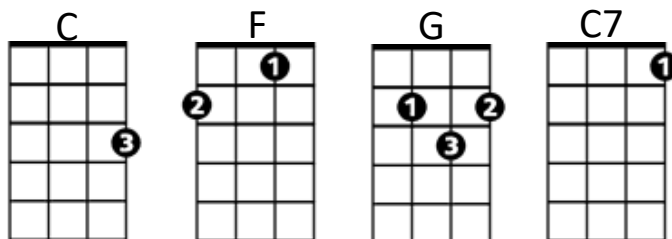
Chorus:

C
She said, I don't like spiders and snakes
C7 F
And that ain't what it takes to love me-
C
You fool, you fool
C
I don't like spiders and snakes
C7 F
And that ain't what it takes to love me
C
Like I wanna be loved by you.

C F G / G F C (2X)

C
Well I think of that girl from time to time,
I call her up when I got a dime,
F C
I say hello baby, she says ain't you cool
C
She said do you remember when
And would you like to get together again,
F C
She said, I'll see you - after school.
G
I was shy and so for a while,
Most of my love was touch and smiles
F C
When she said, come on over here,
G
I was nervous as you might guess,
Still lookin' for something to slip down her
dress.
F C
And she said let's make it, perfectly clear.

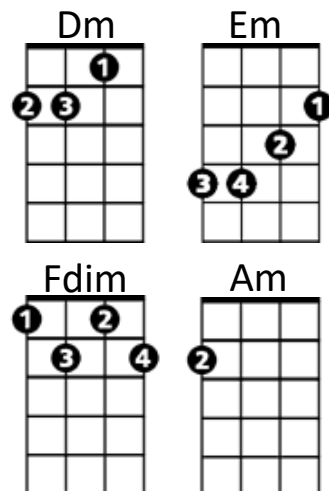
(Chorus)



Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

Intro: Dm ... Em, Dm.....Em

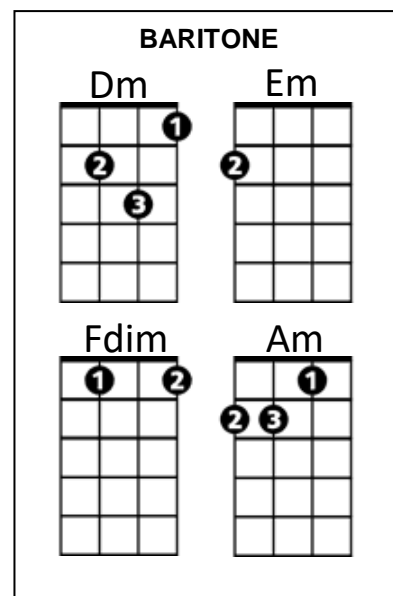
Dm
In the cool of the evening
Em **Dm Em**
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy
Dm
I call you up and ask you
Em **Dm Em**
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
Dm
First you say no you've got some plans for the night
Em (stop) **Fdim**
And then you stopand say – "all right"
Dm **Em** **Dm Am**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you



Dm
You always keep me guessin
Em **Dm Em**
I ne-ver seem to know what you are thinkin'
Dm
And if a fella looks at you
Em **Dm Em**
It's for sure your little eye will be a winkin'
Dm
I get confused I never know where I stand
Em (stop) **Fdim**
And then you smile and hold my hand
Dm **Em** **Dm Am**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky yeah

Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em

Dm
If you decide
Em **Dm Em**
Some day to stop this little game that you are playin'
Dm
I'm gonna tell you all the things
Em **Dm Em**
My heart's been a dyin' to be sayin'
Dm
Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams
Em (stop) **Fdim**
So I'll propose. ...on Halloween
Dm **Em** **Dm Am**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky yeah
Dm Em Dm Em
Spooky mmm spooky yeah yeah
Dm Em Dm Em Dm
Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Spooky Ukey (C)

Based on *Wooly Bully* (Domingo "Sam" Samudio, 1964)
Wooly Bully by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1964) (G)
 Lyrics by UkeJenny, Ukulele Band of Alabama

Intro (Strum) (Strum) Ah . . .one, two, here we go!

C7↓ _ C7↓ _ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ |
 G7 | F7 | C7 | G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓

C7

Jenny told Penny, about a thing we gotta play.
 Had four scary strings, and a spooky inlay.

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

C7

Penny told Jenny, "we should take a chance.
 Play the ukulele, let it put us in a trance."

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

Instrumental Verse ("*Strum that thang, play it now!!! Here we go!!!*")

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. ~~Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.~~

C7

Jenny told Penny, "this is scary good.
 Bring out all the monsters, in the neighborhood."

F7 C7 G7 F7 C7 | G7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

Outro (C7 9x . . .

Howl on last one)

C7↓ _ C7↓ _ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ C7↓ | C7

Song Format: the 12-bar Blues

C7	C7	C7	C7
F7	F7	C7	C7
G7	F7	C7	C7



Spooky Ukey (G)

Based on *Wooly Bully* (Domingo "Sam" Samudio, 1964)
Wooly Bully by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs (1964) (G)
 Lyrics by UkeJenny, Ukulele Band of Alabama

Intro (Strum) (Strum) Ah . . .one, two, here we go!

G7↓ _ G7↓ _ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ |
 D7 | C7 | G7 | D7↓ D7↓ D7↓ D7↓ D7↓ D7↓

G7

Jenny told Penny, about a thing we gotta play.
 Had four scary strings, and a spooky inlay.

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7

Penny told Jenny, "we should take a chance.
 Play the ukulele, let it put us in a trance."

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

Instrumental Verse ("*Strum that thang, play it now!!! Here we go!!!*")

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. ~~Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.~~

G7

Jenny told Penny, "this is scary good.
 Bring out all the monsters, in the neighborhood."

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 | D7 ↓↓↓↓↓↓
 Spooky ukey, spooky ukey. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

Outro (G7 9x . . .

Howl on last one)

G7↓ _ G7↓ _ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ G7↓ | G7

Song Format: the 12-bar Blues

G7	G7	G7	G7
C7	C7	G7	G7
D7	C7	G7	G7

St. James Infirmary Blues (Traditional)

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

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 x2

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

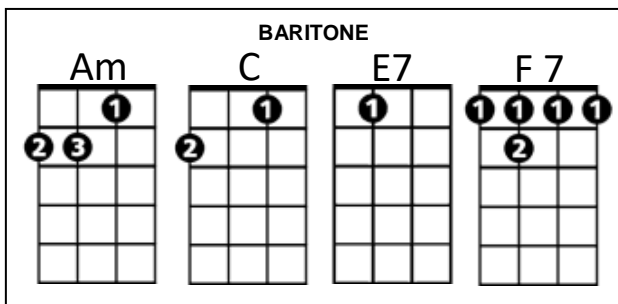
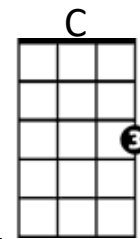
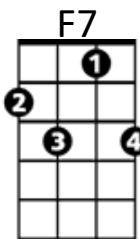
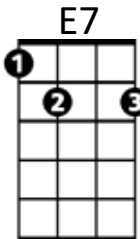
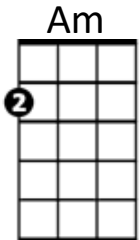
Am
on my watch chain
F7 E7 Am
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

Am E7 Am
I want six crap-shooters for my
pallbearers
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





Strange Brew (A)

Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi & Gail Collins, 1967

Strange Brew by Cream (1967) (D @ 106)

Intro

A A7 A / D D7 A

A7 G D7 A

Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 D7 A A7

She's a witch of trouble in electric blue,

A7 D7 A7

In her own mad mind she's in love with you; With you.

D7 A A7 G D7 A

Now, what you gonna do? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 D7 A A7

She's some kind of demon messing in the glue,

A7 D7 A7

If you don't watch out it'll stick to you; To you.

D7 A A7 G D7 A

What kind of fool are you? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

Solo

A7 D7 A A7

On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,

A7 D7 A7

She would make a scene for it all to be; Ignored.

D7 A A7 G D7 A

And wouldn't you be bored? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 G D7 A7 G D7 A7 G D7 A7 G D7

Strange brew, strange brew, strange brew, strange brew.

A7 G D7 A

Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

Strange Brew (D)

Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi & Gail Collins, 1967

Strange Brew by Cream**Intro**

D D7 D / G G7 D

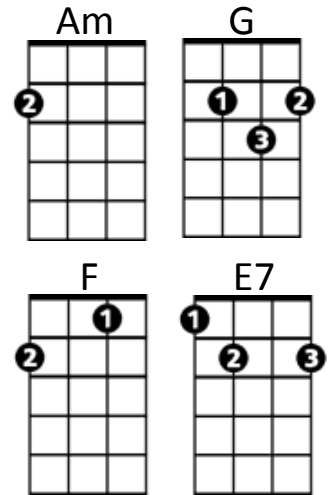
D7 C G7 D

Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

D7 G7 D D7
She's a witch of trouble in electric blue,D7 G7 D7
In her own mad mind she's in love with you; With you.G7 D D7 C G7 D
Now, what you gonna do? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.D7 G7 D D7
She's some kind of demon messing in the glue,D7 G7 D7
If you don't watch out it'll stick to you; To you.G7 D D7 C G7 D
What kind of fool are you? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.**Solo**D7 G7 D D7
On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,D7 G7 D7
She would make a scene for it all to be; Ignored.G7 D D7 C G7 D
And wouldn't you be bored? Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.D7 C G7 D7 C G7 D7 C G7 D7 C G7
Strange brew, strange brew, strange brew, strange brew.D7 C G7 D
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

Stray Cat Strut (The Stray Cats)

Intro: Am G F E7 (2x)
Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh



Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.

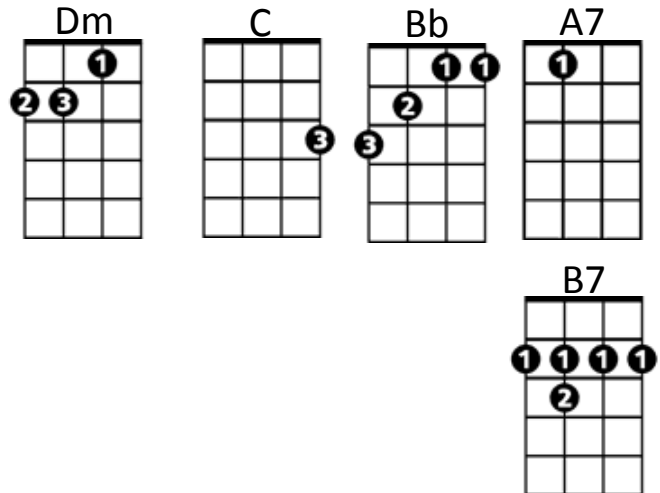
Am G F E7 Am (tacet)
I'm flat broke but I don't care ~ I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Dm C Bb A7
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat,

Dm C Bb A7
I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's that.

Dm C Bb A7 Dm (tacet)
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man ~ Get my dinner from a garbage can.

(Instrumental) Am G F E7 (4x)



Dm Am
I don't bother chasing mice around.

Dm
I slink down the alley looking for a fight
B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night.

Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry.

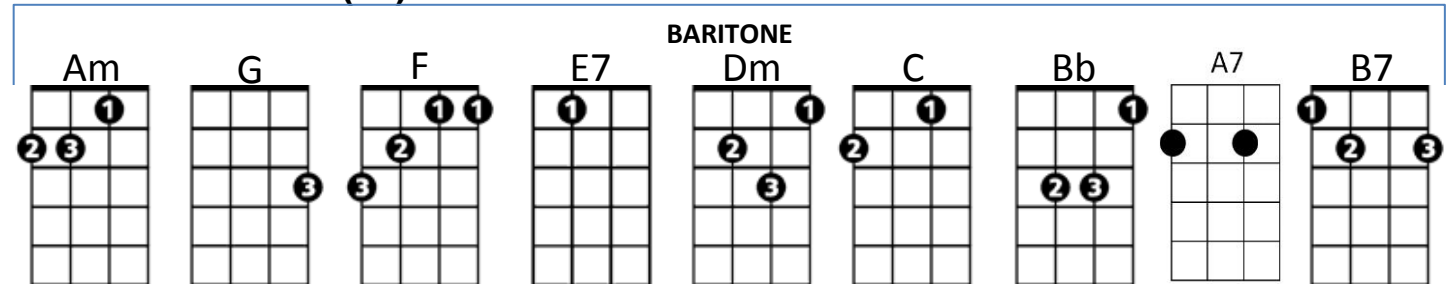
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy.

Am G F E7 Am (tacet)
I wish I could be as care-free and wild ~ But I got cat class and I got cat style.

Am G F E7 (4x) Am

(repeat last verse)

Am G F E7 (3x) Am G E7 Am



The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Sympathy for the Devil – The Rolling Stones

[no intro]

(D) Please allow me to intro(C)duce myself... I'm a (G)man... of wealth and (D)taste
 (D) I've been around for a (C)long long year... stole (G)many a man's soul and (D)faith
 (D) And I was round when (C)Jesus Christ... had his (G)moment... of doubt and (D)pain
 (D) Made damn sure that (C)Pilate... washed his (G)hands... and sealed his (D)fate

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
 But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

(D) I stuck around St (C)Petersburg... when I (G)saw it was time for a (D)change
 (D) Killed the Czar and his (C)ministers... Ana(G)stasia... screamed in (D)vain
 (D) I rode a tank... held a (C)general's rank
 When the (G)Blitzkrieg raged... and the (D)bodies stank

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
 But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

(D) I watched with glee... while your (C)kings and queens
 Fought for (G)ten decades... for the (D)gods they made
 I (D)shouted out... "Who killed the (C)Kennedys?"
 When (G)after all... it was (D)you and me
 (D) Let me please intro(C)duce myself... I'm a (G)man... of wealth and (D)taste
 (D) And I laid traps for (C)troubadours... who get (G)killed before they reached
 Bom(D)bay

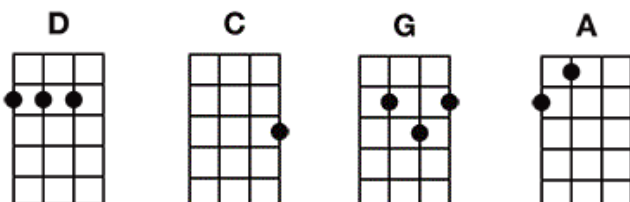
(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
 But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

Just as (D)every cop is a (C)criminal... and (G)all the sinners (D)saints
 As (D)heads is tails... just call me (C)Lucifer
 Cos I'm in (G)need of some re(D)straint
 (D) So if you meet me... have some (C)courtesy... have some (G)sympathy... and some
 (D)taste...
 Use (D)all your well-learned (C)politesse... or I'll (G)lay your... soul to (D)waste... um
 yeah

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
 But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

[outro – same chords as verse]

(D) (C) (G) (D) [repeat while singing "Woo woo"]



That Old Black Magic

Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 That old black magic has me in it's spell, that old black magic that you weave so well,
 Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 A E7
 Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
 A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele—vator starts it's ride
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m D Bm A
 Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide

F#m A C C6 D Dm E7
 I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame
 Dm G7 Dm E7
 A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire

F#m 2120
Bm 4222
E7 1202
Dmaj7 2224
Bm7 2222
C#m7 4444
C#m 4446
Ahigh 6454

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6
 In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in
 D Dm A F#m Bm E7
 Under that old black magic called love

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go.
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6 D Dm A
 In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love
 D Dm A F#m D Dm A F#m A F#m Ahigh
 That old black magic called love That old black magic called love

That's A Moray! (C)Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)[That's Amore](#) by Dean Martin*Compilation From Various Internet Sources By Theresa Miller*

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 When – you're – down by the sea and an eel bites your knee, that's a Moray (*a moray!*)

G7 **C**
 Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back, from a Moray (*from a moray!*)

G7 **C** **G7**
 He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide in the coral (*in the coral*)

G7 **C**
 If you dive, stay alive, listen to me, for there is a MORAL (*there's a moral*)

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

G7 **Am**
 From his hole in the reef, he will bring you much grief, that's for sure.

F **Dm7** **C**
 He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

G7 **C**
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa Morays (*lotsa morays!*)

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 When – a – fish bites your heel and it looks like an eel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

G7 **C**
 Down be-low we all know he's that meanie, they call him a Moray (*a moray!*)

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 If – you – see a big eel and his teeth are like steel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

G7 **C**
 If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 If – you – reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved from a Moray (*from a Moray!*)

G7 **Am**
 When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, that's for sure.

F **Dm7** **C**
 He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

G7 **C**
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa morays (*lotsa morays!*)

G7 **C** - **G7** ↓ **C** ↓
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!



That's A Moray! (F)

Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

[That's Amore](#) by Dean Martin

Compilation From Various Internet Sources By Theresa Miller

F C7 F C7
When – you're – down by the sea and an eel bites your knee, that's a Moray (*a moray!*)

C7 F
Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back, from a Moray (*from a moray!*)

C7 F C7
He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide in the coral (*in the coral*)

C7 F
If you dive, stay alive, listen to me, for there is a MORAL (*there's a moral*)

F C7 F C7
See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

C7 C7 Dm
From his hole in the reef, he will bring you much grief, that's for sure.

Bb Gm7 F
He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

C7 F
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa Morays (*lotsa morays!*)

F C7 F C7
When – a – fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

C7 F
Down be-low we all know he's that meanie, they call him a Moray (*a moray!*)

F C7 F C7
If – you – see a big eel and his teeth are like steel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

C7 F
If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

F C7 F C7
If – you – reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved from a Moray (*from a Moray!*)

C7 Dm
When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, that's for sure.

Bb Gm7 F
He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

C7 F
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa morays (*lotsa morays!*)

C7 F - C7 ↓ F ↓
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!

That's A Moray! (G)Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) (³/₄ Time)[That's Amore](#) by Dean Martin*Compilation From Various Internet Sources By Theresa Miller*

G **D7** **G** **D7**
 When – you're – down by the sea and an eel bites your knee, that's a Moray (*a moray!*)

D7 **G**
 Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back, from a Moray (*from a moray!*)

D7 **G** **D7**
 He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide in the coral (*in the coral*)

D7 **G**
 If you dive, stay alive, listen to me, for there is a MORAL (*there's a moral*)

G **D7** **G** **D7**
 See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

D7 **Em**
 From his hole in the reef, he will bring you much grief, that's for sure.

C **Am7** **G**
 He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

D7 **G**
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa Morays (*lotsa morays!*)

G **D7** **G** **D7**
 When – a – fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

D7 **G**
 Down be-low we all know he's that meanie, they call him a Moray (*a moray!*)

G **D7** **G** **D7**
 If – you – see a big eel and his teeth are like steel, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

D7 **G**
 If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green, that's a Moray (*that's a moray!*)

G **D7** **G** **D7**
 If – you – reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved from a Moray (*from a Moray!*)

D7 **Em**
 When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, that's for sure.

C **Am7** **G**
 He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

D7 **G**
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa morays (*lotsa morays!*)

D7 **G** - **D7** ↓ **G** ↓
 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!



That's A Zombie (C)

Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

That's Amore by Dean Martin

Lyrics by Uke Jenny of the Ukulele Band of Alabama

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
G7 **C**
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
G7 **C** **G7**
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
G7 **C** **G** ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
G7 **A7**
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
F **C**
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
G7 **C** | **A** ↓
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!

D **A7** **D** **A7**
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
A7 **D**
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
A7 **D** **A7**
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
A7 **D** **A** ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

D **A7** **D** **A7**
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
A7 **B7**
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
G **D**
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
A7 **D**
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!
A7 **D** | **A7** | **D** ↓
 Yes, my friend, it's the end, for yourself you must fend, that's a zombie!

That's A Zombie (F)

Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)That's Amore by Dean Martin*Lyrics by Uke Jenny of the Ukulele Band of Alabama*

F C7 F C7
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
 C7 F
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
 C7 F C7
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
 C7 F C7 ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

F C7 F C7
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
 C7 D7
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
 Bb F
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
 C7 F | D ↓
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!

G D7 G D7
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
 D7 G
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
 D7 G D7
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
 D7 G D7 ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

G D7 G D7
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
 D7 E7
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
 C G
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
 D7 G
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!
 D7 G | D7 | G ↓
 Yes, my friend, it's the end, for yourself you must fend, that's a zombie!

The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati

(Bass Uke)

Intro & Interludes between verses

Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - | 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - 3 5 7 | - - - - - - - - - 3 5 7 |

Verses

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm Fm Fm Cm Cm
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - 5 - - | 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - |
 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - | - - - 5 - - 3 - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - 3 - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - 3 - - | 3 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |

D7 D7 G G Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 - - - 4 - - 5 - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - 5 - - - |
 5 - - - - - - - - - - - | 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - | - - - 5 - - 3 - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - 3 - - | - - - - - - - - - 3 - - | 3 - - - - - - - - - - - |

Fm Fm Cm Cm G G
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 3 - - 6 - - 5 - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - 3 - - | 5 - - - - - - - - - |
 - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - 3 - - - - - |

From here, just add the interlude and repeat over the song.

The Cockroach that ate Cincinnati

Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G
 (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah) (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah)

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 I must offer to you a confession. I like movies that give me a fright <EEK!>

Fm Fm Cm Cm D7 D7 G G
 If the subject is horror, I gotta see more or I won't be contented all night

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 You may call it my ghoulish obsession, it's a subject on which I get chatty <CHATTER>

Fm Fm Cm Cm
 But the worst one it seems haunting all of my dreams was

G G Cm
 The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati - ati

Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G
 (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah) (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah)

Cm Cm G G
 I've seen ghouls and hobgoblins and witches;

G G Cm Cm
 And some moth-eaten werewolves with fangs <A-HOO>

Fm Fm Cm Cm

There were creatures that chattered and other that clattered;

D7 D7 G G
 And Japanese monsters with bangs <Hay-Ya!>

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 Frankenstein gives me the shakes; and Count Dracula's drivin' me batty <FLUTTER>

Fm Fm Cm Cm
 But there not on a par with the worst one by far

G G Cm
 The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati - ati

Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G Cm Cm G G
 (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah) (Aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah)

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 Oh, he must've needed a seltzer, it's amazing how much he got down <SLIDE WHISTLE>

Fm Fm Cm Cm
 For lunch he'd just chew up a suburb or two <MUNCH>

D7 D7 G G
 And for dinner he ate the whole town <BURP>

Cm Cm G G G G Cm Cm
 Willard just sent me out laughing, I thought Ben looked a little bit ratty

Fm Fm Cm Cm
 But they're not half as bad as the worst scare I've had

G G Cm Cm
 The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati

Fm Fm Cm Cm
 Oh, my heart nearly stopped, he will never be topped

C C Cm Cm
 The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati. Ole! Ole? That's dumb.

The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
(GCEA) Key C

C G C G
Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
C G F G
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
F C F C
Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F Bb F C / Dm Em

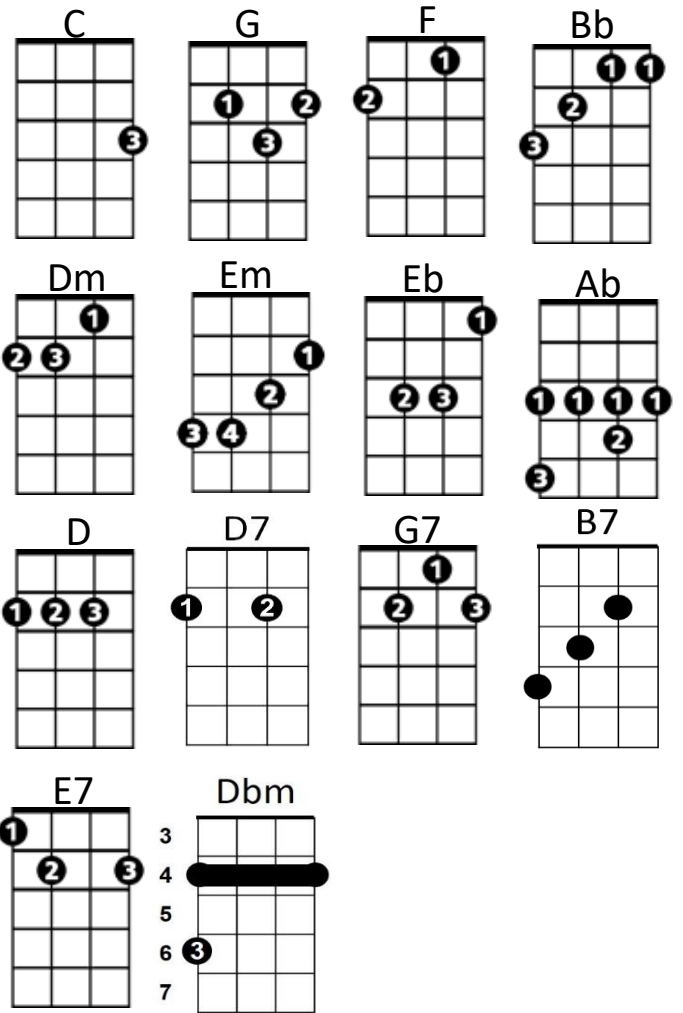
C G C G
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
C G F G
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
F C F C
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
F Bb F C
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
F G7 C
And listen to the music of the night

Bb
Close your eyes and surrender
Eb
To your darkest dreams
Ab D D7
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Em B7 E7
And you'll live as you never lived before

C G C G
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
C G F G
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
F C F C
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
F Bb F C
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
F G7 C
The darkness of the music of the night

Bb Eb
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Ab D D7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
Let your soul take you where you long to be
Em B7 E7
Only then can you belong to me

C G C G
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
C G F G
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
F C F C
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
F Bb F C
To the power of the music that I write
F G7 C
The power of the music of the night
C G C G / C G F G / F C F C
F Bb F C
You alone can make my song take flight
F G7 F Dm Dbm F
Help me make the music of the night



The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
BARITONE (DGBE) Key C

C G C G
 Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
C G F G
 Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
F C F C
 Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F Bb F C Dm Em

C G C G
 Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
C G F G
 Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
F C F C
 Turn your face away from the garish light of day
F Bb F C
 Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
F G7 C
 And listen to the music of the night

Bb
 Close your eyes and surrender
Eb
 To your darkest dreams
Ab D D7
 Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
 Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Em B E7
 And you'll live as you never lived before

C G C G
 Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
C G F G
 Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
F C F C
 Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
F Bb F C
 In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
F G7 C
 The darkness of the music of the night

Bb Eb
 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Ab D D7
 Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
 Let your soul take you where you long to be
Em B E7
 Only then can you belong to me

C G C G
 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
C G F G
 Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
F C F C
 Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
F Bb F C
 To the power of the music that I write
F G7 C
 The power of the music of the night
C G C G / C G F G7 / F C F C
F Bb F C
 You alone can make my song take flight
F G7 F Dm Dbm F
 Help me make the music of the night

BARITONE

The diagram shows 16 chord shapes for a baritone guitar (DGBE tuning) in the key of C. The chords are arranged in a 4x4 grid:

- Row 1: C, G, F, Bb
- Row 2: Dm, Em, Eb, Ab
- Row 3: D, D7, G7, B7
- Row 4: E7, Dbm

The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
(GCEA) Key F

F C F C
Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
F C Bb C
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
Bb F Bb F
Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F C F C
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
F C Bb C
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
Bb F Bb F
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
Bb Eb Bb F
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
Bb C7 F
And listen to the music of the night

Eb
Close your eyes and surrender
Ab
To your darkest dreams
Db G G7
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
C C7 F
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Am E7 A7
And you'll live as you never lived before

F C F C
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
F C Bb C
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
Bb F Bb F
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
Bb Eb Bb F
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
Bb C7 F
The darkness of the music of the night

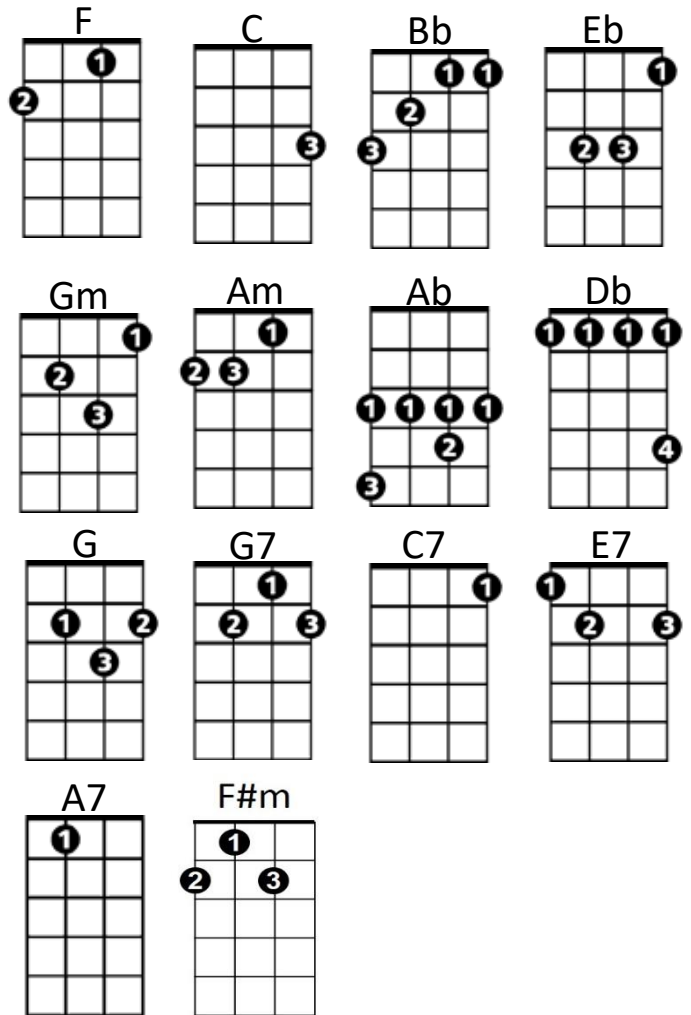
Eb Ab
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Db G G7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
C C7 F
Let your soul take you where you long to be
Am E7 A7
Only then can you belong to me

F C F C
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
F C Bb C
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
Bb F Bb F
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in

Bb Eb Bb F
To the power of the music that I write

Bb C7 F
The power of the music of the night
F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F

Bb Eb Bb F
You alone can make my song take flight
Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb
Help me make the music of the night



The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)

BARITONE (DGBE) Key F

F C F C
 Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
 F C Bb C
 Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
 Bb F Bb F
 Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F C F C
 Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
 F C Bb C
 Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
 Bb F Bb F
 Turn your face away from the garish light of day
 Bb Eb Bb F
 Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
 Bb C7 F
 And listen to the music of the night

Eb
 Close your eyes and surrender
 Ab
 To your darkest dreams
 Db G G7
 Purge y our thoughts of the life you knew before
 C C7 F
 Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
 Am E7 A7
 And you'll live as you never lived before

F C F C
 Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
 F C Bb C
 Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
 Bb F Bb F
 Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
 Bb Eb Bb F
 In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
 Bb C7 F
 The darkness of the music of the night

Eb Ab
 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
 Db G G7
 Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
 C C7 F
 Let your soul take you where you long to be
 Am E7 A7
 Only then can you belong to me

F C F C
 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
 F C Bb C
 Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
 Bb F Bb F
 Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
 Bb Eb Bb F
 To the power of the music that I write
 Bb C7 F
 The power of the music of the night
 F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F
 Bb Eb Bb F
 You alone can make my song take flight
 Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb
 Help me make the music of the night

BARITONE

F C Bb Eb

Gm Am Ab Db

G G7 C7 E7

A7 F#m

There's No Place for a Uke on Halloween
UKEnTHUSED feat. Lindy Sardelic



Intro

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 1

G
 Oh there's no place for a uke on Halloween
 G D7
 It's not the type of sound that makes you scream
 G C G
 For music to build tension, fear, and apprehension
 G D7 G
 You'll need a different instrument on your team
 G D7 G
 Cos there's no place for a uke on Halloween



Interlude

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 2

G
 Oh you never see a ghost wielding a uke
 G D7
 And I guarantee that fact is not a fluke
 G C G
 An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror
 G D7 G
 When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute
 G D7 G
 That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke

BRIDGE

G
 If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation
 G
 Panicked perspiration, utter consternation
 D7 D#7
 A cure for constipation, the **collapse of civilisation**
(slow down & do a single stroke on each of lapse & a & tion, then back up to speed again for next line)
 G D7 G D7
 Well the uke is not the pathway to your goals
 G D7 G
 It's just not weaponisable by trolls

VERSE 3

G
 And so there's no place for a uke on Halloween
 G D7
 It's about as scary as a tambourine
 G C G
 Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying
 G D7 G
 When you're striving to create a creepy scene
 G D7 G C
 Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pursuit
 G C G
 There's just no place for a uke on Halloween

© Elizabeth Usher

Play along to the music video:

facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED

YouTube *(nb must be lower-case)*: bit.ly/ukehalloween

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Thriller – Michael Jackson

[intro] (Dm)

It's close to **(G)**midnight... **(Dm)**something evil's lurkin' in the dark
 Under the **(G)**moonlight... you **(Dm)**see a sight that almost stops your heart
 You try to **(G)**scream... but terror takes the sound before you **(Dm)**make it
 You start to **(G)**freeze... as horror looks you right between the **(Dm)**eyes
 You're para**(C)**lysed
 Cos this is **(Dm)**thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
(G)No one's gonna save you from the **(Am)**beast about to strike
 You know it's **(Dm)**thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
 You're **(G)**fighting for your life inside a... **(Bb7)**killer... **(A7)**thriller... to**(Dm)**night, yeah

You hear the **(G)**door slam... and **(Dm)**realise there's nowhere left to run
 You feel the **(G)**cold hand... and **(Dm)**wonder if you'll ever see the sun
 You close your **(G)**eyes... and hope that this is just imagin**(Dm)**ation... girl
 But all the **(G)**while... you hear a creature creepin' up be**(Dm)**hind
 You're outta **(C)**time
 Cos this is **(Dm)**thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
 There **(G)**ain't no second chance to fight the **(Am)**thing with the forty eyes, girl
(Dm)Thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
 You're **(G)**fighting for your life inside a... **(Bb7)**killer... **(A7)**thriller... to**(D)**night

(G)Night creatures crawl in the depths up to haunt in their **(Bb)**masquerade **(Bb)** **(C)**
(Dm)There's no escaping the jaws of the alien this **(G)**time
(Bb)This is the end of your **(Asus4)**life **(A7)** **(Dm)**

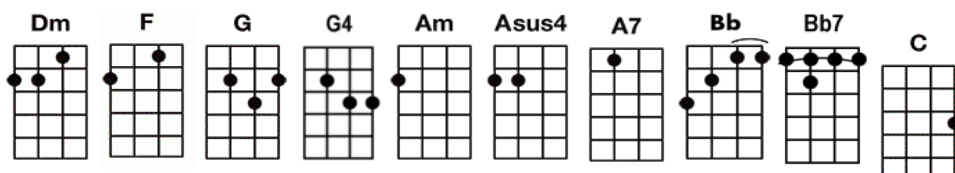
They're out to **(G)**get you... there's **(Dm)**demons closing in on every side
 They will poss**(G)**ess you... un**(Dm)**less you change that number on your dial
 Now is the **(G)**time... for you and I to cuddle close to**(Dm)**gether, yeah
 All through the **(G)**night... I'll save you from the terror on the **(Dm)**screen
 I'll make you **(C)**see
 That this is **(Dm)**thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
 Cos **(G)**I can thrill you more than any **(Am)**ghost would ever *dare* try
(Dm)Thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night, so
(G)Let me hold you tight and share a **(Bb7)**killer, diller, chiller thriller here to**(A7)**night
 Cos this is **(Dm)**thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thrill**(G)**er **(Dm)**night
 Cos **(G)**I can thrill you more than any **(Am)**ghost would ever *dare* try
(Dm)Thrill**(F)**er... **(F)**thri**(G)**ller **(Dm)**night
 So **(G)**let me hold you tight and share a... **(Bb7)**killer... **(A7)**thriller **(Dm * 4)**

[spoken]

(Dm) **(Bb)**Darkness falls across the land... **(G4)** the midnight **(G)**hour is close at hand
(Dm) Creatures crawl in **(Bb)**search of blood, **(G4)** to terrorise your **(G)**neighbourhood
 And **(Dm)**those whoever shall be **(Bb)**found, without the **(G4)**souls for getting **(G)**down
 Must stand and **(Dm)**face the hounds of **(Bb)**hell, & **(G4)**rot inside a corpse's **(G)**shell

[sung]I'm gonna thrill you to**(Dm)**night thriller **(Bb)** thriller **(G4)**thriller **(G)** oh darling
 I'm gonna thrill you to**(Dm)**night, oh **(Bb)** baby

[spoken] The foulest stench's in the **(G4)**air... the **(G)**funk of forty
(Dm)thousand years... and grizzly **(Bb)**ghouls from every tomb... are **(G4)**closing in to
(G)seal your doom
(Dm) And though you fight to **(Bb)**stay alive... your **(G4)**body starts to **(G)**shiver
 For **(Dm)**no mere mortal can **(Bb)**resist... the **(G4)**evil of the **(G)**thriller
(Dm – single strum) (ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha)



Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)

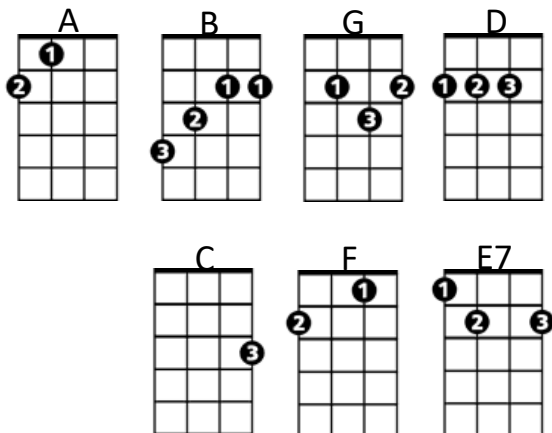
A **B**
 It's astounding, time is fleeting
G D A
 Madness takes its toll
A B
 But listen closely, not for very much longer
G D A
 I've got to - keep control
B
 I can remember doing the Time Warp
G D A
 Drinking those moments when
A
 The blackness would hit me
B
 And the void would be calling
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again

A **B**
 It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
G D A
 So you can't see me, no, not at all
A B
 In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention
G D A
 Well secluded, I see all
B
 With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip
G D A
 And nothing can ever be the same
 You're spaced out on sensation,
B
 Like you're under se-da-tion
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again

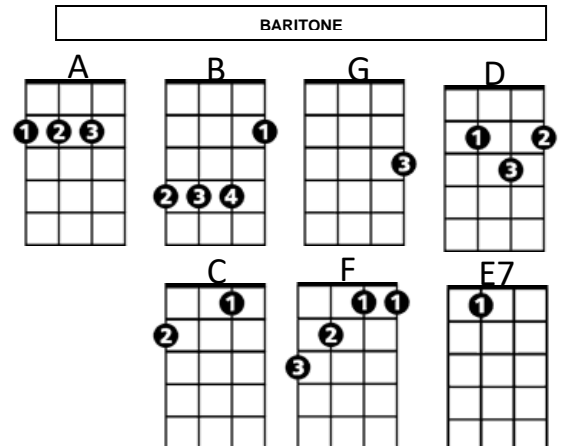
Chorus:

TACET **E7**
 It's just a jump to the left
A
 And then a step to the right
TACET **E7**
 With your hands on your hips
A
 You bring your knees in tight
D
 But it's the pelvic thru-st
A
 That really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-ne
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again

A
 Well I was walking down the street just having a
 think
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
 He shook me up, he took me by surprise
A
 He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes
E7 D
 He stared at me and I felt a change
A
 Time meant nothing, never would again
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again



(Chorus)



Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

Dm
It's two AM and the fear is gone
Gm
I'm sittin' here waiting - the gun's still warm
Am
Thinking my connection is tired
Dm
of taking chances
Dm
Yeah, there's a storm on the loose,
Sirens in my head
Gm
Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead
Am
Cannot decode –
Dm
My whole life spins into a frenzy

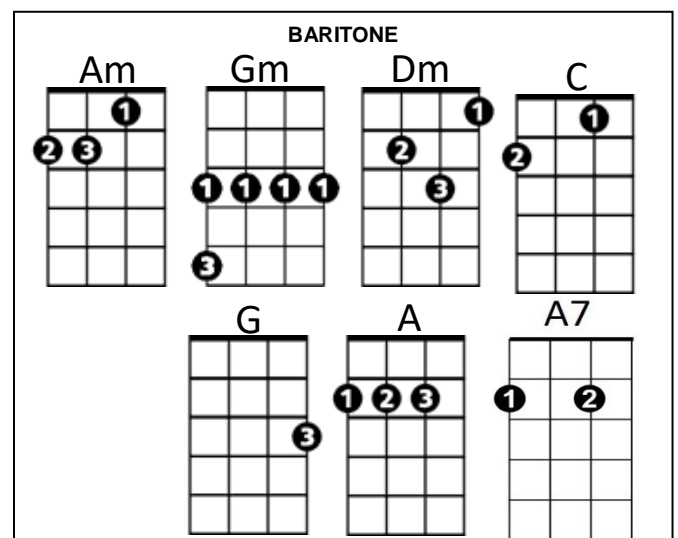
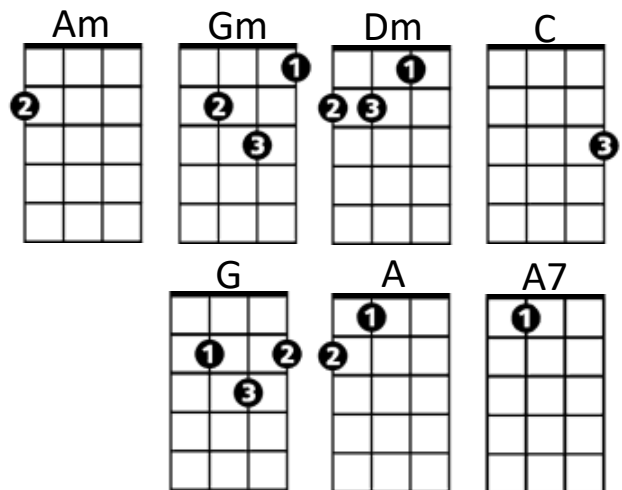
Dm
I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown
Gm
A double-cross messenger, all alone
Am
Can't get no connection - can't get through,
Dm
where are you?
Dm
Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind
Gm
This far from the border line
Am
And when the hitman comes
Dm
He knows damn well he has been cheated
And he says:

Chorus:

Dm
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone
C
The place is a mad-house,
Feels like being cloned
G
My beacon's been moved under moon and star
A **A7**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?
Dm
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone
C
The place is a mad-house,
Feels like being cloned
G
My beacon's been moved under moon and star
A **A7**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?
G **Gm**
Soon you will come to know
Dm
When the bullet hits the bone
G **Gm**
Soon you will come to know
Dm
When the bullet hits the bone

(Chorus)

Gm **Dm (Repeat to fade)**
When the bullet hits the bone



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key C

Intro: F C Bb F C F

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

C F
What color's the sky?

C F
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C F
You tell me that it's red,

C F
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C F
Where should I put my shoes?

C F
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C F
You say, "put them on your head!"

C F
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

Bb
You make me un poco loco,

C F
Un poquititito loco

Bb
The way you keep me guessing,

C F
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

C
I'll count it as a blessing

Bb C F D7
That I'm only - un poco loco

G C
The loco that you make me

D G
It is just un poco crazy

C
The sense that you're not making

D G
The liberties you're taking

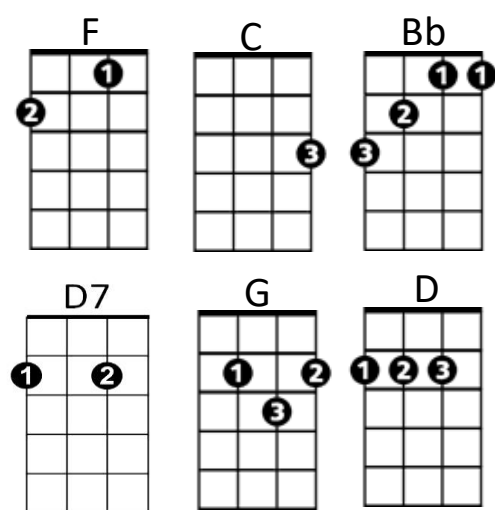
D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

C D G
You're just - un poco loco

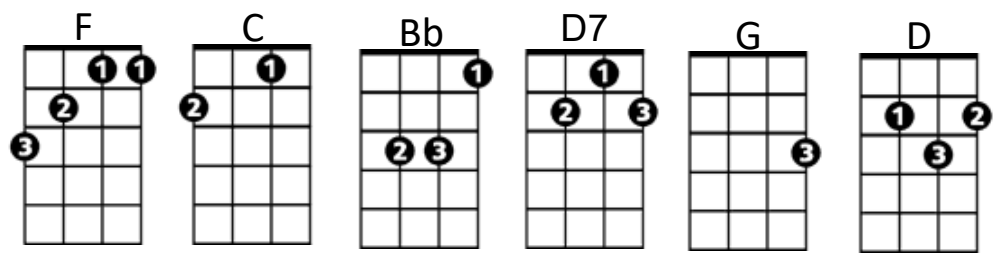
(4X) G C
He's just un poco crazy
D G
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

G C D G
Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key G

Intro: C G F C G C

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

G **C**
What color's the sky?

G **C**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G **C**
You tell me that it's red,

G **C**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G **C**
Where should I put my shoes?

G **C**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G **C**
You say, "put them on your head!"

G **C**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

F
You make me un poco loco,
G **C**

Un poquititito loco

F
The way you keep me guessing,

G **C**
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

G
I'll count it as a blessing

F **G** **C** **A7**
That I'm only - un poco loco

D **G**
The loco that you make me

A **D**
It is just un poco crazy

G
The sense that you're not making

A **D**
The liberties you're taking

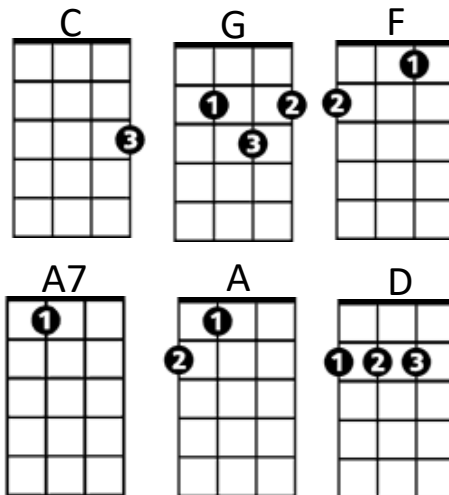
A
Leaves my cabeza shaking

G **A** **D**
You're just - un poco loco

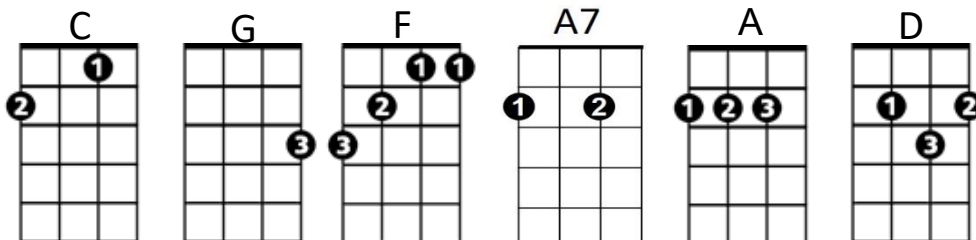
(4X) **D** **G**
He's just un poco crazy
A **D**
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

D **G** **A** **D**
Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



Wake Me Up When September Ends
(Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key C

C **Cmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
Like my father's come to pass
Am **G**
Seven years has gone so fast
F **Fm** **C**
Wake me up when September ends

C **Cmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
Ring out the bells again
Am **G**
Like we did when spring began
F **Fm** **C**
Wake me up when September ends

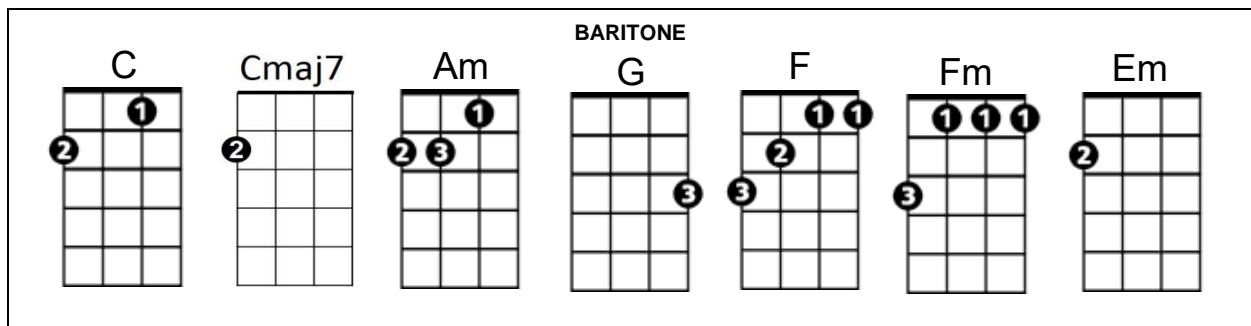
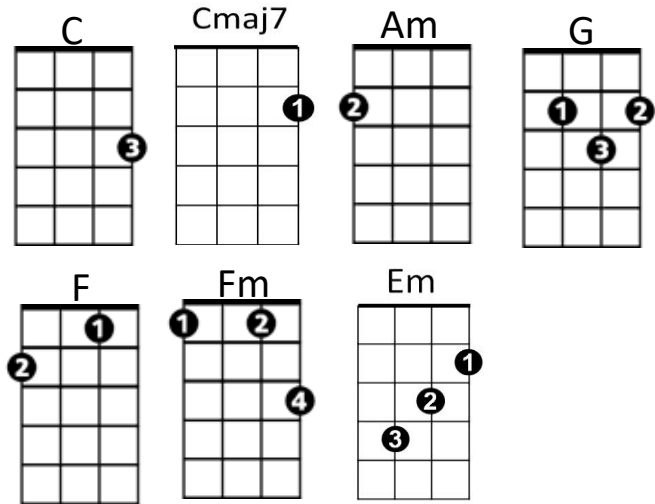
Chorus:

Am **Em**
Here comes the rain again
F **C**
Falling from the stars
Am **Em**
Drenched in my pain again
F **G**
Becoming who we are
C **Cmaj7**
As my memory rests
Am **G**
But never forgets what I lost
F **Fm** **C**
Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

F **Fm** **C** (3X)
Wake me up when September ends



Wake Me Up When September Ends
(Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key G

G **Gmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
Like my father's come to pass
Em **D**
Seven years has gone so fast
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

G **Gmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
Ring out the bells again
Em **D**
Like we did when spring began
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

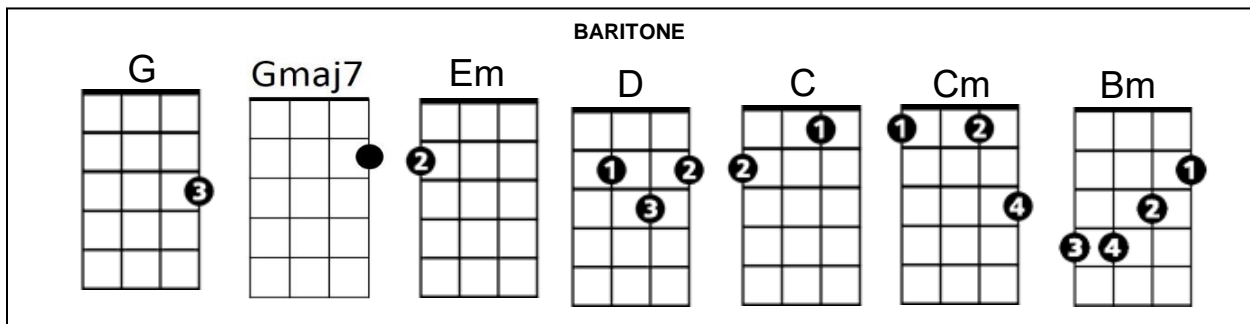
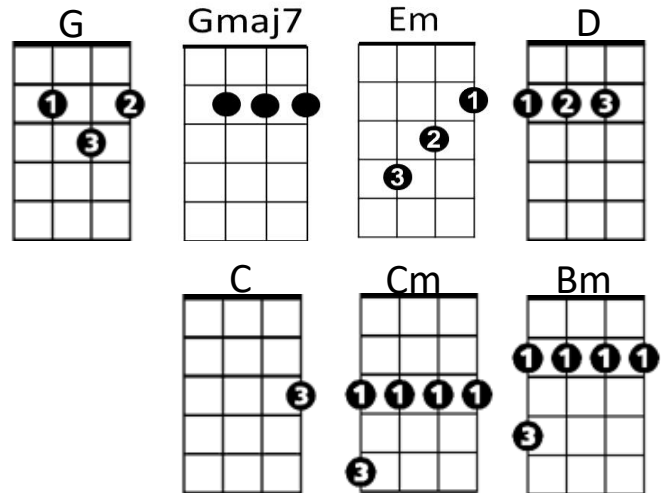
Chorus:

Em **Bm**
Here comes the rain again
C **G**
Falling from the stars
Em **Bm**
Drenched in my pain again
C **D**
Becoming who we are
G **Gmaj7**
As my memory rests
Em **D**
But never forgets what I lost
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

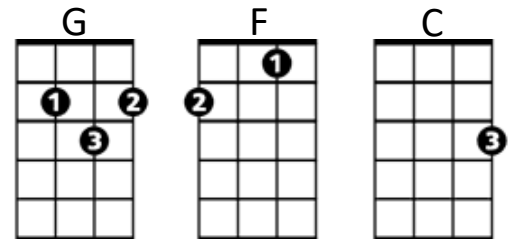
C **Cm** **G** (3X)
Wake me up when September ends



Werewolves of London (Warren Zevon)

Intro: G // F // C/// (x 4)

G F C
I saw a were wolf with a Chinese menu in his hand,
G F C
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain.
G F C
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's,
G F C
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein.



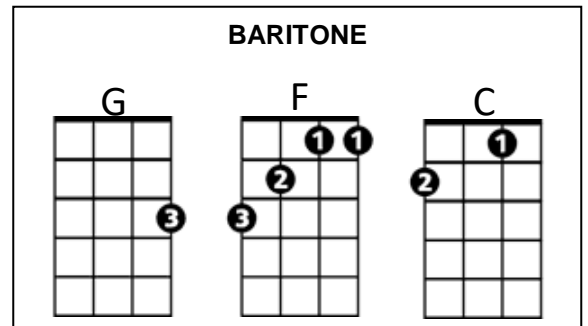
Chorus:

G F C
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London,
G F C
Ahh wooooo!
G F C
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London,
G F C
Ahh wooooo!

G F C
You hear him howling around your kitchen door,
G F C
You better not let him in.
G F C
Little old lady got mutilated late last night,
G F C
Werewolves of London again.

(Chorus)

G F C
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent,
G F C
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair.
G F C
You better stay away from him, He'll rip your lungs out, Jim,
G F C
Huh! I'd like to meet his tailor.



(Chorus)

G F C
Well, I saw Lon Chaney - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.
G F C
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.

G F C
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina co-lada at Trader Vic's,
G F C
And his hair was perfect.

(Chorus)

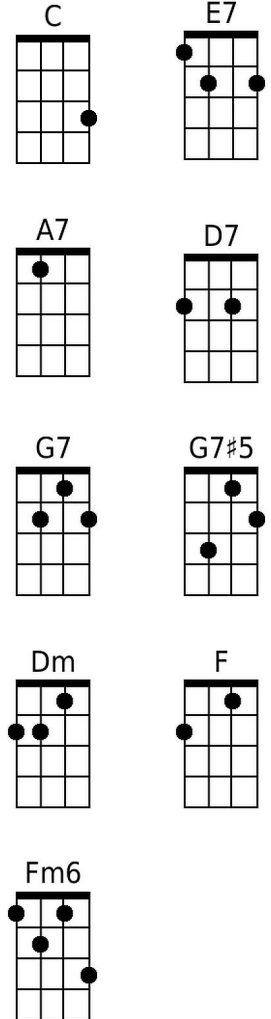
G F C G // F // C///
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London.....

Who's Sorry Now? (Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby) (C)

Who's Sorry Now? by Connie Francis

Who's Sorry Now? By Harry Ruby

C **E7**
Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
A7 **D7**
Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?
G7 **C** **A7**
Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
D7 **G7** **G7#5**
Just like I cried over you
C **E7**
Right to the end, Just like a friend
A7 **Dm**
I tried to warn you some - how
F **Fm6** **C** **A7**
You had your way, Now you must pay
D7 **G7** **C**
I'm glad that you're sorry now.



Repeat from beginning.

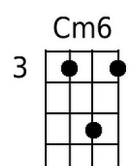
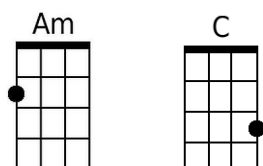
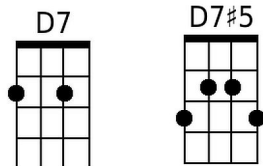
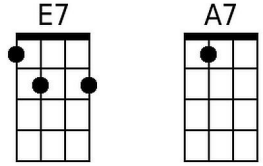
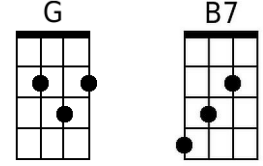
Baritone

Who's Sorry Now? (Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby) (G)

Who's Sorry Now? by Connie Francis

Who's Sorry Now? By Harry Ruby

G **B7**
 Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
E7 **A7**
 Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?
D7 **G** **E7**
 Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
A7 **D7 D7#5**
 Just like I cried over you
G **B7**
 Right to the end, Just like a friend
E7 **Am**
 I tried to warn you some - how
C **Cm6 G** **E7**
 You had your way, Now you must pay
A7 **D7** **G**
 I'm glad that you're sorry now.



Repeat from beginning.

Baritone

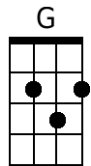
A collection of nine baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. The first row contains G, B7, E7, A7, and D7. The second row contains D7#5, Am, C, and Cm6. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a six-string baritone guitar.

Witch Doctor (David Seville, 1958) (C)

G↓ C↓
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

G↓ C↓
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

C↓ G↓ C↓
And then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that



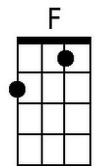
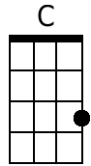
Chorus

C F C G
Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

C F G C
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang

C F C G
Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

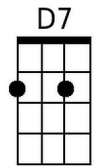
C F G C↓
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang



G↓ C↓
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true

G↓ C↓
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice

C↓ G↓ C↓
And then the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that, **Chorus.**



Bridge

F C
You've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser

F C - C
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart

F C
So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser

D7 G
And he taught me the way to win your heart

G↓ C↓
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say

G↓ C↓
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do

C↓ G↓ C↓
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, **Chorus.**

Repeat From Bridge. Last time: Chorus (2x)

Baritone

The baritone guitar chord diagrams are as follows:
 - G: 3rd fret on D and G strings, 2nd fret on B string.
 - C: 3rd fret on G string.
 - F: 1st fret on B string, 2nd fret on D string.
 - D7: 2nd fret on G string, 3rd fret on B string.

Witch Doctor (David Seville, 1958) (G)

D↓ G↓
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

D↓ G↓
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

G↓ D↓ G↓
And then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that

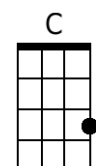
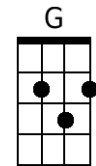
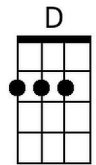
Chorus

G C G D
Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

G C D G
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang

G C G D
Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

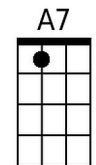
G C D G↓
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang



D↓ G↓
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true

D↓ G↓
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice

G↓ D↓ G↓
And then the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that, **Chorus.**



Bridge

C G
You've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser

C G - G
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart

C G
So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser

A7 D
And he taught me the way to win your heart

D↓ G↓
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say

D↓ G↓
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do

G↓ D↓ G↓
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, **Chorus.**

Repeat From Bridge. Last time: Chorus (2x)

Baritone

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Witchy Woman (Don Henley & Bernie Leadon, 1972) (Am)

Witchy Woman by Eagles (Live 1976) (Gm) – Witchy Woman by Eagles (1972) (Gm)

Simplified Version

Intro

4/4 Am | Em | Em | D C A¹ |
 Am | Em | Em | D C Am | 2/4 ↓↓ |
 4/4 Am | Am | Am | Am |

Am E7 Am
 ___ Raven hair and ruby lips, sparks fly from her finger tips.
 E7 Am | Am
 Echoed voices in the night, she's a restless spirit on an endless flight. Woo-hoo,

Chorus

E7 D C Am | Am
 Witchy woman, see how high she flies. Woo-hoo,
 E7 D C Am |
 Witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes.

Am | E7 | E7 | Am |
 Am E7 Am
 She held me spell-bound in the night., dancing shadows an' firelight.
 E
 Crazy laughter in a-nother room,
 Am | Am
 An' she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon. Woo-hoo, **Chorus**

Optional Instrumentals

Am | Am | Am A | A Dm | (2x)

Dm | Dm | G F | Dm | Dm | Dm | F G | Dm |

Dm | Am | A | Am | (2x)
 Ah.

Dm | Am | Am | G F D | Dm | Am | Am | G F G |
 Am

Well, I know you want to love her, let me tell you, brother,

D C Am

She's been sleepin' in the devil's bed.

There's some rumors goin' round, someone's underground;

C D Am | Am

She can rock you in the nighttime 'til your skin turns red. Woo-hoo, **Chorus**

Outro

Em | Am | Em | Am

1 On the sheet music: "D5 C5 A5". It has been simplified to "D C A."

Witchy Woman (Don Henley & Bernie Leadon, 1972) (Dm)

Witchy Woman by Eagles (Live 1976) (Gm) – Witchy Woman by Eagles (1972) (Gm)
Simplified Version

Intro

4/4 Dm | Am | Am | G F D² |
Dm | Am | Am | G F Dm | 2/4 ↓↓ |
4/4 Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |

Dm A7 Dm
Raven hair and ruby lips, sparks fly from her finger tips.
A7 Dm | Dm
Echoed voices in the night, she's a restless spirit on an endless flight. Woo-hoo,

Chorus

A7 G F Dm | Dm
Witchy woman, see how high she flies. Woo-hoo,
A7 G F Dm |
Witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes.

Dm | A7 | A7 | Dm |
Dm A7 Dm
She held me spell-bound in the night, dancing shadows an' firelight.
A
Crazy laughter in a-nother room,
Dm | Dm
An' she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon. Woo-hoo, **Chorus**

Optional Instrumentals

Dm | Am | Am A | A Dm | (2x)

Dm | Dm | G F | Dm | Dm | Dm | F G | Dm |

Dm | Am | A | Dm | (2x)
Ah.

Dm | Am | Am | G F D | Dm | Am | Am | G F G |
Dm

Well, I know you want to love her, let me tell you, brother,

G F Dm

She's been sleepin' in the devil's bed.

There's some rumors goin' round, someone's underground;

F G Dm | Dm

She can rock you in the nighttime 'til your skin turns red. Woo-hoo, **Chorus**

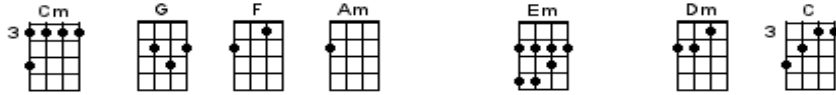
Outro

Am | Dm | Am | Dm

2 On the sheet music: "G5 F5 D5". It has been simplified to "G F D."

The Wobblin' Goblin With the Broken Broom

Songwriters: Gerald Marks, Milton Pascal. 1950 © Warner Chappell Music, Inc.



Cm G Cm
 There once was a sad little goblin
Cm G Cm
 Who had a broken broom
Cm F G Cm
 When he went anywhere, it would wobble in the air
 Am <G>
 And his heart would fill with gloom
Cm G Cm
 He tried so hard to fix it every night
Cm G Cm <F>
 But he just couldn't get it working right

CHORUS

Cm G Cm G
 The Wobblin' Goblin with the broken broom
 Cm Dm
 Could never fly too high
 G G7
 For right after take-off Another piece would break off
 G! *walk down to C*
 And soon he would be danglin' in the sky!

Cm G Cm G
 Each evening just as he would leave the ground
 Cm Dm
 His radio would say
 G G7 G G7
 "Control tower to Goblin - Your broom stick is wobblin'!
 G! *rest*
 You better make a landing right away!"

Em Em7
 It soon got so he could only ride
 F F
 When the witches took him piggy back
 Dm D
 Until at last, he used his brain
 G <G7>ritard
 and bought himself an aer-o-plane

Cm G Cm G
 So if you look for him on Hallo - ween
 Cm Dm
 You'll see him zip and zoom
 G G7
 No harm can befall him,
 G G7
 no longer can they call him
 G! <C>
 The Wobblin' goblin with the broken broom!

Repeat **CHORUS** as Instrumental

Bridge with Line 2

and Last Verse

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 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) (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 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

(You're The) Devil In Disguise (C)

Bill Giant, Bernie Baum & Florence Kaye, 1963

(You're The) Devil In Disguise by Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires (1963) (F @ 123)(You're The) Devil In Disguise by Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires (45 rpm recording, 1963)**Intro**

| F | G | C ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓

Chorus

C F C
 You look like an angel (*look like an an – gel*),
 F C
 Walk like an angel (*walk like an an – gel*),
 F G
 Talk like an angel. But I got wise. (**Hold**)
 G7 C Am
 You're the Devil in dis-guise, oh, yes you are.
 C Am
 Devil in dis-guise, mm mm mm mm.

C Am
 _ You fooled me with your kisses. ___ You cheated and you schemed.
 C Am F G7 C ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓
 Heaven knows how you lied to me. You're not the way you seemed. **Chorus**

C Am
 _ I thought that I was in heaven, ___ but I was sure surprised.
 C Am F G7 C ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓
 Heaven help me, I didn't see, the Devil in your eyes. **Chorus**

Instrumental Verse**Outro**

C Am
 You're the Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are.
 C Am
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are
 C Am
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are
 C Am C F G C ↓
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.
 C | F | G | C ↓
 Devil in dis-guise.

(You're The) Devil In Disguise (G)

Bill Giant, Bernie Baum & Florence Kaye, 1963

(You're The) Devil In Disguise by Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires (1963) (F @ 123)

(You're The) Devil In Disguise by Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires (45 rpm recording, 1963)

Intro

| C | D | G ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓

Chorus

G C G
 You look like an angel (*look like an an – gel*),
 C G
 Walk like an angel (*walk like an an – gel*),
 C D
 Talk like an angel. But I got wise. (**Hold**)
 D7 G Em
 You're the Devil in dis-guise, oh, yes you are.
 G Em
 Devil in dis-guise, mm mm mm mm.

G Em
 _ You fooled me with your kisses. _ You cheated and you schemed.
 G Em C D7 G ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓
 Heaven knows how you lied to me. You're not the way you seemed. **Chorus**

G Em
 _ I thought that I was in heaven, _ but I was sure surprised.
 G Em C D7 G ↓ _ ↓↓↓↓
 Heaven help me, I didn't see, the Devil in your eyes. **Chorus**

Instrumental Verse

Outro

G Em
 You're the Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are.
 G Em
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are
 G Em
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are
 G Em G C D G ↓
 Devil in dis-guise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.
 G | C | D | G ↓
 Devil in dis-guise.

Zombie

The Cranberries 1994

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] /

[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly [G] child is slowly ta-[D]ken
 [Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence who [G] are we mista-[D]ken
 But you see [Em] it's not me, it's not my [C] family
 In your head [G] in your head, they are figh-[D]ting
 With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
 In your head [G] in your head, they are cry-[D]ing

CHORUS:

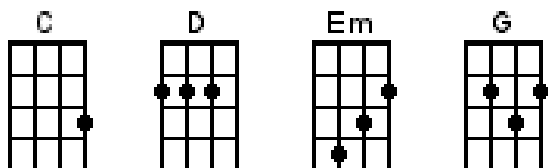
In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e
 What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e-e, oh

[Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] /

[Em] Another [C] mother's breaking [G] heart is taking o-[D]ver
 [Em] When the violence [C] causes silence we [G] must be mista-[D]ken
 It's the same [Em] old theme, since [C] 1916
 In your head [G] in your head, they're still figh-[D]ting
 With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
 In your head [G] in your head, they are dy-[D]ing

CHORUS:

In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e
 What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e-e, oh
 [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [Em]↓



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Being A Pirate (Don Freed, 1985; alt. Tom Lewis, 2003) (C)

Being A Pirate by Fisherman's Friends

Intro C C C F F F C

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

G
It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck,
C
'til someone shouts out: "Oy, what's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses,
C7 F
and folks have to shout so you'll hear.

C G C C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

Chorus

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

G C F C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

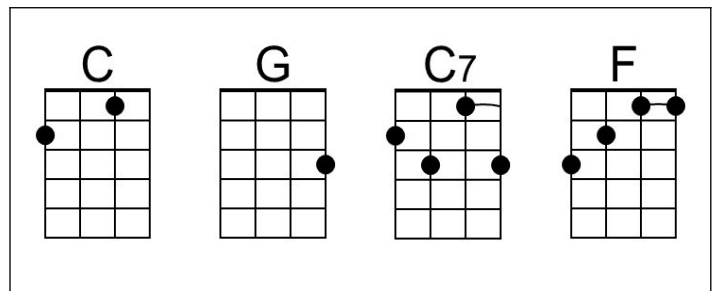
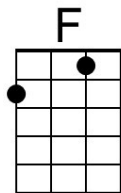
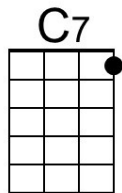
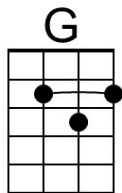
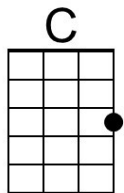
G C F C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye.

G C
It stings like the blazes, it makes you make faces, you can't let your mates see you cry.

C7 F
A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry.

C G C C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **Chorus**



C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand.
G **C**
 It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can stand.
C7 **F**
 The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band.
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand. **Chorus**

C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg.
G **C**
 It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a peg.
 Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
C7 **F**
 'cos now you can't kneel down and beg.
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'
G **C**
 Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
C7 **F**
 Then the 'Doc' comes along and he sews it back on, or he ties it up tight – then he knots it!
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'

Outro

F **C** **G** **C F C**
 But it's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;
F **C** **G** **C F C**
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.
F **C** **G** **C F C | F C | F G | C**
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

Lewis' original ending:

F **C** **G** **C F C**
 It makes me quite i-rate - You can't be a pirate - With all of your parts!

Original and modified lyrics were posted at mudcat.cafe:
[Lyr Req/Add: You Can't Be a Pirate \(Don Freed\)](#)

Numerous alternate lyrics have been created.

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, 1985; alt. Tom Lewis, 2003)

Being A Pirate by Fisherman's Friends

Intro G G G D D D G

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear. **D**

D It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck,

G 'til someone shouts out: "Oy, what's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses,

G7 and folks have to shout so you'll hear. **C**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear. **D** **G**

Chorus

C It's all part of being a pirate. (A pirate! A pirate!) **G**

D You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts; **G C G**

C It's all part of being a pirate. (A pirate! A pirate!) **G**

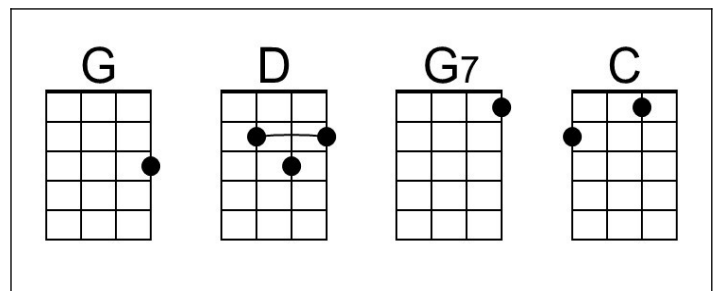
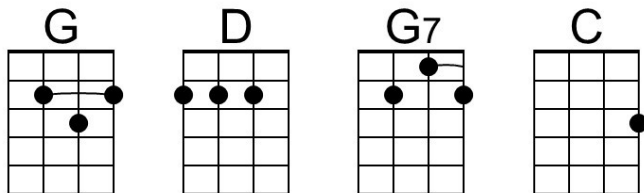
D You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts. **G C G**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **D**

D It stings like the blazes, it makes you make faces, you can't let your mates see you cry. **G**

G7 A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry. **C**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **D** **G** **Chorus**



G **D**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand.
D **G**
 It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can stand.
G7 **C**
 The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band.
G **D** **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand. **Chorus**

G **D**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg.
D **G**
 It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a peg.
G
 Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
G7 **C**
 'cos now you can't kneel down and beg.
G **D** **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

G **D**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'
D **G**
 Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
G7 **C**
 Then the 'Doc' comes along and he sews it back on, or he ties it up tight – then he knots it!
G **D** **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'

Outro

C **G** **D** **G C G**
 But it's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;
C **G** **D** **G C G**
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.
C **G** **D** **G C G | C G | C D |**
G
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

Lewis' original ending:

C **G** **D** **G C G**
 It makes me quite i-rate - You can't be a pirate - With all of your parts!

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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 | 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

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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).

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (C)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash (F @ 111)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash (Live at Folsom State Prison, Folsom, CA – Jan. 13, 1968)

Received the Grammy award for Best Country Vocal Performance, Male (1969)

| Picking Intro (C) (G G G B B G $\overline{D}b$ C) | |
|--|----------------------|
| C-Tuning | G-Tuning |
| A -----2-2----- | E -----7-7----- |
| E 3-3-3-----3----- | B 8-8-8-----8----- |
| C -----3-0- | G -----8-5- |
| G ----- | D ----- |

Intro G7 ↓ ↓ ↓ | G7 | C |

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

C | C

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 | 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.

Optional Instrumental (12 bars)

C | C | C | C7 | F | F | C | C | G7 | G7 | C | C |

C

I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car.

C7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

F

C | C

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free,

G7

C

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me.

Optional Instrumental (12 bars)

C | C | C | C7 | F | F | C | C | G7 | G7 | C | C |

C

Well if they'd free me from his prison, if that railroad train was mine,

C7

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line.

F **C | C**

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay,

G7

C | G7 | C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way. (**Hold**)

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (G)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash (F @ 111)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash (Live at Folsom State Prison, Folsom, CA – Jan. 13, 1968)

Received the Grammy award for Best Country Vocal Performance, Male (1969)

Picking Intro (G) (D D D F# F# D B̄ G)

C-Tuning

| | | |
|---|--|----------------------|
| A | | -----8-8----- |
| E | | 10-10-10-----10----- |
| C | | -----10-7- |
| G | | ----- |

G-Tuning

| | | |
|---|--|------------------|
| E | | ----- |
| B | | -----7-7----- |
| G | | 8-8-8-----8----- |
| D | | -----8-5- |

Intro D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ | D7 | G |

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

G | G

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

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 | 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.

Optional Instrumental (12 bars)

G | G | G | G7 | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G |

G

I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car.

G7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

C

G | G

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free,

D7

G

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me.

Optional Instrumental (12 bars)

G | G | G | G7 | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G |

G

Well if they'd free me from his prison, if that railroad train was mine,

G7

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line.

C **G | G**

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay,

D7

G | D7 | G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way. (**Hold**)

Lyin' Eyes (Don Henley and Glenn Frey, 1975) (C)

Lyin' Eyes by Eagles (1975) (G @ 129) – Album Version

Intro

C | Cmaj7 | F | F | Dm | Dm | C | C

C Cmaj7 F Dm G | G7
City girls just seem to find out early; how to open doors with just a smile.

C Cmaj7 F | F Dm F C | C
A rich old man and she won't have to worry; _ she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

C Cmaj7 F | F Dm G
Late at night a big old house gets lonely; _ I guess every form of refuge has its price.

C Cmaj7 F | F
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
Dm F C | Dm G7
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

C Cmaj7 F | F
So she tells him she must go out for the evening,

Dm G | G
To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.

C Cmaj7 F | F
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin';
Dm F C | C F C G7 | C |
She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

Chorus

C - F C - F | C Am - Em Dm | G7
You can't hide your lyin' eyes, _ and your smile is a thin dis-guise.

C - Bb F - D7 Dm G7 C
I thought by now you'd real-ize there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.

| Cmaj7 | F | F | Dm | G7 | C | C
C Cmaj7 F | F

Dm G7 | G7
On the other side of town a boy is waiting,

C Cmaj7 F | F
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal,

Dm F C | Dm G7
She drives on through the night antici-pating,
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.

C Cmaj7 F | F Dm G7 | G7
She rushes to his arms they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while,

C Cmaj7 F | F
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back for-ever,
Dm F C | C F C G7 | C |
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

Chorus

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**
 She gets up and pours herself a strong one,

Dm **G7** | **G7**

And stares out at the stars up in the sky.

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**

A-nother night, it's gonna be a long one;

Dm **F** **C** | **C**

she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**

She wonders how it ever got this crazy,

Dm **G7** | **G7**

She thinks about a boy she knew in school.

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**

Did she get tired or did she just get lazy,

Dm **F** **C** | **Dm G7** |

she's so far gone she feels just just like a fool.

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**

My, oh my, you sure know how to ar-range things;

Dm **G7** | **G7**

You set it up so well, so careful-ly.

C **Cmaj7** **F** | **F**

Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things;

Dm **F** **C** | **C F C G7** | **C** |

You're still the same old girl you used to be.

C - F **C - F** | **C** **Am - Em** **Dm** | **G7**
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes, _ and your smile is a thin dis-guise.

C - Bb **F - D7**

I thought by now you'd real-ize

Dm **G7** **C** | **C** | **Cmaj7**

There ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.

Dm **G7** **C** | **Cmaj7**

There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Dm **G7** **C** | **Cmaj7** | **Dm** | **G7** | **C F** | **C**

Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.

According to the Wikipedia article, the single version of the song was shortened considerably, removing the entire second verse, the second chorus and four lines in the middle of the third verse. [Lyin' Eyes](#), Wikipedia.

The single landed at No. 2 on the Billboard Hot 100 chart (behind Elton John's "Island Girl,") No. 3 on the Billboard Adult Contemporary chart, and No. 8 on the Billboard Country chart, a remarkable achievement by a rock and roll band. This song won the Eagles a Grammy Award for Best Pop Performance by a Group.

Lyin' Eyes (Don Henley and Glenn Frey, 1975) (G)

Lyin' Eyes by Eagles (1975) (G @ 129) – Album Version

Intro

G | Gmaj7 | C | C | Am | Am | G | G

G Gmaj7 C Am D | D7
City girls just seem to find out early; how to open doors with just a smile.

G Gmaj7 C | C Am C G | G
A rich old man and she won't have to worry; _ she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

G Gmaj7 C | C Am D
Late at night a big old house gets lonely; _ I guess every form of refuge has its price.

G Gmaj7 C | C
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
Am C G | Am D7
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

G Gmaj7 C | C
So she tells him she must go out for the evening,

Am D | D
To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.

G Gmaj7 C | C
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin';

Am C G | G C G D7 | G |
She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

Chorus

G - C G - C | G Em - Bm Am | D7
You can't hide your lyin' eyes, _ and your smile is a thin dis-guise.

G - F C - A7 Am D7 G
I thought by now you'd real-ize there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.

| Gmaj7 | C | C | Am | D7 | G | G
G Gmaj7 C | C

On the other side of town a boy is waiting,
Am D7 | D7

With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal,
G Gmaj7 C | C

She drives on through the night antici-pating,
Am C G | Am D7

'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.

G Gmaj7 C | C Am D7 | D7
She rushes to his arms they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while,

G Gmaj7 C | C
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back for-ever,

Am C G | G C G D7 | G |
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

Chorus

G Gmaj7 C | C

She gets up and pours herself a strong one,

Am D7 | D7

And stares out at the stars up in the sky.

G Gmaj7 C | C

A-nother night, it's gonna be a long one;

Am C G | G

she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

G Gmaj7 C | C

She wonders how it ever got this crazy,

Am D7 | D7

She thinks about a boy she knew in school.

G Gmaj7 C | C

Did she get tired or did she just get lazy,

Am C G | Am D7 |

she's so far gone she feels just just like a fool.

G Gmaj7 C | C

My, oh my, you sure know how to ar-range things;

Am D7 | D7

You set it up so well, so careful-ly.

G Gmaj7 C | C

Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things;

Am C G | G C G D7 | G |

You're still the same old girl you used to be.

G - C G - C | G Em - Bm Am | D7
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes, _ and your smile is a thin dis-guise.

G - F C - A7

I thought by now you'd real-ize

Am D7 G | G | Gmaj7

There ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.

Am D7 G | Gmaj7

There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Am D7 G | Gmaj7 | Am | D7 | G C | G

Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.

Monster Mash (Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi) (C)

Monster Mash by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers (1962)

Intro: Instrumental Chorus.

C **Am**
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
F **G**
For my Monster from the slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise.

C
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

Am
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.

F
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.

G
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

C **Am**
From my laboratory in the Castle East, to the Master Bedroom where the
vampires feast,
F **G**
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, to get a jolt from my electrode.

C
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Am
(The monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.

F
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.

G
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Bridge

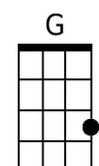
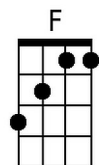
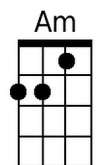
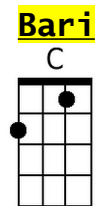
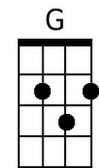
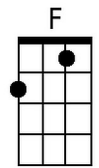
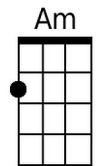
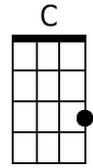
F
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

G
The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

F
The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

G
Dracula and his son.

Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."



C **Am**
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.

F **G**
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive, with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

C
(*They played the Mash*), They played the Monster Mash.

Am
(*The Monster Mash*), It was a graveyard smash.

F
(*They played the Mash*), They caught on in a flash.

G
(*They played the Mash*), They played the Monster Mash.

C **Am**
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.

F **G**
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

C
(*It's now the Mash*), It's now the Monster Mash.

Am
(*The monster Mash*), And it's a graveyard smash.

F
(*It's now the Mash*), It's caught on in a flash.

G
(*It's now the Mash*), It's now the Monster Mash.

C **Am**
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.

F **G**
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too; when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

C
(*And you can Mash*), and you can Monster Mash.

Am
(*The monster Mash*), And do my graveyard smash.

F
(*And you can Mash*), You'll catch on in a flash.

G
(*Then you can Mash*), Then you can Monster Mash.

Outro:

One instrumental verse with "*Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash*," at the beginning of each line. End with:

Cv Cv C
"wah wah-ooo."

Monster Mash (Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi) (G)

Monster Mash by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers (1962)

Intro: Instrumental First Verse.

G **Em**
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
C **D**
For my monster from the slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise.

G
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.
Em
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
C
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.
D
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

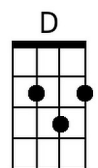
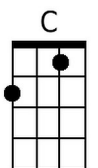
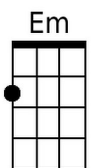
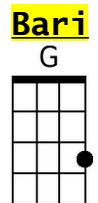
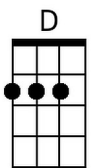
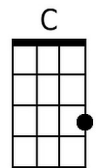
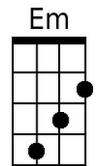
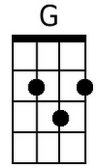
G **Em**
From my laboratory in the Castle East, to the Master Bedroom where the vampires
feast,
C **D**
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, to get a jolt from my electrode.

G
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.
Em
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
C
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
D
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Bridge

C
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)
D
The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)
C
The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)
D
Dracula and his son.

Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."



G **Em**
 The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.
C **D**
 The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive, with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

G
(They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
Em
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
C
(They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
D
(They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.

G **Em**
 Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
C **D**
 Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

G
(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
Em
(The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
C
(It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
D
(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.

G **Em**
 Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.
C **D**
 For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too. when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

G
(And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
Em
(The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
C
(And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
D
(Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.

Outro:

One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with:

Gv Gv G
 "wah wah-ooo."

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley) (C)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

Intro: G7 G C

C
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

G C
It had the one long horn, one big eye

F
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

G C
It looks like a purple eater to me

Chorus

C
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

C
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

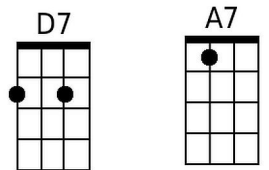
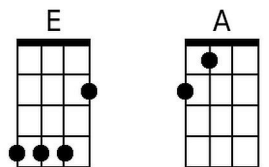
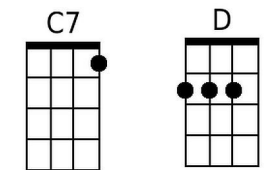
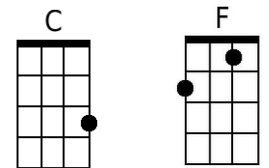
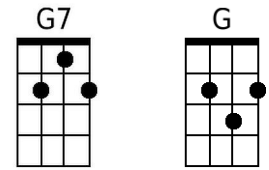
G7 C
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye? / 2nd time: one horn?*)

C
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

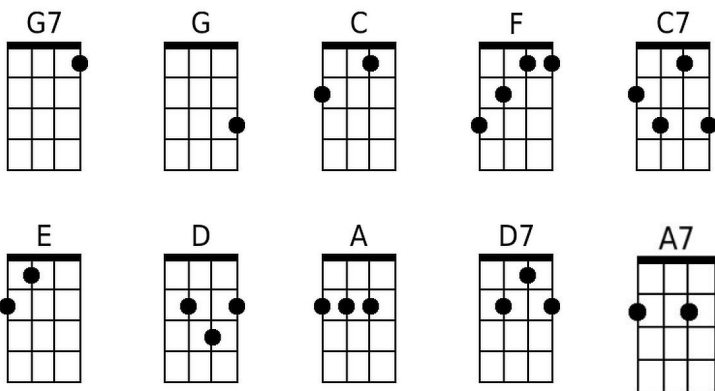
G C
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

C7 F
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

G
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." **Chorus**



Baritone



C

I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?

G**C**

He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

C7**F**

But that's not the reason that I came to land

G*I want to get a job in a rock and roll band"***C**

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

G

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

C*"We wear short shorts"* friendly little people eater**G7****C****E**

What a sight to see (oh)

D

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

A**D**

And he started to rock, really rockin' around

D7**G**

It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

A7*"Singin' bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom" well***D**

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

A

Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

D*"I like short shorts!"* flyin' purple people eater**A7****D**What a sight to see (*purple people?*)**D**

Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?

A**D**

I saw him last night on a TV show

D7**G**

He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead

A7**D****G7****D****G7****D****D (Hold)**

Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

"Tequila!"

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley) (G)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

Intro: D7 D G

G
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

D G
It had the one long horn, one big eye

C
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

D G
It looks like a purple eater to me.

Chorus

G
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

D
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

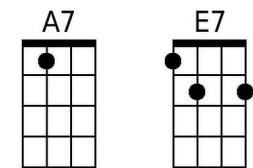
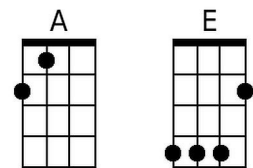
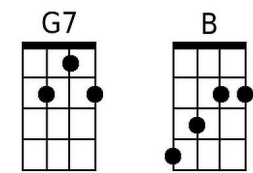
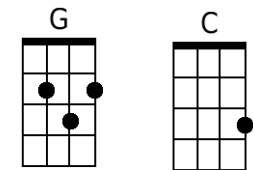
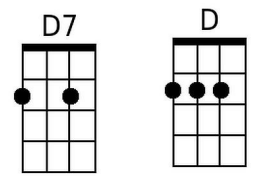
D7 G
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye? / 2nd time: one horn?*)

G
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

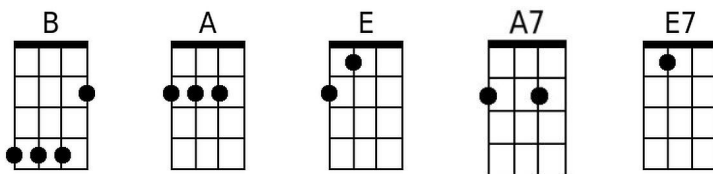
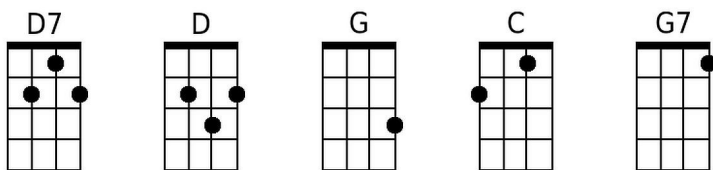
D G
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G7 C
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

D
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough" **Chorus**



Baritone



G

I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?

D**G**

He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

G7**C**

But that's not the reason that I came to land

D*I want to get a job in a rock and roll band"***G**

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

D

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

G*"We wear short shorts"* friendly little people eater**D7****G****B**

What a sight to see (oh)

A

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

E**A**

And he started to rock, really rockin' around

A7**D**

It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

E7*"Singin' bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom,"* well**A**

Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

E

Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

A*"I like short shorts!"* flyin' purple people eater**E7****A**What a sight to see (*purple people?*)**A**

Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?

E**A**

I saw him last night on a TV show

A7**D**

He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead

E7**A****D7****A****D7****A****A (Hold)**

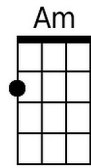
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

"Tequila!"

Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (Am)

Version 1 – YouTube: [Senôr Don Gato](#) (in Dm)

Introduction: Am



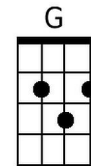
1. Oh Sen-or Don Gato was a cat;

On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,

Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.



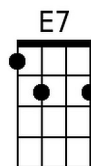
2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat

Who was flu-ffy, white and nice and fat.

There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow

In the country or the city, meow meow meow

And she said she'd wed Don Gato.



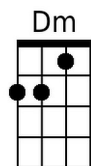
3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

He fell off the roof and broke his knee

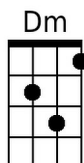
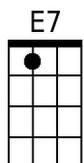
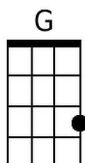
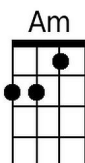
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.



Baritone



4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run
 Just to see if some-thing could be done;
 And they held a consultation, meow meow meow
 About how to save their patient, meow meow meow
 How to save Senor Don Gato.

5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried
 Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died;
 Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow
 Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow
 For the end-ing of Don Gato.

6. As the fun-eral passed the market square
 Such a smell of fish was in the air
 Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow
 He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow
 He came back to life Don Gato! -- O - le' !

Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (Em)

Version 1 – YouTube: [Senôr Don Gato](#) (in Dm)

Introduction: Em

Em D Em
1. Oh Sen-or Don Gato was a cat;

Em D Em
On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

B7 Am
He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,
Em
Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

B7 Em
'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.

Em D Em
2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat

Em D Em
Who was flu-ffy, white and nice and fat.

B7 Am
There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow
Em
In the country or the city, meow meow meow

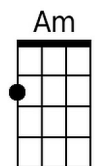
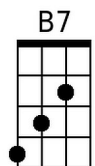
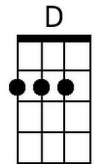
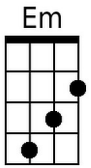
B7 Em
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

Em D Em
3. Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily

Em D Em
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

B7 Am
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow
Em
and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

B7 Em
"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.



Baritone

Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0
D: 0 2 3 2 0 0
B7: 2 1 2 3 2 0
Am: 0 2 0 0 0 0

Em D Em
 4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run
 Em D Em
 Just to see if some-thing could be done;
 B7 Am
 And they held a consultation, meow meow meow
 Em
 About how to save their patient, meow meow meow
 B7 Em
 How to save Senor Don Gato.

Em D Em
 5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried
 Em D Em
 Poor Sen-or Don Gato up and died;
 B7 Am
 Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow
 Em
 Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow
 B7 Em
 For the end-ing of Don Gato.

Em D Em
 6. As the funeral passed the market square
 Em D Em
 Such a smell of fish was in the air
 B7 Am
 Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow
 Em
 He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow
 B7 Em B7 Em
 He came back to life Don Gato! -- O - le' !

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me (George Bruns & Xavier Atencio)

[Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me](#) from Disney' s "Pirates of the Caribbean"

C F C G7 C
1. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Am E7

We pillage and plunder, we rifle and loot!

F G

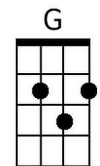
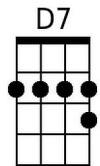
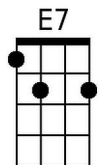
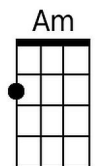
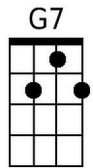
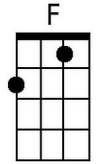
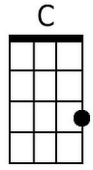
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

F Am

We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot.

D7 G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!



C F C G7 C
2. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Am E7

We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack.

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

F Am

Maraud and embezzle and even highjack.

D7 G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C F C G7 C
3. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Am E7

We kindle and char and in-flame and ignite.

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

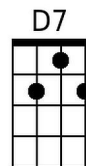
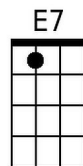
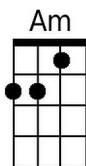
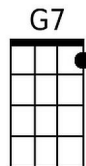
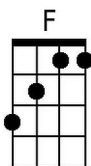
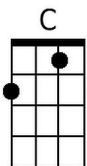
F Am

We burn up the city, we're really a fright.

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

Baritone



C F C G7 C

4. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Am E7

We're rascals and scoundrels, we're villains and knaves.

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

F Am

We're devils and black sheep, we're really bad eggs!

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

C F C G7 C

5. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Am E7

We're beggars and blighters and ne'er- do- well cads!

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

F Am

Aye, but we're loved by our mummies and dads,

F G

Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

C F C G7 C

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

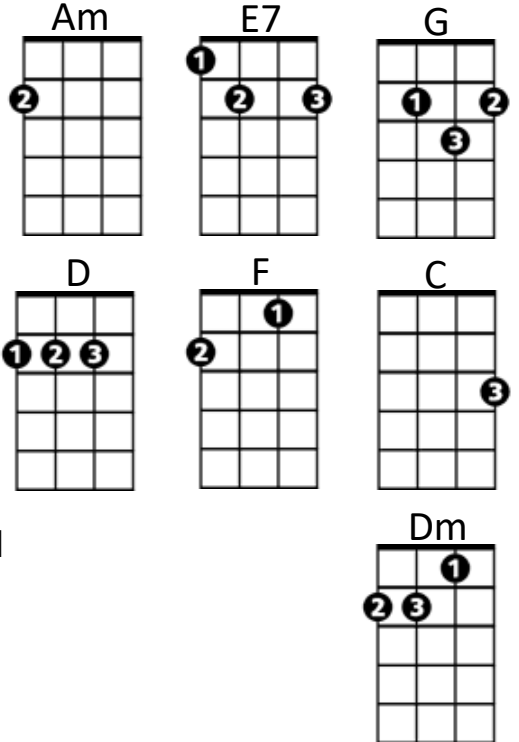
C F C G7 C

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Hotel California

Intro: Melody for verse 2x

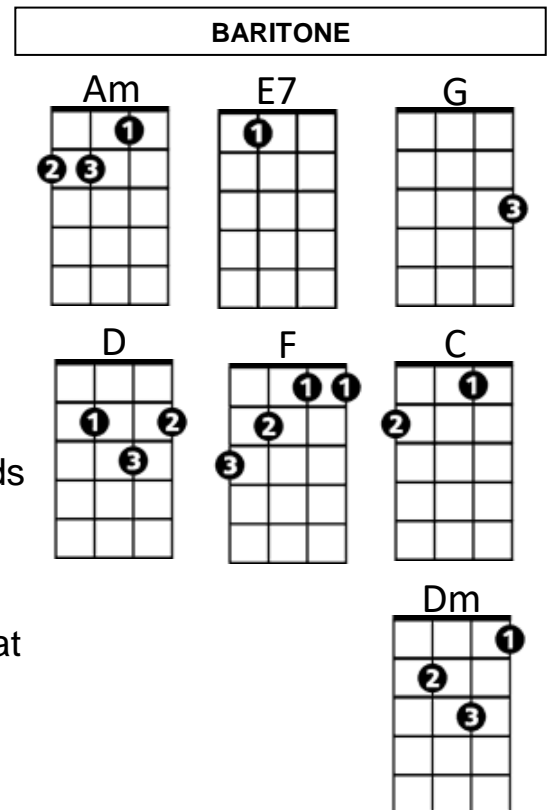
Am **E7**
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G **D**
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F **C**
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E7
 I had to stop for the night



Am **E7**
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G
 And I was thinking to myself
D
 This could be heaven or this could be hell
F **C**
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm **E7**
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F **C**
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
 Any time of year, you can find it here

Am **E7**
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
G **D**
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends
F **C**
 How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm **E7**
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget



Am **E7**
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
G **D**
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F **C**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm **E7**
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

F **C**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F **C**
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Am **E7**
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G **D**
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F **C**
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm **E7**
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

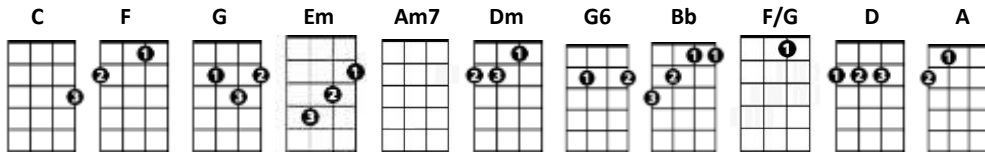
Am **E7**
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G **D**
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F **C**
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Dm **E7**
You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

Instrumental verse 2x

BAT OUT OF HELL

MEATLOAF

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



Intro – [Bb] [C] x 3

[C] The sirens are screaming and the [F] fires are howling, way [C] down in the valley tonight.
 There's a man in the shadows [Em] with a gun in his eye,
 And a [F] blade shining, oh, so bright. There's [C] evil in the air and there's [G] thunder in the sky,
 And a [Am] killer's on the bloodshot [F] streets. [F]
 Oh, and [C] down in the tunnel where the [G] deadly are rising,
 Oh, I [Dm] swear I saw a young boy, Down in the gutter,
 He was [F] starting to foam in the heat. [G] - [F] [G]-[F]

Oh, [F] Baby you're the only thing in this [G] whole world, that's [C] pure and good and [F] right,
 And wher[F]ever you are and wh[G]erever you go, there's [F] always gonna [G] be some[C] light.
 But I [F] gotta get out, I gotta [G] break it out now, Be[Am]fore the final crack of [F] dawn. [F]
 So we [C] gotta make the most of our [G] one night together,
 When it's [F] over, you know, we'll both be so alone. [G] – [F/G] [G] – [F/G]

Like a [C] bat out of hell, I'll [F] be gone when the morning [C] comes. When the [C] night is over,
 Like [Em] a bat out of hell [F] I'll be [Am7] gone, [Dm] gone, gone.
 Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll [G] be gone when the morning [F] comes.
 But when the [C] day is done, and the[G] sun goes down,
 And the [F] moon[Am7]light's [Dm] shi[Am7]ning [Dm] through [Em] [F] [G]

Then like a [C] sinner [G6] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven
 I'll come [F] crawling home [G] back to you. [Am]
 [F] [G] [F] [G]

I'm [C] gonna hit the highway [F] like a battering ram, on a [C] silver black phantom bike,
 When the [C] metal is hot and [Em] the engine is hungry, and we're [F] all about to see the light.
 [C] Nothing ever grows in [G] this rotten old hole, [Am] everything is stunted and [F] lost.
 And [C] nothing really rocks, and [G] nothing really rolls, and [F] nothing's ever [G] worth the [C] cost.

And I [F] know that I'm [G] damned if I [C] never get out, and [F] maybe I'm [G] damned if I [C] do,
 But with [F] every other [G] beat I got [Am] left in my heart,
 You know I'd [F] rather [G] be damned with [C] you.
 Well, if I [C] gotta be damned, you know [G] I wanna be damned,
 [F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you.
 If I [C] gotta be damned, you know I [G] wanna be damned,



[C] Gotta be damned, you know, I [F] wanna be damned,
 [C] Gotta be damned, you know, I [G] wanna be damned,
 [F]Dancing through the [G] night [F], dancing through the [G] night,
 [F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you.

[C] [Bb] [F] [G]
 [C] [Bb] [F] [G]
 [C] [Bb] [F] [G]
 [G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]

Oh, [F] Baby you're the only thing in [G] this whole world, that's [C] pure and good and [F] right,
 And wher[F]ever you are and wher[G]ever you go, there's [F] always gonna [G] be some [C] light.
 But I [F] gotta get out, I gotta [G] break it out now,
 [Am] Before the final crack of [F] dawn.
 So we [C] gotta make the most of our [G] one night together, when it's [F] over, you know,
 We'll both be so alone. [G] – [F/G] [G] – [F/G]

Like a [C]bat out of hell, I'll [F] be gone when the morning [C] comes. When the [C] night is over,
 Like [Em] a bat out of hell [F] I'll be [Am7] gone, [Dm] gone, gone.
 Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll [G] be gone when the morning [F] comes.
 But when the [C] day is done, and the[G] sun goes down,
 And the [F]moon[Am7]light's [Dm] shi[Am7]ning [Dm] through [Em] [F] [G]

Then like a [C] sinner [G6] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven
 I'll come [F]crawling home [G] back to you. [Am]

[C] [D] [G] [G]
 [C] [D] [G] [G]
 [G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]
 [G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]

Oh I can [C] see myself tearing up the road, faster than any other boy has ever [G] gone.
 And my [C] skin is raw but my soul is ripe, and no one's gonna stop me now, I gotta make my [G]
 escape.
 But I [Bb] can't stop [F] thinking of [G] you, and I [Bb] never see the sudden [F] curve until its way too
 [G] late.
 [D] – [A] [D] – [A] [D] – [A] [D] – [A]

And I [Bb] never see the sudden [F] curve until its way too [G] late.

Then I'm [F] dying at the bottom of a [G] pit in the blazing [Am] sun,
 [F]torn and twisted at the [G] foot of a burning [Am] bike.
 And I [Bb] think somebody some[C]where must be tolling a [Am] bell,
 And the [Bb] last thing I see [C] is my [Am] heart still [Bb]beating, still beating,
 But breaking [A] out of my body and flying away [A],
 Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]
 Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]
 Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]
 Like a bat out of [D] hell



Every Breath You Take (Sting, 1982) (C)

Every Breath You Take by The Police (1983)**Intro** (First 2 lines of verse)

Every breath you take every move you make
 Every bond you break every step you take, I'll be watching you
 Every single day every word you say
 Every game you play every night you stay, I'll be watching you

Chorus

Oh, can't you see, you belong to me?
 How my poor heart aches, with every step you take

Every move you make, every vow you break
 Every smile you fake every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Bridge

Since you've gone, I've been lost without a trace.
 I dream at night I can only see your face, I look around but it's you I can't re-place
 I feel so cold and I long for your em-brace, I keep crying baby, baby pl - ea - se.

Repeat Intro & Chorus

Every move you make, every vow you break
 Every smile you fake every claim you stake, I'll be watching you
 Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you (**Hold 4 beats**)

I'll be watching you (*Every move you make*), every vow you break (*Every step you take*),
 I'll be watching you (*Every move you make*), every vow you break (*Every step you take*),
 I'll be watching you, I'll be watching you,
 Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you



Every Breath You Take (Sting, 1982) (G)

Every Breath You Take by The Police (1983)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

Every breath you take every move you make
 Every bond you break every step you take, I'll be watching you
 Every single day every word you say
 Every game you play every night you stay, I'll be watching you

Chorus

Oh, can't you see, you belong to me?
 How my poor heart aches, with every step you take
 Every move you make, every vow you break
 Every smile you fake every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Bridge

Since you've gone, I've been lost without a trace.
 I dream at night I can only see your face, I look around but it's you I can't re-place
 I feel so cold and I long for your em-brace, I keep crying baby, baby pl - ea - se.

Repeat Intro & Chorus

Every move you make, every vow you break
 Every smile you fake every claim you stake, I'll be watching you
 Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you (**Hold 4 beats**)
 I'll be watching you (*Every move you make*), every vow you break (*Every step you take*),
 I'll be watching you (*Every move you make*), every vow you break (*Every step you take*),
 I'll be watching you, I'll be watching you,
 Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you

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 (Traditional Adapt. By Hughie Cannon, 1904) (G)

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
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G G7
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 Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.
 C G
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 To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

G G7
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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.

New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry Gibb & Robin Gibb, 1967) (Am)

New York Mining Disaster 1941 by The Bee Gees (Am @ 89)**Intro** Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | Am ↓ ↓ ↓ (Straight strum)

Am

In the event of something happening to me

D

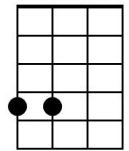
There is something I would like you all to see

G

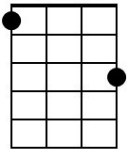
Am/D

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.

Esus4



Fm/M7

**Chorus**

G

C

G

Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones?

G

C

F

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

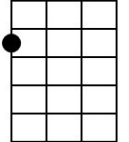
Esus4 - E

Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide,

Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | Am ↓

Mr. Jones.

D7sus2

**Last Time*:**

Am ↓ Am/G ↓ Am/F ↓ Am/E ↓ Am/D

Mr. Jones . . .

Am

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

D

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

G

Am/D

Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

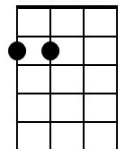
D

G - F

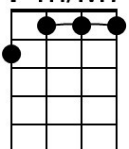
Thinking those who once existed must be dead. **Chorus**

Bari

Esus4



Fm/M7



Am

In the event of something happening to me

D

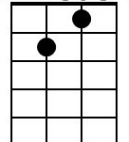
There is something I would like you all to see

G

Am/D - D

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. **Chorus**

D7sus2

*** Outro** – Five beats of Am chord or this progression:

Am ↓ Am7 ↓ FmM7 ↓ Am ↓ D7sus2 ↓

New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry Gibb & Robin Gibb, 1967) (Em)

New York Mining Disaster 1941 by The Bee Gees (Am @ 89)**Intro** Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | Am ↓ ↓ ↓ (Straight strum)

Em

In the event of something happening to me

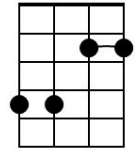
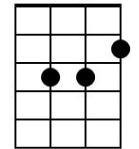
A

There is something I would like you all to see

D

Em/A

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.

B_{sus4}C_{m/M7}**Chorus**

D

G

D

Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones?

D

G

C

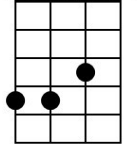
Do you know what it's like on the outside?

B_{sus4} - B

Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide,

Em ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | Em ↓

Mr. Jones.

A_{7sus2}**Last Time*:**

Em ↓ Em/D ↓ Em/C ↓ Em/B ↓ Em/A

Mr. Jones . . .

Em

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

A

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

D

Em/A

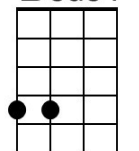
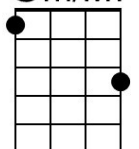
Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

A

D - C

Thinking those who once existed must be dead. **Chorus**

Bari

B_{sus4}C_{m/M7}

Em

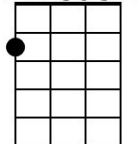
In the event of something happening to me

A

There is something I would like you all to see

D

Em/A - A

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. **Chorus**A_{7sus2}*** Outro** – Five beats of Em chord or this progression:

Em ↓ Em7 ↓ CmM7 ↓ Em ↓ A7sus2 ↓

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.

The song that was originally on this page
has been updated.



Halloween (JP Ashkar) (Am)

Halloween by JP Ashkar (2021)

Halloween by JP Ashkar with motion capture animation by Nick Shaheen

Am **F** **Dm**
Some people think All Hallow's Eve is just for fun and games.
E7

Well, al-low me to explain.

Am **F** **Dm** **E7**
One night a year the spirits come alive to tickle your fear. Let me be clear.

Chorus

Am **F**
Spider webs, severed heads, it's the dawning of the dead.

Dm **E7**
Ghosts are spawning, demons calling you from underneath your bed

Am **F**
Hallo-we-een! Will make you run, make you scream

Dm **E7**
Deep into the darkness of the night.

Am **F**
Oh, Hallo-we-een! Will make you live out your worst dreams

Dm **E7**
Deep into the darkness of the night Heh heh heh

Am **F**
Here come the vampires fiending for your blood -----

Dm **E7**
There's no escape, -- they're here to stay -- so let them have their fun

Am **F**
Well, your world- is -falling down. Wicked witches, evil clowns

Dm **E7**
Killer zombies take the town tonight. **Chorus**

Am **F**
Oh, Hallo-we-een! It's Hallo-we-een

Dm **E7**
People panicked what a sight, terrorizing, horrified

Am **F**
Hallo-we-een, It's Hallo-we-een

Dm
I'm only jokin', don't be scared

E7 **Am** **Am9**
Leave your houses if you dare -- on Hallo-ween.

Am9

- C-Tuning 0002
- G-Tuning 5500

Halloween (JP Ashkar) (Em)

[Halloween](#) by JP Ashkar (2021)

[Halloween](#) by JP Ashkar with motion capture animation by Nick Shaheen

Em **C** **Am**
Some people think All Hallow's Eve is just for fun and games.

B7
Well, al-low me to explain.

Em **C** **Am** **B7**
One night a year the spirits come alive to tickle your fear. Let me be clear.

Chorus

Em **C**
Spider webs, severed heads, it's the dawning of the dead.

Am **B7**
Ghosts are spawning, demons calling you from underneath your bed

Em **C**
Hallo-we-een! Will make you run, make you scream

Am **B7**
Deep into the darkness of the night.

Em **C**
Oh, Hallo-we-een! Will make you live out your worst dreams

Am **B7**
Deep into the darkness of the night Heh heh heh

Em **C**
Here come the vampires fiending for your blood -----

Am **B7**
There's no escape, -- they're here to stay -- so let them have their fun

Em **C**
Well, your world- is -falling down. Wicked witches, evil clowns

Am **B7**
Killer zombies take the town tonight. **Chorus**

Em **C**
Oh, Hallo-we-een! It's Hallo-we-een

Am **B7**
People panicked what a sight, terrorizing, horrified

Em **C**
Hallo-we-een, It's Hallo-we-een

Am
I'm only jokin', don't be scared

B7 **Em** **Em9**
Leave your houses if you dare -- on Hallo-ween.

Em9

- C-Tuning 0222
- G-Tuning 0002

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am)

Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934)

Also known as "Anne Boleyn"

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm by the Kingston Trio

Version 1 – The Kingston Trio

Intro (2x)

Am | C | F | E

Am Dm - E
 1. In the Tower of London, large as life,
 E Am
 the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare.
 Am Dm - E
 Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,
 E Am
 un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.
 Dm E
 Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,
 F E
 and she comes up at night to tell him so,

Chorus

Am E Am E
 With her head tucked under-neath her arm
 F - G E
 she walks the bloody tower,
 F Am
 with her head tucked underneath her arm
 Dm E
 at the midnight hour.

Am G F E
 2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
 Am G F E
 Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore,
 F Dm Am F
 and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core,
 Am E Am - C - F - E
 she's has her head tucked underneath her arm. **Chorus**

Am G F E
 3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in,
 Am G F E
 and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win?
 F Dm Am F
 They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,
 Am E Am - C - F - E
 with her head tucked underneath her arm.

Am **Dm - E**
 4. Some-times gay King Henry gives a spread,
E **Am**
 for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,
Am **Dm - E**
 her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,
E **Am**
 then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.
Dm **E**
 She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,
F **E**
 and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

Am E **Am E**
 With her head tucked under-neath her arm.
F - G **E**
 she walks the bloody tower,
F Am
 with her head tucked underneath her arm
Dm E
 at the midnight hour.

Am **G** **F** **E**
 5. One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-ley, or Katherine Parr?
F **Dm** **Am** **F**
 Oh, how the sweet San Perry-Ann¹ do I know who you are,
Am **E** **Am↓ Am↓ Am↓**
 with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"

1 "San Perry-Ann" or "san fairy ann" is a French phrase picked up by British soldiers during World War I. The actual phrase is "ça ne fait rien," which translates to "it means nothing." Information submitted by Jon Bartlett to a Mudcat Cafe thread, "[Lyr Req: With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm](#)." According to Jim McLean, "In colloquial French, it's 'ça fait rien'." This was later corrected by "Guest" to "Ça ne fait rien."

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Em)

Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934) [aka "Anne Boleyn"]

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm by the Kingston Trio

Version 1 – The Kingston Trio

Intro (2x)

Em | G | C | B

Em Am - B
1. In the Tower of London, large as life,
B Em
the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare.
Em Am - B
Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,
B Em
un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.
Am B
Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,
C B
and she comes up at night to tell him so,

Chorus

Em B Em B
With her head tucked under-neath her arm
C - D B
she walks the bloody tower,
C Em
with her head tucked underneath her arm
Am B
at the midnight hour.

Em D C B
2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
Em D C B
Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore,
C Am Em C
and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core,
Em B Em - G - C - B
she's has her head tucked underneath her arm. **Chorus**

Em D C B
3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in,
Em D C B
and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win?
C Am Em C
They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyne,
Em B Em - G - C - B
with her head tucked underneath her arm.

Em **Am - B**
 4. Some-times gay King Henry gives a spread,
B **Em**
 for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,
Em **Am - B**
 her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,
B **Em**
 then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.
Am **B**
 She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,
C **B**
 and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

Em B **Em B**
 With her head tucked under-neath her arm.
C - D **B**
 she walks the bloody tower,
C Em
 with her head tucked underneath her arm
Am B
 at the midnight hour.

Em **D** **C** **B**
 5. One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.
Em **D** **C** **B**
 Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-ley, or Katherine Parr?
C **Am** **Em** **C**
 Oh, how the sweet San Perry-Ann² do I know who you are,
Em **B** **Em↓** **Em↓** **Em↓**
 with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"

2 "San Perry-Ann" or "san fairy ann" is a French phrase picked up by British soldiers during World War I. The actual phrase is "ça ne fait rien," which translates to "it means nothing." Information submitted by Jon Bartlett to a Mudcat Cafe thread, "[Lyr Req: With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm](#)." According to Jim McLean, "In colloquial French, it's 'ça fait rien'." This was later corrected by "Guest" to "Ça ne fait rien."



With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm (Am)
 Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934)
 Also known as "Anne Boleyn"
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm by the Kingston Trio
Version 2 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

Intro

Am – G – F – E7 (2x)

Am Dm E7
 1. In the Tower of London, large as life,
Am
 The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare.
Am Dm E7
 Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,
E7 Am E7 Am
 Until he made the headsman bob her hair.
Dm Am
 Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago,
B7 E7 Dm Am E7
 and she comes up at night to tell him so,

Am F G E7
With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,
Dm Am B7 E7
with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

Am G F E7
 She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
Am G F E7
 Gadzooks, she's going to tell him off, for having spilled her gore
Dm Am F#m
 and just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,
E7 Am G F E7
 She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Am F G E7
With her head tucked underneath her arm she wa...alks the bloody tower,
Dm Am B7 E7
with her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

**(Ghost) Riders in the Sky – A Cowboy Legend (Am)**

Stan Jones, 1948

[Ghost Riders in the Sky](#) by Johnny Cash (1979) (Am)[Ghost Riders in the Sky](#) by Vaughn Monroe (1949) (Am)**Intro** Strum in on Am

Am **C**
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am **C**
U-pon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F **Am**
A-plowing through the ragged sky - and up the cloudy draw.

Chorus

Am **C** **C** **Am** **F** **Am** | **Am**
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi Aaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky.

Am **C**
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am **C**
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Am**
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Am **C**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.
Am **C**
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet.
Am
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F **Am**
On horses snorting fire - as they ride on hear their cry. **Chorus**

Am **C**
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name.
Am **C**
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range.
Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
F **Am**
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies.

Am **C** **C** **Am**
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi Aaaaay
F **Am** **F** **Am**
Ghost Riders in the sky. Ghost Riders in the sky
F **Am**
Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky

(Ghost) Riders in the Sky – A Cowboy Legend (Em)

Stan Jones, 1948

Ghost Riders in the Sky by Johnny Cash (1979) (Am)Ghost Riders in the Sky by Vaughn Monroe (1949) (Am)**Intro** Strum in on Em

Em G
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Em G
U-pon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Em
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
C Em
A-plowing through the ragged sky - and up the cloudy draw.

Chorus

Em G G Em C Em | Em
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi Aaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky.

Em G
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Em G
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
C Em
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.
Em G
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet.
Em
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
C Em
On horses snorting fire - as they ride on hear their cry. **Chorus**

Em G
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name.
Em G
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range.
Em
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
C Em
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies.

Em G G Em
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi Aaaaay
C Em C Em
Ghost Riders in the sky. Ghost Riders in the sky
C Em
Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky



Harvest Moon (Neil Young, 1992) (C)

Harvest Moon by Neil Young (D)

Intro (4x)

G Em Gmaj7 Em

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Come a little bit closer - hear what I have to say

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Just like children sleepin - we could dream this night a-way.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

But there's a full moon risin - let's go dancin in the light

C G

We know where the music's playin - let's go out and feel the night.

Instrumental

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Chorus

C D
Because I'm still in love with you

Am
I want to see you dance again

C D
Because I'm still in love with you
G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

On this harvest moon.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

But now its gettin late - and the moon is climbin high

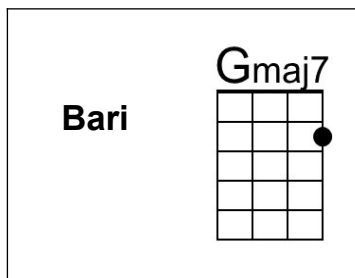
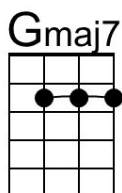
C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

I want to celebrate - see it shinin in your eye.

Chorus

Outro

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) - End on C



Harvest Moon (Neil Young, 1992) (G)

Harvest Moon by Neil Young (D)

Intro (4x)

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

Come a little bit closer - hear what I have to say

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

Just like children sleepin - we could dream this night a-way.

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

But there's a full moon risin – let's go dancin in the light

G D

We know where the music's playin - let's go out and feel the night.

Instrumental

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

Chorus

G A
Because I'm still in love with you

Em
I want to see you dance again

G A
Because I'm still in love with you

D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

On this harvest moon.

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

But now its gettin late - and the moon is climbin high

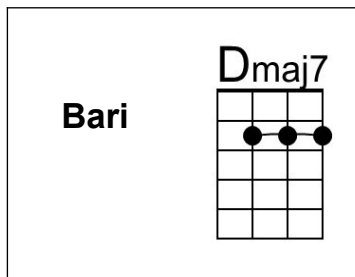
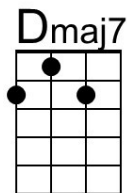
G D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

I want to celebrate - see it shinin in your eye.

Chorus

Outro

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x) – End on D



I Heard It In The Graveyard (Am)

Adaptation of "I Heard It Through The Grapevine" by Theresa Miller
(Norman Whitfield & Barrett Strong, 1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Gladys Knight & The Pips (1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Marvin Gaye (1966) (Ebm @ 118)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Creedence Clearwater Revival (1970)

Intro Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ D7 ↓ Am ↓ - A ↓ ↓ D7 ↓ ↓ Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ D7 ↓ Am ↓ E ↓

E Am D7 Am E D7
Ooh, ooh, I can tell by the spooky moon, Hallo-ween is comin' soon
Am D7 Am E D7
Werewolves howl and run a-round Zombies crawl from under ground
F#m7 D7 Am D7
Witching night is almost here And you don't got a thing to fear, *dontcha know*

Chorus

Am D7 Am E D7
I heard it in the Grave yard. Having fun just ain't that hard.
Am D7 Am
Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard.

D7 Am
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Am
(I know that roaming streets at night could cause some folks to get a fright),
E
Ooh, ooh, **Chorus**

D7 Am
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Am E
(Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh,

Am D7 Am E7
Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah,
Am D7 Am E7
I heard it in the grave yard!
Am D7 Am E7 Am ↓
Heard it in the grave yard! (*Werewolf howl!*)



I Heard It In The Graveyard (Dm)

Adaptation of "I Heard It Through The Grapevine" by Theresa Miller
(Norman Whitfield & Barrett Strong, 1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Gladys Knight & The Pips (1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Marvin Gaye (1966) (Ebm @ 118)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Creedence Clearwater Revival (1970)

Intro Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ Dm ↓ - D ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ ↓ Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ Dm ↓ A ↓

A Dm G7 Dm A G7
Ooh, ooh, I can tell by the spooky moon, Hallo-ween is comin' soon
Dm G7 Dm A G7
Werewolves howl and run a-round Zombies crawl from under ground
Bm7 G7 Dm G7
Witching night is almost here And you don't got a thing to fear, *dontcha know*

Chorus

Dm G7 Dm A G7
I heard it in the Grave yard. Having fun just ain't that hard.
Dm G7 Dm
Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard.

G7 Dm
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Dm
(I know that roaming streets at night could cause some folks to get a fright),
A
Ooh, ooh, **Chorus**

G7 Dm
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Dm A
(Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh,

Dm G7 Dm A7
Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah,
Dm G7 Dm A7
I heard it in the grave yard!
Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm ↓
Heard it in the grave yard! (*Werewolf howl!*)

In the Hall of the Halloween King (Am)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, [Ukulele Band of Alabama](#)
(In the style of [In The Hall of the Mountain King](#), by Edvard Grieg)

Song starts quiet and slow.

*Gain speed and volume, getting more frenzied as you go,
so you sound like a banshee at the end!*

Intro (Chords to 1st verse)

Am

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Am

C

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

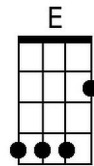
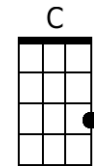
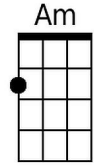
Am

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Am

C

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.



Chorus

E

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

E

Am

E

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

E

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

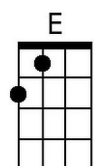
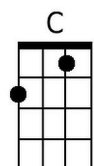
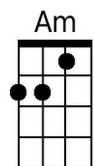
E

Am

E

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Baritone



Am

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Am

C

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Am

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Am

C

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin. **Chorus**

Outro

Am ↓ ↓

Am ↓ ↓

Am E Am ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Am ↓ ↓

Am ↓ ↓

Am E Am ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Am ↓ ↓

Halloween! *(Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles)*



In the Hall of the Halloween King (Em)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, [Ukulele Band of Alabama](#)
(In the style of [In The Hall of the Mountain King](#), by Edvard Grieg)

Song starts quiet and slow.

*Gain speed and volume, getting more frenzied as you go,
so you sound like a banshee at the end!*

Intro (Chords to 1st verse)

Em

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Em

G

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

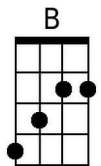
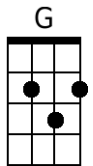
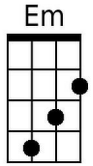
Em

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Em

G

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.



Chorus

B

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

B

Em

B

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

B

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

B

Em

B

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Em

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Em

G

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Em

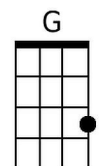
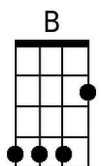
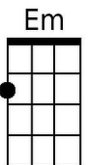
Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Em

G

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin. **Chorus**

Baritone



Outro

Em ↓ ↓ **Em** ↓ ↓ **Em** **B** **Em** ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em ↓ ↓ **Em** ↓ ↓ **Em** **B** **Em** ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

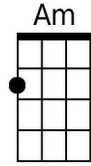
Em ↓ ↓

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

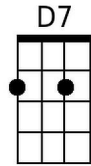


Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Am)
Love Potion No. 9 by The Clovers – Version 2 (LP Version, 1959)

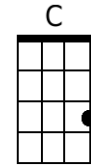
Am↓↓ **D7**
 I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
Am↓↓ **D7**
 You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.



C
 She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,
D7 **E7**↓ **Am | D7 E7 |**
 Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.

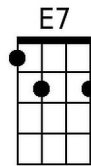


Am **D7** **Am** **D7**
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been this way since 19-56.
C
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
D7 **E7**↓ **Am**
 She said, "What you need is ___ Love Potion Number Nine."

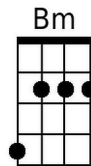


Chorus

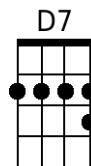
D7
 She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
Bm
 She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
D7
 It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
E7↓ **E7**↓↓ (*bass voice*)
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, ___ I took a drink.



Am **D7** **Am** **D7**
 I didn't know it was a day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

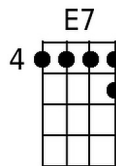


C
 But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,
D7 **E7**↓ **Am | D7 E7 |**
 He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine. **Chorus.**



Am **D7** **Am** **D7**
 I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

C
 I had so much fun that I'm going back again
D7 **E7**↓ **Am**
 I wonder what happen with ___ Love Potion Number Ten?



E7 **Am**
 Love Potion Number Nine **(2x)**

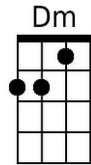
Baritone

Am D7 C E7 Bm

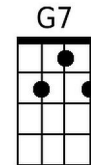
Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Dm)

Love Potion No. 9 by The Clovers – Version 2 (LP Version, 1959)

Dm↓↓ **G7**
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
Dm↓↓ **G7**
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

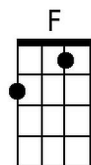


F
She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,
G7 **A7**↓ **Dm | G7 A7 |**
Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



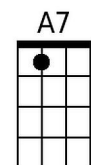
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been this way since 19-56.

F
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
G7 **A7**↓ **Dm**
She said, "What you need is ___ Love Potion Number Nine."



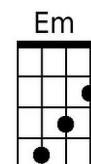
Chorus

G7
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
Em
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
G7
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
A7↓ **A7**↓↓ (*bass voice*)
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, ___ I took a drink.



Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I didn't know it was a day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

F
But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,
G7 **A7**↓ **Dm | G7 A7 |**
He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine. **Chorus.**



Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

F
I had so much fun that I'm going back again
G7 **A7**↓ **Dm**
I wonder what happen with ___ Love Potion Number Ten?
A7 **Dm**
Love Potion Number Nine **(2x)**

Baritone

A collection of five baritone guitar chord diagrams: Dm (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 2nd fret B), G7 (3rd fret G, 2nd fret B, 3rd fret D), F (1st fret B, 2nd fret D), A7 (2nd fret D, 2nd fret G), and Em (2nd fret D).



Spider-man (Am)

Bob Harris & Paul Francis Webster, 1967 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller

Spider-man by The Ramones (1995)

Am

Spider-man, Spider-man, does whatever a spider can.

Dm

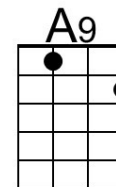
Am

Spins a web, any size, catches thieves just like flies.

E7

Am - E7

Look out, here comes the Spider-man.



Am

Is he strong? Listen, bud, he's got radioactive blood.

Dm

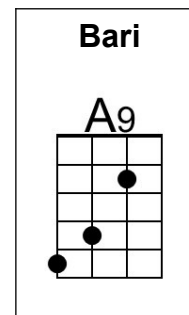
Am

Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead.

E7

Am - D7

Hey, there! There goes the Spider-man.



Chorus

G7

C

E7

Am

In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime.

G7

C

Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

E7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Like a streak of light he ar-rives just in time

2nd time through – Kazoo Verse

Am

Spider-man, Spider-man, friendly neighborhood, Spider-man.

Dm

Am

Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward.

E7

Am - E7

Look out, here comes the Spider-man.

Am

Spider-man, Spider-man, friendly neighborhood, Spider-man.

Dm

Am

Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward.

E7

Am

E7

Am

To him, life is a great big bang up, whenever there's a hang up,

E7

Am

You'll find the Spider-man. **Repeat from Chorus**

Outro

E7

A9

You'll find the Spider-man.

Spider-man (Em)

Bob Harris & Paul Francis Webster, 1967 – Arrangement by Theresa Miller
Spider-man by The Ramones (1995)

Em

Spider-man, Spider-man, does whatever a spider can.

Am

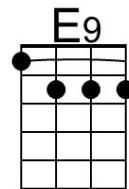
Em

Spins a web, any size, catches thieves just like flies.

B7

Em - B7

Look out, here comes the Spider-man.



Em

Is he strong? Listen, bud, he's got radioactive blood.

Am

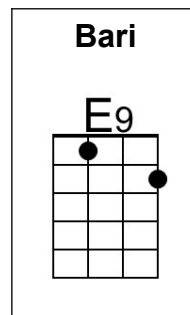
Em

Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead.

B7

Em - A7

Hey, there! There goes the Spider-man.



Chorus

D7

G

B7

Em

In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime.

D7

G

Am ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

B7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Like a streak of light he ar-rives just in time

2nd time through – Kazoo Verse

Em

Spider-man, Spider-man, friendly neighborhood, Spider-man.

Am

Em

Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward.

B7

Em - B7

Look out, here comes the Spider-man.

Em

Spider-man, Spider-man, friendly neighborhood, Spider-man.

Am

Em

Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward.

B7

Em

B7

Em

To him, life is a great big bang up, whenever there's a hang up,

B7

Em

You'll find the Spider-man. **Repeat from Chorus**

Outro

B7

E9

You'll find the Spider-man.



Spooky Scary Skeletons

Andrew Gold – Version 2

G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Spooky scary skeletons Send shivers down your spine
G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Shrieking skulls will shock your soul, and seal your doom tonight
G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Spooky scary skeletons Speak with such a screech
G F# Bm
 You'll shake and shudder in surprise
G F# Bm
 When you hear these zombies shriek.

D A F#m Bb
We're so sorry skeletons, You're so misunderstood
Em C F#7 F#
You only want to socialize But I don't think we should

G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Cause spooky scary skeletons Shout startling shrilly screams
G F# Bm G F# Bm
 They'll sneak from their sarcophagus And just won't leave you be

D A F#m Bb
Spirits supernatural are shy, what's all the fuss
Em C F#7 F#
But bags of bones seem so unsafe It's semi-serious!

G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Spooky scary skeletons Are silly all the same
G F# Bm G F# Bm
 They'll smile and scrabble slowly by, And drive you so in-sane
G F# Bm G F# Bm
 Sticks and stones will break your bones, they seldom let you snooze
G F# Bm G F# Bm or 7777
 Spooky scary skeletons Will wake - you - with - a - BOO!



This Masquerade (Leon Russell, 1972) (Am)

[This Masquerade](#) by George Benson (1976)

[This Masquerade](#) by Carpenters (1972)

[This Masquerade](#) by Leon Russell (1972)

Intro Chords for first two lines, end with Am

Am **D7**
Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?

Am **F7** **E7** | **E7**

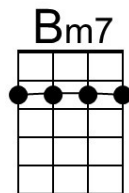
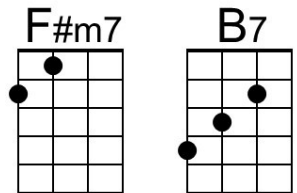
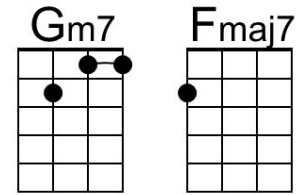
Looking for words to say?

Am **D7**

Searching but not finding understanding any way,

F7 **E7** **Am**

We're lost in this masquer-ade.



Bridge

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7** **Dm**

Both afraid to say we're just too far a-way,

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7**

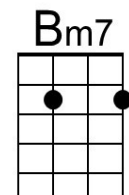
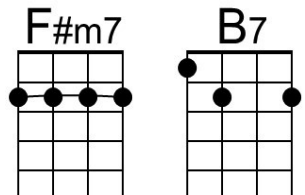
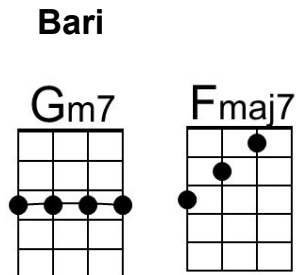
From being close together from the start

F#m7 **B7** **E7**

We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,

D **B7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7**

We're lost in-side this lonely game we play.



Am **D7**
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,

Am **F7** **E7** | **E7**

No matter how hard I try.

Am **D7**

To understand the reason that we carry on this way,

F7 **E7** **Am**

We're lost in this masquer-ade. **Bridge**

Am **D7**
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your face,

Am **F7** **E7** | **E7**

No matter how hard I try.

Am **D7**

We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do

F7 **E7** **Am**

When you're lost in a masquer-ade

F7 **E7** **Am**

When you're lost in a masquer-ade

This Masquerade (Leon Russell, 1972) (Dm)

[This Masquerade](#) by George Benson (1976)

[This Masquerade](#) by Carpenters (1972)

[This Masquerade](#) by Leon Russell (1972)

Intro Chords for first two lines, end with Dm

Dm **G7**
Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?

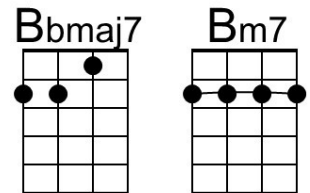
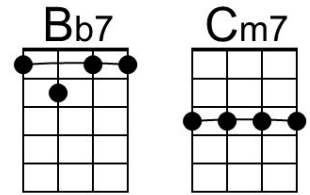
Dm **Bb7** **A7** | **A7**

Looking for words to say?

Dm **G7**
Searching but not finding understanding any way,

Bb7 **A7** **Dm**

We're lost in this masquer-ade



Bridge

Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm**

Both afraid to say we're just too far a-way,

Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7**

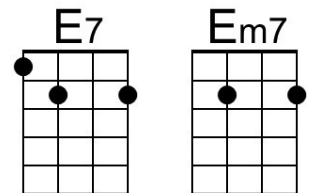
From being close together from the start

Bm7 **E7** **A7**

We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,

G **E7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**

We're lost in-side this lonely game we play.



Dm **G7**
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,

Dm **Bb7** **A7** | **A7**

No matter how hard I try.

Dm **G7**
To understand the reason that we carry on this way,

Bb7 **A7** **Dm**

We're lost in this masquer-ade. **Bridge**

Dm **G7**
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your face,

Dm **Bb7** **A7** | **A7**

No matter how hard I try.

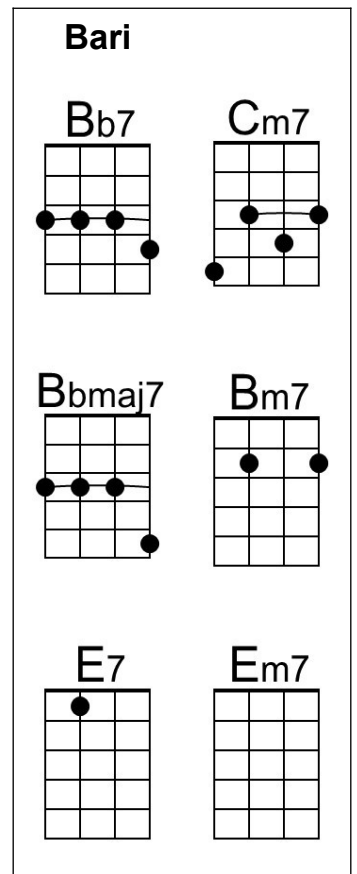
Dm **G7**
We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do

Bb7 **A7** **Dm**

When you're lost in a masquer-ade

Bb7 **A7** **Dm**

When you're lost in a masquer-ade.



Witchcraft (Cy Coleman & Carolyn Leigh, 1957) (C)

Witchcraft by Frank Sinatra (1957) (C @ 116)

Intro (Chords for first verse)

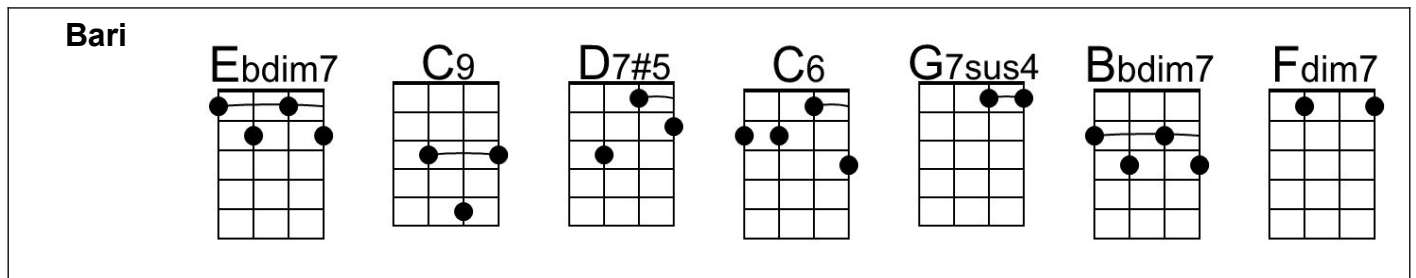
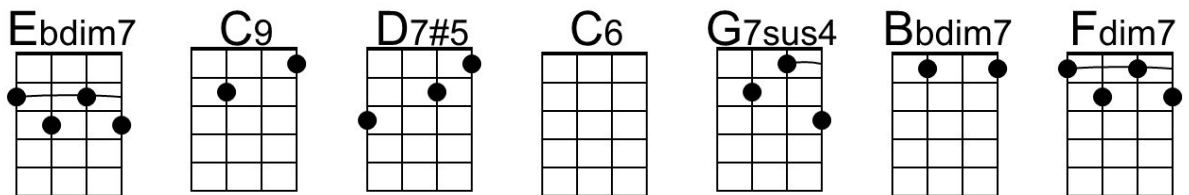
C **Ebdim7**
 Those fingers in my hair, that sly, come hither stare
Dm7 **G7** **C9**
 That strips my conscience bare - it's witchcraft.

F **Fm**
 And I've got no defense for it - the heat is too intense for it-
Cm **D7#5** **Gm7**
 What good would common sense for it do?

G7 **C9** **C6** **C** **G7sus4** **G7**
 'Cause it's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft, _____
C9 **C6** **C9** **C6**
 And although I know it's strictly taboo,___

Em7
 When you arouse a need in me, my heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to me -
Dm **Bb** **Dm7** **G7**
 Proceed with what you're leading me to.

C6 **Ebdim7**
 It's such an ancient pitch, but one I wouldn't switch,
Dm7 **G7sus4** **G7** **C** **Bbdim7** **A7**
 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you. _____
Dm7 **G7sus4** **G7** **C** **Fdim7** **C**
 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you. _____



Witchcraft (Cy Coleman & Carolyn Leigh, 1957) (G)

Witchcraft by Frank Sinatra (1957) (C @ 116)

Intro (Chords for first verse)

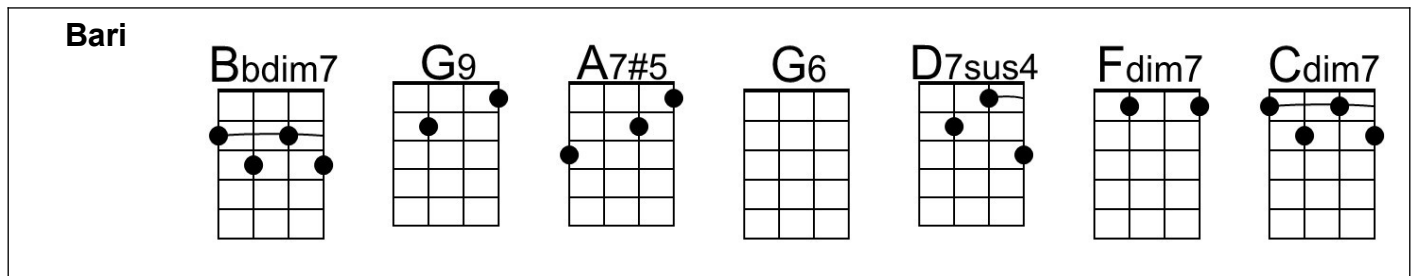
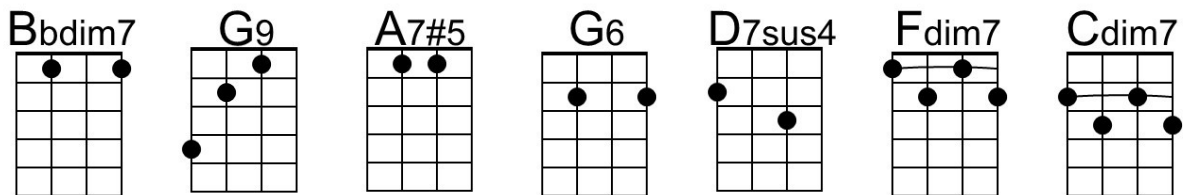
G **Bbdim7**
 Those fingers in my hair, that sly, come hither stare
Am7 **D7** **G9**
 That strips my conscience bare - it's witchcraft.

C **Cm**
 And I've got no defense for it - the heat is too intense for it-
Gm **A7#5** **Dm7**
 What good would common sense for it do?

D7 **G9** **G6** **G** **D7sus4** **D7**
 'Cause it's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft, _____
G9 **G6** **G9** **G6**
 And although I know it's strictly taboo,___

Bm7
 When you arouse a need in me, my heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to me -
Am **F** **Am7** **D7**
 Proceed with what you're leading me to.

G6 **Bbdim7**
 It's such an ancient pitch, but one I wouldn't switch,
Am7 **D7sus4** **D7** **G** **Fdim7** **D7**
 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you. _____
Am7 **D7sus4** **D7** **G** **Cdim7** **G**
 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you. _____





Clap For The Wolfman (C)

Burton Cummings, Bill Wallace, & Kurt Winter, 1974
Clap For The Wolfman by The Guess Who (E @ 181)

Intro G7 C

Chorus

C **C7** **F7**
 Clap for the Wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
G7 **C**
 Clap for the Wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
C **C7** **F7**
 Clap for the Wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
G7 **C**
 Clap for the Wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die

C
 Doo Run Run and the Duke of Earl, they were friends of mine

F7 **C**
 I was on my moonlight drive

C **C7**
 Snuggled in, said baby just one kiss, she said no, no, no

D7 **G7** **Gb7**
 Romance ain't keepin' me a-live

F7
 Said hey babe, you wanna coo coo coo, she said ah, ah, ah

G7
 So I was left out in the cold

C **G7** **C**
 I said you're what I been dreamin' of, she says I don't want to know. **Chorus**

C
 Seventy-five or eighty miles an hour, she hollered slow, slow, slow

F7 **C**
 Baby, I can stop right on a dime

C **C7**
 I said hey baby, gimme just one kiss, she said no, no, no

D7 **G7** **Gb7**
 But how was I to bide my time

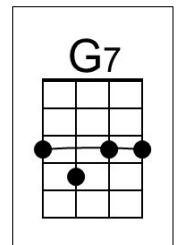
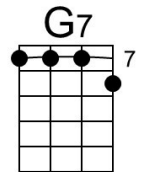
F7
 Said hey babe you wanna coo, coo, coo, she said ah, ah, ah

G7
 Said I'm about to overload

C **G7** **C**
 I said you're what I been livin' for, she said I don't want to know. **Chorus (2x)**

Outro

C
 Clap for the Wolfman.



Clap For The Wolfman (G)

Burton Cummings, Bill Wallace, & Kurt Winter, 1974
Clap For The Wolfman by The Guess Who (E @ 181)

Intro D7 G

Chorus

G **G7** **C7**
 Clap for the Wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
D7 **G**
 Clap for the Wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
G **G7** **C7**
 Clap for the Wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
D7 **G**
 Clap for the Wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die

G
 Doo Run Run and the Duke of Earl, they were friends of mine

C7 **G**
 I was on my moonlight drive

G **G7**
 Snuggled in, said baby just one kiss, she said no, no, no

A7 **D7** **Db7**
 Romance ain't keepin' me a-live

C7
 Said hey babe, you wanna coo coo coo, she said ah, ah, ah

D7
 So I was left out in the cold

G **D7** **G**
 I said you're what I been dreamin' of, she says I don't want to know. **Chorus**

G
 Seventy-five or eighty miles an hour, she hollered slow, slow, slow

C7 **G**
 Baby, I can stop right on a dime

G **G7**
 I said hey baby, gimme just one kiss, she said no, no, no

A7 **D7** **Db7**
 But how was I to bide my time

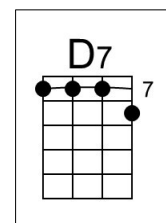
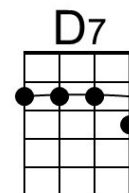
C7
 Said hey babe you wanna coo, coo, coo, she said ah, ah, ah

D7
 Said I'm about to overload

G **D7** **G**
 I said you're what I been livin' for, she said I don't want to know. **Chorus (2x)**

Outro

G
 Clap for the Wolfman.



Dancing in the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly, 1969) (Dm)

Dancing in the Moonlight by King Harvest (1972)

Intro Am | Dm | G | C | G | Am | Dm | G | Em | E

Am Dm G C G Am
 ___ Oh we get it on most every night. And when that old moon gets so big and bright
 Dm G C G Am
 It's a super-natural delight ___ Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Instrumental Dm | G | C | G

Am Dm G C G
 ___ Everybody here is outta sight They don't bark and they don't bite
 Am Dm G C G Am
 They keep things loose, they keep things light _ everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Chorus

Dm G C G Am
 Dancin' in the moonlight everybody's feelin' warm and right
 Dm G C G Am
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody's dancin' in the moonlight

Dm G C G
 We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay up-tight
 Am Dm G C G Am
 It's a supernatural delight _ Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Dm | G | C | G | Am | Dm | G | C | G

Repeat Verse 2

Chorus

Outro

G C G Am Dm - G C G Am
 Mmm.._ feelin' warm and right. It's such a fine and natural sight

Dm G C G Am
||: Everybody's dancin' in the moon-light. everybody's feelin' warm and right
 Dm G C G Am
 It's such a fine ___ and natural sight. _ everybody's dancin' in the moonlight. **:|| [2x]**

C G Am
 Dancin' in the moonlight.



Dancing in the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly, 1969) (Gm)

Dancing in the Moonlight by King Harvest (1972)

Intro Dm | Gm | C | F | C | Dm | Gm | C | Am | A

Dm Gm C F C Dm
 ___ Oh we get it on most every night. And when that old moon gets so big and bright
 Gm C F C Dm
 It's a super-natural delight ___ Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Instrumental Gm | C | F | C

Dm Gm C F C
 ___ Everybody here is outta sight They don't bark and they don't bite
 Dm Gm C F C Dm
 They keep things loose, they keep things light _ everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Chorus

Gm C F C Dm
 Dancin' in the moonlight everybody's feelin' warm and right
 Gm C F C Dm
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody's dancin' in the moonlight

Gm C F C
 We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay up-tight
 Dm Gm C F C Dm
 It's a supernatural delight _ Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Gm | C | F | C | Dm | Gm | C | F | C

Repeat Verse 2

Chorus

Outro

C F C Dm Gm - C F C Dm
 Mmm.._ feelin' warm and right. It's such a fine and natural sight

Gm C F C Dm
||: Everybody's dancin' in the moon-light. everybody's feelin' warm and right
 Gm C F C Dm
 It's such a fine ___ and natural sight. _ everybody's dancin' in the moonlight. **:|| [2x]**

F C Dm
 Dancin' in the moonlight.



Don't Fear The Reaper (Am)

Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser, 1975

Don't Fear The Reaper by Blue Öyster Cult, 1976 (Am @ 141)

Simplified

Intro (4x)

Am | G | F | G

Am G F G Am | G | F | G

All our times have come.

Am G F G Am | G | F | G

Here but now they're gone.

F G Am

Seasons don't fear the reaper

F E7 Am G F

Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain, we can be like they are.

Chorus

G Am G F

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am G F

Baby take my hand, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am G F

We'll be able to fly, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am | G | F | G

Baby I'm your man

Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

La, la, la, la, la

Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

La, la, la, la, la

Am G F G Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

Val - en - tine is done

Am G F G Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

Here but now they're gone

F G Am

Rome - o and Juliet

F E7 Am G F

Are to-gether in e-terni-ty, Rome-o and Juliet

G Am G F

Forty thousand men and women __ everyday, (*like Romeo and Juliet*)

G Am G F

Forty thousand men and women __ everyday, (*redefine happiness*)

G Am G F

Another forty thousand coming __ everyday, (*we can be like they are*) **Chorus**

F G Am G Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

Love of two is one

F G Am G Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

Here but now they're gone

F G Am

Came the last night of sadness

F E7 Am G

And it was clear she couldn't go on

F G Am - G

Then the door was open and the wind appeared

F G Am - G

The candles blew then disappeared

F G Am G F

The curtains flew then he appeared, saying don't be a-fraid. **Chorus**

Chorus

G Am G F

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am G F

Baby take my hand, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am G F

We'll be able to fly, (*don't fear the reaper*)

G Am | G | F | G

Baby I'm your man

Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

La, la, la, la, la

Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

La, la, la, la, la

Outro

G Am G F | Am | G | F | G | Am | G | F | G

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)

Don't Fear The Reaper (Em)

Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser, 1975

Don't Fear The Reaper by Blue Öyster Cult, 1976 (Am @ 141))

Simplified

Intro (4x)

Em | D | C | D

Em D C D Em | D | C | D

All our times have come.

Em D C D Em | D | C | D

Here but now they're gone.

C D Em

Seasons don't fear the reaper

C B7 Em D C

Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain, we can be like they are.

Chorus

D Em D C

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em D C

Baby take my hand, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em D C

We'll be able to fly, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em | D | C | D

Baby I'm your man

Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

La, la, la, la, la

Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

La, la, la, la, la

Em D C D Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

Val - en - tine is done

Em D C D Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

Here but now they're gone

C D Em

Rome - o and Juliet

C B7 Em D C

Are to-gether in e-terni-ty, Rome-o and Juliet

D Em D C

Forty thousand men and women __ everyday, (*like Romeo and Juliet*)

D Em D C

Forty thousand men and women __ everyday, (*redefine happiness*)

D Em D C

Another forty thousand coming __ everyday, (*we can be like they are*) **Chorus**

C D Em D Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

Love of two is one

C D Em D Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

Here but now they're gone

C D Em

Came the last night of sadness

C B7 Em D

And it was clear she couldn't go on

C D Em - D

Then the door was open and the wind appeared

C D Em - D

The candles blew then disappeared

C D Em D C

The curtains flew then he appeared, saying don't be a-fraid. **Chorus**

Chorus

D Em D C

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em D C

Baby take my hand, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em D C

We'll be able to fly, (*don't fear the reaper*)

D Em | D | C | D

Baby I'm your man

Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

La, la, la, la, la

Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

La, la, la, la, la

Outro

D Em D C | Em | D | C | D | Em | D | C | D

Come on baby, (*don't fear the reaper*)



Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry, ca. 1967) (C)

Evil Ways by Santana (1969) (F @ 117)

Intro Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

C Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've got to change your evil ways.... ba - by, be-fore I stop loving you.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've go to change... ba - by, and every word that I say, is true.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home.... ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.

(Vamp Gm C for solos or go right into next section)

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home.... Ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling a-round,

Gm C Gm C
I'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown.

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

Gm C Gm C
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C - C
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change. Lord knows you got to change

Gm C Gm C C ↓ Gm ↓ Gm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
Lord knows you got to change.

Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry, ca. 1967) (G)

Evil Ways by Santana (1969) (F @ 117)

Intro Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm

G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change your evil ways.... ba - by, be-fore I stop loving you.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've go to change... ba - by, and every word that I say, is true.

Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
When I come home.... ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Dm G Dm G
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Dm G Dm G
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.

(Vamp **Dm G** for solos or go right into next section)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
When I come home.... Ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Dm G Dm G
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling a-round,

Dm G Dm G
I'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown.

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm - G
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change. Lord knows you got to change

Dm G Dm G G ↓ Dm ↓ Dm ↓↓↓↓
Lord knows you got to change.

Skin and Bones (Traditional) (Am)

Variant of "The Hearse Song" or "The Worms Crawl In, etc."

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich, The Ukulele Fool, Using A Swing Rhythm & Roll Strum

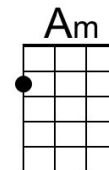
[Skin and Bones](#) by Lisa, The Ukulele Fool (Dm)

[Skin and Bones Tutorial](#) by Lisa, The Ukulele Fool

[Skin and Bones](#) by Jean Ritchie (1952)

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Intro: Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

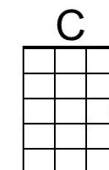


Am

There was an old woman of skin and bones

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

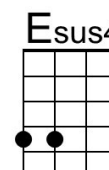


Am

She lived down by the old grave yard

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh



Am

One night she thought she'd take a walk

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

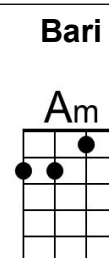
Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

Am

She walked down by the old grave yard

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

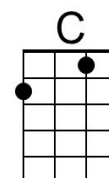


Am

She saw the bones a'laying around

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

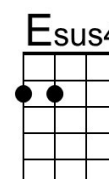


Am

She went to the closet to get a broom

Am C Am - Esus4 Am

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh



Am

She opened the door and . . . BOO!

Note: The Chorus can also be played using a single chord, the E7 (the V in this key), changing from Am on the first note.

Skin and Bones (Traditional) (Dm)

Variant of "The Hearse Song" or "The Worms Crawl In, etc."

Arrangement by Lisa Kljaich, The Ukulele Fool, Using A Swing Rhythm & Roll Strum

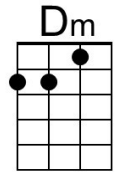
[Skin and Bones](#) by Lisa, The Ukulele Fool (Dm)

[Skin and Bones Tutorial](#) by Lisa, The Ukulele Fool

[Skin and Bones](#) by Jean Ritchie (1952)

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Intro: Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

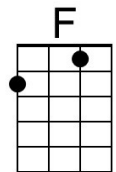


Dm

There was an old woman of skin and bones

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

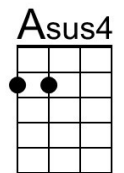


Dm

She lived down by the old grave yard

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh



Dm

One night she thought she'd take a walk

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

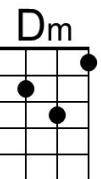
Dm

She walked down by the old grave yard

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

Bari

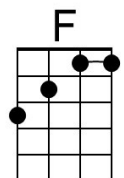


Dm

She saw the bones a'laying around

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh

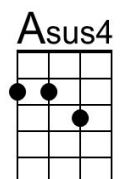


Dm

She went to the closet to get a broom

Dm F Dm - Asus4 Dm

Ooo - oo - oo.oo - ooh



Dm

She opened the door and . . . BOO!

Note: The Chorus can also be played using a single chord, the A7 (the V in this key), changing from Dm on the first note.

Superstition (Stevie Wonder, 1972) (Am)Superstition by Stevie Wonder (A? Ab? @ 116)*Simplified Arrangement***Intro (4x) Am**

Am Am
 Very super-stitious, writing's on the wall,
 Am Am
 Very super-stitious, ladders bout' to fall,
 Am Am
 Thirteen-month-old baby, broke the lookin' glass
 Am Am
 Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

Chorus

E7 F7 E7 Eb7
 Oo When you believe in things that you don't under-stand,
 D7 E7 Am | Am
 Then you suffer, Super-stition ain't the way.

Am Am
 Very super-stitious, wash your face and hands,
 Am Am
 Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,
 Am Am
 Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,
 Am Am
 You don't wanna save me, sad is my song. **Chorus**

Instrumental Ahhhhhh then

E7 F7 E7 D#7 D7 E7 Am | Am

Am Am
 Very super-stitious, nothin' more to say.
 Am Am
 Very super-stitious, the devil's on his way,
 Am Am
 Thirteen-month-old baby, broke the lookin' glass,
 Am Am
 Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past. **Chorus**

Outro (and fade)

Am



Superstition (Stevie Wonder, 1972) (Dm)

Superstition by Stevie Wonder (A? Ab? @ 116)

Source: Superstition, Ultimate Guitar, Version 2.

Intro (4x) Dm

Dm Dm
 Very super-stitious, writing's on the wall,
 Dm Dm
 Very super-stitious, ladders bout' to fall,
 Dm Dm
 Thirteen-month-old baby, broke the lookin' glass
 Dm Dm
 Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

Chorus

A7 A#7 A7 Ab7
 Oo When you believe in things that you don't under-stand,
 G7 A7 Dm | Dm
 Then you suffer, Super-stition ain't the way.

Dm Dm
 Very super-stitious, wash your face and hands,
 Dm Dm
 Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,
 Dm Dm
 Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,
 Dm Dm
 You don't wanna save me, sad is my song. **Chorus**

Instrumental Ahhhhhh then

A7 A#7 A7 Ab7 G7 A7 Dm | Dm

Dm Dm
 Very super-stitious, nothin' more to say.
 Dm Dm
 Very super-stitious, the devil's on his way,
 Dm Dm
 Thirteen-month-old baby, broke the lookin' glass,
 Dm Dm
 Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past. **Chorus**

Outro (and fade)

Dm