The Spooky Ukes

Halloween

Songbook



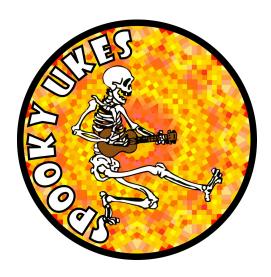
October 24, 2019

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Be afraid, be very afraid.

Abracadabra (Steve Miller)

Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** You got me spinnin, round and round Am Round and round and round it goes **E7** Am

Where it stops nobody knows

Am Dm Am Every time you call my name Am I heat up like a burnin flame Am Dm Burnin flame full of desire **E7**

Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

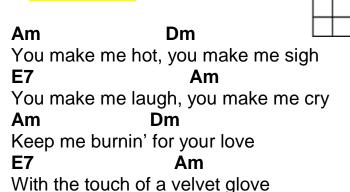
Dm

E7

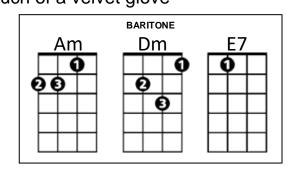
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Chorus:

Am Dm Abra-abra-cadabra Am I want to reach out and grab ya Dm Am Abra-abra-cadabra **E7** Am **Abracadabra**



(Chorus)



Dm Am I feel the magic in your caress **E7** I feel magic when I touch your dress Am Dm Silk and satin, leather and lace Black panties with an angels face

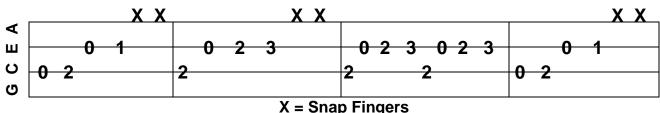
Dm Am I see magic in your eyes I hear the magic in your sighs Am Just when I think I'm gonna get away I hear those words that you always say

(Chorus)

Am Dm Every time you call my name Am I heat up like a burnin' flame Dm Burnin flame full of desire **E7** Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round

The Addams Family Theme (Vic Mizzy) **UBA**



C7 Gm7

They're creepy and they're kooky

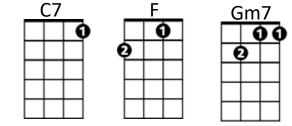
Mysterious and spooky

Gm7

They're altogether ooky

C7

The Addams fam ily



Gm7

Their house is a museum

C7

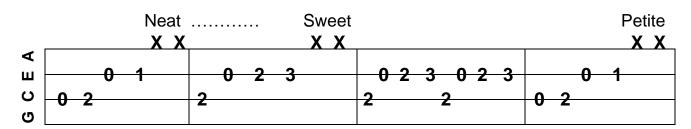
When people come to see 'em

G_m7

They really are a scre-am

C7

The Addams family



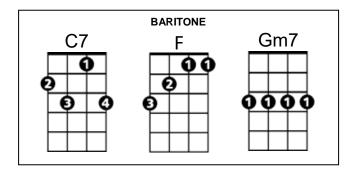
C7 F Gm7 So get a witch's shawl on

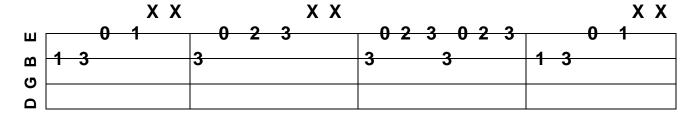
A broomstick you can crawl on

We're gonna pay a call on

X X**C7**

(Slower) The Ad-dams fami-ly





Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

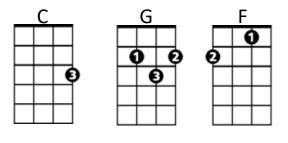
C G F C
I see the bad moon arising.
C G F C
I see trouble on the way.
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
C G F C
I see bad times today.

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:

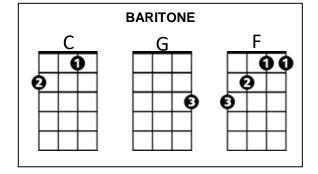
F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G
F
C
There's a bad moon on the rise.

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)

G---

Bad Moon Rising	g (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 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 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.	BARITONE D

(Chorus)

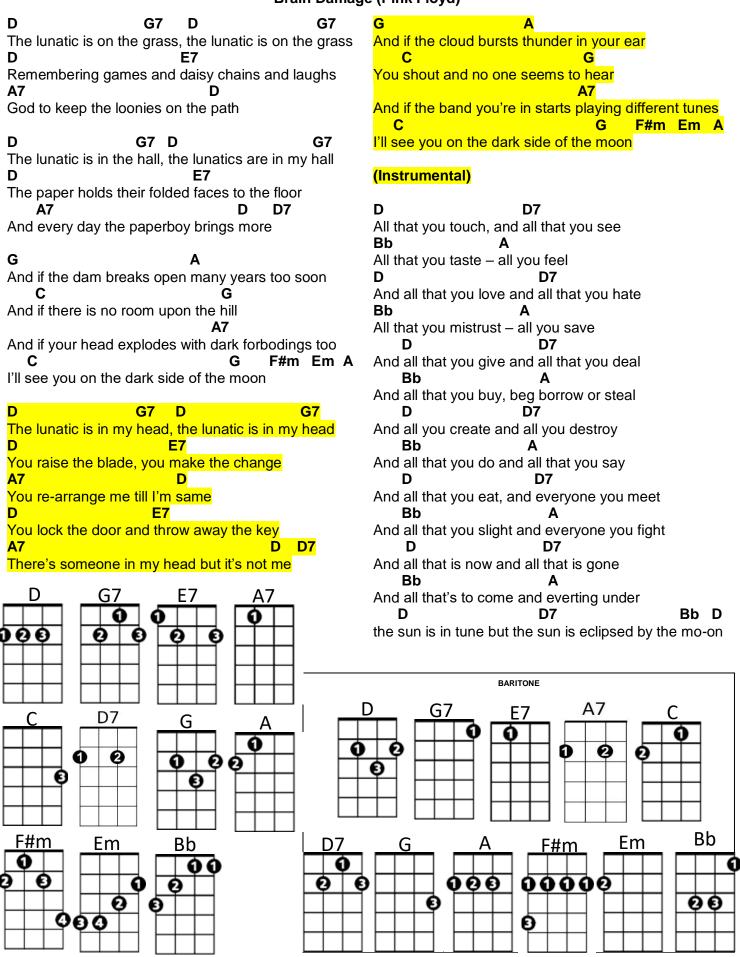
C

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

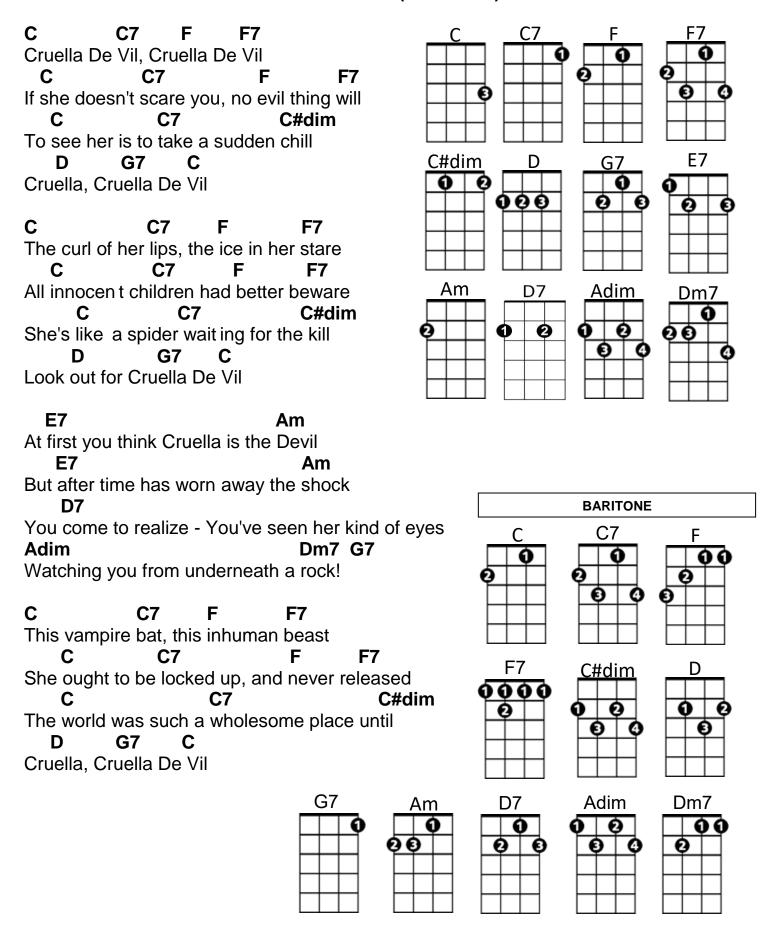
One eye is taken for an eye.

G

Brain Damage (Pink Floyd)



Cruella De Vil (Mel Leven)



Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly



G F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

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 mine today, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

(Chorus)

C

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi

G

Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

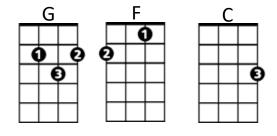
Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

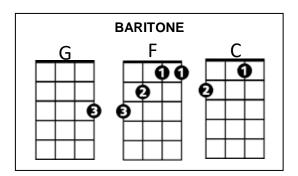
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACET F C
Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball
G F C G

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

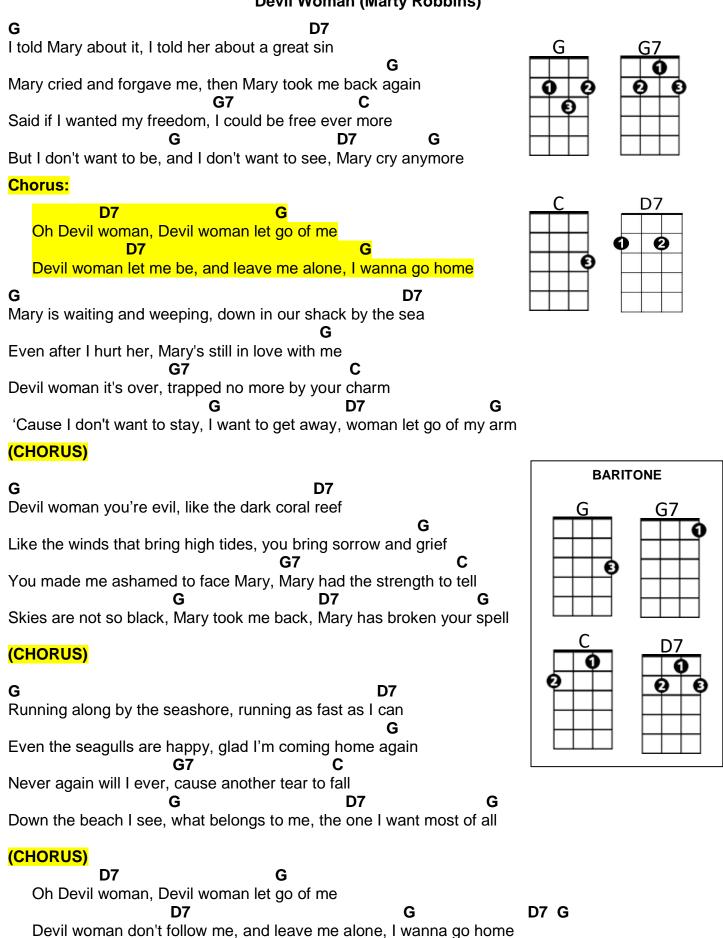
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

(Chorus) 3X

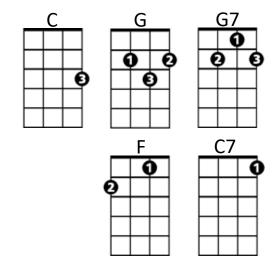
Devil Woman Marty Robbins	D	A7
Intro: Chords for ending	000	0
v1: D A7 I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin		
Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again	D7	G
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more	0 0	0 0
But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see Mary cry anym	nore	•
chorus:		
Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me		
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone		
I wanna go home		
v1: D A7 Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea		
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me		
Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms		
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away		
Woman, let go of my arm CHORUS		
v2: D A7 Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can	BARITONE	A7
Even the seagulls are happy, that I'm coming home again	•	
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall		
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me A7 The one I want most of all CHORUS	D7 9 6	G
ending:		
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone		
I wanna go home		

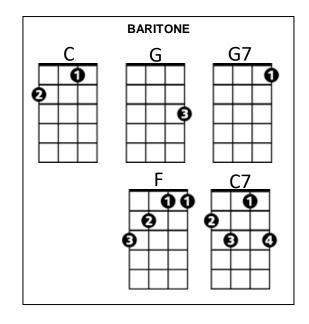
Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)



Dixie Chicken (Lowell George, Fred Martin)

C I've seen the bright lights of Memphis And the Commodore Hotel G7 **G7** And underneath a street lamp, I met a Southern belle Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well **Chorus:** If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb C F C G And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land C F C Down in Dix-ie-land C G Well we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down **G7** On the white picket fence and boardwalk Of the house at the edge of town C But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain The nights we spent together, and the way she called my name (Chorus) Well it's been a year since she ran away Yes, that guitar player sure could play G7 She always liked to sing along She's always handy with a song G Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song **G7** And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along





(Chorus)

Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry) (UBA)

$\mathbf{Gm}\;\mathbf{C}\;\mathbf{Gm}\;\mathbf{C}\;\mathbf{Gm}\;\mathbf{C}\;\mathbf{Gm}$

C Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C You've got to change your evil waysbaby, be-fore I stop loving you. Gm C Gm C Gm C You've go to changebaby, 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 When I come homebaby, My house is dark and my pots are cold. Gm C Gm C Gm C You're hanging roundbaby, 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. DIIIIIII I I Gm C Gm C Gm C This can't go on Lord knows you got to change baby, baby.
vamp Gm C for solos or go right into next section Gm C Gm C Gm C When I come homebaby, My house is dark and my pots are cold. Gm C Gm C Gm C C Gm C
You're hanging roundbaby, 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 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////////////////////////////////////
Lord knows you got to change BARITONE C G D O O O O O O O O O O O O

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

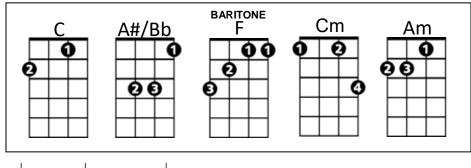
Am C		
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy da Am C	ay Am C F	٦
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way Am	9 9	_
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he s		
A-plowing through the ragged sky - and up the cloud	y draw	_
Am C Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were remarks.	made of steel	
Am C		
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath Am	he could feel	
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered thro	ough the sky	
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their	ir mournful cry	
Am C C Am F	Am	
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay Ghost Rid	lers in the sky	
Am C		
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts Am C	all soaked with sweat	
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught	t 'em yet	
Am 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the	the sky	
F Am	•	
On horses snorting fire - As they ride on hear their cry	y	
Am C		
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his na Am C	ame	
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our Am	r range	
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you	will ride	
F Am Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless	s skies	
Am C C Am	BARITONE	
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay	Am C F	,
F Am Ghost Riders in the sky		

Ghost Riders in the sky

Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky

Ghostbusters (Ray Parker Jr) UBA

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F Ghostbusters! A#/Bb C Bb-F C **Bb-F** If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood C Bb-F С Bb-F Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! C Bb-F Bb-F C an' it don't look good If it's somethin' weird, Bb-F С Bb-F Ghostbusters! Who ya gonna call? Αm Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost! CBb-F CBb-F CBb-F CBb-F! C Bb-F C **Bb-F** If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head Bb-F C Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! Bb-F Bb-F C sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh An invisible man, 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! С Bb-F C If you're all alone, pick up the phone C C Bb-F Bb-F And call Ghostbusters!! Cm Bb Am F Cm A# 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 Ghostbusters! Yeah... Who you gonna call? Bb-F C Bb-F 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

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

Hoist the Colors high!

Heave ho, thieves and beggars

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

Hoist the Colors high!

Heave ho, thieves and beggars

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

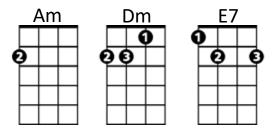
And turn your sails to home

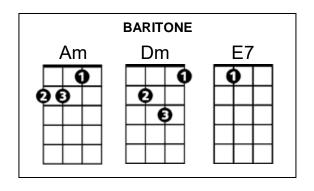
(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 Am

Where we will, we'll roam





Hotel California

Intro: Melody for verse 2	x	Am	E7	6
Am On a dark desert highway G D Warm smell of colitas risin F Up ahead in the distance, Dm My head grew heavy and E7 I had to stop for the night	g up through the air C I saw a shimmering light	D D	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	G
G And I was thinking to myse D This could be heaven or the F Then she lit up a candle, a Dm				Dm • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
F Welcome to the Hotel C E7 Such a lovely place, su F Plenty of room at the H Dm Any time of year, you c	Am ch a lovely face C otel California E7	Am •••	E7 O O	G
G She got a lot of pretty pret F	C ourtyard, sweet summer sweat E7		9	Dm O

E7 So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said) We haven't had that spirit here since 1969 And still those voices are calling from far away Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say... Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, such a lovely face They're livin' it up at the Hotel California What a nice surprise, bring your alibis Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said) We are all just prisoners here, of our own device And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast 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 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive Dm You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

Instrumental verse 2x

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

A	F G
Dark in the city, night is a wire -	In touch with the ground
Steam in the subway, earth is afire	I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
G A	F G
Do do doo do - do do do - do do	Scent and a sound. I'm lost and I'm found
Woman you want me, give me a sign	Bb G
And catch my breathing even closer behind	And I'm hungry like the wolf
Do do doo do - do do do - do do	Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme Bb
F G	I howl and I whine, I'm after you
In touch with the ground –	Mouth is alive, all running inside
I'm on the hunt, I'm after you	Bb G
F G	And I'm hungry like the wolf
Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd	F G
And I'm hungry like the wolf	Burning the ground, I break from the crowd
F G	Bb
Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme	I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
Bb	I smell like I sound. I'm lost and I'm found
I'm on the hunt, I'm after you F G	Bb G
Mouth is alive with juices like wine	And I'm hungry like the wolf
Bb G Am7	Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme
And I'm hungry like the wolf	Bb
A	I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
Stalked in the forest, too close to hide	F G Mouth is alive, with juices like wine
I'll be upon you by the moonlight side	Bb G
G	And I'm hungry like the wolf
Do do doo do - do do do - do do	(Panast last shares and an A)
High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight	(Repeat last chorus, end on A)
You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind A	$ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Do do doo do - do do do do - do do	
<u> </u>	
<u> </u>	
BARITOI	
A G F	Bb Am7
000	9

I've Been Working On My Costume At YouTube:

<u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (in key of F)

<u> </u>	(iii key or i)	
C C7 I've been working on my costu C	F C ume all the live long day D7 G	C
I've been working on my costu G7 C	ume, watch out, I'm on my way F E7	y <u> </u>
When you see me at your doorb F C	oell, you'll know what I mear G C	n C7
I've been working on my costu	ume, be-cause it's Hallo-weer	n. #
1 st Chorus C		
Little bit of this, litt	tle bit of that	F
G7 Itty bitty pillow to mak	ke me fat	
C F Wig upon my head, sheet	from off my had	
G7 (1901)	C	
All because it's Hallo-v	ween	D7
Repeat First Verse.		••••
2 nd Chorus		H
C Funny kind of nose, funr	ny kind of beard	
G7	C	G
Don't know what I am but C F	t 1 look weird	• •
Makeup on my face, powde	er every place	
G7 All because it's Hallo-v	C ween	07
Repeat Chorus	.cen	G7
Spoken: Trick- or - Treat!	!!	
Bari		
C C7 F	D7	€7 •

I've Been Working On My Costume At YouTube:

<u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (in key of F)

ive been working on my costaine (in key or r)	
For the second s	F7
Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed C7 F	
All because it's Hallo-ween	G7
Repeat First Verse.	
<mark>2nd Chorus</mark> F Bb	
Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard	
C7 Don't know what I am but I look weird	С
F Bb	
Makeup on my face, powder every place C7 F	
All because it's Hallo-ween	C7
Repeat Chorus	∏
Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !	
Bari:	
F F7 Bb G7	A7







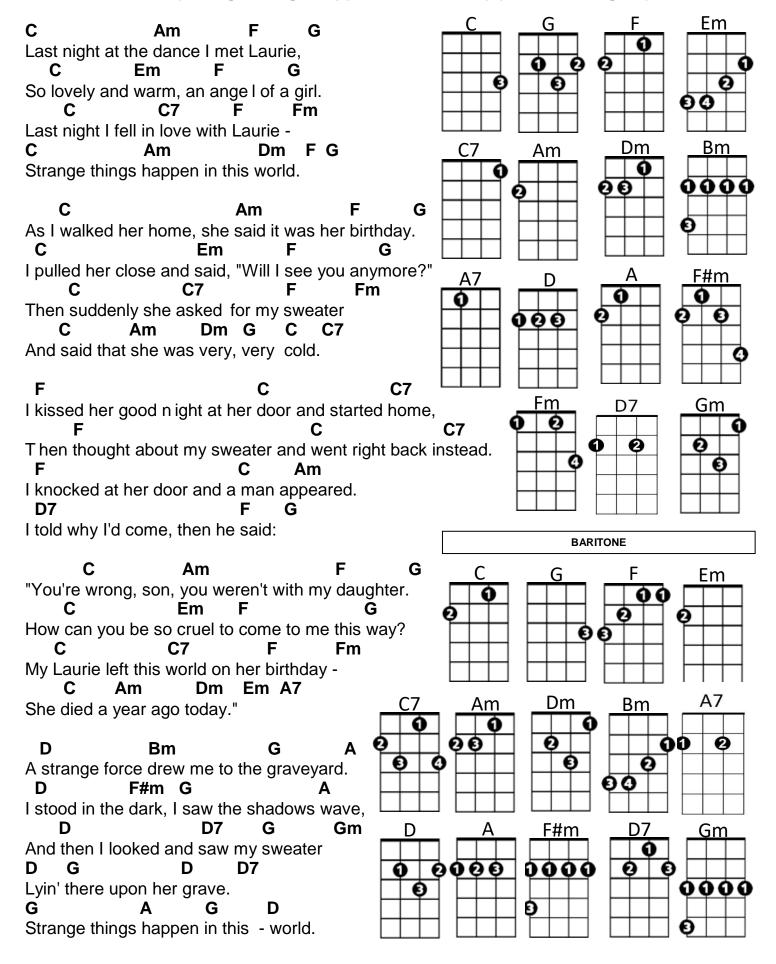








Laurie (Strange Things Happen in this World) (Milton Addington)



Little Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson)

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

Am Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood What a big heart I have Dm You sure are lookin' good The better to love you with Am You're everything a big bad wolf could want Little Red Riding Hood **E7** G7 Oh, Listen to me! Even bad wolves can be good C C Am Little Red Riding Hood I'll try to keep satisfied Am Dm I don't think little big girls should Just to walk close by your side Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone Maybe you'll see things my way **E7** Owwww! Before we get to Grandma's place What big eyes you have Little Red Riding Hood Dm The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad You sure are lookin' good You're everything a big bad wolf could want So just to see that you don't get chased **E7** Am I think I ought to walk with you for a ways Owwww -- I mean a baaad - - baaad C What cool lips you have They're sure to lure someone bad Αm So until you get to Grandma's place I think you ought to walk with me and be safe Am I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on Dm Till I'm sure that you've been shown **E7** Am 0 O That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone **E7** Owwww! **E7** Am C Little Red Riding Hood, Dm I'd like to hold you if I could But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't

E7 Owwww!

BARITONE				
Am	<u> </u>		C	_
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99	_ @	<u> </u>	_	_
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		-) 37	- - - - - -
		3	i7	-

Am

C

Dm

F E7 Am

Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller) UBA

Am

B7 E

Am Dm

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Am

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

C

She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Sellin' little bottles of ~ Love Potion Number Nine

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Am Dm

I'd been this way since 1956

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

She said, "What you need is - Love Potion Number Nine"

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

I didn't know if it was day or night

Am Dm

I started kissin' everything in sight

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

E/

He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion Number Nine

(Chorus)

Am Dm

I didn't know if it was day or night

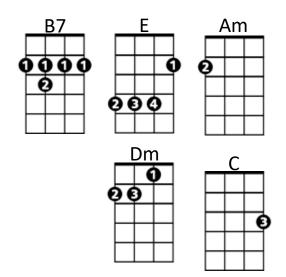
I started kissin' everything in sight

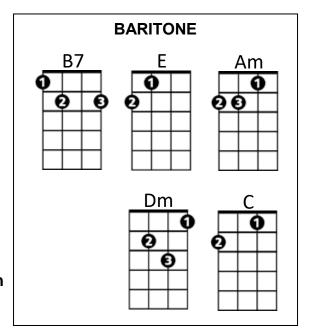
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion Number Nine

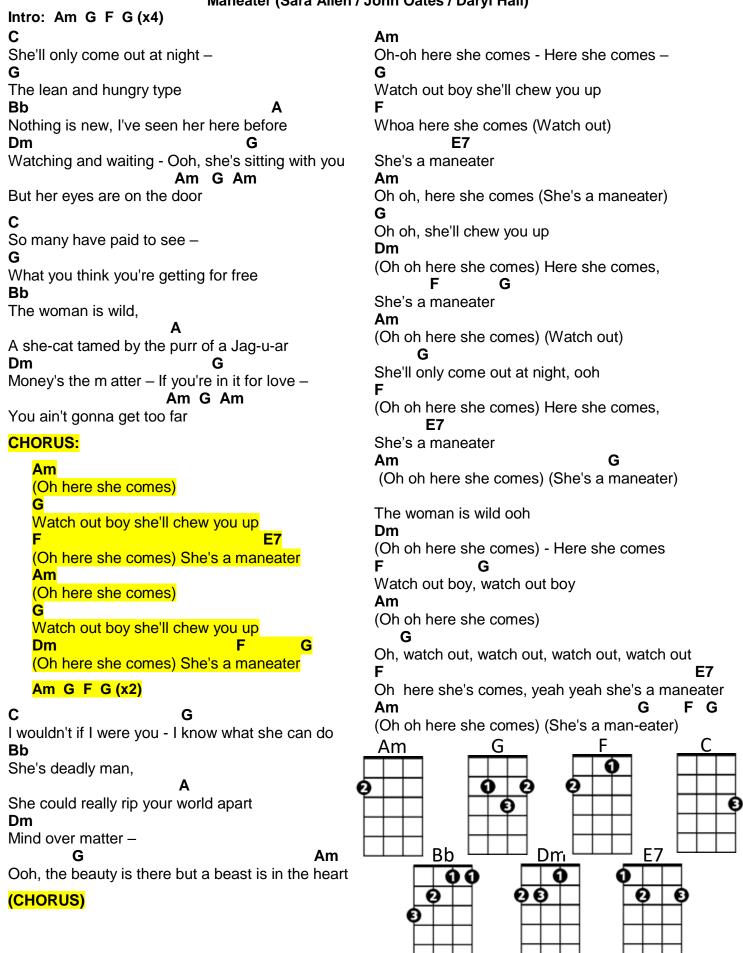
Am Dm Dm/ Love Potion Number Nine

Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine,





Maneater (Sara Allen / John Oates / Daryl Hall)

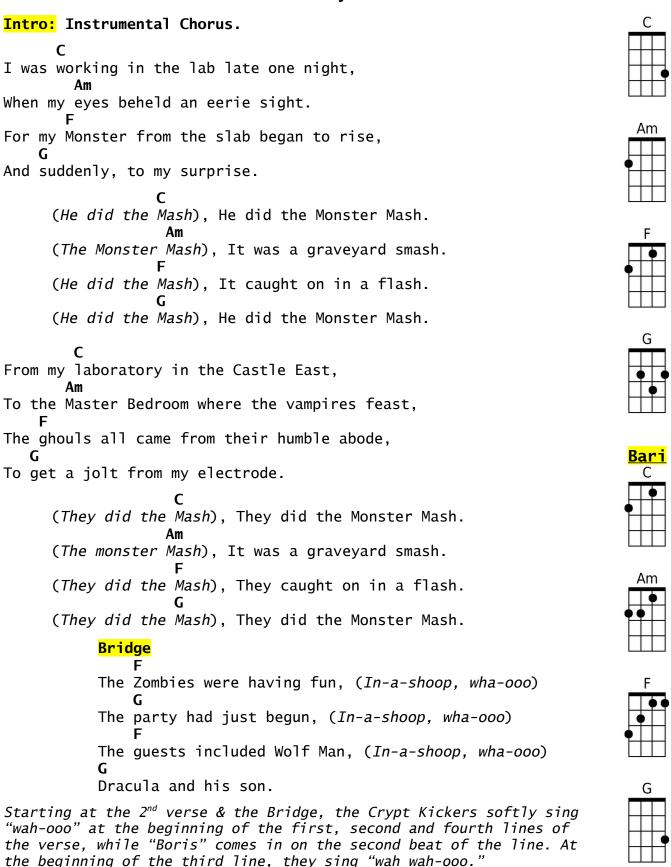


Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

	,
C A7 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home G7 C G Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh of C A7 Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone G7 C G7 Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7 But as she's getting ready to go G7 Gdim G7 A knock comes on the door	
Chorus:	(Chorus)
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer D7 Came down upon her head G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm G7 C G7 C Made sure that she was dead C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ C A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool aga Dm Teacher gets annoyed G7	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
G7 C G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene	0 0 0
C A7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a Dm So he waits behind	away
G7 C G7 Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o D7 But when she turns her back on the boy G7 Gdim G7 He creeps up from behind (Chorus)	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim
(Instrumental Chorus)	
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/	

Monster Mash

Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi Performed by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, <u>Monster Mash</u> (1962) Key of C



```
C
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound,
Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive,
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
     (The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
     (They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring,
It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said,
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Tvist?"
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
    \mathbf{C}
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band,
And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too;
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.
     (And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
     (And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
     (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

Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi Performed by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, Monster Mash (1962) Key of G

, and the second se	
Intro: Instrumental First Verse.	G
G	
I was working in the lab late one night Em ,	
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight.	_
For my monster from the slab began to rise,	Em
And suddenly, to my surprise.	
G (<i>He did the Mash</i>), He did the Monster Mash. Fm	(•)
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.	
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.	
(<i>He did the Mash</i>), He did the Monster Mash.	
G From my laboratory in the Castle East, Fm	
To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast,	
The ghouls all came from their humble abode,	Bari
To get a jolt from my electrode.	G
G (<i>They did the Mash</i>), They did the Monster Mash. Em	
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.	
(<i>They did the Mash</i>), They caught on in a flash.	Em
(<i>They did the Mash</i>), They did the Monster Mash.	
<mark>Bridge</mark> C	
The Zombies were having fun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) D	C
The party had just begun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) C	
The guests included Wolf Man, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) D Dracula and his son.	
Starting at the 2 nd 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
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound,
Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive,
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
     (The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
     (They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring,
It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said,
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Tvist?"
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band,
And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too.
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.
     (And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
     (And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
     (Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.
```

One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with: **Gv Gv G**"wah wah-ooo."

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

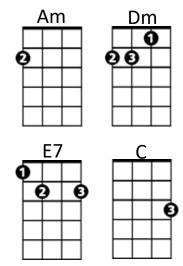
Women seem wicked

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

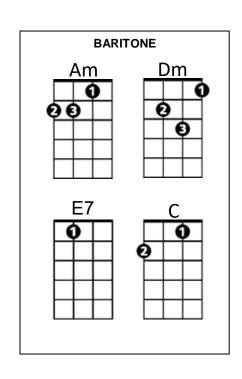
When you're strange, when you're strange

(Repeat entire song)

(Refrain)

E7 (hold last chord at end)

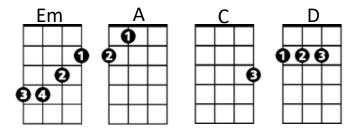
When you're strange......



Riders On The Storm (The Doors)

Em Α Em A Riders on the storm Em A Α Riders on the storm C D Into this house were born Em Em A Into this world were thrown Like a dog without a bone C An actor out on loan Α Em A Riders on the storm

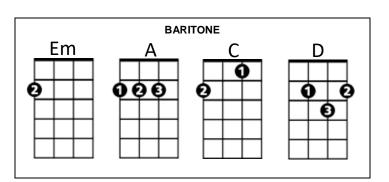
Em Α Em A There s a killer on the road Em A Em A His brain is squirming like a toad Am CD Take a long holiday Em A Let your children play If ya give this man a ride Sweet memory will die Em Em A Killer on the road, yeah



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 Em A Α Riders on the storm Em A Α Riders on the storm CD Am Into this house were born Into this world were thrown Like a dog without a bone An actor out on loan Em Em A Riders on the storm

Em A Em Riders on the storm x5



Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)

	Science i iction/Double i	eature (Michard O Brie	· · <i>)</i>	
Intro: C F C F				
С	Bb	С	Bb	
Michael Rennie was ill Still	the Day the Earth Stood	I knew Leo G. Carrol w	ras over a barrel G	
Ab	G	When Tarantula took to	the hills	
But he told us where w		C	Bb	
	Bb there in silver underwear,	And I really got hot who	G	
Ab	G	Fight a Triffid that spits		
Claude Rains was the	Invisible Man.	Dana Andrews said pro	Bb unes gave him the runes	
Then something went v Bb	wrong	Ab And passing them used	G d lote of skill	
For Fay Wray and King	r Kona	C	Bb	
Ab	G	But When Worlds Colli	de, said George Powell to	
They got caught in a co	elluloid jam.	his bride	,	
С	Bb	Ab	G	
Then at a deadly pace Space.	It Came From Outer	I'm gonna give you sor	ne terrible thrills, like a-	
Ab	G	(Chorus)		
And this is how the me	ssage ran	Am F		
Chorus:		Am F I wanna go - woah oh o	ah ah	
		i waiiia go - woaii oii t	G C	
F G C	Am	To the late night, doubl	le feature, picture show	
Science fiction, doub	ie reature Am	Am F	•	
Doctor X - will build a		By R.K.O - woah oh	oh oh	
F G	C Am		G C	
See androids fighting			le feature, picture show	
F G	C Am	Am	F	
<mark>Anne Francis stars in</mark>	<mark>ı Forbidden Planet</mark>	In the back row - woah	G C	
F		To the late night, double	le feature, picture show	
Woah oh oh oh oh oh	<mark>າ oh_</mark>	To the late riight, double	io reature, piotare snow	
At the late night, dou	ble feature.	F Bb Al	<u> </u>	
C F C I		0 00		
Picture show	•		0 00	
	□		00 0 1	
		++		
		∏ ∐		
	BARITONE			
	C F	Bb Ab G Am		
		• 		
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Scooby Doo Matthew Sweet
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Verse 1:
                  [Am]
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
We've got some work to do now
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
                        [G]
We need some help from you now
Verse 2:
                  [ Am ]
C'mon Scooby Doo, I see you
Pre- tendin' you've got a sliver
                        [Am]
You're not foolin' me, 'cause I can see
The way you shake and shiver
       Chorus:
       You know we've got a mystery to solve
       So Scooby Doo be ready for your act, dont hold back
       And Scooby Doo if you come through
                                              [D]
       You're gonna have yourself a Scooby snack
Verse 3:
[G]
                   [Am]
Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you
You're ready and you're willin'
                         [Am]
If we can count on you, Scooby Doo
I know we'll catch that villain
[G][Am][D][G]
[G][Am][D][G]
(Repeat from top, ending:)
I know we'll catch that villain
I know we'll catch that villain
[D] [G]
I know we'll catch that villain
```

Page 1

Season Of The Witch (Donovan)

A7 D7 x4

Α7 **A7 D7 A7 D7** When I look out my window, You got to pick up every stitch, **A7 D7** Many sights to see. The rabbit's running in the ditch. **A7 D7** And when I look in my window, Beatniks are out to make it rich. **A7 D7** D7 So many different people to be. Oh - no **BARITONE A7 D7 A7 D7 D7 E7** Ø That it's strange. - So strange. Must be the season of the witch, A7 **D7 E7** You got to pick up every stitch. Must be the season of the witch, 0 **E7 A7 D7** Must be the season of the witch. MmmHmmm A7 D7 Α7 D7 A7 D7 **D7 E7** When I go Must be the season of the witch. E7 **A7 D7** Must be the season of the witch, yeah, When I look out my window, **E7** Must be the season of the witch. What do you think I see? Α A7 D7 (2X) And when I look in my window, **E7 A7** So many different people to be. **D7** When I look over my shoulder, **A7 D7 D7 A7 A7** It's strange - Sure is strange. What do you think I see? **A7 D7 A7 D7** You got to pick up every stitch, Summer kept lookin over - his shoulder at me. **A7 D7 A7** You got to pick up every stitch And he's strange - sure is strange. **A7** Two rabbits running in the ditch. You got to pick up every stitch. **A7 D7** Oh - no **A7** You got to pick up every stitch, yeah. **E7** Must be the season of the witch, Beatniks are out to make it rich **E7 D7 A7 D7** Must be the season of the witch, yeah, Oh - no... **E7** Must be the season of the witch. **D7 E7** Must be the season of the witch. E7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 Must be the season of the witch, yeah When I go When I go **D7 E7** Must be the season of the witch.

A7 D7 (5X)

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Senôr Don Gato

Traditional Spanish Folksong
Key of Am – YouTube: Senôr Don Gato (in Dm)

Introduction: Am

Am G Am

1. Oh Sen-or Don Ga-to was a cat;

Am G Am

On a high red roof Don Ga-to sat;

E7 Dm

He went there to read a letter, meow meow,

Ar

Where the reading light was better, meow meow,

'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.

Am G An

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

Am G Ai

Who was flu-ffy, white and nice and fat.

Dm

There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow

Am

Dm

In the country or the city, meow meow meow

-/ Ai

And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

Am G Am

3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

Δm G Δn

He fell off the roof and broke his knee

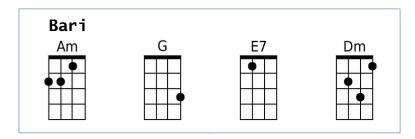
E7

Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

F7 Am

"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.











Am G Am

4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run
Am G Am

Just to see if some thing sould be denoted.

Just to see if some-thing could be done;

And they held a consultation, meow meow meow

About how to save their patient, meow meow meow

How to save Senor Don Gato.

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;

Dm .

Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow

Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow

For the en-ding of- Don Gato.

Am G Am

6. As the fu-neral passed the market square $\mathbf{Am} = \mathbf{G} = \mathbf{Am}$

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

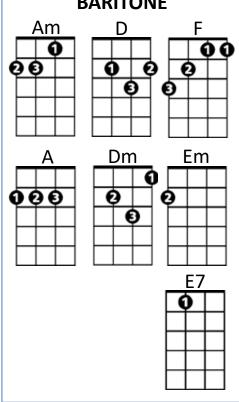
E/ Am E/ Am

He came back to life Don Gato! -- 0 - le'!

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	Am D								
Chorus:	<u>F</u> <u>A</u> <u>Dm</u>								
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	Em E7								
Am F Her voice was soft and cool	BARITONE								
Her eyes were clear and bright A But she's not there Am - D - / x4	Am D F								
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	A Dm Em								

Repeat Chorus

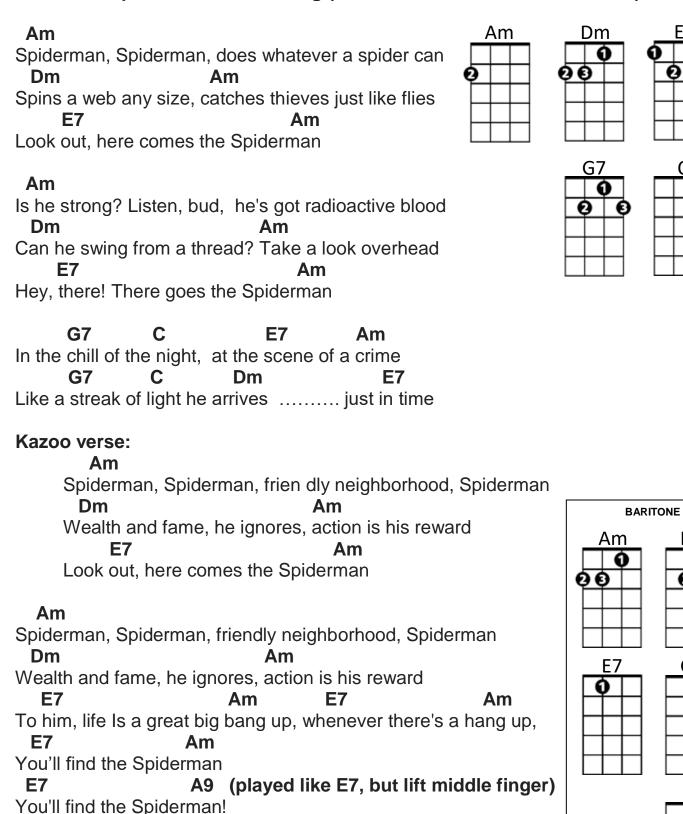


Dm

€

G7

Spiderman Theme Song (Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster)



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

If you would, and I said me too

And so we took a stroll,

Wound up down by the swimmin' hole,

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

And that ain't what it takes to love me-

C

You fool, you fool

C

I don't like spiders and snakes

C7

And that ain't what it takes to love me

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

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

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

When she said, come on over here,

G

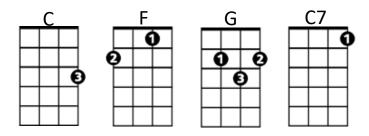
I was nervous as you might guess,

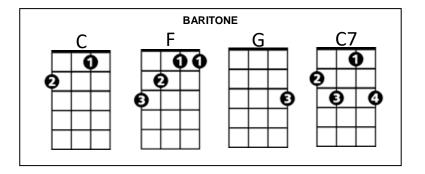
Still lookin' for something to slip down her dress.

F

And she said let's make it, perfectly clear.

(Chorus)





Em

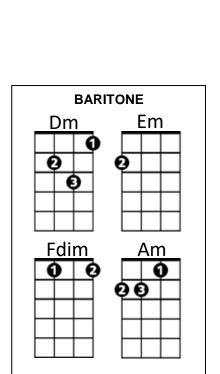
Am

Dm

Fdim **Q**

Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R (
Intro: Dm Em, DmEm
In the cool of the evening Em Dm Em When everything is gettin' kind of groovy Dm I call you up and ask you Em Dm Em Would I like to go with you and see a movie Dm First you say no you've got some plans for the night Em (stop) FdIm
And then you stopand say – "all right" Dm
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you
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 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'
Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams Em (stop) FdIm So I'll proposeon 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



St. James Infirmary Blues (Traditional)

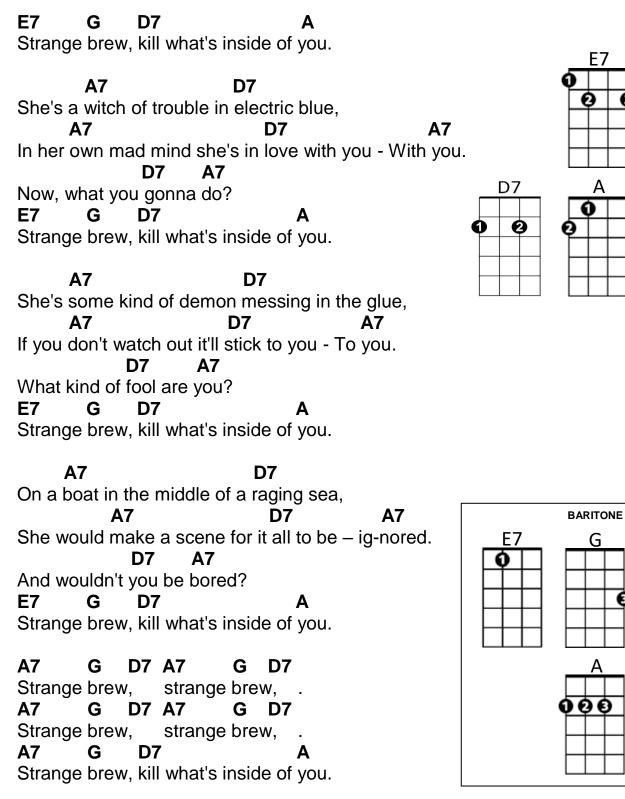
Am E7 Am It was down at old Joe's bar room Am F7 C E7 At the corner by the square Am E7 Am They were serving drinks as usual F7 E7 Am And the usual crowd was there	Am E7 Am Let her go. Let her go, God bless her Am F7 C E7 Wherever she may be Am E7 Am She may search this wide world over F7 E7 Am And never find another man like me
Am E7 Am	Instrumental Verse x2
On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy	A E7 A
Am F7 C E7 His eyes were bloodshot red	Am E7 Am When I die just bury me
Am E7 Am	Am F7 C E7
And as he looked at the gang around him	In my high-top Stetson hat
F7 E7 Am Those were the very words he said Am	Am E7
These were the very words he said.	Place a twenty-dollar gold piece Am
Am E7 Am	on my watch chain
I went down to St. James Infirmary	F7 E7 Am
Am F7 C E7	To let the Lord know I died standing pat
I saw my baby there E7	
AM E/ AM 💳	Am E7 Am
Stretched out on a long, white table F7 E7 Am	I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers
So young, so cold, so fair	Am F7 C E7
or yearing, so seria, eo raini	
	A chorus girl to sing me a song
Am E7 Am F7	A chorus girl to sing me a song Am E7 Am
Seventeen coal-black horses	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
Seventeen coal-black horses Am F7 C E7	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon F7 E7 Am
Seventeen coal-black horses Am F7 C E7 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
Seventeen coal-black horses Am F7 C E7 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack Am E7 Am	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon F7 E7 Am To raise hell as we roll along
Seventeen coal-black horses Am F7 C E7 Hitched to a rubber-tied hack	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon F7 E7 Am To raise hell as we roll along 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	Am E7 Am Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon F7 E7 Am To raise hell as we roll along
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 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
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 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
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 BARITONE Am C E7 F 7	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
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 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
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 BARITONE Am C E7 F 7	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

G

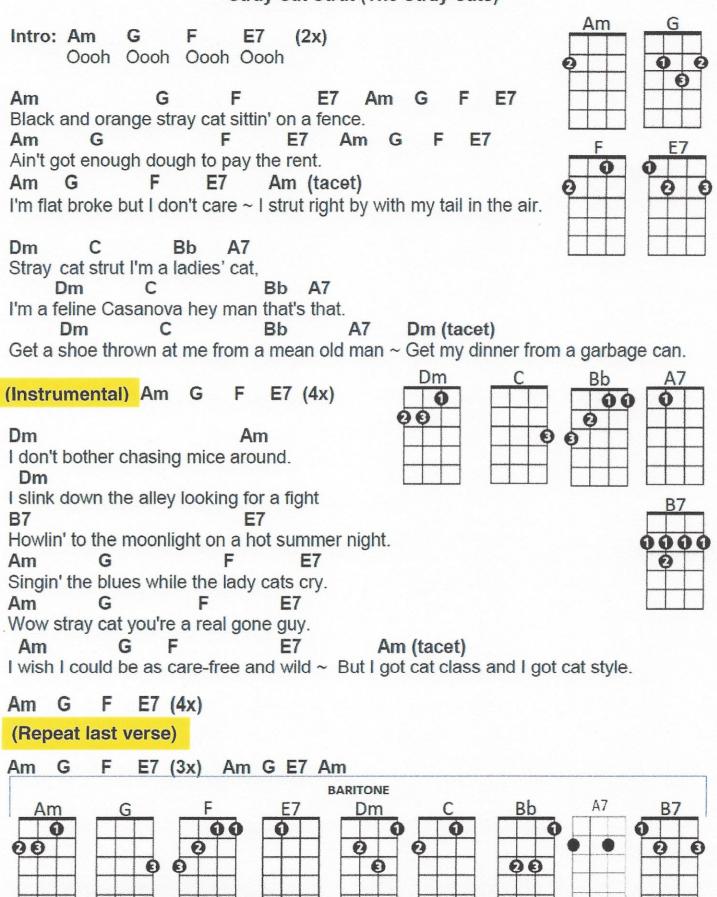
A7

0

Strange Brew (Eric Clapton / Felix Pappalardi / Gail Collins)



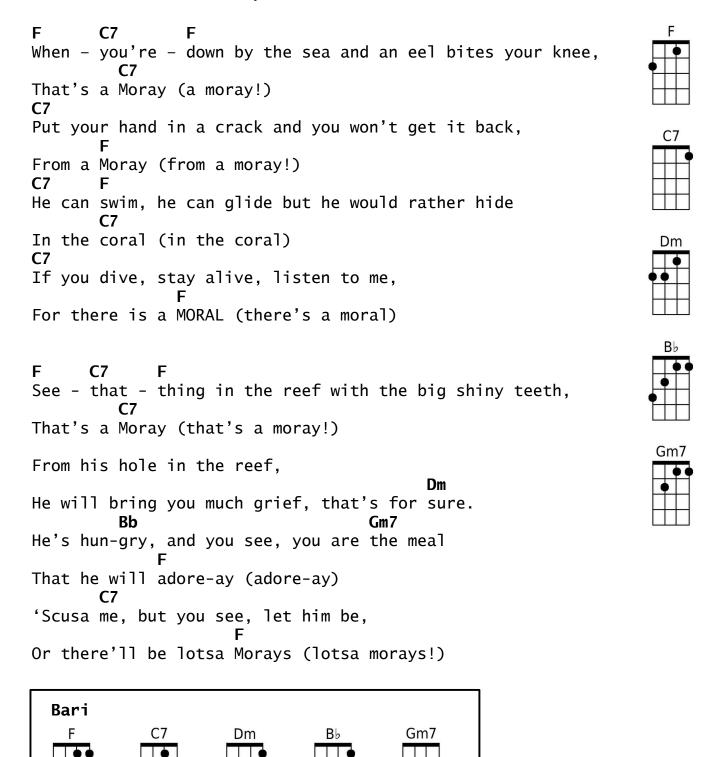
Stray Cat Strut (The Stray Cats)



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That's a Moray!

Parody song of 'That's Amore' Compilation from various internet sources



That's A Moray - Page 2

```
Verse 2
When - a - fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel,
that's a Moray (that's a moray!)
C7
Down below we all know he's that meanie.
they call him a Moray (a moray!)
C7
If you see a big eel and his teeth are like steel,
That's a Moray (that's a moray!)
If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green,
That's a Moray (that's a moray!)
     C7
If - you - reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved
From a Moray (from a Moray!)
When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills,
That's for sure
                     Bb
                                  Gm7
He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal
That he will adore-ay (adore-ay)
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,
Or there'll be lotsa morays (lotsa morays!)
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,
                              C7/ F/
JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!
```

It's astounding; time is fleeting takes its toll. But listen closely not for very much longer madness I've got to - keep control. D I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling.... Let's do the Time Warp again! It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane D Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all. In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion, I'll see all. Well secluded With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip Nothing can ever be the same You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation! G Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

Time Warp Rocky Horror Picture Show

Intro: A to F#m vamp...

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Time Warp p. 2

Α Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up, it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes, He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again. Let's do the Time Warp Again (x2) It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight Α But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane D Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) (Tap dancing chords) Bb-B D Α Α Bb-B Α C G Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

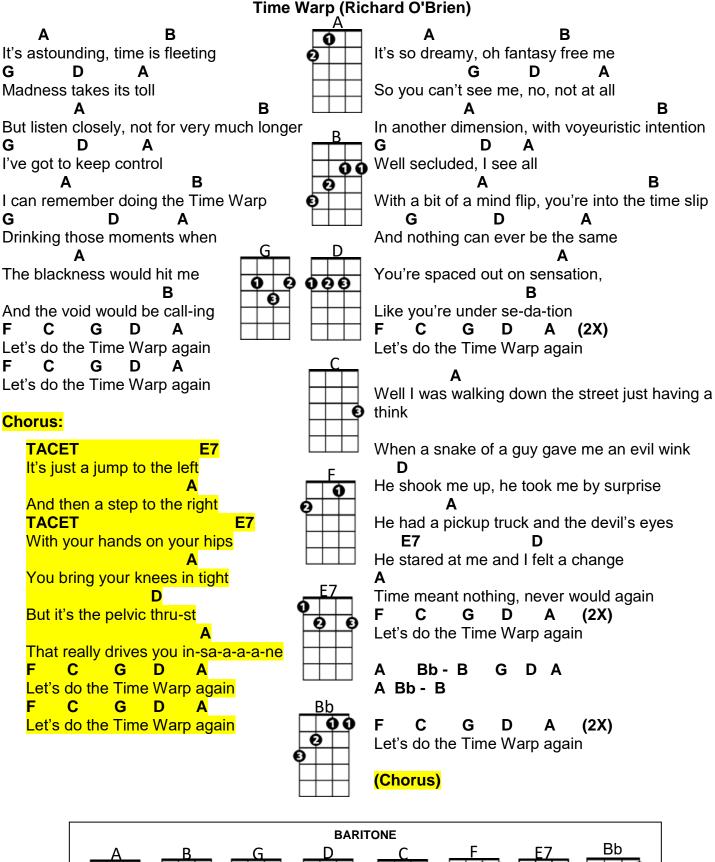
> Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

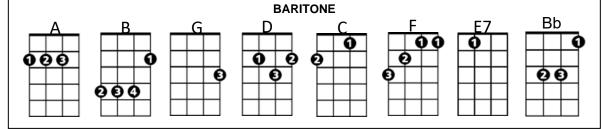
(A barred slide, or end on A)

But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

Α

Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)





Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

Dm It's two AM and the fear is gone 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 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 The place is a mad-house, Feels like being cloned My beacon's been moved under moon and star Where am I to go now that I've gone too far? Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone

Dm

I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown **Gm**

A double-cross messenger, all alone

An

Can't get no connection - can't get through,

Dm

where are you?

Dm

Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind

This far from the border line

Am

And when the hitman comes

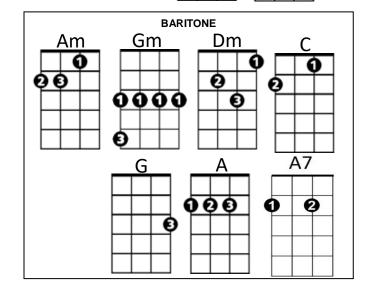
Dm

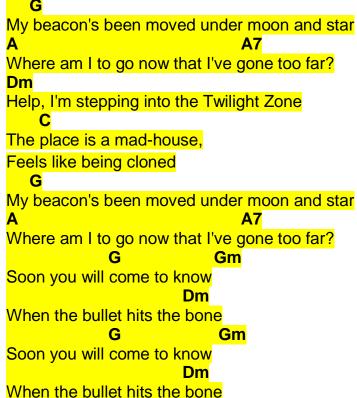
He knows damn well he has been cheated And he says:

(Chorus)

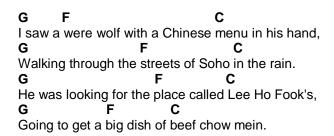
Gm Dm (Repeat to fade)
When the bullet hits the bone

Am Gm Dm C G A A7





Intro: G // F // C//// (x 4)





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.

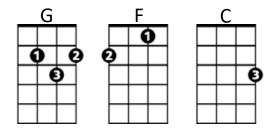
(Chorus)

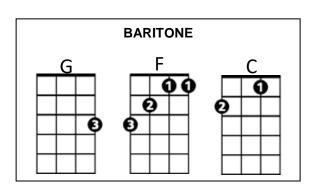
G F C
Well, I saw Lon Chaney - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.
G F C
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.

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......





A7

Witchy Woman (Eagles) UBA

Intro: Dm / Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/ A7/ C / Dm/ Dm/

Dm A7 Dm

Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,

A7 Dm

Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on and endless flight

Chorus:

Dm A7 Dm

Woohoo witchy woman, See how high she fli-ies

Dm A7 Dm

Woohoo witchy woman, She got the moon in her eye-es

(Intro)

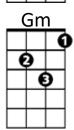
Dm A7 Dm

She had me spellbound in the night. Dancing shadows in the fire light

Crazy laughter in another room,

Dm

And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.



Dm

Αm

(Chorus)

Dm / Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/ Dm/ Dm/ C/Am /Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/ Dm/Dm/ Ah - ah ah ah — Ah - ah ah ah

Dm Am A7 Dm Dm Am A7 Dm Dm Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/

Dm

I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,

Gm A7 Dn

She's been sleepin' in the devil's bed.

Dm

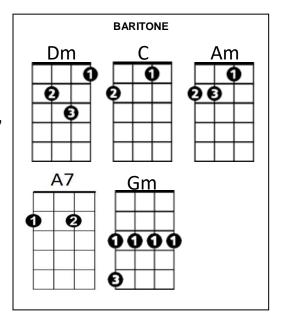
There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,

Gm A7 Dm

She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

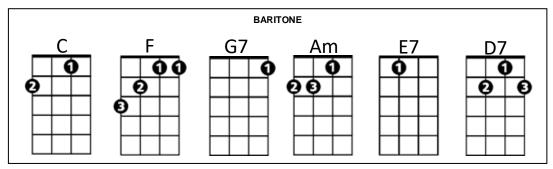
(Chorus)

Intro 2x (slowing at end)



Yo Ho, Yo Ho, A Pirate's Life For Me (George Burns)

Am We pill F	der, we	E7 rifle ar	l nd loot. Drink i m	F up me 'earties, y D7 ot. Drink up me 'e	С	C	0
Am We ext F	oilfer, we	E7 e filch a A ı	and sack. Drin m	F lk up me 'earties D7 Drink up me 'ear	С	G7 9 8	Am 2
Am We kin F	char and	E7 d in flar A ı	me and ignite. m	F Drin k up me 'e D7 ink up me 'eartie	С	E7	D7
Am We're i F	and scou	ındrels	E7 , we're villains Am	and knaves. Doad eggs. Drink	D7	C).
Am We're I F Aye, bu C	and blig loved by C	hters a A our m G7	E7 and ne'er do-w m ummies and o C	rell cads, Drink u D7 dads, Drink up m		Ċ	



You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: F G C

Chorus:

C

You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)

(hold) G

Talk like an angel - But I got wise

G7

You're the Devil in disguise

Am

Am

Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm mm

C

You fooled me with your kisses

Am

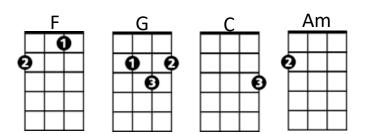
You cheated and you schemed

C Am

Heaven knows how you lied to me

G7

You're not the way you seemed.



(Chorus)

I thought that I was in heaven

Am

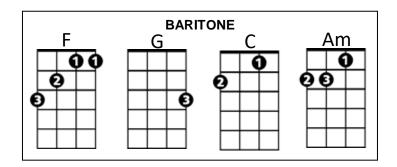
But I was sure surprised

Am

Heaven help me, I didn't see

G7

The Devil in your eyes.



(Chorus)

(3X)

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

FGC

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.

Em

You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

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)

(hold) D

Talk like an angel - But I got wise **D7**

You're the Devil in disguise

Em G Em

Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm

G

You fooled me with your kisses

Em

You cheated and you schemed

G Em

Heaven knows how you lied to me

D7

You're not the way you seemed.

(Chorus)

I thought that I was in heaven

Em

But I was sure surprised

Em

Heaven help me, I didn't see

D7

The Devil in your eyes.

BARITONE Em

D

000

(Chorus)

(3X)

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

CDG

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise