

# The Spooky Ukies Halloween Songbook



Print Edition

97 Songs ~ 173 Pages

October 15, 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-- <b>X-X</b>		---0-2-3- <b>X-X</b>		---0-2-3---0-2-3-		---0-1-- <b>X-X</b>
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		<b>Neat</b>		<b>Sweet</b>		<b>Petite</b>
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-- <b>X-X</b> -		---0-2-3- <b>X-X</b> -		---0-2-3---0-2-3-		-----0-1-- <b>X-X</b> -
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		<b>Neat</b>	<b>Sweet</b>	<b>Petite</b>
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)

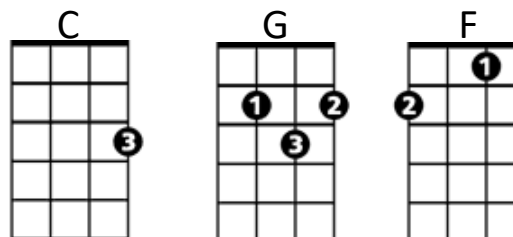
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

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.

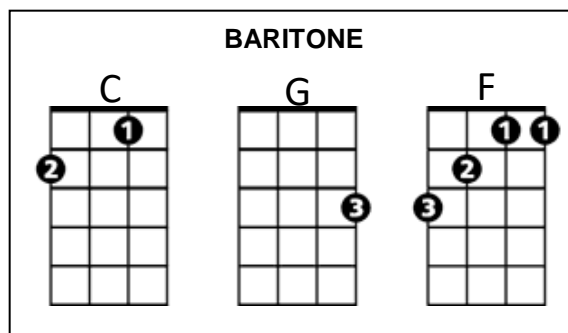


C G F C  
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.  
C G F C  
I know the end is coming soon.  
C G F C  
I fear rivers over flowing.  
C G F C  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

**(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)**



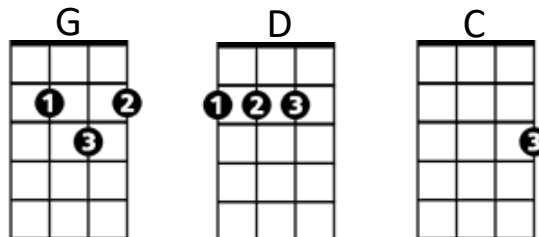
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key G

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:**

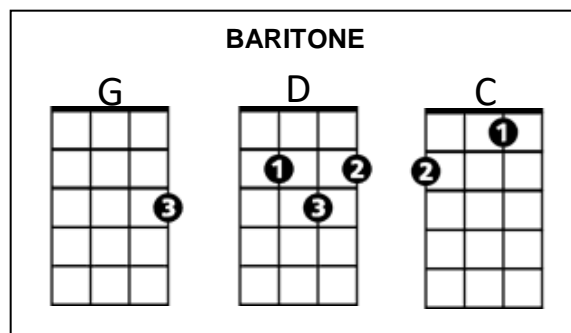
C  
Well don't go around tonight,  
G  
It's bound to take your life,  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.



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) (Am)**

**Black Magic Woman** by Santana (Single Version, 1970) (Dm @ 124)

**Black Magic Woman** by Fleetwood Mac (1968) (Gm @ 129)

*Simplified Arrangement*

**Intro**

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 ↓

**Am7** **Em7**  
Gotta Black Magic Woman. \_\_\_ Gotta Black Magic Woman.

**Am7** **Dm7**  
\_\_\_ I got a Black Magic Woman, She's got me so blind I can't see;

**Dm7** **Am7** **Em7** **Am7**  
\_\_\_ But she's a Black Magic Woman and she's trying to make a devil out of me.

**Am7** **Em7**  
Don't turn your back on me, baby. Don't turn your back on me, baby.

**Am7** **Dm7**  
Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby, stop mess around with your tricks;

**Am7**  
Don't turn your back on me, baby,

**Em7** **Am7**  
'Cause you might just wake up my magic sticks.

**Optional Instrumental**

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 ↓

**Am7** **Em7**  
You got your spell on me, baby. You got your spell on me, baby.

**Am7** **Dm7**  
Yes, you got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone;

**Am7** **Em7** **Am7** | **Am7**  
I need you so bad, Magic Woman I can't leave you a-lone.

**Optional Instrumental**

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 | Am7 ↓

**Outro**

E



## 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 ↓

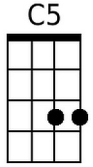
### Outro

A

**Boris the Spider (John Entwistle, 1966)**

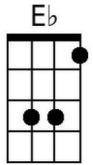
Boris the Spider by The Who

**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

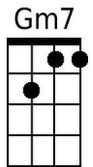


**Chorus (growly voice)**

**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)**

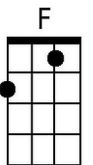
2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,

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

(speeds up)

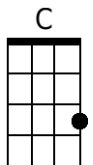
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3

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



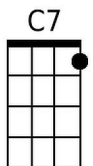
**C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C**  
 There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all.

**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**

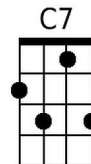
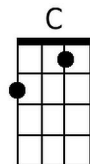
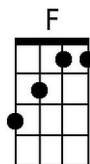
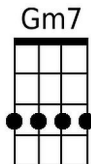
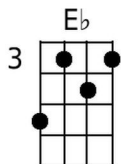
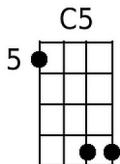


**C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C**  
 He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

**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**



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

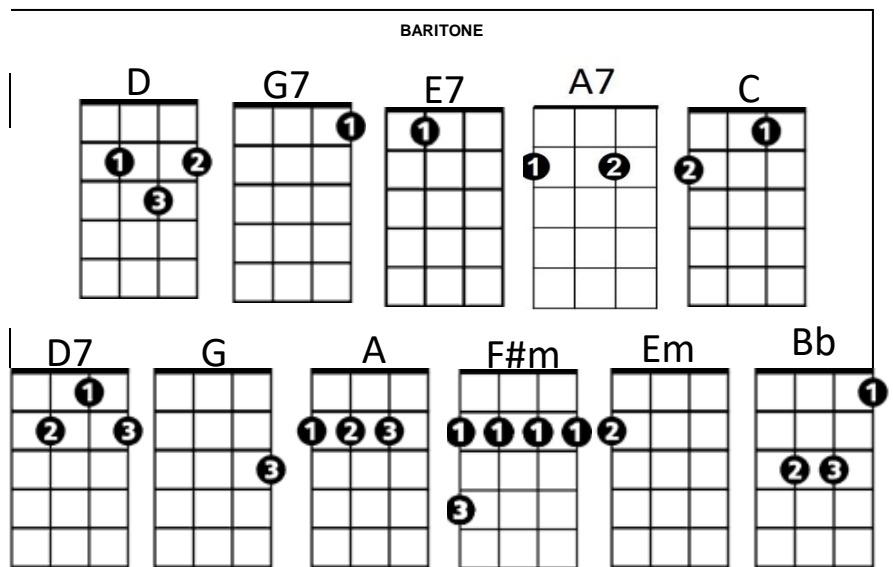
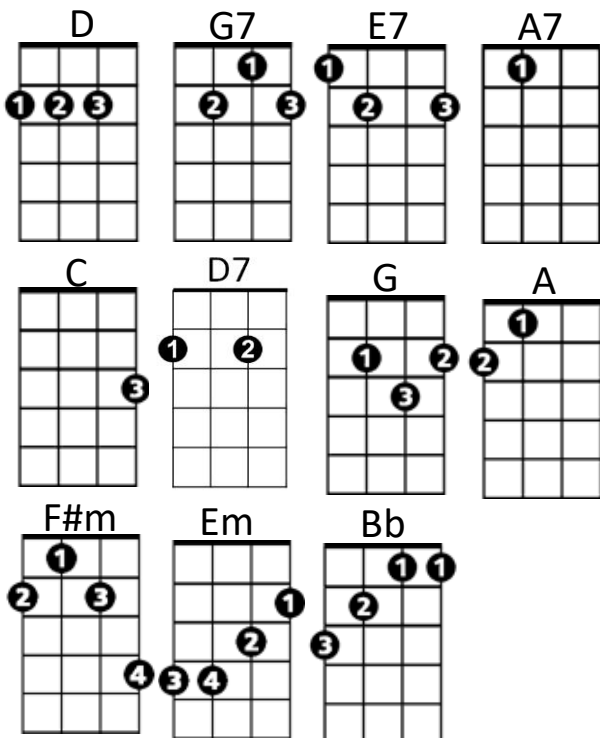
**G** **A**  
 And if the dam breaks open many years too soon  
**C** **G**  
 And if there is no room upon the hill  
**A7**  
 And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too  
**C** **G** **F#m** **Em** **A**  
 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

**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



## Clap for the Wolfman – the Guess Who

Intro: [C]

Chorus

[C] Clap for the Wolfman, he [F] gon' rate your record high,

[G7] Clap for the Wolfman, you gon' [C] dig him till the day you die.

WJ: Ha ha ha ha ha!

"Doo Run Run" and the "Duke of Earl" they were friends of mine,

[F] I was on my [C] moonlight drive. Snuggled in, said "Baby just one kiss",

She said "No, no, no, [C6] romance ain't keepin' me [G7] alive!"

[F] Said "Hey babe, you wanna coo, coo, coo?" she said "ah, ah, ah",

[G7] So I was left out in the cold. I said [C] "You're what I been dreamin' of",

She said [G7] "I don't want to [C] know!"

WJ: Oh, you know she was diggin' the cat on the radio!

Chorus

Clap for the Wolfman, he gon' rate your record [F] high,

WJ: Yes baby, I'm your doctor of love! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

[G7] Clap for the Wolfman, you gon' dig him till the day you [C] die.

WJ: Heh heh, everybody talkin' 'bout the Wolfman pompatus of love!

[C] 75 or 80 miles an hour she hollered "Slow, slow, slow",

[F] Baby, I can stop right on [C] a dime. Said "Hey baby, just gimme one kiss",

She said "No, no, no," [C6] But how was I to bide my [G7] time?

[F] Said "Hey babe, you wanna coo, coo, coo?" she said "ah, ah, ah",

[G7] Said "I'm about to overload", I said [C] "You're what I been living for",

She said [G7] "I don't want to [C] know!"

WJ: Well you thought she was diggin' you, but she was diggin' me! Ha ha ha!

Chorus

Clap for the Wolfman, he gon' rate your record [F] high,

WJ: As long as you got the curves baby, I got the angles!

[G7] Clap for the Wolfman, you gon' dig him till the day you [C] die.

WJ: It's all according to how your boogaloo situation stands, you understand!

Clap for the Wolfman, he gon' rate your record [F] high,

WJ: You ain't gonna get 'em, 'cause I got 'em! Ha ha!

[G7] Clap for the Wolfman, you gon' dig him till the day you [C] die

WJ: You might wanna try! But I gon' keep 'em!

Outro

[C] Clap for the Wolfman, clap for the Wolfman, clap for the Wolfman,

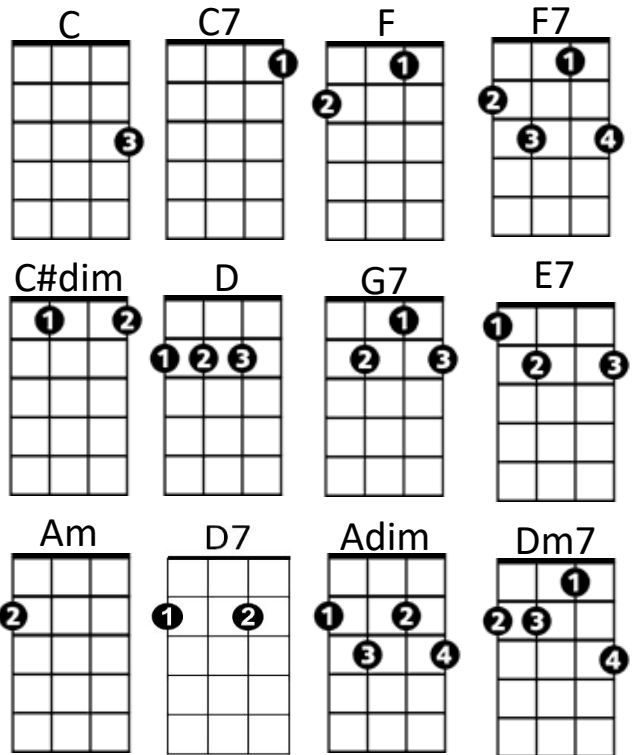
WJ: And I got 'em all!

Clap for the Wolfman, clap for the Wolfman,

WJ: Yes, you go right on and try! ... < fadeout >

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

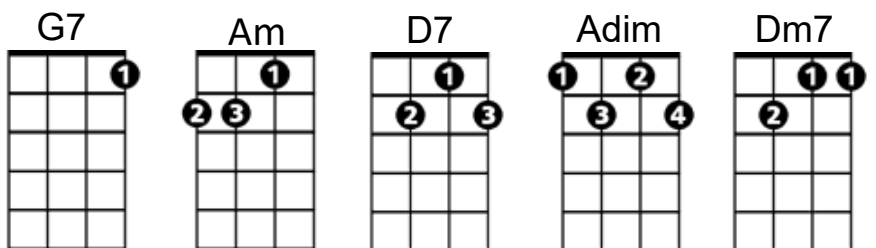
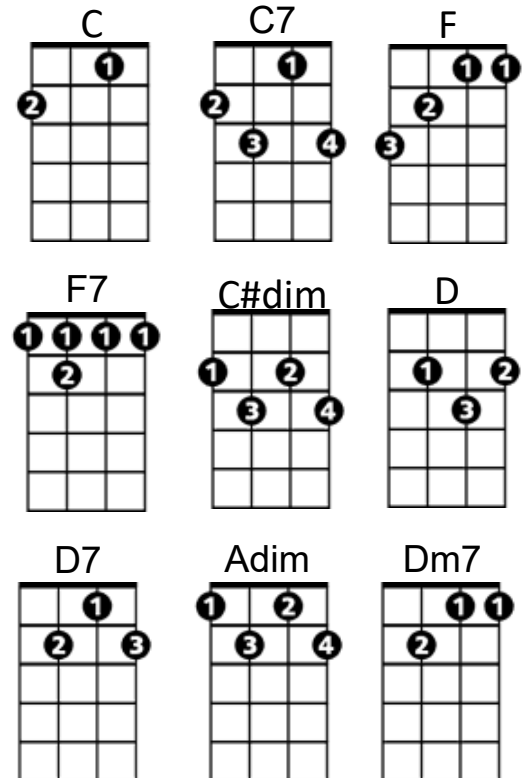


**C C7 F F7**  
 The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare  
**C C7 F F7**  
 All innocent children had better beware  
**C C7 C#dim**  
 She's like a spider waiting for the kill  
**D G7 C**  
 Look out for Cruella De Vil

**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!

BARITONE

**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



## Dancing in the Moonlight Harvest King

Gm C F Am-Dm Gm C F Am Dm\

Gm C F Am Dm  
 We get it on most every night, when that moon gets-a big and bright  
 Gm C F Am Dm Gm C F-Am Dm\  
 It's a supernatural delight... everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am  
 Everybody here is out of sight, but they don't bark and they don't bite  
 Dm Gm C F Am Dm  
 They keep things loose they keep things light, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am Dm  
 Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright  
 Gm C F Am Dm  
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am  
 We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay uptight  
 Dm Gm C F Am Dm  
 It's a supernatural delight, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am Dm  
 Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright  
 Gm C F Am Dm (Gm C F-Am Dm 2x)  
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am  
 Everybody here is out of sight, but they don't bark and they don't bite  
 Dm Gm C F Am Dm  
 They keep things loose they keep things light, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(play chorus 3x)

Gm C F Am Dm  
 Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright  
 Gm C F Am Dm (ending) Gm C F-Am Dm\  
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight





## 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**

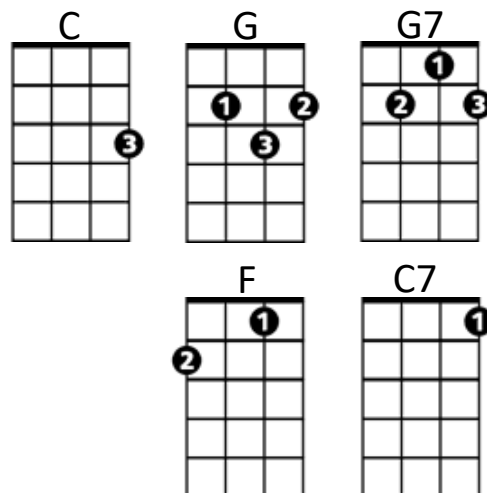
**Outro**

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:**

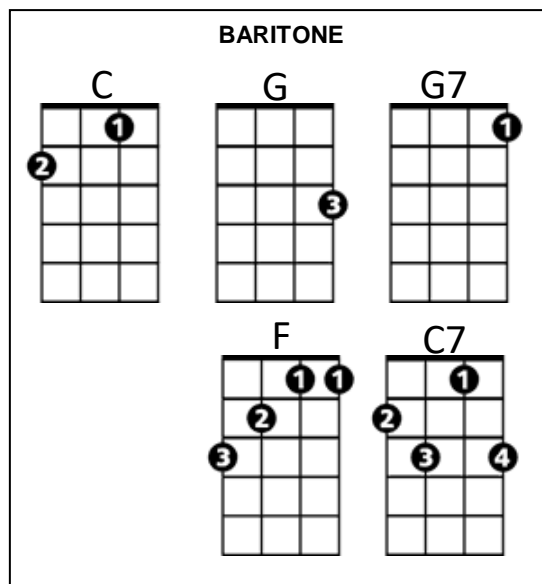
C G  
 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
 G7 G C F C  
 And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land  
 G7 C F C  
 Down in Dix-ie-land

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)**



## Don't Fear the Reaper – Blue Oyster Cult

**(Am) (G) (F) (G) x 4**

**(Am)**All **(G)**our **(F)** times **(G)**have **(Am)**come **(G) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)**Here **(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**  
**(F)**Seasons don't **(G)**fear the **(Am)**reaper  
 Nor do the **(F)**wind the **(E7)**sun or the **(Am)**rain  
 We can **(G)**be like **(F)**they are...

**[chorus] x2**

**(G)** Come on **(Am)**baby - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)  
 Baby **(G)**take my **(Am)**hand - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)  
 We'll be **(G)**able to **(Am)**fly - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)  
 Baby **(G)**I'm your **(Am)**man **(G) (F) (G)**

**(Am)**Laa **(G)**la **(F)**la **(G)**la **(Am)**la **(G) (F) (G) x 2**

**(Am)**Val**(G)**en**(F)**tine **(G)**is **(Am)**done **(G) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)**Here**(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**

**(F)** Rome**(G)**o and **(Am)**Juliet  
 Are to**(F)**gether in e**(E7)**terni**(Am)**ty - (Rome**(G)**o and**(F)** Juliet)  
 40,000**(G)** men and women**(Am)** - every day (like**(G)** Romeo and**(F)** Juliet)  
 40,000**(G)** men and women**(Am)** - every day ((**G)** redefine**(F)** happiness)  
 Another 40,**(G)**000 coming**(Am)** - every day (we can**(G)** be like**(F)** they are)

**(Am)**Love **(G)**of **(F)**two **(G)**is **(Am)**one **(G) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)**Here **(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**

**(F)**Came the last **(G)**night of **(Am)**sadness  
 And it was **(F)**clear she **(E7)**couldn't go **(Am)**on **(G)**  
 Then the **(F)**door was **(G)**open and the **(Am)**wind appeared **(G)**  
 The **(F)**candles **(G)**blew and then **(Am)**disappeared **(G)**  
 The **(F)**curtains **(G)**flew then **(Am)**he appeared  
 (Saying **(G)** don't be a**(F)**raid **(G)**come on **(Am)**baby)  
 And she **(G)**had no **(F)**fear

**(G)** And she **(Am)**ran to him (then they **(G)**started to **(F)**fly)  
 They looked **(G)**backward and **(Am)**said goodbye  
 (She had be**(G)**come like **(F)**they are)  
 She had **(G)**taken his **(Am)**hand (she had be **(G)**come like **(F)**they are)

**(G)**Come on **(Am)**baby don't **(G)** fear the **(F)**reaper **(G)**

**(Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am)**  
**(Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am)**

# Every Breath You Take

The Police (1983)

## Intro G Em C D G

G  
Every breath you take  
Every move you make Em  
Every bond you break C  
Every step you take D  
I'll be watching you G  
Every single day G  
And every word you say Em  
Every game you play C  
Every night you stay D  
I'll be watching you G

## Chorus

C  
Oh can't you see,  
G  
you belong to me  
A7  
How my poor heart aches,  
D  
with every step you take  
G  
And every move you make  
Em  
And every vow you break  
C  
Every smile you fake  
D  
Every claim you stake  
G  
I'll be watching you

## Bridge

Eb  
Since you've gone  
F  
I've been lost without a trace  
I dream at night,  
Eb  
I can only see your face  
I look around  
F  
but it's you I can't replace  
I feel so cold  
Eb  
and I long for your embrace  
G  
I keep crying baby, baby, please

## [Instrumental] Em C D Em

## Chorus

G  
Every breath you take  
Em  
Every move you make  
C  
Every bond you break  
D  
Every step you take  
G  
I'll be watching you  
G Em C  
I'll be watching you (7x)

Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry) (UBA)

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 on... 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 around,

**Gm C Gm C**  
 I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

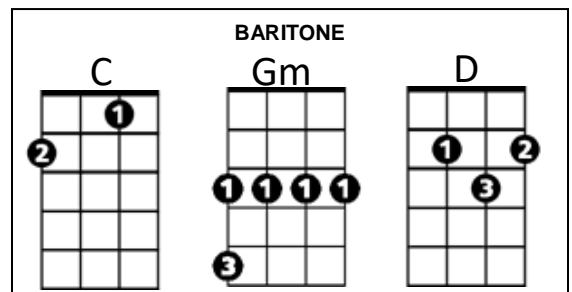
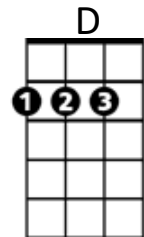
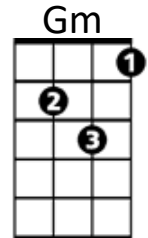
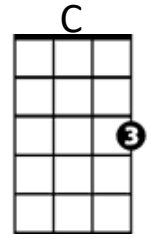
**D//////////** **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**  
 This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

**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** **Gm 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





## Frankie and Johnny (Traditional Adapt. By Hughie Cannon, 1904) (C)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)**Intro** (Four Measures) C

C C7  
Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.  
F C  
They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.  
G7 C F C  
He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

C C7  
Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.  
F C  
She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"  
G7 C F C  
He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

C C7  
Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.  
F C  
He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.  
G7 C F C  
He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

C C7  
Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.  
F C  
Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun  
G7 C F C  
To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

C C7  
Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"  
F C  
She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody-Too!  
G7 C F C  
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

C C7  
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.  
F C  
They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.  
G7 C F C  
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.  
G7 C F C  
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

# Frankie and Johnny (Hughie Cannon) (C)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)

## Intro (Four Measures) G

**G** **G7**  
 Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.  
**C** **G**  
 They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.  
**D7** **G C G**  
 He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

**G** **G7**  
 Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.  
**C** **G**  
 She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"  
**D7** **G C G**  
 He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

**G** **G7**  
 Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.  
**C** **G**  
 He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.  
**D7** **G C G**  
 He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

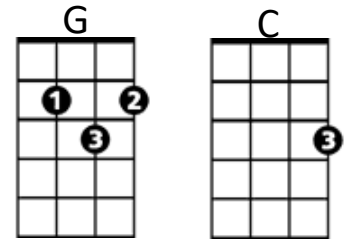
**G** **G7**  
 Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.  
**C** **G**  
 Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun  
**D7** **G C G**  
 To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

**G** **G7**  
 Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"  
**C** **G**  
 She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody-Too!  
**D7** **G C G**  
 She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

**G** **G7**  
 That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.  
**C** **G**  
 They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.  
**D7** **G C G**  
 She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.  
**D7** **G C G**  
 She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

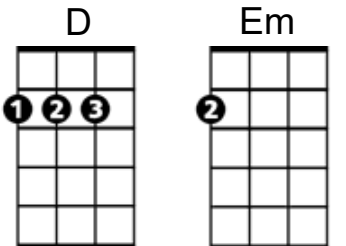
Friend of the Devil (Jerry Garcia) UBA

**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:**

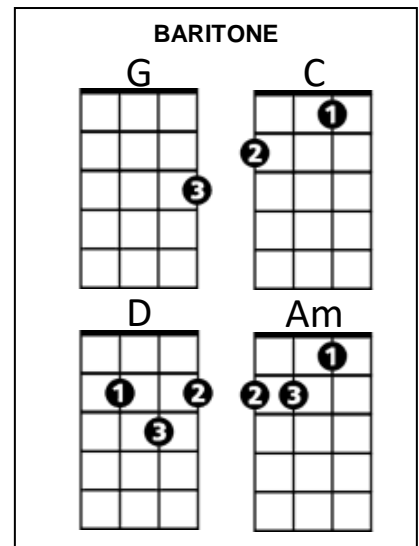
**D**  
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,  
**C**  
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.  
**D**  
 The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,  
**Am** **C** **D**  
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

**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.

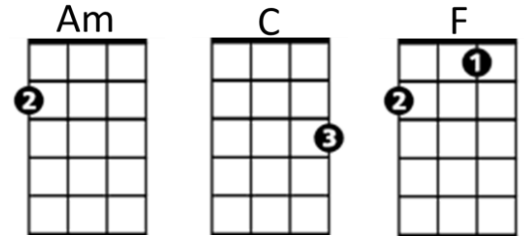
D7 Em F#7  
 I thought you'd disappear, if I just persevered, but I can't shake this fear,  
 B B7  
 'cause it's been a year and you're still here.

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.

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

**Am** **C**  
 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day  
**Am** **C**  
 Upon 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



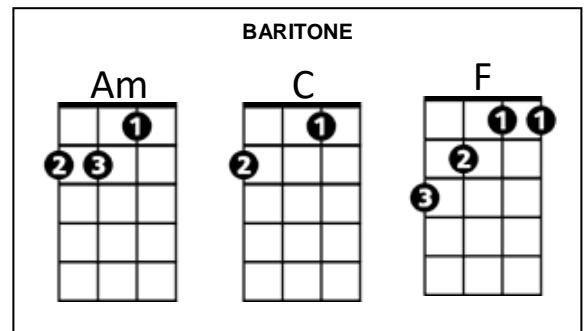
**Am** **C**  
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
**Am** **C**  
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
**Am**  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**F** **Am**  
 For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

**Am** **C** **C** **Am** **F** **Am**  
 Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky

**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

**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 yaaaaay  
**F** **Am**  
 Ghost Riders in the sky  
**F** **Am**  
 Ghost Riders in the sky  
**F** **Am**  
 Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky



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

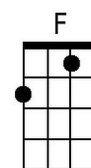
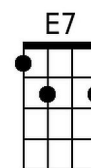
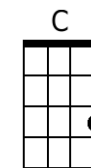
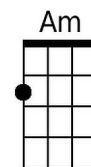
**Intro (2 Measures):** Am

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**

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

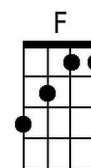
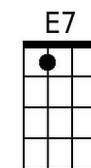
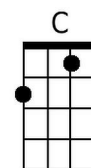
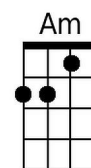
Am  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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.

**Baritone**



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

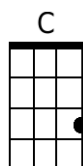
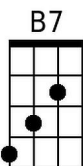
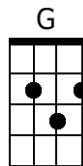
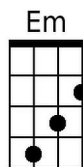
**Intro (2 Measures):** Em

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

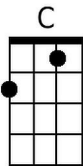
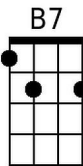
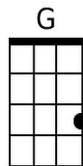
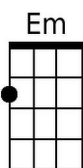
Em  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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.

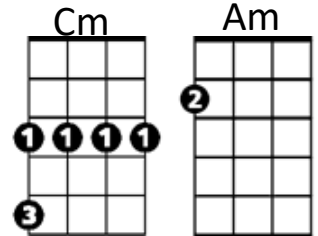
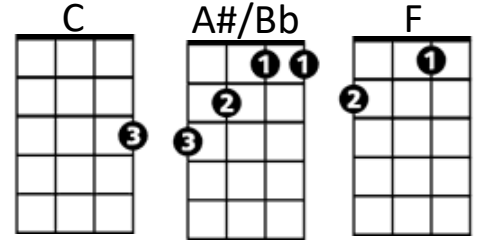
**Baritone**



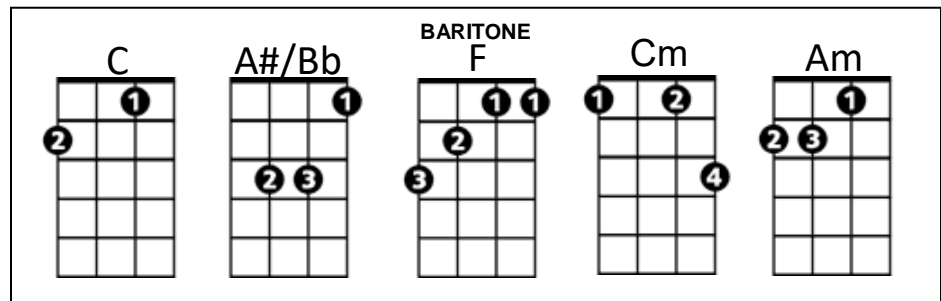


Ghostbusters (Ray Parker Jr) UBA

**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

## H - A - Double L O

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (wolf howl) (kazoo solo on ALL chord strumming)

Gm D Am D  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween  
 Gm D Am Gm  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

**Gm 0231**  
**G#no5 1043**

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (cackle)

Gm D Am D  
 Ha-llo-ween means ghosts & goblins, skeletons, monsters, & howling cats,  
 Gm D Am Gm  
 Spo-oky masks & jack-o-lanterns, witches & devils & big, black bats!

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (evil sneer)

Gm D Am D  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween  
 Gm D Am Gm  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (scream)

Gm D Am D  
 Ha-llo-ween means ringing doorbells, scaring the people who open the door.  
 Gm D Am Gm  
 Trick or treat gets you candy and apples, then go to the next house & get some more.

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (snarling)

Gm D Am D  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween  
 Gm D Am Gm  
 H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

Gm\\ \\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (all noises)

# 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.

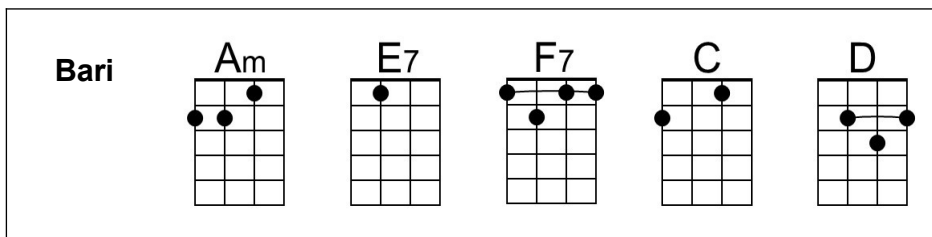
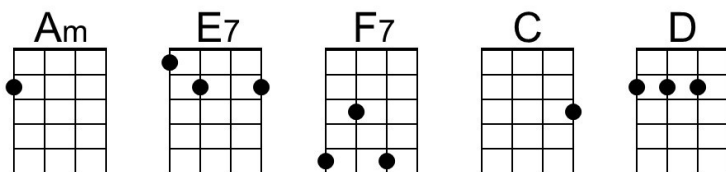
Am E7 Am - D  
They could not harm the uke group  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
so their plan was acted on.

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.

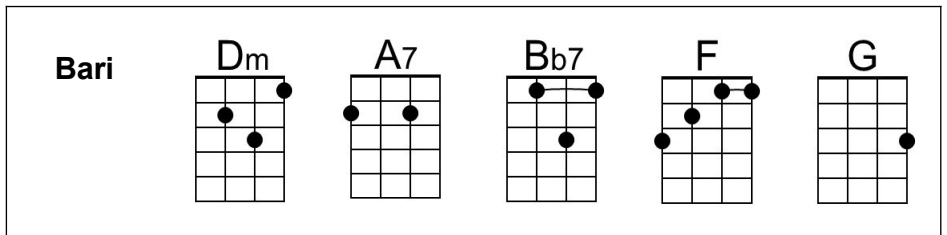
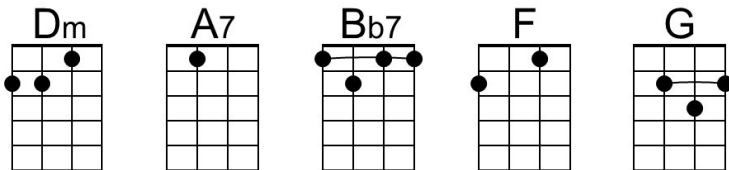
They could not harm the uke group  
 so their plan was acted on.

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.



## 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 away.  
 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)

## 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 away.

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)

## 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

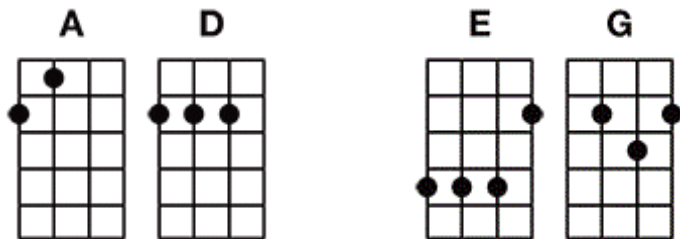
(A) (A) (A)

No stop si(D)gn(D)s, sp(G)eed limit,  
 (D) (D) nob(G)ody's go(D)wnna 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)wnna 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:**

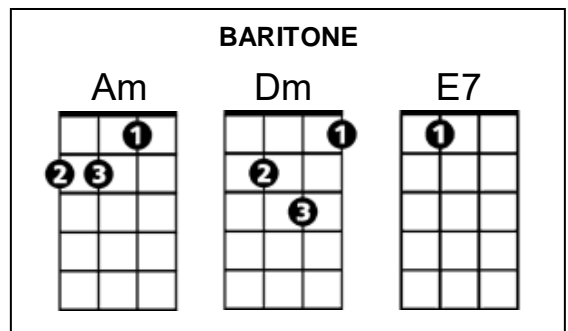
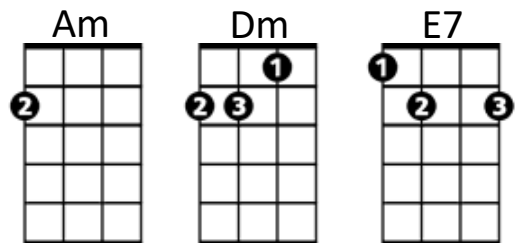
**Am**  
Yo ho, haul together  
**E7**  
Hoist the Colors high!  
Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
**Am**  
Never shall we die

**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

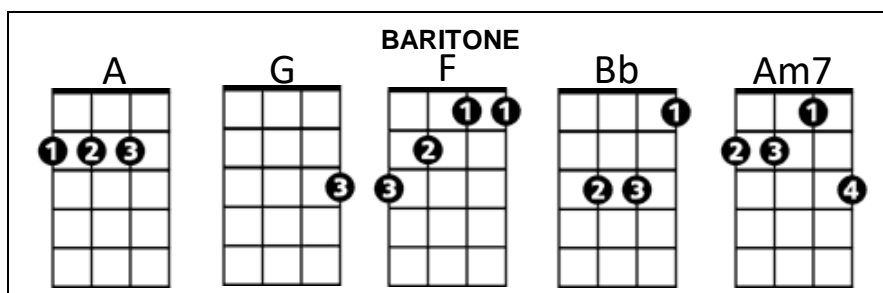
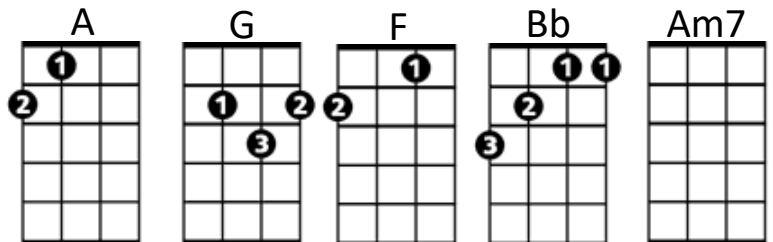
**F** **G**  
 In touch with the ground –  
**Bb**  
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you  
**F** **G**  
 Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd  
**Bb** **G**  
 And I'm hungry like the wolf  
**F** **G**  
 Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme  
**Bb**  
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you  
**F** **G**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





### I Heard It In The Graveyard

Intro: Dm /// G7 / Dm / - Dm // 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 around Zombies crawl from under ground

**Bm7** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
 Witching night is almost here And you don't got a thing to fear

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **A** **G7**  
 Dontcha know 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** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **A** **G7**  
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard, having fun just ain't that hard

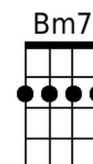
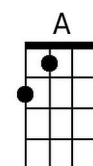
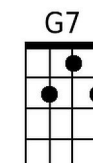
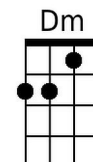
**Dm** **G7** **Dm**  
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard

**G7** **Dm**  
 Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah

**Dm** **A**  
 (Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **A7**  
 Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah, I heard it in the grave yard!

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** /  
 Heard it in the grave yard! (Werewolf how!!)

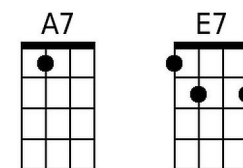
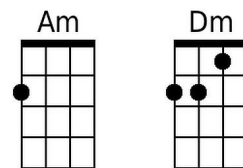


**Baritone**

Dm 	G7 	A 	Bm7 
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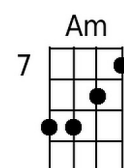
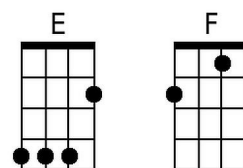
**I Put A Spell On You (Jalacy "Screamin' Jay" Hawkins, 1956) (Am)**  
**I Put A Spell On You by Bette Midler from "Hocus Pocus" (1993) (Official Music Video)**

**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:**

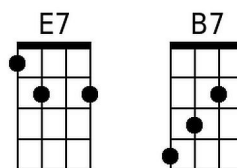
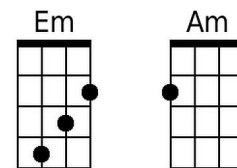
**E7**  
*Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi Ah say ento pi, alpha mabi, upendi*  
*Inna comma coriyama, inna comma coriyama*  
*Hey, hey, high, high say bye, bye*  
**E7**      **Am**      **F**      **Am//**      **E7//**      **Am (High)**  
 Say bye, bye      eye      eye.



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

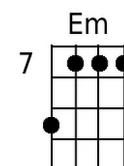
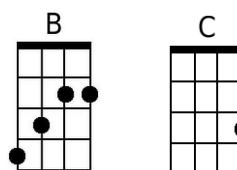
I Put A Spell On You by Bette Midler from "Hocus Pocus" (1993) (Official Music Video)

**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 &amp; 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** **Chorus**  
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem fair.

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

## 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 1<sup>st</sup> 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.

**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!

**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

**Am** ↓ ↓    **Am** ↓ ↓    **Am** **E** **Am** ↓

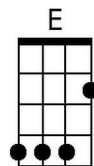
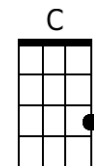
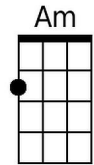
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Am** ↓ ↓    **Am** ↓ ↓    **Am** **E** **Am** ↓

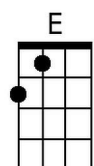
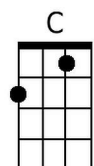
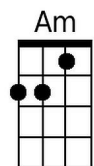
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Am** ↓ ↓

Halloween! *(Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles)*



### Baritone





## 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 1<sup>st</sup> 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.

**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

**Em** ↓ ↓

**Em** ↓ ↓

**Em B Em** ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Em** ↓ ↓

**Em** ↓ ↓

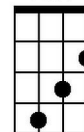
**Em B Em** ↓

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

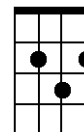
**Em** ↓ ↓

Halloween! *(Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles)*

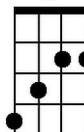
Em



G

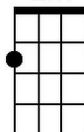


B



### Baritone

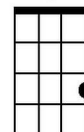
Em



B



G

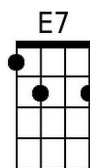
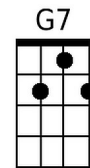
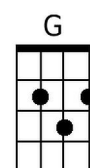
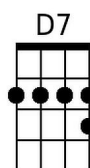
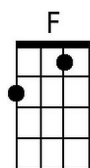
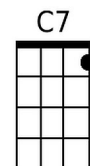
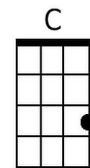




# I've Been Working On My Costume (C)

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.



## 1<sup>st</sup> 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.

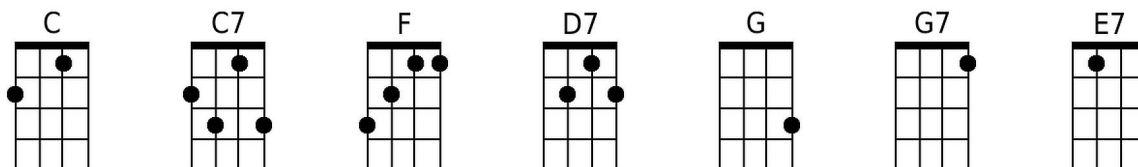
## 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

**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 ! ! !

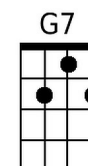
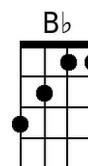
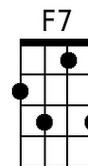
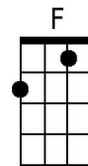
### Baritone



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.



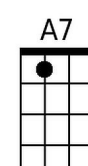
**1st Chorus**

**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**

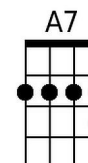
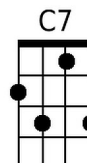
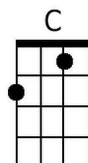
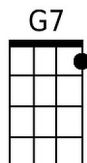
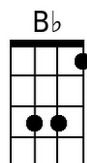
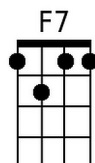
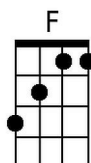
**F** **Bb**  
 Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard  
**C7** **F**  
 Don't know what I am but I look weird  
**F** **Bb**  
 Makeup on my face, powder every place  
**C7** **F**  
 All because it's Hallo-ween



**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 C7

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

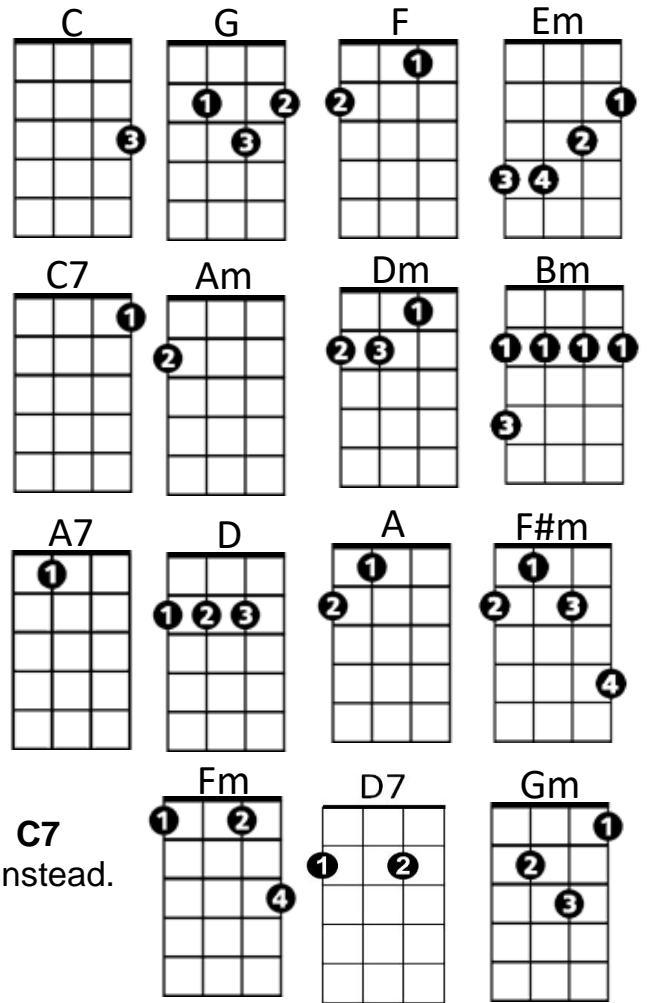
And then I looked and saw my sweater

D G D D7

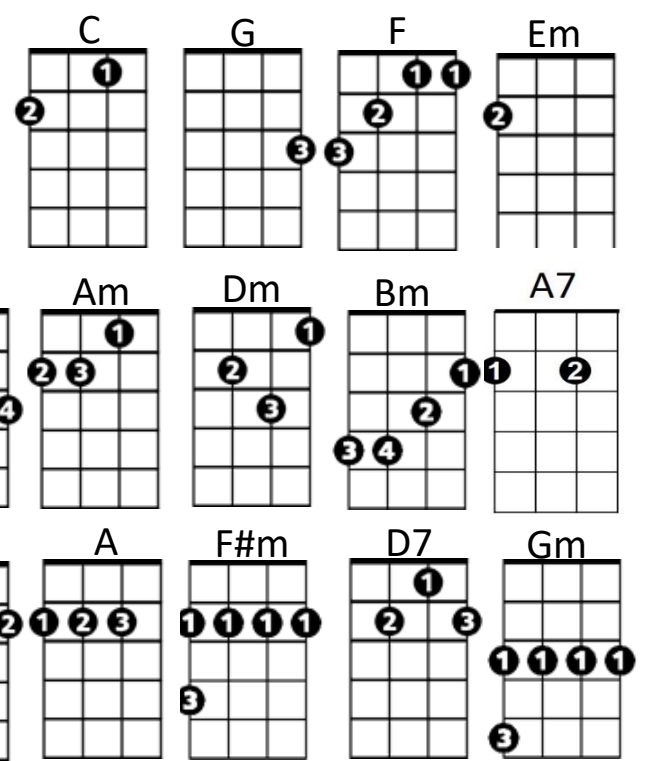
Lyin' there upon her grave.

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**  
Owwwww!

**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**  
Owwwww!

**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**  
Owwwww!

**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

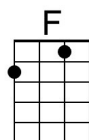
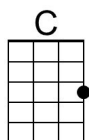
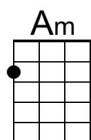
**G7**  
Before we get to Grandma's place

**Am** **C**  
Little Red Riding Hood

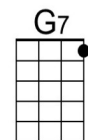
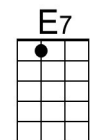
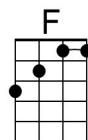
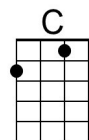
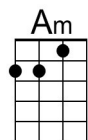
**Dm**  
You sure are lookin' good

**F** **E7** **Am**  
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

**E7** **Am** **C** **Dm** **F** **E7** **Am**  
Owwwww -- 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

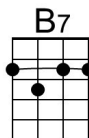
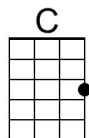
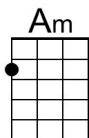
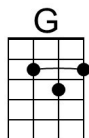
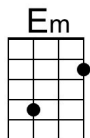
**D7**  
Before we get to Grandma's place

**Em** **G**  
Little Red Riding Hood

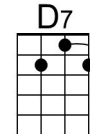
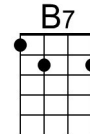
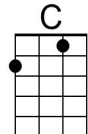
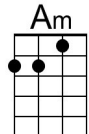
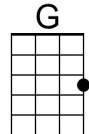
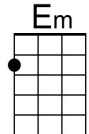
**Am**  
You sure are lookin' good

**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

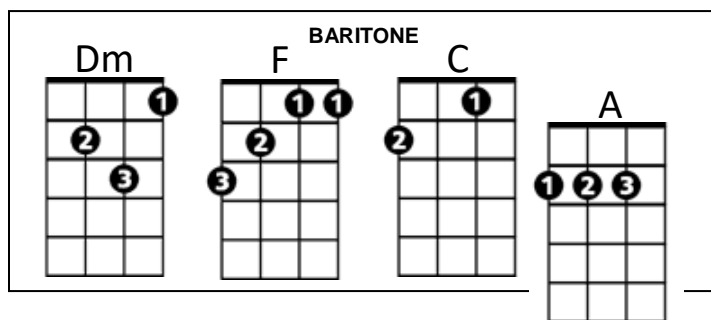
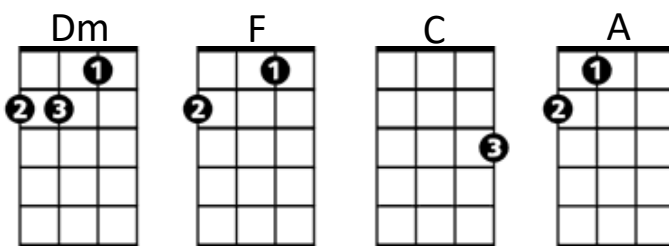
Dm F C Dm 2x

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



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 Indian ink  
 E7↓ E7↓↓ (bass voice)  
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, \_\_\_ I took a drink.

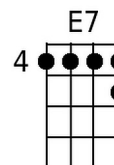
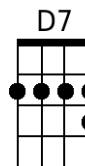
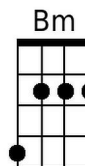
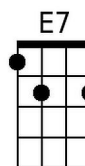
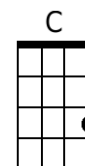
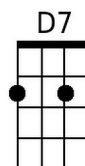
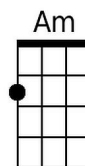
Am D7 Am D7  
 I didn't know it was a day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

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.**

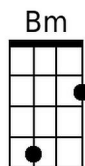
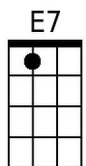
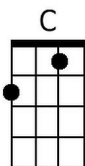
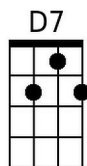
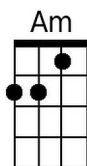
Am D7 Am D7  
 I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

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)**



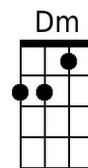
**Baritone**



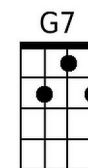
Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Dm)

Love Potion No. 9 by The Clovers – Version 2 (LP Version, 1959)

**Dm**↓↓ I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,  
**Dm**↓↓ You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

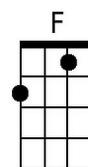


**F**  
 She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,  
**G7** Sellin' little bottles of **A7**↓ Love Potion Number Nine.



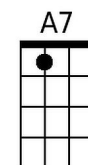
**Dm** I told her that I was a flop with chicks; **G7** I've been this way since 19-56.

**F** She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
**G7** She said, "What you need is **A7**↓ Love Potion Number Nine."



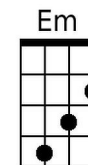
**Chorus**

**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 Indian ink  
**A7**↓ I held my nose, I closed my eyes, **A7**↓↓ (bass voice) I took a drink.



**Dm** I didn't know it was a day or night. **G7** I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

**F** But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,  
**G7** He broke my little bottle of **A7**↓ Love Potion Number Nine. **Chorus.**



**Dm** I didn't know if it was day or night. **G7** I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

**F** I had so much fun that I'm going back again  
**G7** I wonder what happen with **A7**↓ Love Potion Number Ten?

**A7** Love Potion Number Nine **Dm** **(2x)**

**Baritone**

Dm: open strings, 2nd fret on D string, 3rd fret on G string.  
 G7: open strings, 3rd fret on G string, 2nd fret on B string, 3rd fret on D string.  
 F: 1st fret on F string, 2nd fret on D string, 3rd fret on A string.  
 A7: 2nd fret on D string, 2nd fret on G string, 3rd fret on B string.  
 Em: 2nd fret on D string, 2nd fret on G string.



**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:**

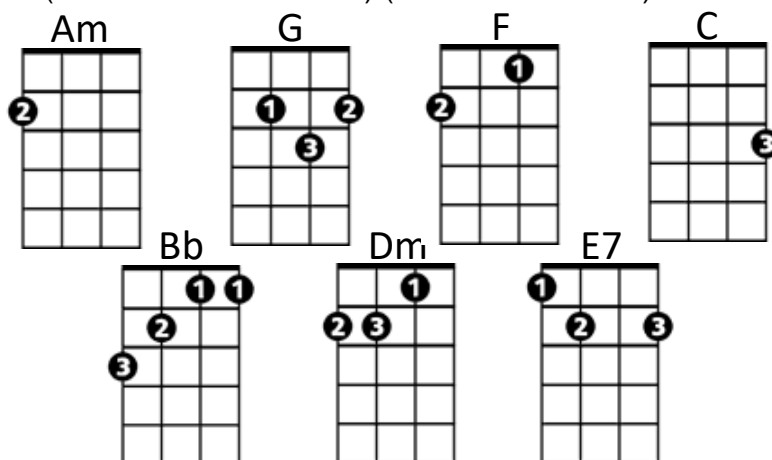
**Am**  
(Oh here she comes)  
**G**  
Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**F** **E7**  
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Am**  
(Oh here she comes)  
**G**  
Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**Dm** **F** **G**  
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Am G F G (x2)**

**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

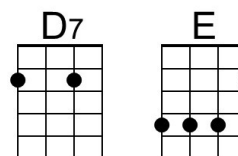
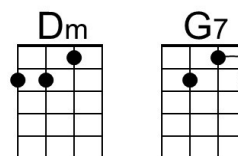
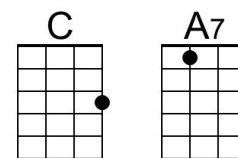
C A7 Dm  
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home.

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.

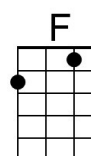


**Chorus**

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!

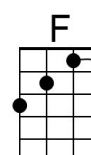
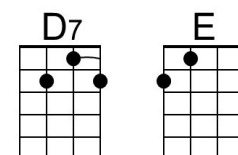
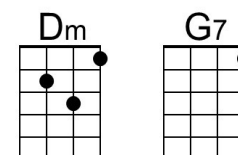
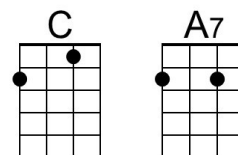
G7 C G7  
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.

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

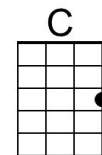
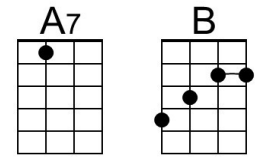
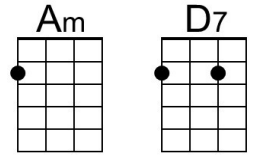
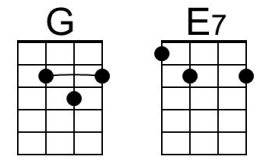
G E7 Am  
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home.

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!

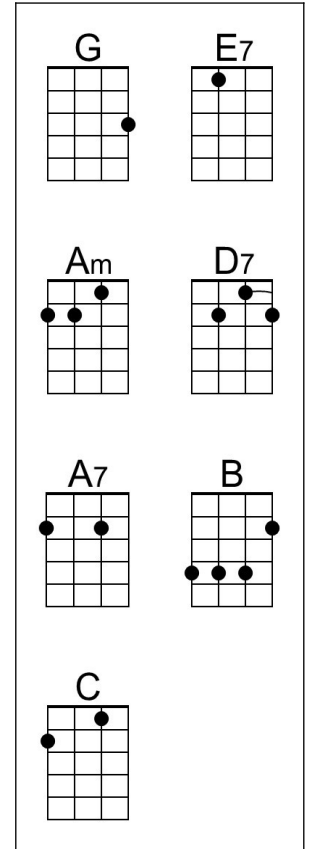
D7 G D7  
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.

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.



## New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry Gibb &amp; Robin Gibb, 1967) (Am)

New York Mining Disaster 1941 by The Bee Gees (Am )**Intro**

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.

**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  
 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**

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**

**Outro**

Am Am/G Am/F Am/E Am/D  
 Mr. Jones . . .



## New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry Gibb &amp; Robin Gibb, 1967) (Em)

New York Mining Disaster 1941 by The Bee Gees (Am )**Intro**

Em  
 In the event of something happening to me  
 There is something I would like you all to see A  
 It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. D Em/A

**Chorus**

D G D  
 Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones?  
 D G C  
 Do you know what it's like on the outside  
 Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide Bsus4 B  
 Em  
 Mr. Jones

Em  
 I keep straining my ears to hear a sound  
 Maybe someone is digging under-ground A  
 Or have they given up and all gone home to bed D Em/A  
 Thinking those who once existed must be dead. A D C **Chorus**

Em  
 In the event of something happening to me  
 There is something I would like you all to see A  
 It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. D Em/A A **Chorus**

**Outro**

Em Em/D Em/C Em/B Em/A  
 Mr. Jones . . .

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

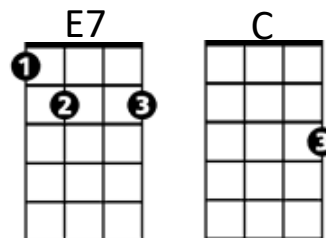
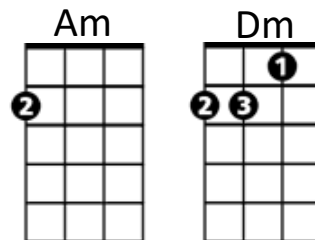
Women seem wicked

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

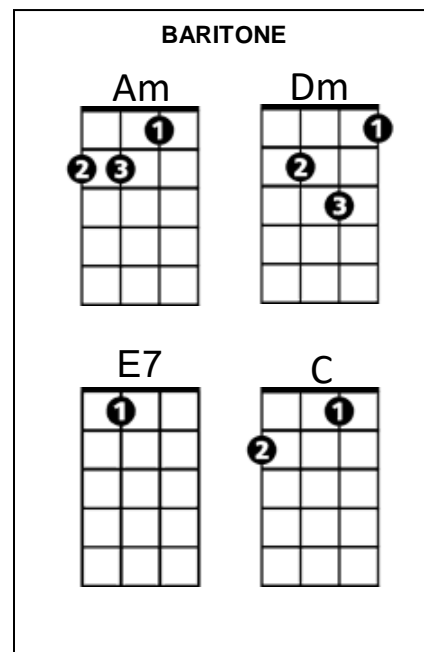
Faces come out in the rain

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)

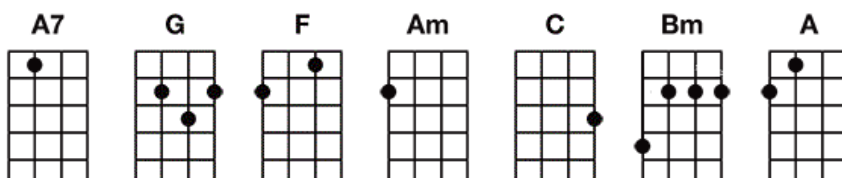
(A)I hate people when they're not polite (G)

### [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)

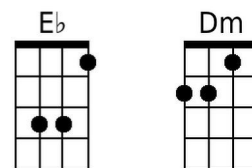
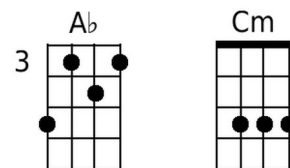
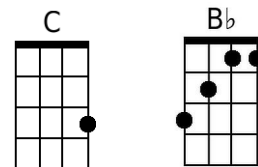


Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (C)

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!

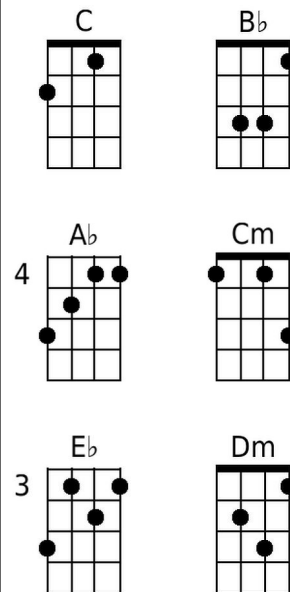
C C - Bb  
You start a conversation you can't even finish it  
C C - Bb  
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything  
C C - Bb  
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed  
C C - Bb  
Say something once, why say it again? **Chorus**

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**

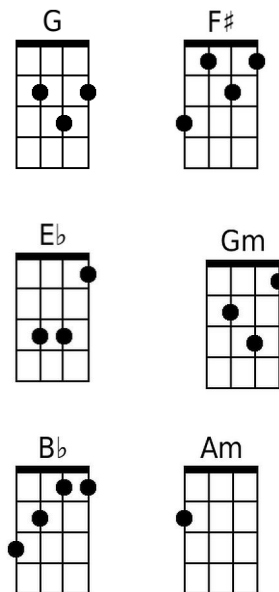


Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (G)

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**

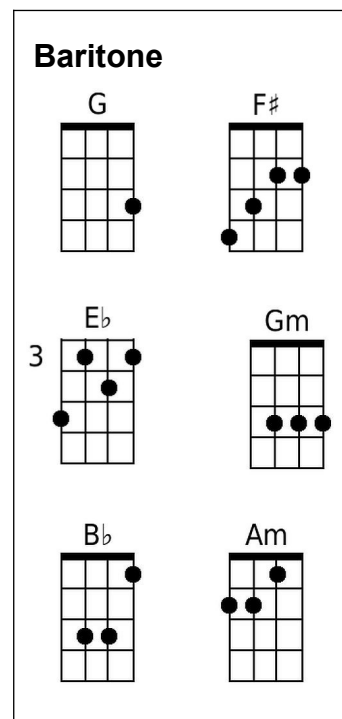
Eb F  
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
Gm  
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
Eb F Bb  
Run run run run run run run a-way. (Repeat)  
Eb F - G F G F  
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

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#





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**

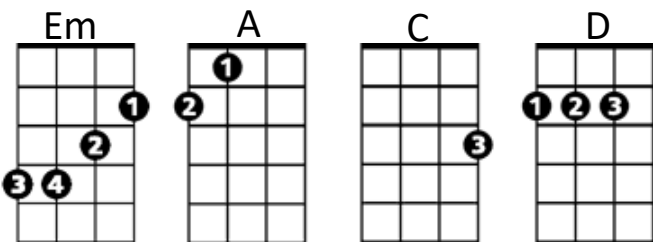
If ya give this man a ride

**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**

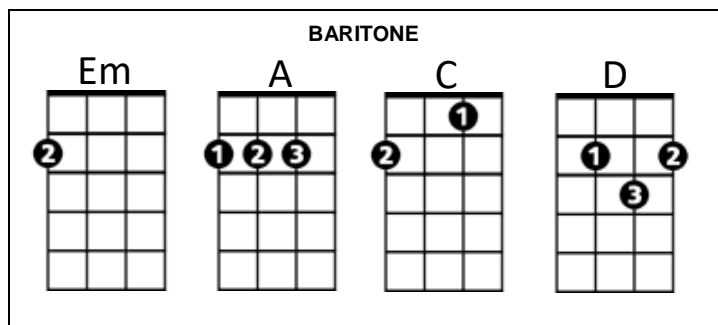
An actor out on loan

**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

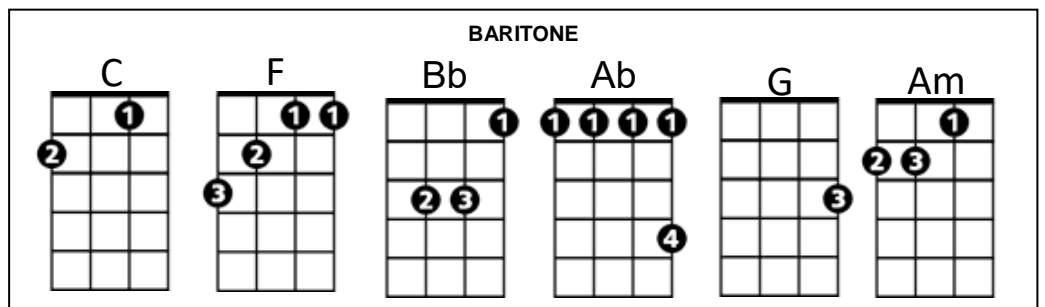
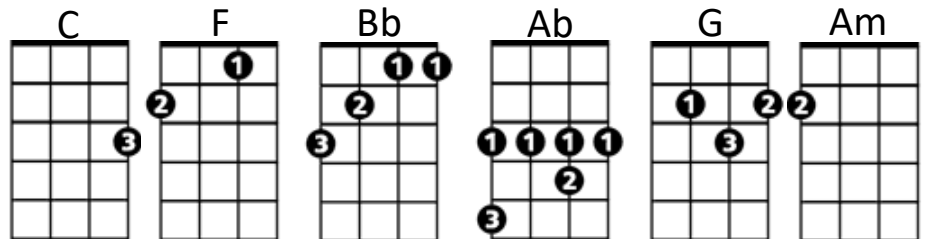
**G C**  
To the late night, double feature, picture show

**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

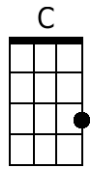




**Scooby Doo Theme (Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin, David Mook, Ben Raleigh) (C)**

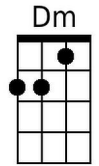
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



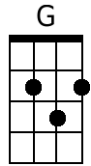
**G** **C**  
We've got some work to do now

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



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

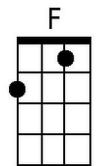
**C** **Dm**  
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



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

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

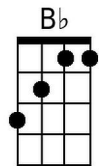
**G** **C**  
The way you shake and shiver...



**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!*

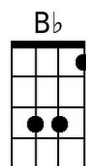
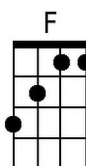
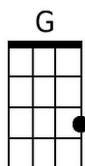
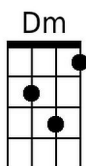
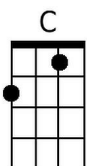
**C** **Dm**  
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

**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.

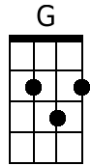
**Baritone**



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

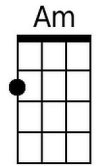
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



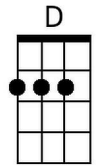
**D** **G**  
We've got some work to do now

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



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

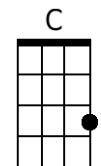
**G** **Am**  
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



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

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

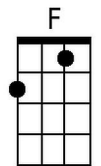
**D** **G**  
The way you shake and shiver...



**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!

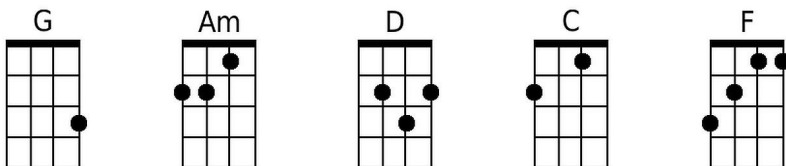
**G** **Am**  
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

**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.

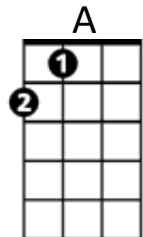
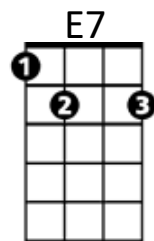
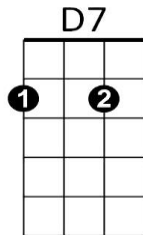
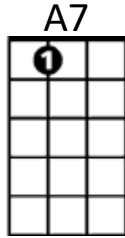
**Baritone**



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.

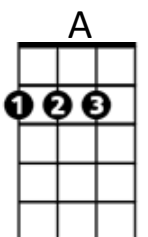
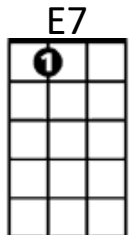
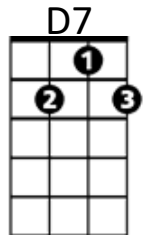
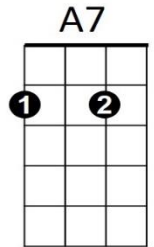
A7 D7 A7 D7  
And he's strange - sure is strange.  
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch.  
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch, yeah.  
A7 D7  
Beatniks are out to make it rich  
A7 D7  
Oh - no...  
D7 E7 A  
Must be the season of the witch,  
D7 E7 A  
Must be the season of the witch, yeah  
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

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

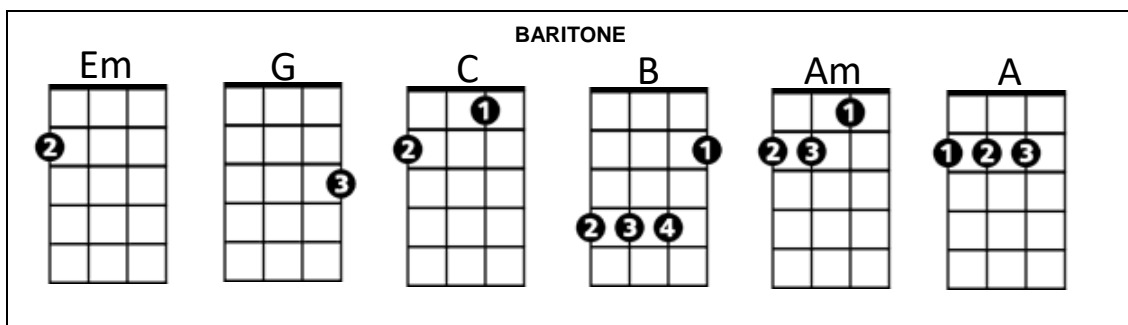
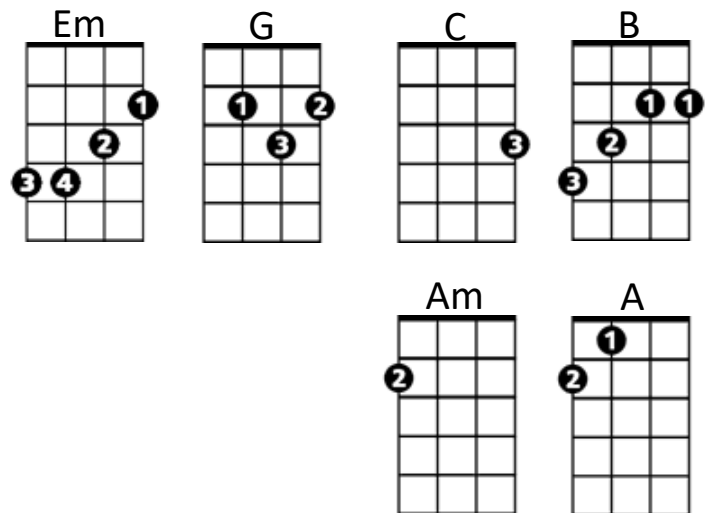
**Em G C B**  
 Don't want to hear about it  
**Em G C B**  
 Every single one's got a story to tell  
**Em G C B**  
 Everyone knows about it  
**Em G C B**  
 From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell  
**Em G C B**  
 And if I catch it coming back my way  
**Em .... G C B**  
 I'm gonna serve 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**

..

**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

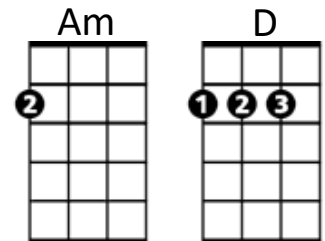
(Instrumental) **Em G C B 4x - Am B E**



She's Not There (Rod Argent)

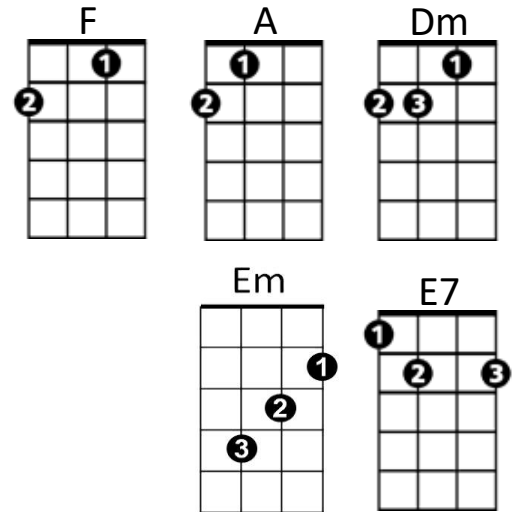
Intro: / Am - D - / x4

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:

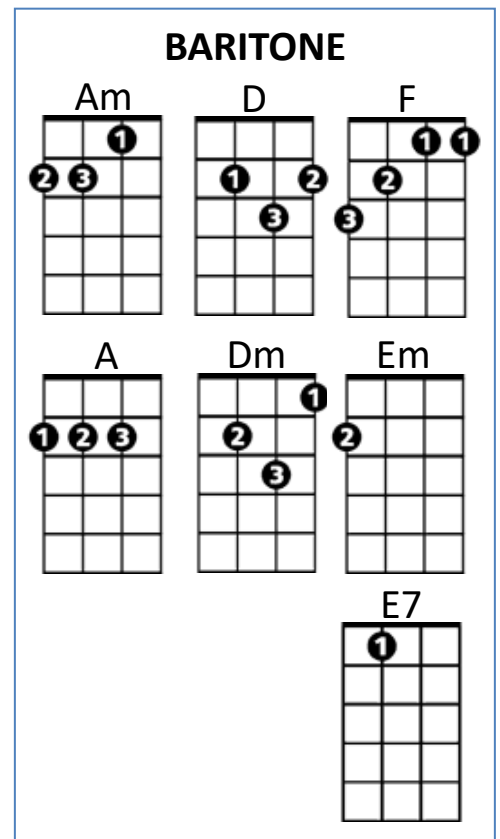
D Dm Am  
But it's too late to say you're sorry  
Em Am  
How would I know, why should I care  
D Dm C  
Please don't bother tryin' to find her  
E7  
She's not there  
Am D  
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked  
Am F Am D  
The way she'd acted and the color of her hair  
Am F  
Her voice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

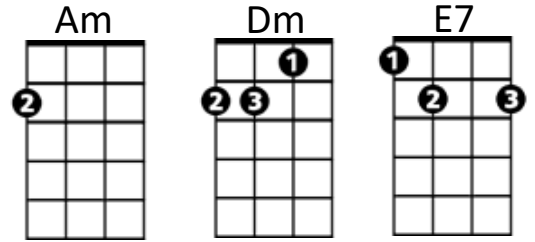
Chorus

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

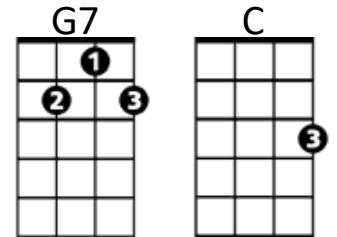
C#m=1104 A=2100 B=4322 F#m=2120 C#sus=1124 A/B=4100
--

Spiderman Theme Song (Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster)

**Am**  
Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can  
**Dm** **Am**  
Spins a web any size, catches thieves just like flies  
**E7** **Am**  
Look out, here comes the Spiderman



**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**  
Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman

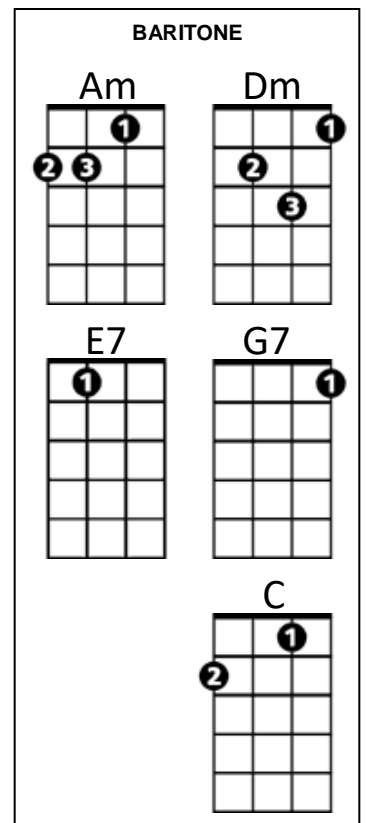


**G7** **C** **E7** **Am**  
In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime  
**G7** **C** **Dm** **E7**  
Like a streak of light he arrives ..... just in time

**Kazoo verse:**

**Am**  
Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman  
**Dm** **Am**  
Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward  
**E7** **Am**  
Look out, here comes the Spiderman

**Am**  
Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman  
**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 Spiderman  
**E7** **A9 (played like E7, but lift middle finger)**  
You'll find the Spiderman!



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.

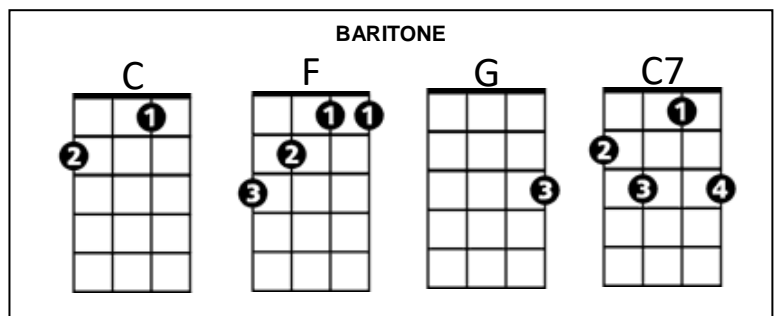
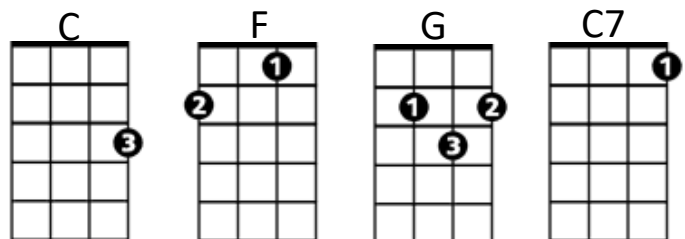
**Chorus:**

**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)**

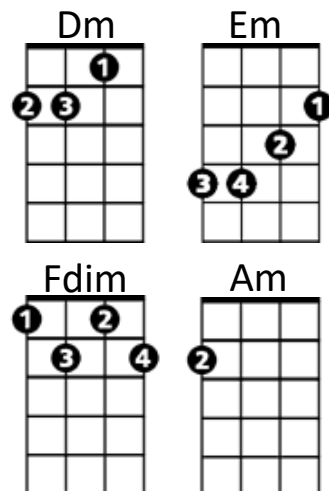




Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

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

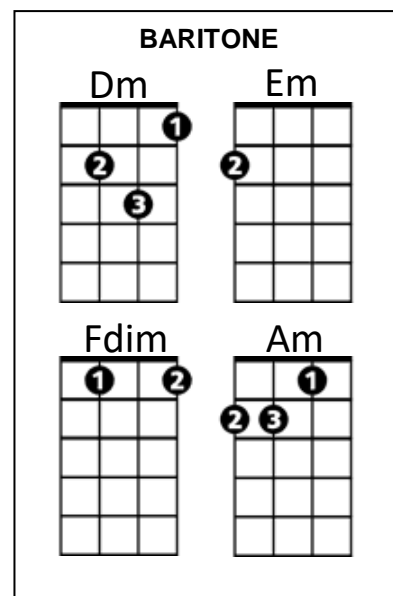
**Dm**  
In the cool of the evening  
**Em** **Dm** **Em**  
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy  
**Dm**  
I call you up and ask you  
**Em** **Dm** **Em**  
Would I like to go with you and see a movie  
**Dm**  
First you say no you've got some plans for the night  
**Em (stop)** **Fdim**  
And then you stop ....and 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



# Spooky Scary Skeletons

Spooky, Scary Skeletons by Andrew Gold from his 1996 album  
"Halloween Howls" – Version 1

B 4322                      C 5433  
 Em 0432                   Eb 0441  
 B7 4320                   Bm 4222  
 also F, D, G, Am, C



**C            B            Em                                      C            B            Em**  
 Spooky scary skeletons    Send shivers down your spine  
**C                                      B                                      Em                                      C            B            Em**  
 Shrieking skulls will shock your soul, and seal your doom tonight  
**C            B            Em                                      C            B            Em**

Spooky scary skeletons    Speak with such a screech  
**C                                      B                                      Em                                      C                                      B                                      Em**  
 You'll shake and shudder in surprise    When you hear these zombies shriek

**G                                      D                                      Bm                                      Eb**  
*We're so sorry skeletons,    You're so misunderstood*  
**Am                                      F                                      B7                                      B**  
*You only want to socialize    But I don't think we should*

**C            B            Em                                      C            B            Em**  
 Cause spooky scary skeletons    Shout startling shrilly screams  
**C                                      B                                      Em                                      C                                      B                                      Em**  
 They'll sneak from their sarcophagus    And just won't leave you be

**G            D                                      Bm                                      Eb**  
*Spirits supernatural are shy, what's all the fuss*  
**Am                                      F                                      B7                                      B**  
*But bags of bones seem so unsafe    It's semi-serious!*

**C            B            Em                                      C            B            Em**  
 Spooky scary skeletons    Are silly all the same  
**C                                      B                                      Em                                      C                                      B                                      Em**  
 They'll smile and scrabble slowly by,    And drive you so in-sane  
**C                                      B                                      Em                                      C                                      B                                      Em**  
 Sticks and stones will break your bones,    they seldom let you snooze  
**C            B            Em                                      C                                      B                                      Em                                      or 7777**  
 Spooky scary skeletons    Will wake – you – with – a - BOO!



# 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!

**Note:** This version was designed in support of Eric Blackmon tutorial for this song, [Spooky Scary Skeletons](#).

## Links:

- [Spooky, Scary Skeletons](#), Gold's 1996 song superimposed on the 1929 Walt Disney cartoon "The Skeleton Dance";
- [Spooky, Scary Skeletons](#) (Andrew Gold) performed by Kirk Jones;
- [Spooky, Scary Skeletons](#) (Andrew Gold) tutorial by Eric Blackmon ;
- [Spooky, Scary Skeletons](#) (Andrew Gold) dance by TicToc (2019) (slo-mo at 1:58);
- [Spooky, Scary Skeletons](#) (Andrew Gold) performed by the Fairlands Dance Crew, a children's dance group (2018)

## 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 . . .

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

*Howl on last one)*

### 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

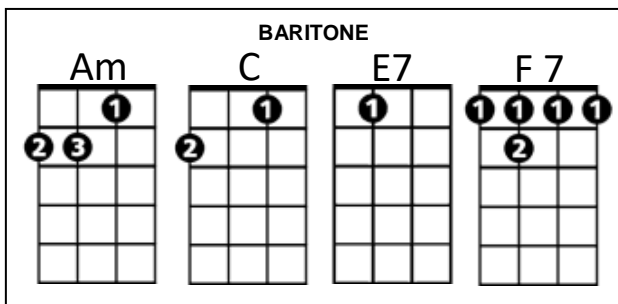
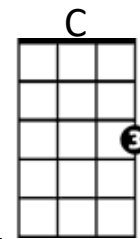
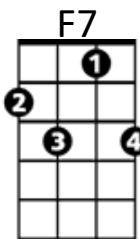
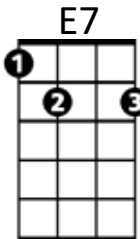
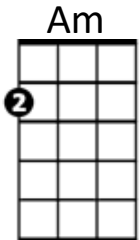
Am  
on my watch chain  
F7 E7 Am  
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

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 &amp; Gail Collins, 1967

Strange Brew by Cream**Intro**

D D7 D / G G7 D

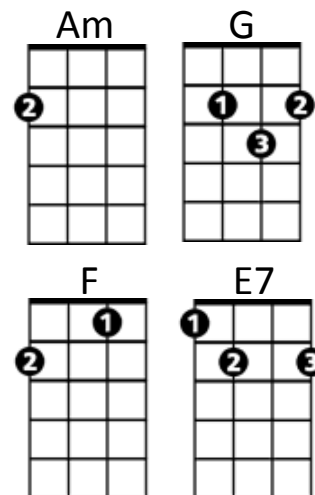
D7 C G7 D

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.

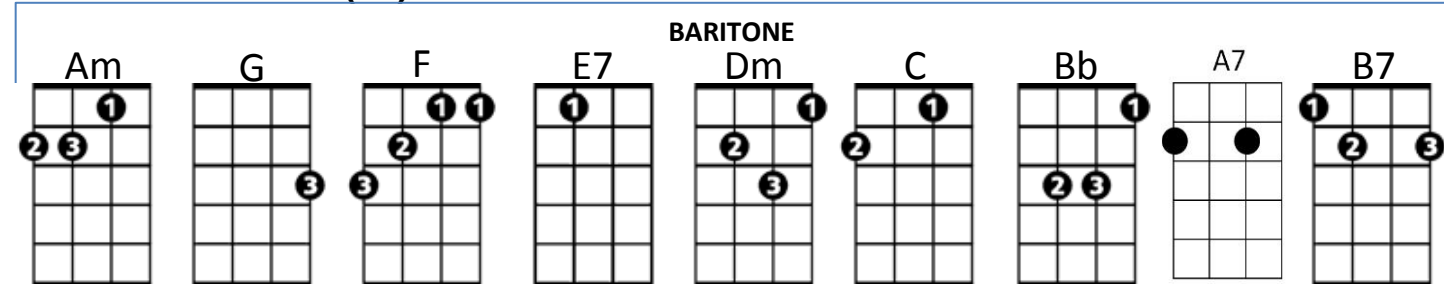
Am G F E7  
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy.

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



Superstition by Stevie Wonder Dm

Riff 1 = Dm

Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Very superstitious, writing's on the wall,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

A7 A#7 A7 G#dim7  
 oo When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G7 Dm Riff 1 x 2  
 Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way

Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 You don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

A7 A#7 A7 G#dim7  
 oo When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G7 Dm Riff 1 x 2  
 Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way

Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Thirteen months of baby, broke the lookin' glass,  
 Riff 1 Riff 1  
 Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

A7 A#7 A7 G#dim7  
 oo When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
 G7 Dm Riff 1 x 2  
 Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way

Riff 1 and Fade

## 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

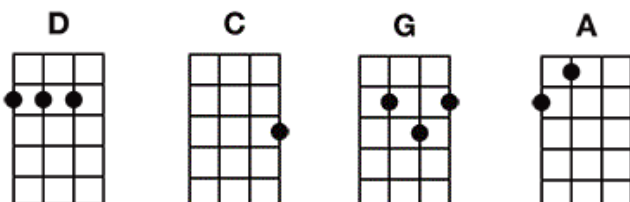
(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name  
 But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

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 and 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) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  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 D7**  
 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 C Am7 G**  
 From his hole in the reef, he will bring you much grief, that's for sure.

**D7 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 C Am7 G**  
 When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, that's for sure.

**D7 G**  
 He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will a-dore-ay (*adore-ay*)

**D7 G - 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 C ↓  
 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 D ↓  
 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
- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -
3 - - 6	- - 5	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	5 - - -	- - - -	3 - - 6	- - 5	- - - -	- - - -
- - - -	- - - -	- - - -	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

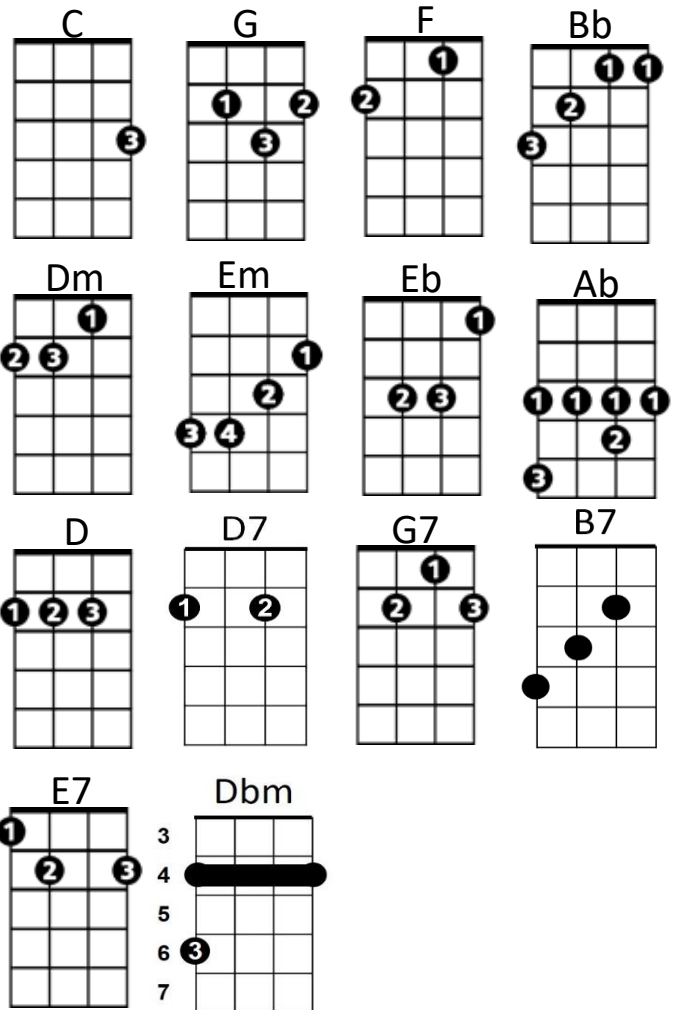
C G C G  
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor  
C G F G  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
F C F C  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
F Bb F C  
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
F G7 C  
And listen to the music of the night

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

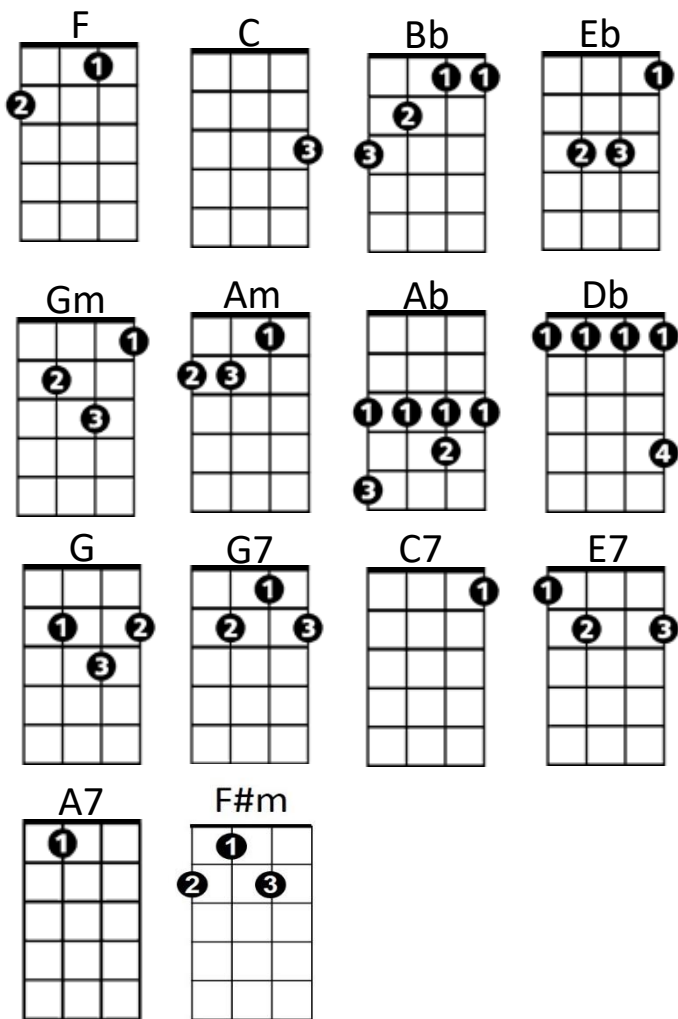
F C F C  
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you  
F C Bb C  
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you  
Bb F Bb F  
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind  
Bb Eb Bb F  
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight  
Bb C7 F  
The darkness of the music of the night

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**

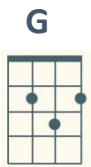


**Intro**

| 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](https://facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED)

YouTube *(nb must be lower-case)*: [bit.ly/ukehalloween](https://bit.ly/ukehalloween)

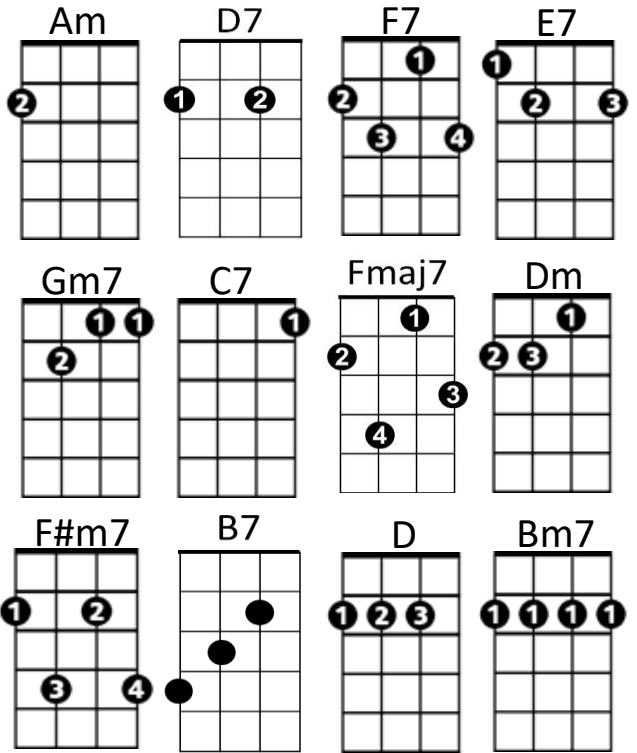
This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Am

Intro: Am – D7 - F7 - E7 - Am

Am D7  
Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?  
Am F7 E7  
Looking for words to say?  
Am D7  
Searching but not finding understanding any way,  
F7 E7 Am  
We're lost in this masquerade

Bridge:

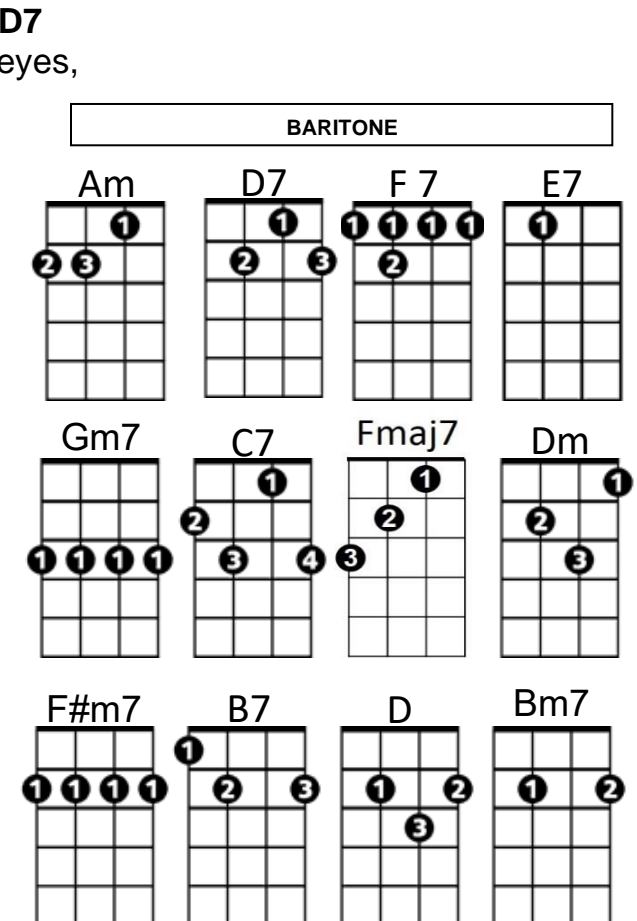
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm  
Both afraid to say we're just too far away,  
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7  
From being close together from the start  
F#m7 B7 E7  
We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,  
D B7 E7 Bm7 E7  
We're lost inside this lonely game we play.



Am D7  
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,  
Am F7 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 masquerade

Bridge)

Am  
Thoughts of leaving disappear  
D7  
Every time I see your face,  
Am F7 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 masquerade  
F7 E7 Am  
When you're lost in a masquerade



This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Dm

Intro: Dm – G7 - Bb7 - A7 - Dm

**Dm** **G7**  
 Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?  
**Dm** **Bb7** **A7**  
 Looking for words to say?  
**Dm** **G7**  
 Searching but not finding understanding any way,  
**Bb7** **A7** **Dm**  
 We're lost in this masquerade

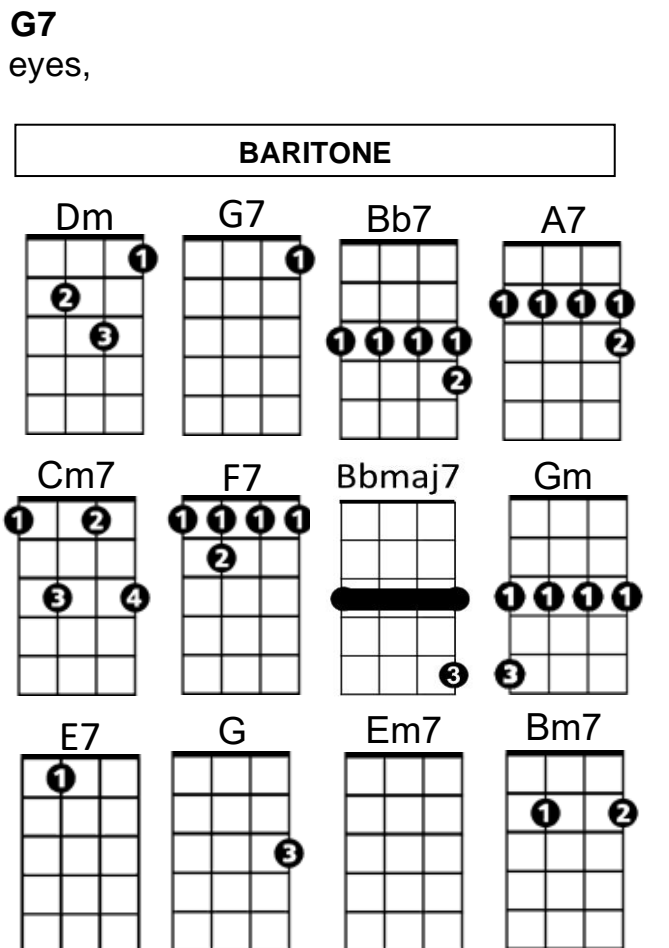
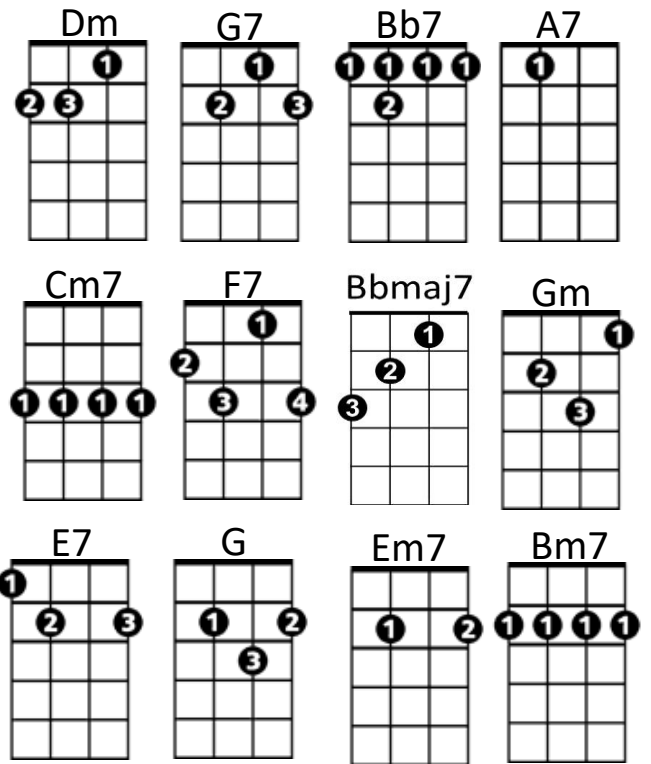
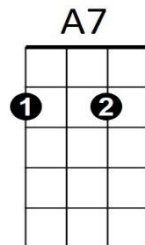
**Bridge:**

**Cm7** **F7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm**  
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,  
**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 inside this lonely game we play.

**Dm** **G7**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,  
**Dm** **Bb7** **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 masquerade

**(Bridge)**

**Dm**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear  
**G7**  
 Every time I see your face,  
**Dm** **Bb7** **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 masquerade  
**Bb7** **A7** **Dm**  
 When you're lost in a masquerade



## 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)**

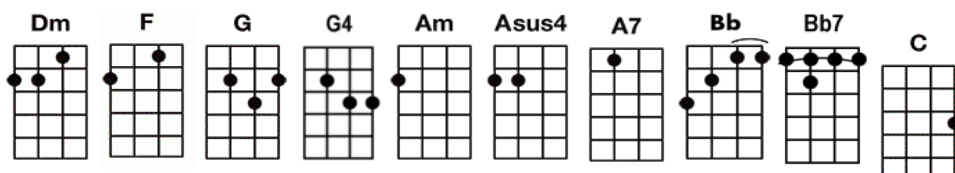
They're out to **(G)**get you... there's **(Dm)**demons closing in on every side  
 They will poss**(G)**ess you... un**(Dm)**less you change that number on your dial  
 Now is the **(G)**time... for you and I to cuddle close to**(Dm)**gether, yeah  
 All through the **(G)**night... I'll save you from 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)

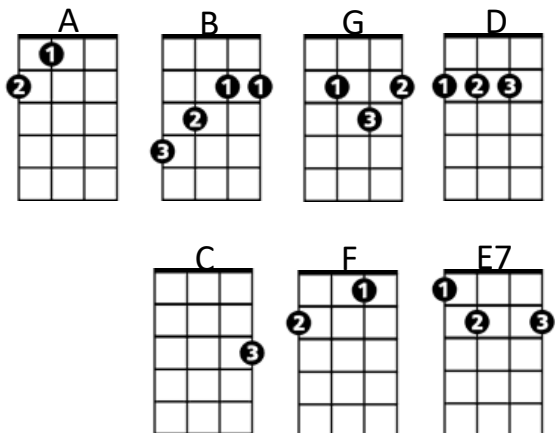
**A** **B**  
 It's astounding, time is fleeting  
**G D A**  
 Madness takes its toll  
**A B**  
 But listen closely, not for very much longer  
**G D A**  
 I've got to - keep control  
**B**  
 I can remember doing the Time Warp  
**G D A**  
 Drinking those moments when  
**A**  
 The blackness 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

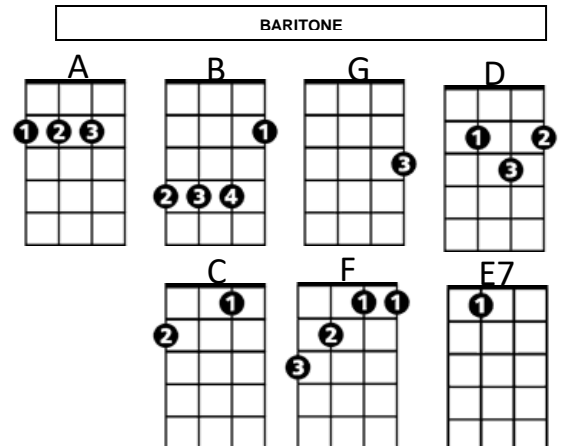
**Chorus:**

**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

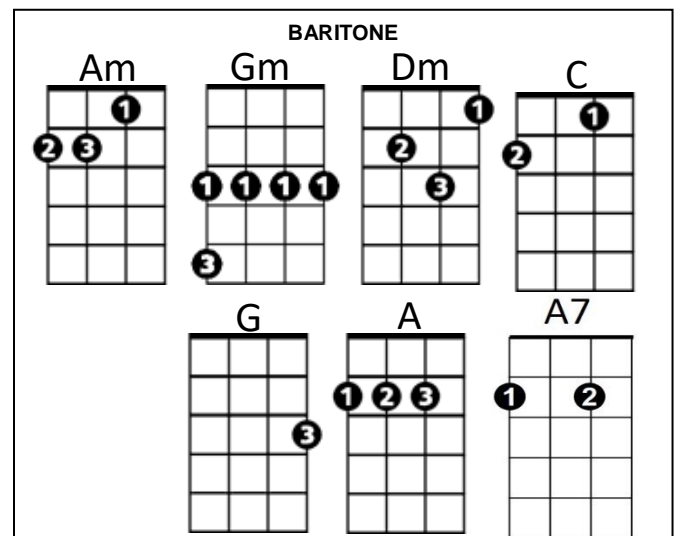
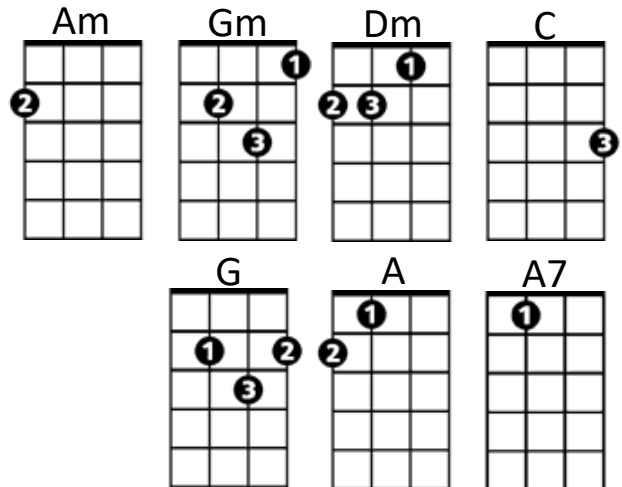
**Chorus:**

**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

**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)**

**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

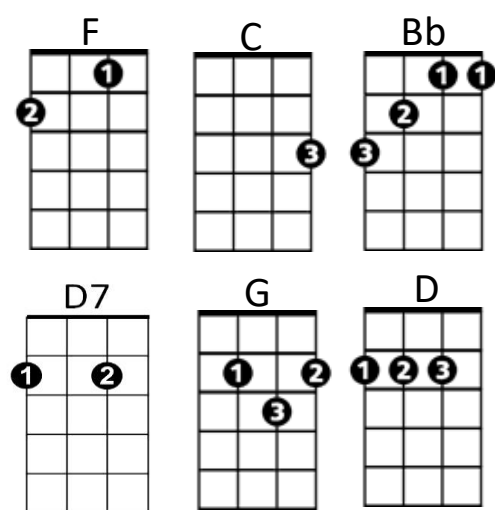
**D**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

**C** **D** **G**  
You're just - un poco loco

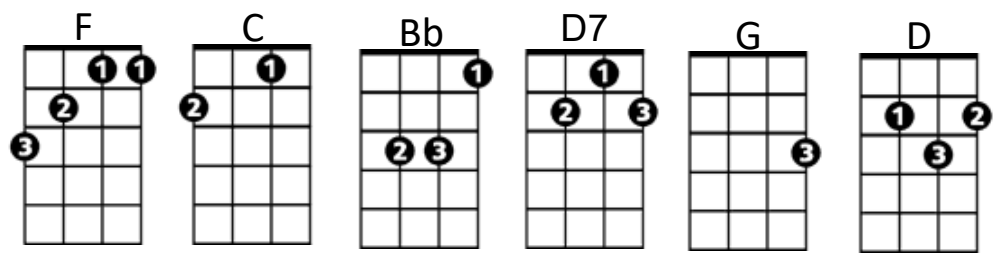
(4X) **G** **C**  
He's just un poco crazy  
**D** **G**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

**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

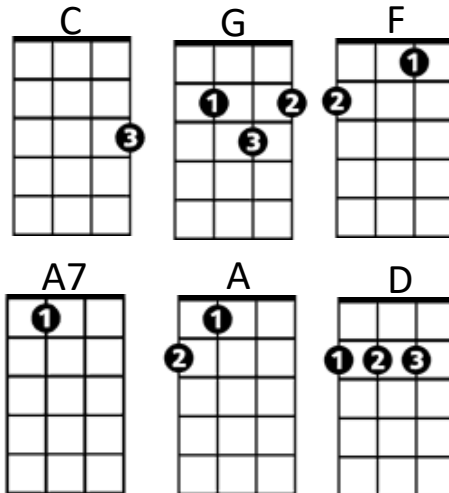
**Chorus:**

**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

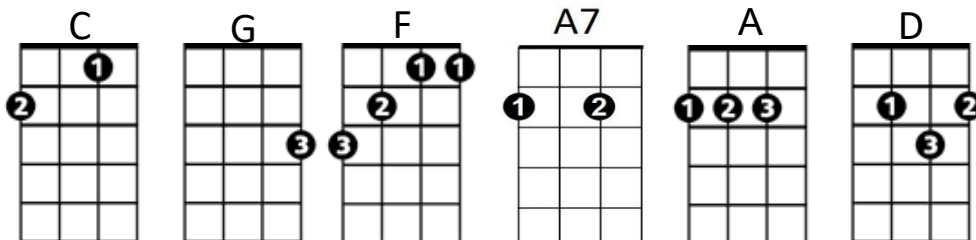
**D** **G**  
 The loco that you make me  
**A** **D**  
 It is just un poco crazy  
**G**  
 The sense that you're not making  
**A** **D**  
 The liberties you're taking  
**A**  
 Leaves my cabeza shaking  
**G** **A** **D**  
 You're just - un poco loco  
**(4X)** **D** **G**  
 He's just un poco 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

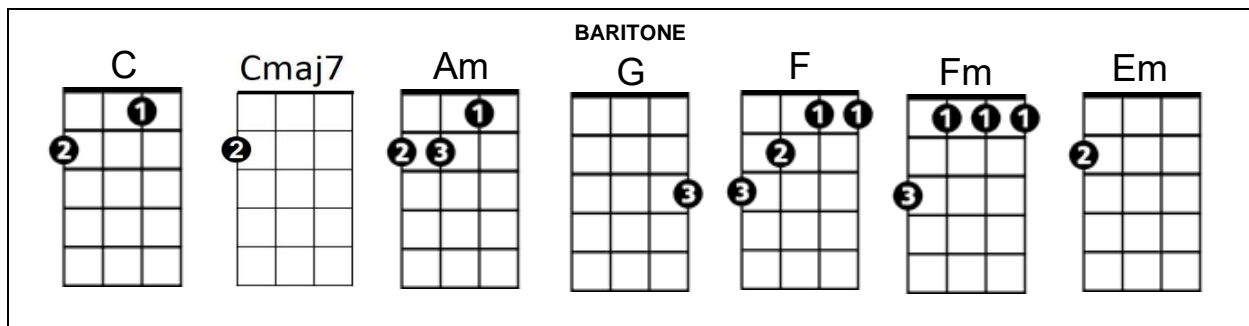
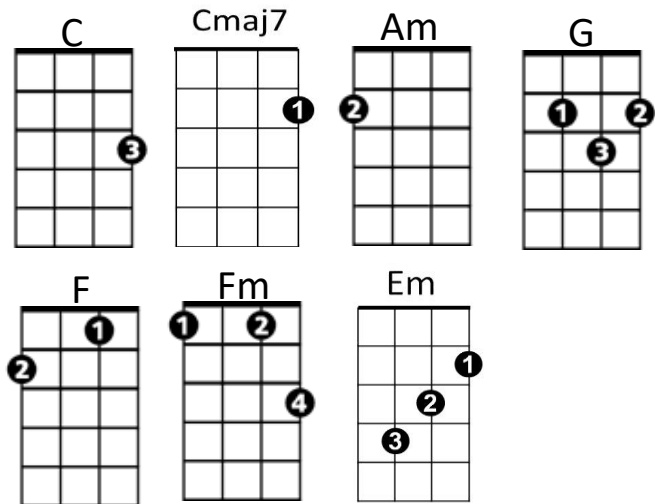
**Chorus:**

**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

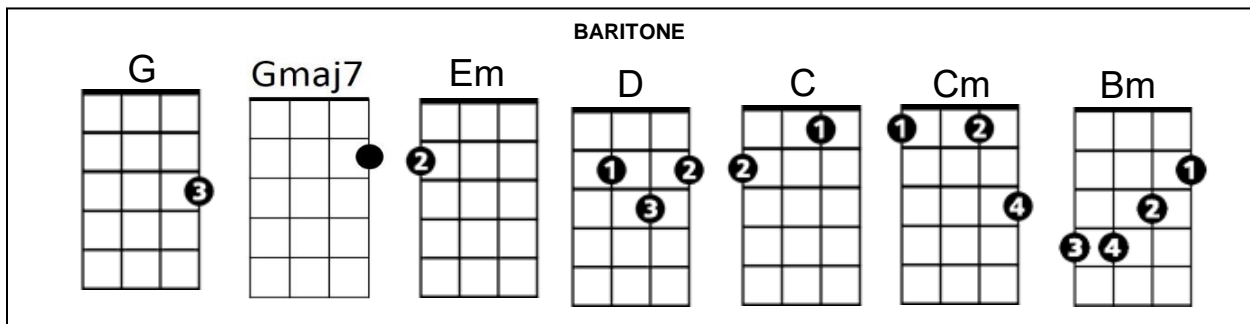
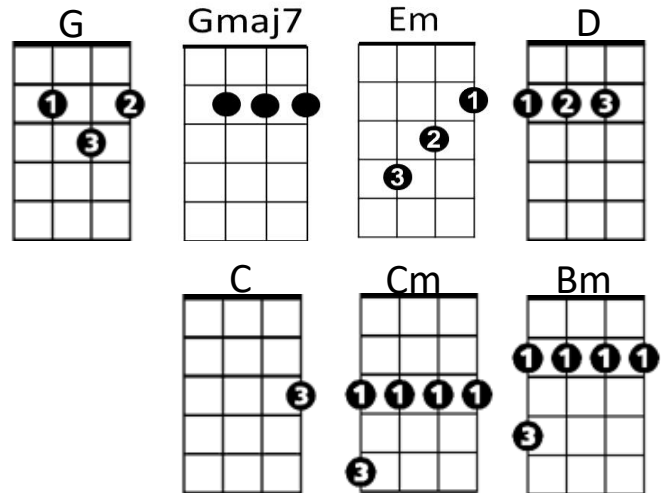
**Chorus:**

**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)**

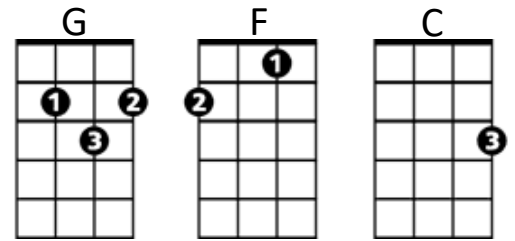
**C** **Cm** **G** (3X)  
Wake me up when September ends



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.



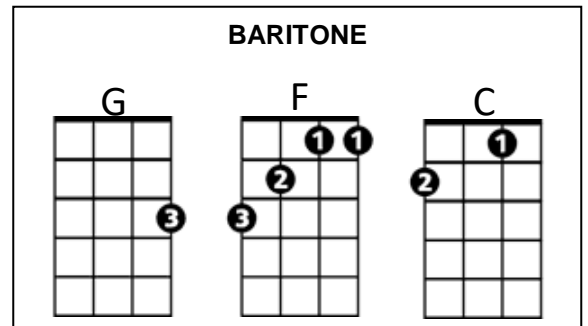
**Chorus:**

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)**

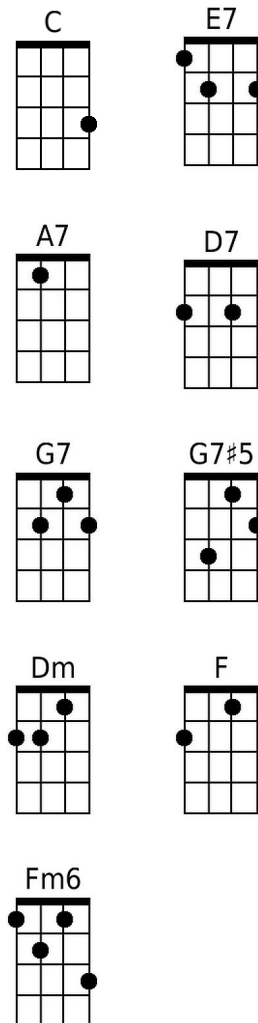
G F C G // F // C///  
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London.....

# Who's Sorry Now? (Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby) (C)

[Who's Sorry Now?](#) by Connie Francis

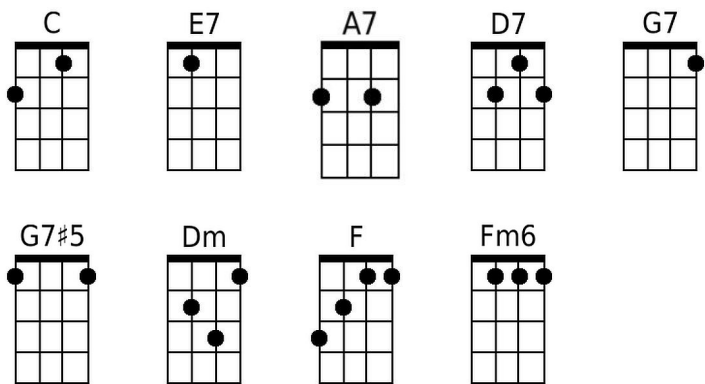
[Who's Sorry Now?](#) By Harry Ruby

**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

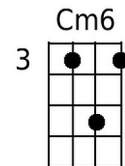
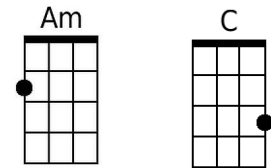
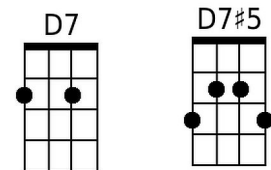
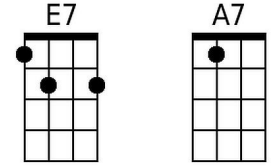
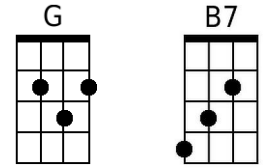


Who's Sorry Now? (Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby) (G)

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**

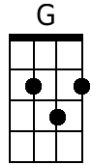
A collection of nine baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. The first row contains G, B7, E7, A7, and D7. The second row contains D7#5, Am, C, and Cm6. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a six-string baritone guitar.

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



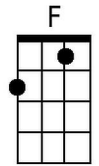
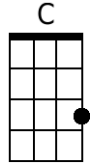
**Chorus**

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

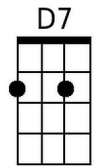
C F G C↓  
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang



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 string, 2nd fret on B string, 3rd fret on G string.  
 - C: 3rd fret on G string.  
 - F: 1st fret on B string, 2nd fret on D string.  
 - D7: 2nd fret on D string, 3rd fret on G 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

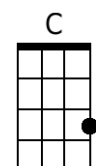
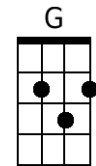
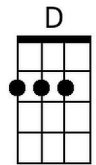
**Chorus**

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

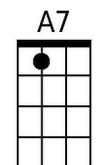
G C D G↓  
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang



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**

D: 2nd fret on G, 3rd fret on B, 2nd fret on D.  
G: 3rd fret on G, 2nd fret on B, 3rd fret on D.  
C: 3rd fret on G, 2nd fret on D, 3rd fret on A.  
A7: 2nd fret on G, 2nd fret on C, 3rd fret on E.

**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. \_\_\_\_\_

	<b>Ebdim7</b>	<b>C9</b>	<b>D7+5</b>	<b>C6</b>	<b>G7sus4</b>	<b>Bbdim7</b>	<b>Fdim7</b>
<b>Bari</b>	<b>Ebdim7</b>	<b>C9</b>	<b>D7+5</b>	<b>C6</b>	<b>G7sus4</b>	<b>Bbdim7</b>	<b>Fdim7</b>



**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. \_\_\_\_\_

	<b>Bbdim7</b>	<b>G9</b>	<b>A7+5</b>	<b>G6</b>	<b>D7sus4</b>	<b>Fdim7</b>	<b>Cdim7</b>
<b>Bari</b>	<b>Bbdim7</b>	<b>G9</b>	<b>A7+5</b>	<b>G6</b>	<b>D7sus4</b>	<b>Fdim7</b>	<b>Cdim7</b>

# 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 A<sup>1</sup> |  
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 D<sup>2</sup> |  
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 &amp; 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:

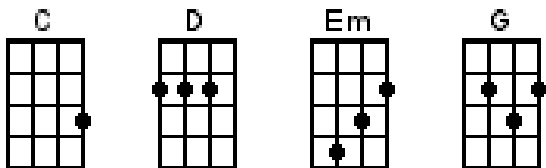
In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e  
 What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e-e, oh

[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]↓



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!*)

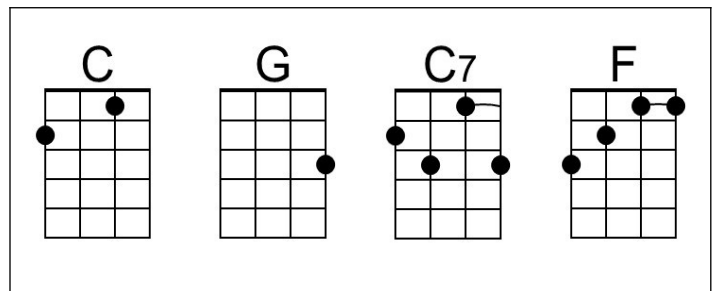
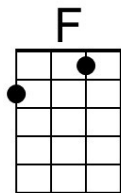
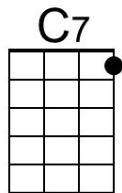
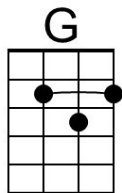
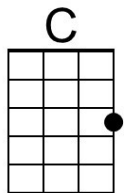
G C F C  
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

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](http://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**

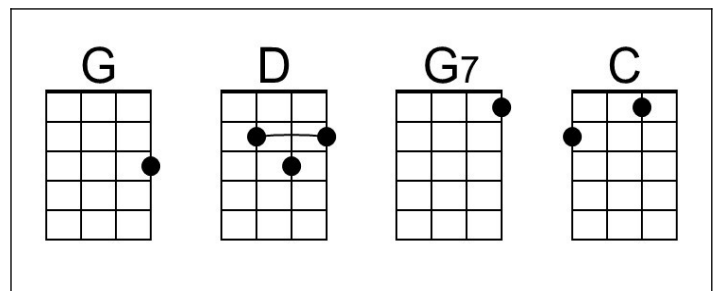
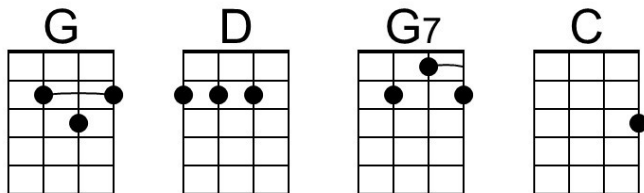
**D** You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts. **G C G**

**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**

A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry. **G7** **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!

Original and modified lyrics were posted at [mudcat.cafe:](http://mudcat.cafe:)  
[Lyr Req/Add: You Can't Be a Pirate \(Don Freed\)](http://mudcat.cafe:)

Numerous alternate lyrics have been created.

**Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly (C)**

Frederick Long &amp; William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco &amp; 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 &amp; William Stevenson, 1964; John Marascalco &amp; Robert Blackwell, 1956

Devil With a Blue Dress & Good Golly Miss Molly by Mitch Ryder and The Detroit Wheels

(Sept. 1966) (C @ 180) – Single Version (3:15)

Devil With The Blue Dress by Shorty Long (1964) -- Good Golly Miss Molly by Little Richard (1956)**Intro (12 Measures) (4x) | G | C G | G | C G |**

**D** **C** | **C**  
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on.

**G**  
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum. Look at Molly now, here she comes,  
 Wearin' her wig, hat and shades to match. She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat.

**C**  
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings,

**G**  
 She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything.

**Chorus**

**D** **C** | **C**  
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. She's a devil with the blue dress on.  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress on. Devil with the blue dress on.

**G**  
 Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5. Got to be the finest girl alive.  
 Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye. The cats'll be nervous, they can't say "hi."

**C** **G**  
 Not too skinny, and not too fat, she's a real humdinger and I like it like that. **Chorus**

**Optional Instrumental Bridge (Change of Key – 6 Measures)**

| **C** | **F C** | **C** | **F C** | **C** | **F C** | **C#**

**Tacet**

**A**  
 Good golly, Miss Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)  
 Oh yeah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

**D**  
 Yeah, yeah, good golly, Miss a-Molly, (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

**A**  
 Ah, you sure like to ball. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

**E**  
 It's late in the evening. (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)

**A**  
 Don't you hear your mama call? (*Good golly, Miss Molly.*)



## Devil With A Blue Dress On &amp; 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)

<b>Picking Intro (C)</b> (G G G B B G $\overline{D}b$ C)	
<b>C-Tuning</b>	<b>G-Tuning</b>
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)

<b>Picking Intro (G)</b> (D D D F# F# D B̄b G)	
<b>C-Tuning</b>	<b>G-Tuning</b>
A   -----8-8-----	E   -----
E   10-10-10-----10-----	B   -----7-7-----
C   -----10-7-	G   8-8-8-----8-----
G   -----	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

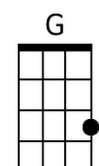
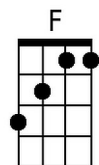
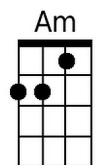
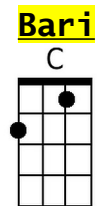
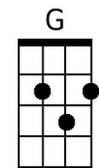
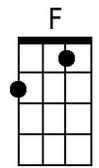
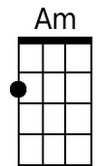
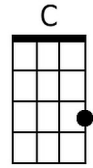
**F**  
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

**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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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.

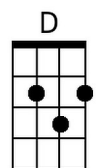
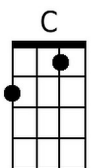
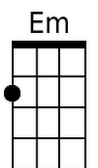
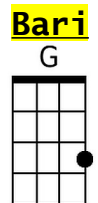
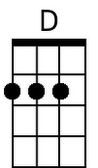
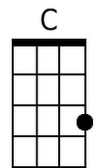
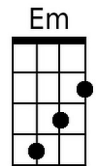
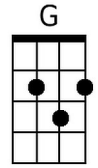
**G** **Em**  
From my laboratory in the Castle East, to the Master Bedroom where the vampires  
feast,  
**C** **D**  
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, to get a jolt from my electrode.

**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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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

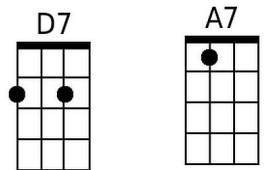
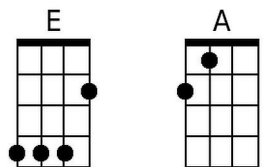
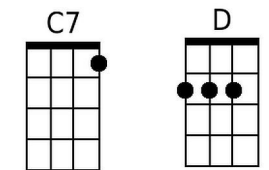
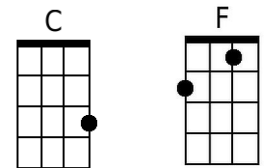
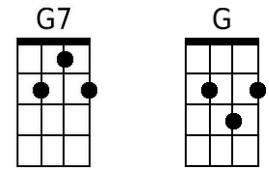
G7 C  
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye?* / **2<sup>nd</sup> time:** *one horn?*)

C  
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

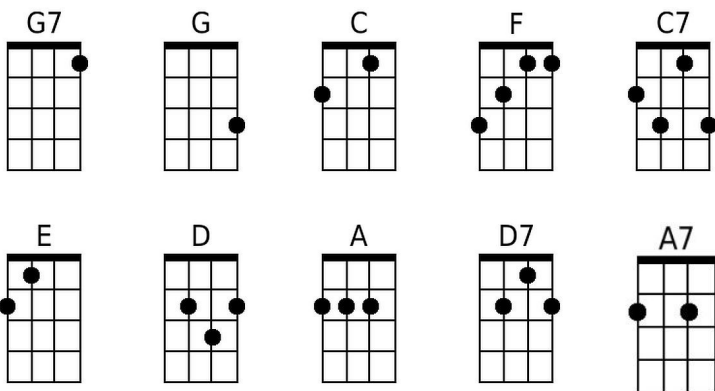
G C  
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

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

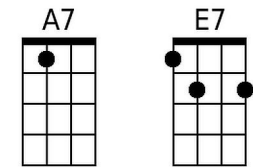
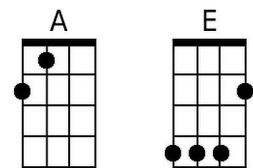
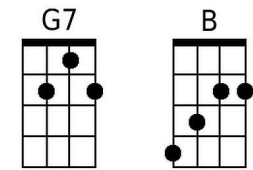
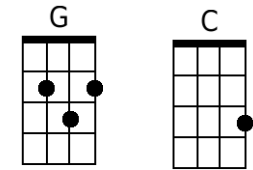
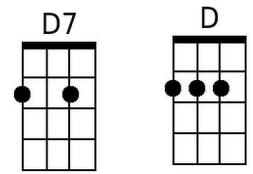
D7 G  
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye? / 2nd time: one horn?*)

G  
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

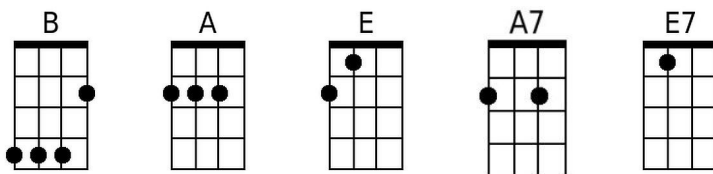
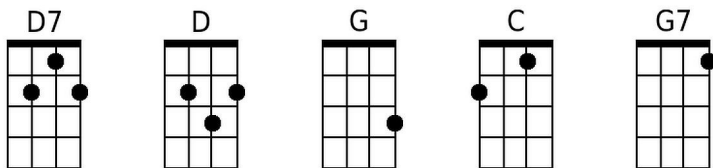
D G  
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

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)**

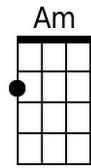
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

**"Tequila!"**

# Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (Am)

Version 1 – YouTube: [Senôr Don Gato](#) (in Dm)

## Introduction: Am

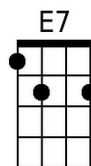
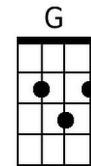


1. Oh Sen-or Don Gato was a cat;

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.



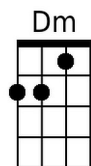
2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat

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

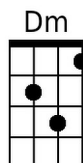
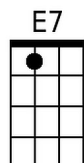
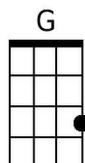
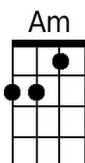
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

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



**Am G Am**  
 4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run  
**Am G Am**  
 Just to see if some-thing could be done;  
**E7 Dm**  
 And they held a consultation, meow meow meow  
**Am**  
 About how to save their patient, meow meow meow  
**E7 Am**  
 How to save Senor Don Gato.

**Am G Am**  
 5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried  
**Am G Am**  
 Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died;  
**E7 Dm**  
 Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow  
**Am**  
 Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow  
**E7 Am**  
 For the end-ing of Don Gato.

**Am G Am**  
 6. As the fun-eral passed the market square  
**Am G Am**  
 Such a smell of fish was in the air  
**E7 Dm**  
 Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow  
**Am**  
 He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow  
**E7 Am E7 Am**  
 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

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

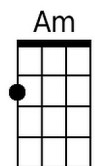
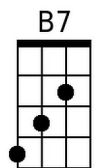
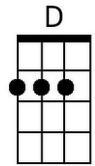
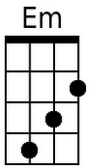
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

3. Oh, Don Gato 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**

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row, each with its name above it: Em, D, B7, and Am. The Em diagram has dots at the 2nd fret of the 5th string, 4th fret of the 4th string, and 2nd fret of the 3rd string. The D diagram has dots at the 2nd fret of the 4th string, 2nd fret of the 3rd string, and 2nd fret of the 2nd string. The B7 diagram has dots at the 2nd fret of the 5th string, 4th fret of the 4th string, 2nd fret of the 3rd string, and 2nd fret of the 2nd string. The Am diagram has a dot at the 1st fret of the 2nd string.

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' !

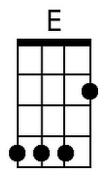
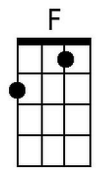
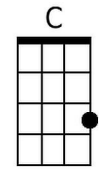
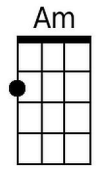
# With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934)

As performed by the Kingston Trio, [With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm](#)

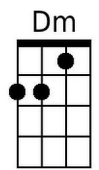
**Intro:** Am - C - F - E (2x)

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,

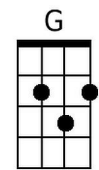


**Chorus**

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 'ls 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.

**Bari**

**Am**  
 4. Some-times gay King Henry gives a spread,  
**E**  
 for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,  
**Am**  
 her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,  
**E**  
 then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.  
**Am**  
 She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,  
**F**  
 and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" **Chorus**

**Am**  
 5. One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.  
**Am**  
 Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-ley, or Katherine Parr?  
**F**  
 Oh, how the sweet San Perry-Ann do I know who you are,  
**Am**  
 with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"

**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**

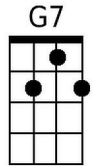
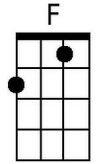
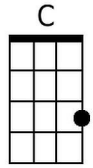
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

**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**

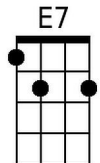
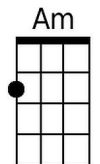
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

**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**

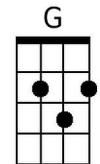
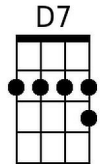
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

**F Am**

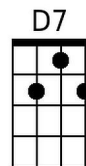
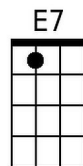
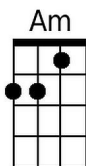
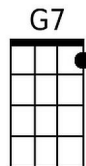
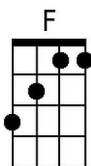
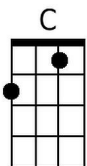
We burn up the city, we're really a fright.

**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

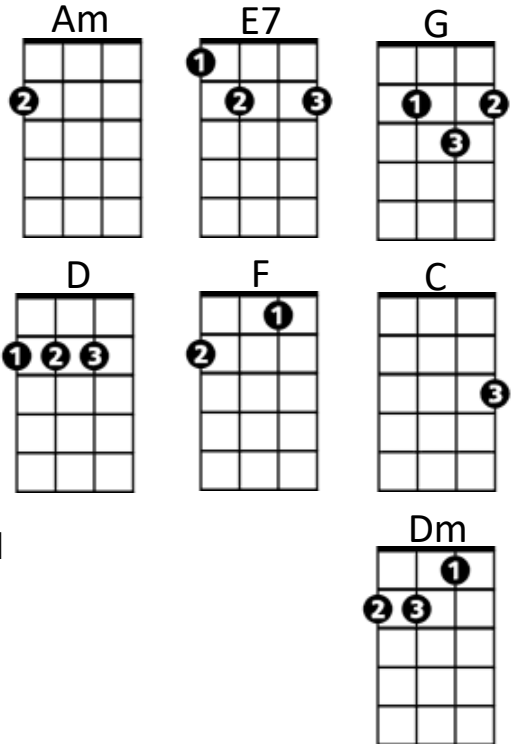
**C F C G7 C**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

Hotel California

Intro: Melody for verse 2x

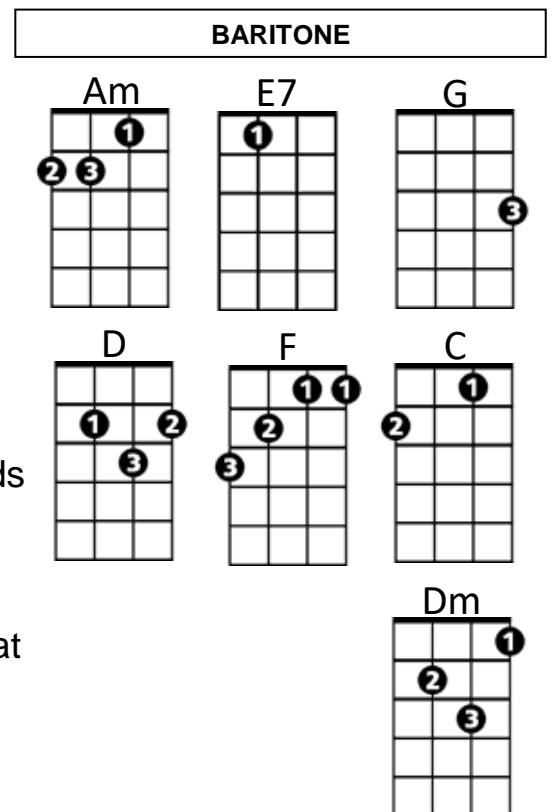
**Am** **E7**  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
**G** **D**  
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
**F** **C**  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
**Dm**  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
**E7**  
 I had to stop for the night



**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

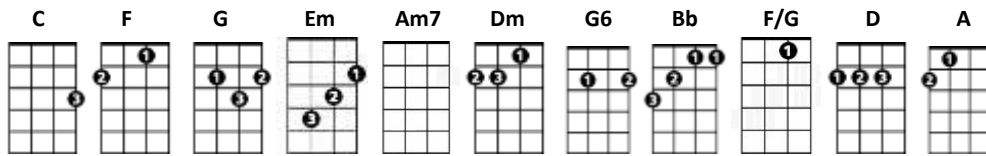
**Am** **E7**  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**G** **D**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**F** **C**  
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
**Dm** **E7**  
You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

**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

