

The Spooky Ukes Halloween Songbook



2020 Print Edition
October 30, 2020

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Be afraid, be very afraid.

This is the Print Edition of the Songbook, designed for double-sided printing of pages for insertion in a three-ring binder.

If the Songbook is to be displayed using Adobe PDF Reader during an on-line session, please download the Display Edition of the Songbook.

Abracadabra (Steve Miller)

Am **Dm**
 I heat up, I can't cool down
E7 **Am**
 You got me spinnin, round and round
Am **Dm**
 Round and round and round it goes
E7 **Am**
 Where it stops nobody knows

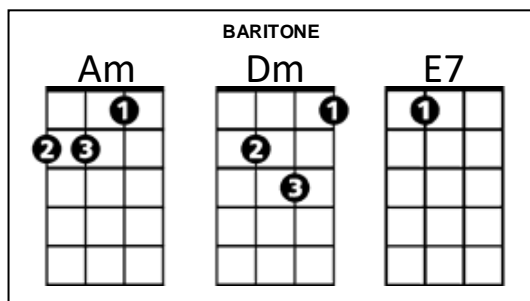
Am **Dm**
 Every time you call my name
E7 **Am**
 I heat up like a burnin flame
Am **Dm**
 Burnin flame full of desire
E7
 Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Chorus:

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

Am **Dm**
 You make me hot, you make me sigh
E7 **Am**
 You make me laugh, you make me cry
Am **Dm**
 Keep me burnin' for your love
E7 **Am**
 With the touch of a velvet glove

(Chorus)



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

Am **Dm**
 I see magic in your eyes
E7 **Am**
 I hear the magic in your sighs
Am **Dm**
 Just when I think I'm gonna get away
E7 **Am**
 I hear those words that you always say

(Chorus)

Am **Dm**
 Every time you call my name
E7 **Am**
 I heat up like a burnin' flame
Am **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

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

X = Snap Fingers

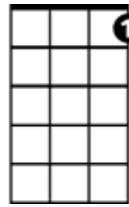
C7 F Gm7
They're creepy and they're kooky

C7 F
Mysterious and spooky

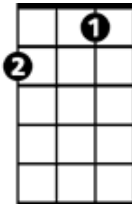
F Gm7
They're altogether ooky

C7 F
The Addams family


C7



F



Gm7



F Gm7
Their house is a museum

C7 F
When people come to see 'em

F Gm7
They really are a scre-am

C7 F
The Addams family

	Neat X X	Sweet X X	Petite X X
G C E A	0 1	0 2 3	0 2 3 0 2 3
G C E A	0 2	2	2 2
G C E A			0 1
G C E A			0 2


C7 F Gm7
So get a witch's shawl on

C7 F
A broomstick you can crawl on

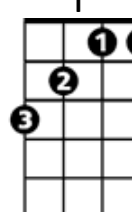
F F
We're gonna pay a call on

(Slower) C7 F X X
The Ad-dams fami- ly

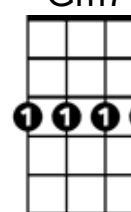
C7



BARITONE F



Gm7



	X X	X X	X X
D G B E	0 1	0 2 3	0 2 3 0 2 3
D G B E	1 3	3	3 3
D G B E			0 1
D G B E			1 3

Angel of The Morning

key:C, artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rGhGIhjBeDQ>
(but in C)

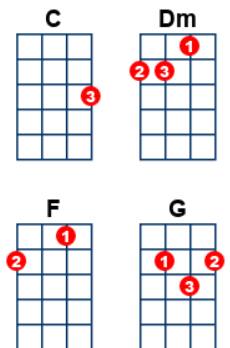
C **F** **G**
There'll be no strings to bind your hands
F **C** **F G F**
not if her love can't bind your heart
C **F** **G** **F**
And there's no need to take a stand for he's the one
who chose to start

Dm **F** **G**
And there's no need to take her home,
F **G**
He's old enough to face the dawn.

C **F** **G** **F G**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel
C **F** **G** **F G**
Just touch her cheek before you leave her, ba-by.
C **F** **G** **F G**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel
F **C**
then slowly turn away turn a-way

C **F** **G**
Maybe the sun's light will be dim
F **C** **F G F**
and it won't matter any-how
C **F** **G**
If morning's echo says you've sinned, well,
F **C** **F G F**
it was what she wanted now .

Dm **F** **G**
And if you're victims of the night,
F **G**
She won't be blinded by the light.



C **F** **G** **F** **G**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel

C **F** **G** **F** **G**
Just touch her cheek before you leave her, ba-by.

C **F** **G** **F** **G**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel

F **F**
Then slowly turn away, she won't beg you to stay

F **C**
Through the tears, of the day,

F **G** **G**
Of the years baby, she says:

C **F** **G** **F** **G**
" Just call me angel of the morning an-gel"

C **F** **G** **F** **G**
Just touch her cheek before you leave her, ba-by.

C **F** **G** **F** **G**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel

C **F** **G** **F** **G** **C**
Just touch her cheek before you leave her, dar-ling.

Angel of The Morning

key:G, artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rGhGIhjBeDQ>
(but in C)

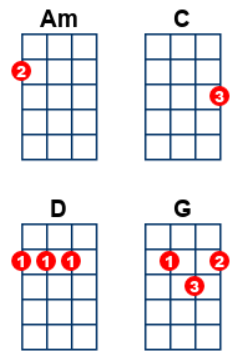
G **C** **D**
There'll be no strings to bind your hands
C **G** **C** **D** **C**
not if her love can't bind your heart
G **C** **D** **C**
And there's no need to take a stand for he's the one
G **C** **D** **C**
who chose to start

Am **C** **D**
And there's no need to take her home,
C **D**
He's old enough to face the dawn.

G **C** **D** **C** **D**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel
G **C** **D** **C** **D**
Just touch her cheek before you leave her, ba-by.
G **C** **D** **C** **D**
Just call her angel of the morning an-gel
C **G**
then slowly turn away turn a-way

G **C** **D**
Maybe the sun's light will be dim
C **G** **C** **D** **C**
and it won't matter any-how
G **C** **D**
If morning's echo says you've sinned, well,
C **G** **C** **D** **C**
it was what she wanted now .

Am **C** **D**
And if you're victims of the night,
C **D**
She won't be blinded by the light.



G Just call her **C** angel of the **D** morning **C D** an-gel

G Just touch her **C** cheek before you **D** leave her, **C D** ba-by.

G Just call her **C** angel of the **D** morning **C D** an-gel

C Then slowly turn away, **C** she won't beg you to stay

Through the **C** tears, of the **G** day,

Of the **C D D** years baby, she says:

" **G** Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning **C D** an-gel"

G Just touch her **C** cheek before you **D** leave her, **C D** ba-by.

G Just call her **C** angel of the **D** morning **C D** an-gel

G Just touch her **C** cheek before you **D** leave her, **C D G** dar-ling.

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce) (C)

Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (in G)

Intro C G7

C **D7**
Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town

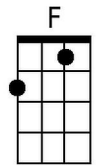
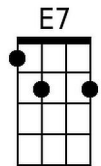
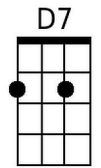
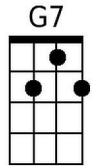
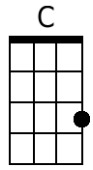
E7 **F**
And if you go down there, you better just beware

G7 **C**
Of a man named Leroy Brown

C **D7**
Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four

E7 **F**
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"

G7 **C**
All the men just call him "Sir"



Chorus

C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

D7
The baddest man in the whole damned town

E7 **F**
Badder than old King Kong

G7 **C**
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

C **D7**
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes

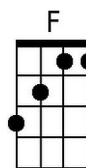
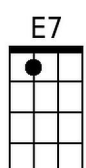
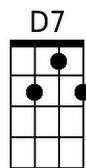
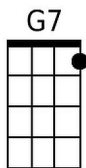
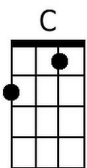
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose

C **D7**
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too

E7 **F**
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun

G7 **C**
He got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus**

Baritone



C **D7**
Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice
E7 **F**
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris and
G7 **C** **C**
oo that girl looked nice
C **D7**
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
E7 **F**
Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
G7 **C**
With the wife of a jealous man. **Chorus**

C
Well the two men took to fighting
D7
And when they pulled them from the floor
E7 **F**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
G7 **C**
With a couple of pieces gone. **Chorus**

Outro:

E7 **F**
Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,
G7 **F** **C**
and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce) (G)

Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (in G)

Intro G D7

G **A7**
Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town

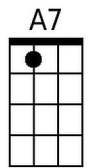
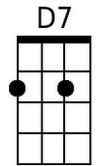
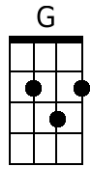
B7 **C**
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D7 **G**
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All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"

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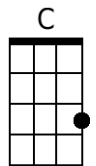
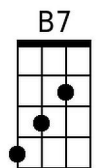
Chorus

G
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

A7
The baddest man in the whole damned town

B7 **C**
Badder than old King Kong

D7 **G**
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G **A7**
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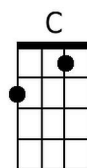
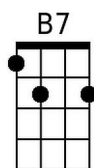
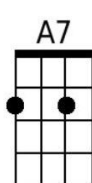
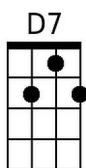
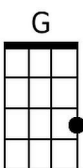
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B7 **C**
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D7 **G**
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Baritone



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B7 **C**
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D7 **G** **G**
oo that girl looked nice
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B7 **C**
Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
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With the wife of a jealous man. **Chorus**

G
Well the two men took to fighting
A7
And when they pulled them from the floor
B7 **C**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
D7 **G**
With a couple of pieces gone. **Chorus**

Outro:

B7 **C**
Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,
D7 **C** **G**
and meaner than a junkyard dog.

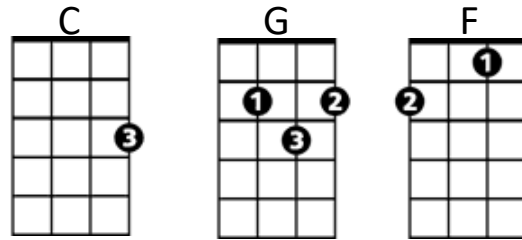
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

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.

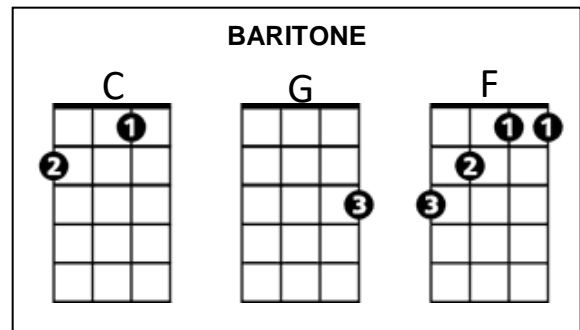


C G F C
 I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
C G F C
 I know the end is coming soon.
C G F C
 I fear rivers over flowing.
C G F C
 I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(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)



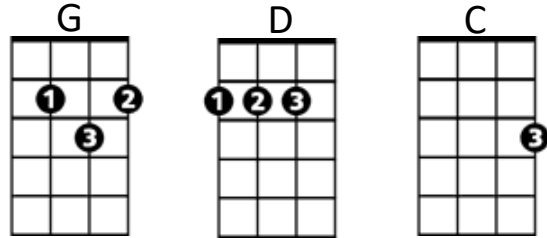
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key G

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:

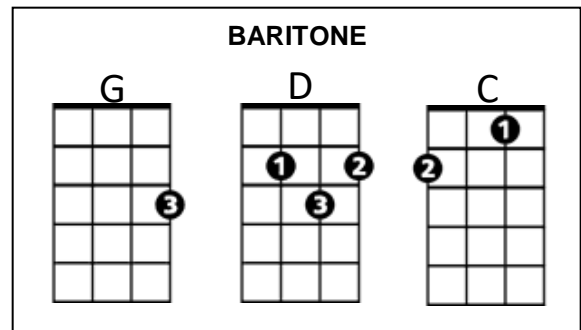
C
 Well don't go around tonight,
G
 It's bound to take your life,
D C G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.



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 Theme Steve Lawrence

F Gm7 C7//

Gm C7 Gm C7
Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell
Am D7 Am D7
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well
Gm7 Gm Am A7 Dm
Before I knew what you were doing, I looked in your eyes
Dm7 G Gm7 G7 C7
That brand of woo that you've been brewing took me by surprise

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 unhitched
Gm Gm7 G7 F E7 A7 Dm
I never thought my heart could be had, but now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
G7 C7 F Gm7 C7
To be... to be Bewitched!

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

Gm7 0211
Gm 0231
Dm7 2213
E7 1202
Bbm7 1111
D7 2223

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

Bewitched, Bothered, And Bewildered Am I Ella Fitzgerald

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
After one whole quart of brandy, like a daisy, I'm awake
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
With no Bromo seltzer handy, I don't even shake
Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Men are not a new sensation, I've done pretty well I think
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
But this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

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

Gm 0231
Am7 0000
Gm7 0211
Bb 3211
Dm7 2213

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm Gm7 Dm Dm7
Lost my heart but what of it? He is cold, I agree
Gm7 Gm Am G7 Gm7 C7
He can laugh but I love it, although the laugh's on me

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C F Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
He's a fool and don't I know it, but a fool can have his charms

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Love's the same old sad sensation, lately I've not slept a wink

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
Since this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

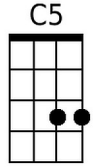
F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Dm C Gm7 Bb F
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Boris the Spider (John Entwistle, 1966)

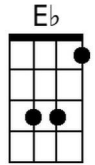
Boris the Spider by The Who

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

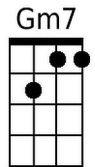


Chorus (growly voice)

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)

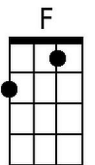
2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,

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

(speeds up)

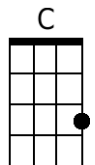
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3

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



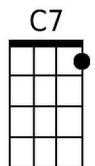
C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all.

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**

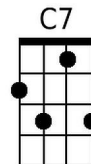
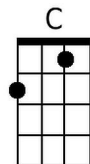
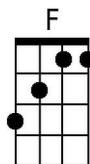
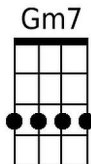
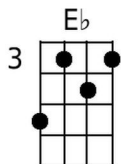
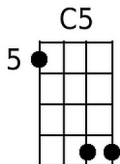


C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C
 He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

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

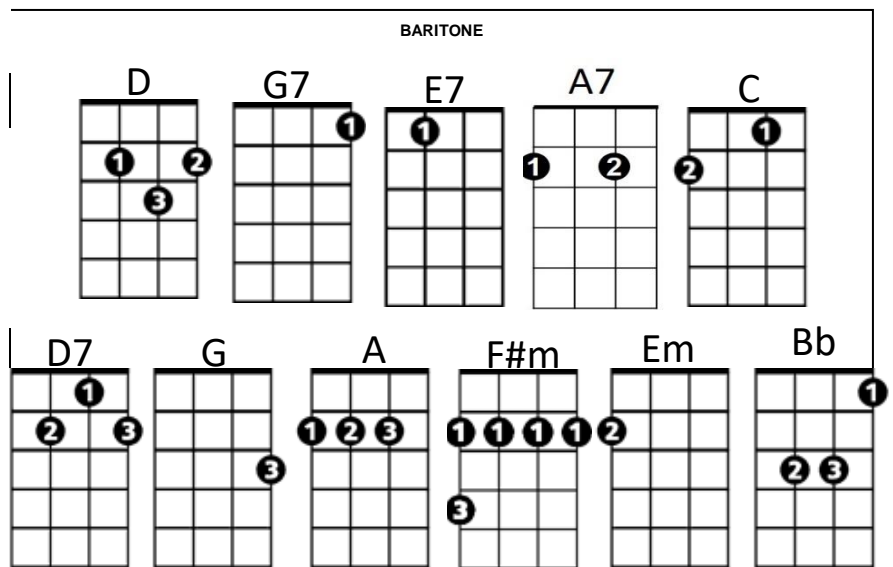
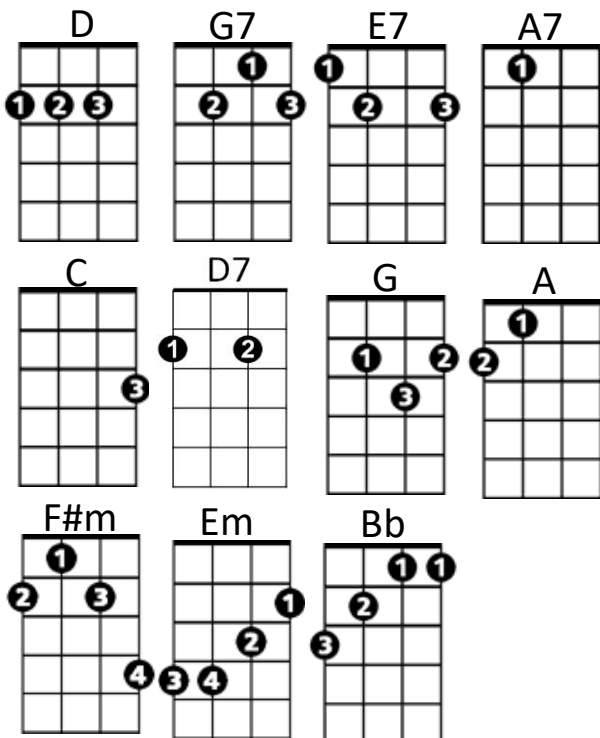
G **A**
 And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
C **G**
 And if there is no room upon the hill
A7
 And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
C **G** **F#m** **Em** **A**
 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

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

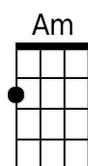
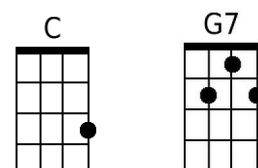
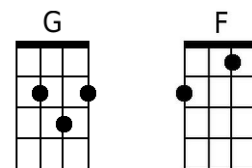


Candle In The Wind (Elton John, Bernie Taupin) (C)

Candle In The Wind by Elton John (Capo 2)

Intro: G F C G

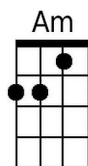
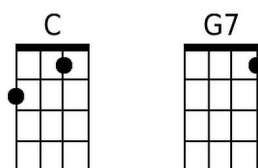
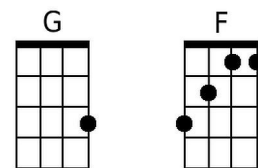
C **F**
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
C **F**
You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled
C **F**
They crawled out of the woodwork, and they whispered into your
brain
C **F**
They set you on the treadmill, and they made you change your
name.



Chorus

G **G7** **C** **F**
And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind
C **G**
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
F **Am**
And I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a kid
G **F** **C**
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

Baritone



C **F**
Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played
C **F**
Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid
C **F**
Even when you died, oh the press still hounded you
F **C** **F**
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

Chorus

C **F**
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
C **F**
You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled
C **F**
Goodbye Norma Jean, from the young man in the 22nd row
C
Who sees you as something more than sexual,
F
more than just our Marilyn Mon-roe. **Chorus**

Outro

G **F** **C**
Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did.

Candle In The Wind (Elton John, Bernie Taupin) (G)

Candle In The Wind by Elton John (Capo 2)

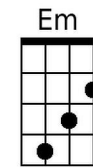
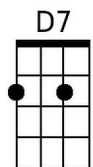
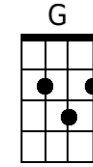
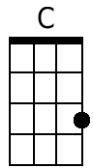
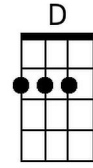
Intro: D C G D

G C
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all

G C
You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled

G C
They crawled out of the woodwork, and they whispered into your
brain

G C
They set you on the treadmill, and they made you change your
name.



Chorus

D D7 G C
And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind

G D
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in

C Em
And I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a kid

D C G
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

G C
Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played

G C
Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid

G C
Even when you died, oh the press still hounded you

C G C
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

G C
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all

G C
You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around you crawled

G C
Goodbye Norma Jean, from the young man in the 22nd row

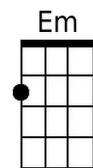
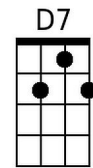
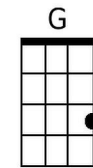
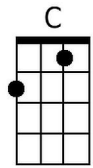
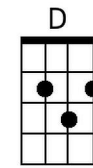
G
Who sees you as something more than sexual,

C
more than just our Marilyn Mon-roe. **Chorus**

Outro

D C G
Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did.

Baritone



Charade

Johnny Mercer

Intro: Am F D7 F x2

Dm7	2213	Dm6	2212
E7	1202	E7-5	1203
Am9	2002	Am6	2020 (alt D7)
C#dim	0202	Fdim	1212

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
When we played our charade We were like children posing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am
Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am7
Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - que - rade

Bridge:

Dm7 G7 CMaj Am Dm7 G7 CMaj C#dim
Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm7 G7 CMaj Am7 Dm D7 Dm6 E7
While from the darkened wings The music box played on

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am9
I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Charade

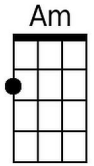
<https://www.doctoruke.com/charade.pdf>

<https://www.doctoruke.com/charadebar.pdf> Baritone

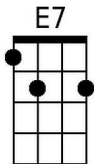
Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Am)

Simplified Version

Am **E7**
 When we played our charade We were like children posing
E7 **E7#5 E7 - Am**
 Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

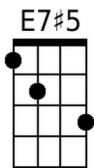


Am **E7**
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am Am7**
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

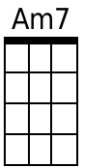


Bridge:

Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm **C** **Dm** **E7**
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on

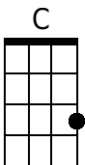
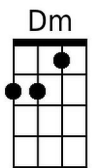


Am **E7**
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am**
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



Note:

E7 1202
 E7#5 1203 (just add pinky on 3rd fret)



Baritone

Am

E7

E7#5

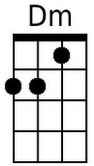
Am7

Dm

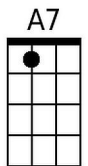
C

Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Dm) Simplified Version

Dm **A7**
When we played our charade We were like children posing
A7 **A7#5 A7** **- Dm**
Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

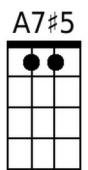


Dm **A7**
Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
A7 **A7#5 A7 Dm Dm7**
Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

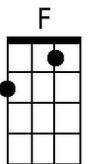
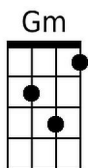
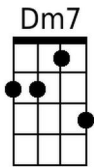


Bridge:

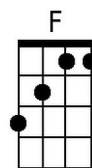
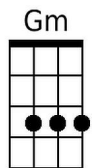
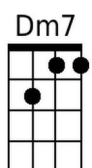
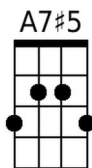
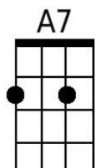
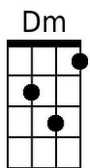
Gm **F** **Gm** **F**
Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Gm **F** **Gm** **A7**
While from the darkened wings The music box played on



Dm **A7**
Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
A7 **A7#5 A7 Dm**
I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade

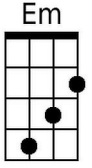


Baritone

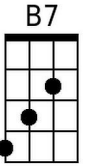


Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Em) Simplified Version

Em **B7**
 When we played our charade We were like children posing
B7 **B7#5 B7** - **Em**
 Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

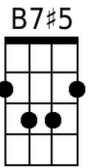


Em **B7**
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
B7 **B7#5 B7** **Em Em7**
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

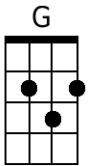
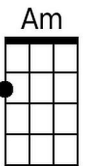
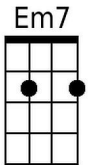


Bridge:

Am **G** **Am** **G**
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Am **G** **Am** **B7**
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on



Em **B7**
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
B7 **B7#5 B7** **Em**
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



Baritone

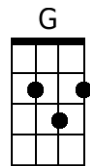
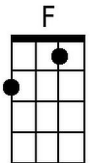
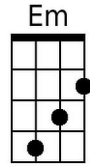
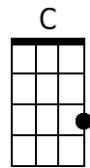
Em	B7	B7#5	Em7	Am	G

Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

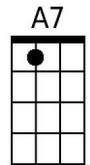
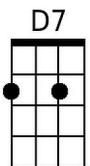
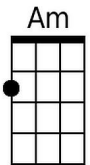
Intro (8 Measures): C C Em Em F F G G

C Em
I re-mem-ber when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun
F G
Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
C Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
F
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
G G G G
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



Chorus

Am D7
Croc rocking is something shocking, when your feet just can't keep still
G C
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
A7 D7
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
G F
The Croc Rocking was ou . . . t of si . . . ght
C Am F G
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa



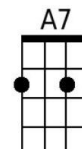
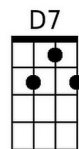
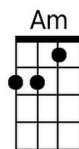
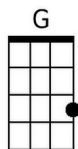
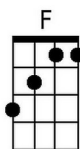
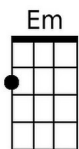
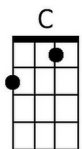
C
But the years went by and the rock just died,
Em
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
F
Long nights crying by the record machine
G
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
C Em
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
F
Learning fast as the weeks went past
G G
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well ... **Chorus**

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

C Am F G Bb B C
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

Baritone

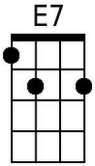
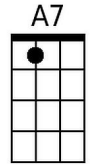
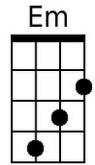
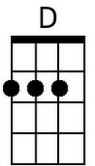
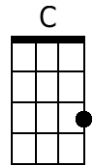
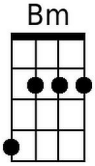
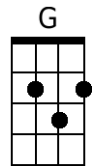


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

Intro (8 Measures): G G Bm Bm C C D7 D7

G **Bm**
I re-member when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun
C **D**
Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
G **Bm**
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
D **D**
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



Chorus

Em **A7**
Croc rocking is something shocking, when your feet just can't keep still
D **G**
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
E7 **A7**
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
D **C**
The Croc Rocking was ou . . . t of si . . . ght
G **Em** **C** **D**
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

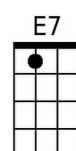
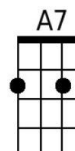
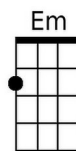
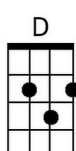
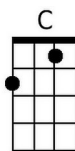
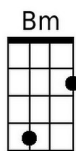
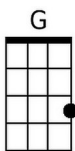
G
But the years went by and the rock just died,
Bm
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
C
Long nights crying by the record machine
D
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
G **Bm**
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
C
Learning fast as the weeks went past
D **D**
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well ... **Chorus**

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

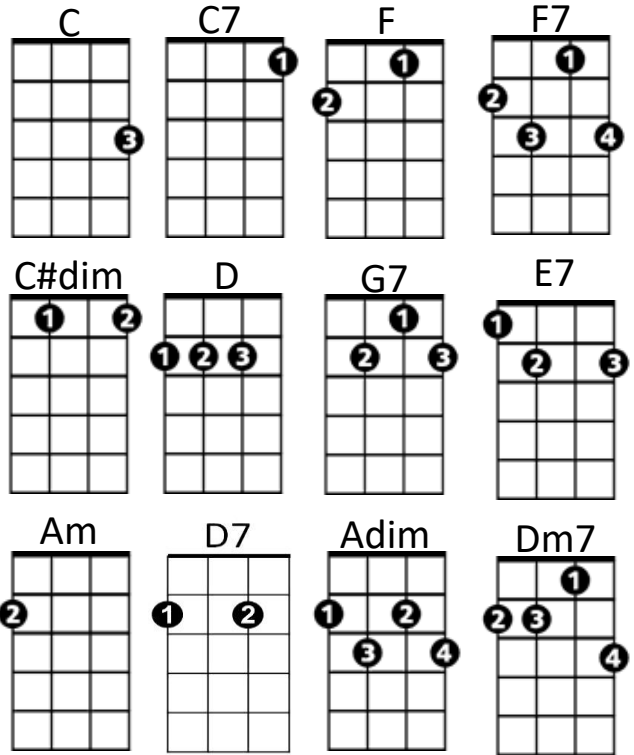
G **Em** **C** **D**
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

Baritone



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

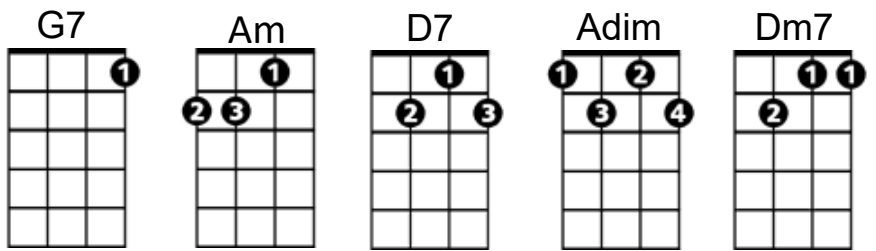
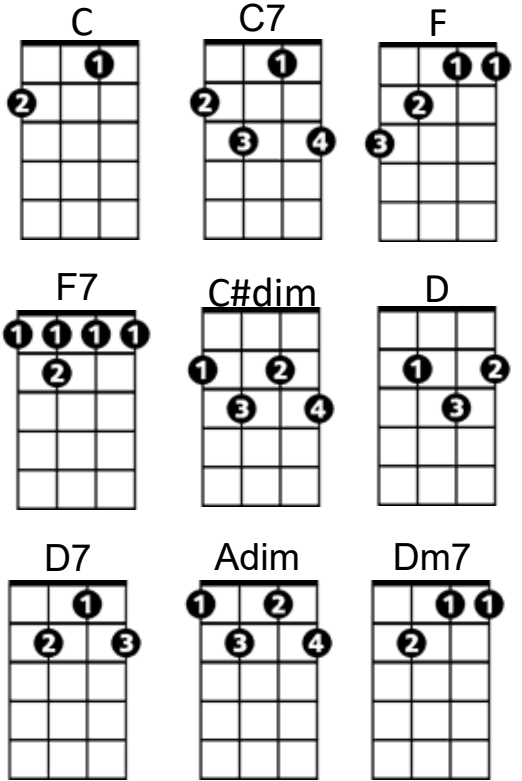


C C7 F F7
 The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare
C C7 F F7
 All innocent children had better beware
C C7 C#dim
 She's like a spider waiting for the kill
D G7 C
 Look out for Cruella De Vil

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

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:

G **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

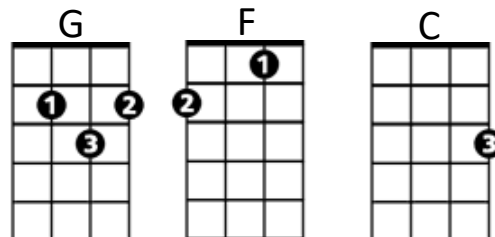
C
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
F **C**
 Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and
 everything?

(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
F **C**
 Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

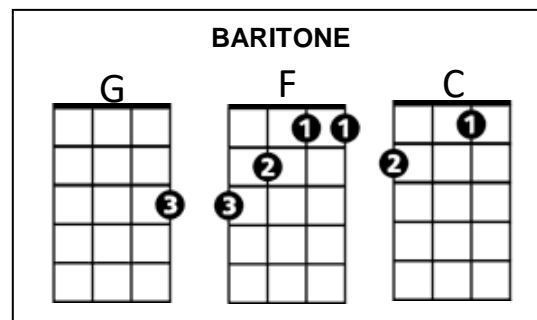
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET **F** **C** **2X**
 Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -
G **F** **C** **G**
 If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call
C



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

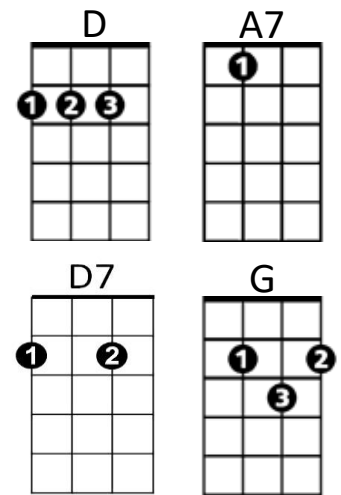
(Chorus) 3X

Devil Woman
Marty Robbins

Intro: Chords for ending

v1:

D
I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin **A7**
Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again **D**
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more **D7** **G**
But I don't wanna be, **D** and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore **A7** **D**



chorus:

Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me **A7** **D**
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone **A7**
I wanna go home **D**

v1:

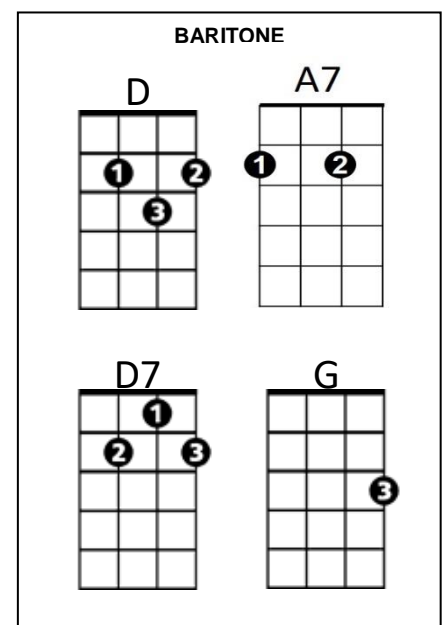
D
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea **A7**
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me **D**
Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms **D7** **G**
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away **D**
A7
Woman, let go of my arm **D** -- **CHORUS**

v2:

D
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can **A7**
Even the seagulls are happy, that I'm coming home again **D**
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall **D7** **G**
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me **D**
A7
The one I want most of all **D** -- **CHORUS**

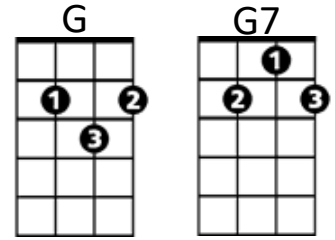
ending:

Devil woman let me be and leave me alone **A7**
I wanna go home **D**



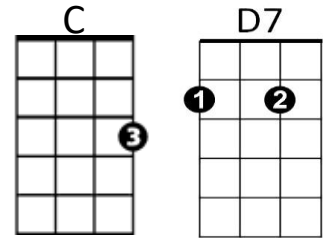
Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)

G I told Mary about it, I told her about a great sin
D7
 Mary cried and forgave me, then Mary took me back again
G
G7 Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more
C
G But I don't want to be, and I don't want to see, Mary cry anymore
D7 **G**



Chorus:

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



G Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea
D7
 Even after I hurt her, Mary's still in love with me
G
G7 Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm
C
G 'Cause I don't want to stay, I want to get away, woman let go of my arm
D7 **G**

(CHORUS)

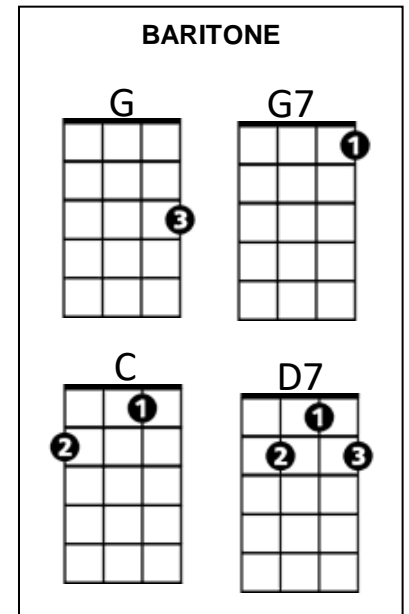
G Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef
D7
 Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief
G
G7 You made me ashamed to face Mary, Mary had the strength to tell
C
G Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell
D7 **G**

(CHORUS)

G Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can
D7
 Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again
G
G7 Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall
C
G Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all
D7 **G**

(CHORUS)

D7 Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me
G
D7 Devil woman don't follow me, and leave me alone, I wanna go home
G **D7** **G**



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

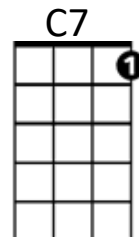
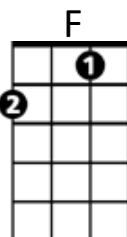
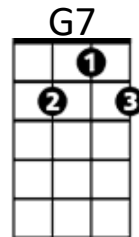
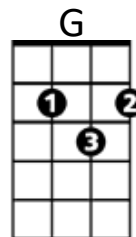
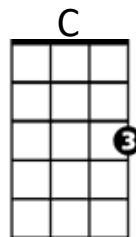
G7

G

G7

C

And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well



Chorus:

C
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

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

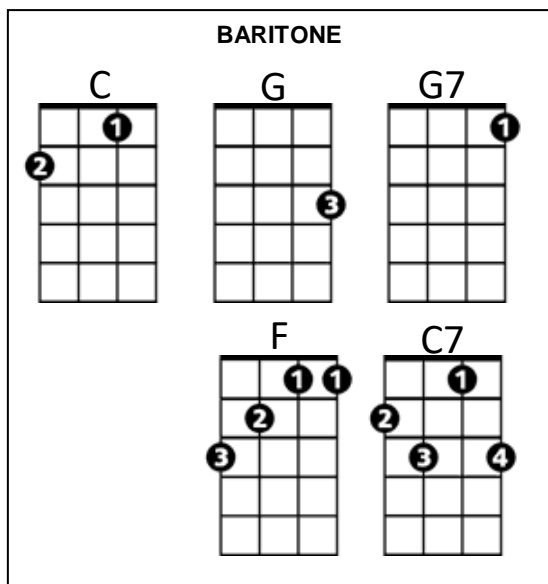
G7

G

C

And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along

(Chorus)



Dry Bones

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

*Can be barred with one finger if finger mutes bottom string- 3rd through 7thfrets or E chord shape

D A7 D
Ezekiel cried "Dem Dry Bones!" Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!"
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!" Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D (third fret barred)
* The Foot bone connected to the leg bone.
D# (Eb)
The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone.
F
The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F#
The back bone connected to the neck bone.
G
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 (fret 7)
*The head bone connected to the neck bone.
Gb (F#)
The neck bone connected to the back bone.
F
The back bone connected to the thigh bone.
E
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
Eb
The knee bone connected to the leg bone.
D
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

Dry Bones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Dry Bones
Traditional

D A7 D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, I hear the word of the Lord!

D A7 D
The toe bone's connected to the foot bone.
D# A#7 D#
The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone.
E B7 E
The anklebone's connected to the leg bone.
F C7 F
The leg bone's connected to the knee bone.
F# C#7 F#
The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone.
G D7 G
The thighbone's connected to the hip bone.
G# D#7 G#
The hipbone's connected to the back bone.
A E7 A
The backbone's connected to the shoulder bone.
A# E#7 A#
The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone.
B F#7 B
The neck bone's connected to the head bone.
B F#7 B
I hear the word of the Lord!

B F#7 B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
B E B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. I hear the word of the Lord!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! Them bones, them bones gonna walk around!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! I hear the word of the Lord!

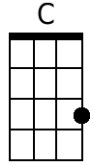
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. I hear the word of the Lord!
B F#7 B
Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.
Bb F7 Bb
Your neck bone disconnected from your backbone.
A E7 A
Your backbone disconnected from your hipbone.
Ab Eb7 Ab
Your hipbone disconnected from your thighbone.
G D7 G
Your thighbone disconnected from your knee bone.
Gb Db7 Gb
Your knee bone disconnected from your leg bone.
F C7 F
Your leg bone disconnected from your anklebone.
E B7 E
Your anklebone disconnected from your foot bone.
Eb Bb7 Eb
Your foot bone disconnected from your toe bone.
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!

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Enjoy Yourself (Carl Sigman and Herb Magidson) (C)

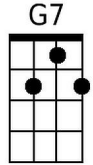
Chorus:

C **G7**
En-joy your-self, it's later than you think.



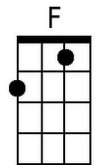
C
Enjoy your-self, while you're still in the pink.

C **C7** **F**
The years go by, as quickly as a wink.



F **C** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's later than you think!

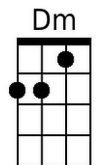
C **G7**
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go



G7 **C**
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough

C **C7** **F**
Some-day, you say, you'll have your fun, when you're a million-aire

F **C** **Dm** **G7** **C**
But tell me how much fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair. **Chorus**



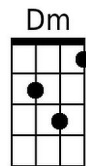
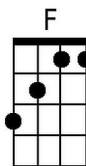
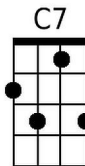
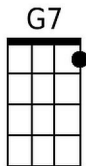
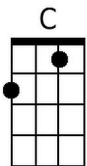
C **G7**
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may

G7 **C**
You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get a-way

C **C7** **F**
Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get a-round

F **C** **Dm** **G7** **C**
But how far can you travel when you're six feet under-ground? **Chorus**

Baritone



C **G7**
Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette
G7 **C**
She's left you and she's now become somebody else's pet
C **C7** **F**
Lay down that gun, don't try, my friend, to reach the great be-yond
F **C** **Dm G7 C**
You'll have more fun by reaching for a red head or a blonde. **Chorus**

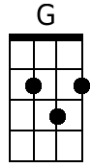
C **G7**
You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;
G7 **C**
You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.
C **C7** **F**
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;
F **C** **Dm G7 C**
But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back. **Chorus**

C **G7**
You love somebody very much, you'd like to set the date
G7 **C**
But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to wait
C **C7** **F**
You're so afraid that you will bite off more than you can chew
F **C** **Dm G7 C**
Don't be afraid, you won't have teeth when you reach nine - ty two. **Chorus**

Enjoy Yourself (Carl Sigman and Herb Magidson) (G)

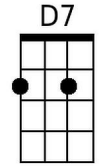
Chorus:

G **D7**
En-joy your-self, it's later than you think.



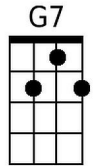
G
Enjoy your-self, while you're still in the pink.

G **G7** **C**
The years go by, as quickly as a wink.



C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
Enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's later than you think!

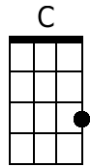
G **D7**
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go



D7 **G**
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough

G **G7** **C**
Some-day, you say, you'll have your fun, when you're a million-aire

C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
But tell me how much fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair. **Chorus**

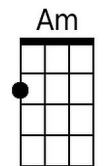


G **D7**
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may

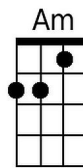
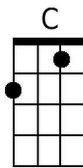
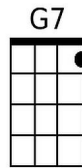
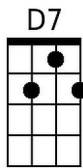
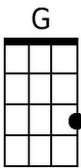
D7 **G**
You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get a-way

G **G7** **C**
Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get a-round

C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
But how far can you travel when you're six feet under-ground? **Chorus**



Baritone



G **D7**
Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette
D7 **G**
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D7 **G**
But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to wait
G **G7** **C**
You're so afraid that you will bite off more than you can chew
C **G** **Am D7 G**
Don't be afraid, you won't have teeth when you reach nine - ty two. **Chorus**

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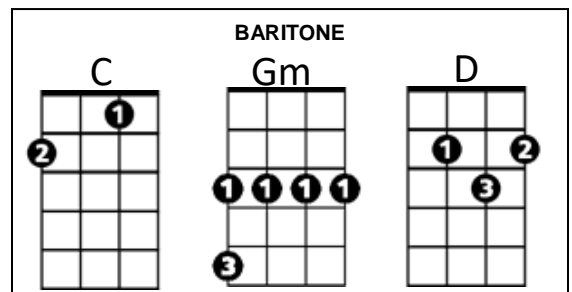
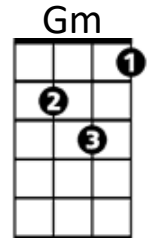
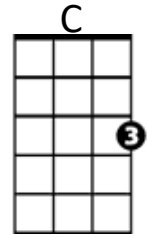
D////////// **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**
 This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

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



Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (C)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

G7

C

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

C7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

A7

(Key Change)

D

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

D7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

G

D

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

A7

D

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

D

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

D7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

G

D

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

A7

D

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

D

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

D7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

G

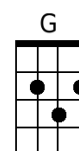
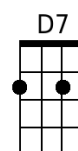
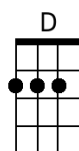
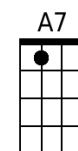
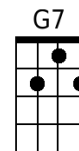
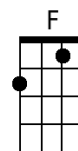
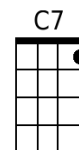
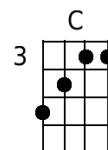
D

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

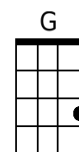
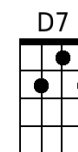
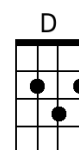
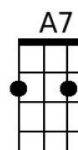
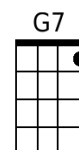
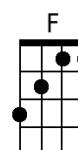
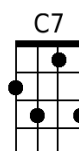
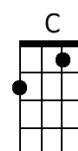
A7

D

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



Repeat line slowly.

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash, 1953) (G)

Folsom Prison Blues by Johnny Cash

G

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

D7

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

G

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

G7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

C

G

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

E7 .. (Key Change)

A

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

A7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

D

A

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

E7

A

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

A

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

A7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

D

A

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

E7

A

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

A

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

A7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

D

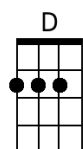
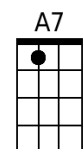
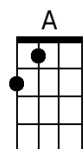
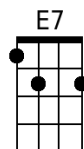
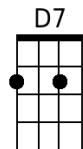
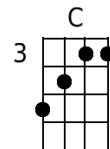
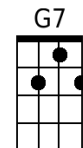
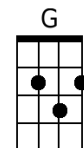
A

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

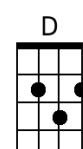
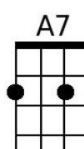
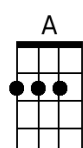
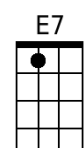
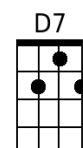
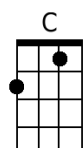
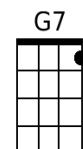
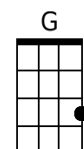
E7

A

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



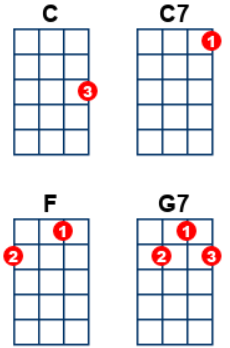
Repeat line slowly.

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Frankie and Johnny

key:C, artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw



C Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could **C7** love

They **F** promised to be true to each other, true as the stars above **C**

He was her **G7** man, he wouldn't do her no **C F C** wrong

C Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of **C7** beer

She **F** asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been **C** here?"

He's my **G7** man, he wouldn't do me no **C F C** wrong

C Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no **C7** lie

He's **F** here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly **C** Blie

He may be your **G7** man, but he's doin' you **C F C** wrong

C Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for **C7** fun

Under **F** neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 **C** gun

To shoot her **G7** man, cause he's doin' her **C F C** wrong

C Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't **C7** shoot!"

She put her **F** finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty- **C** Too!

She killed her **G7** man, cause he was doin' her **C F C** wrong

C
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my **C7** song

They got **F** Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so **C** long

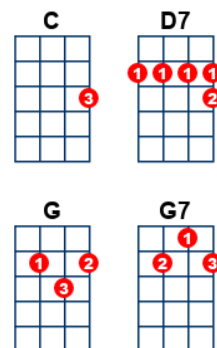
She killed her **G7** man, cause he was doin' her **C** wrong **F C**

She killed her **G7** man, cause he was doin' her **C** wrong **F C**

Frankie and Johnny

key:G, artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw



G Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could **G7** love

They **C** promised to be true to each other, true as the stars above **G**

He was her **D7** man, he wouldn't do her no **G C G** wrong

G Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of **G7** beer

She **C** asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been **G** here?"

He's my **D7** man, he wouldn't do me no **G C G** wrong

G Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no **G7** lie

He's **C** here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly **G** Blie

He may be your **D7** man, but he's doin' you **G C G** wrong

G Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for **G7** fun

Under **C**neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 **G** gun

To shoot her **D7** man, cause he's doin' her **G C G** wrong

G Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't **G7** shoot!"

She put her **C** finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty- **G** Too!

She killed her **D7** man, cause he was doin' her **G C G** wrong

G
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my **G7** song

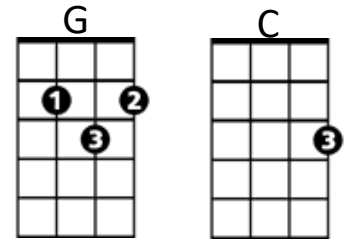
They got **C** Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so **G** long

She killed her **D7** man, cause he was doin' her **G** wrong **C G**

She killed her **D7** man, cause he was doin' her **G** wrong **C G**

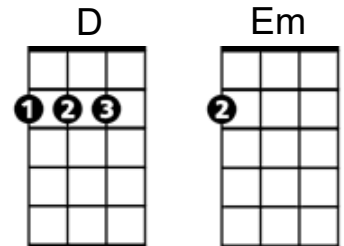
Friend of the Devil (Jerry Garcia) UBA

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:

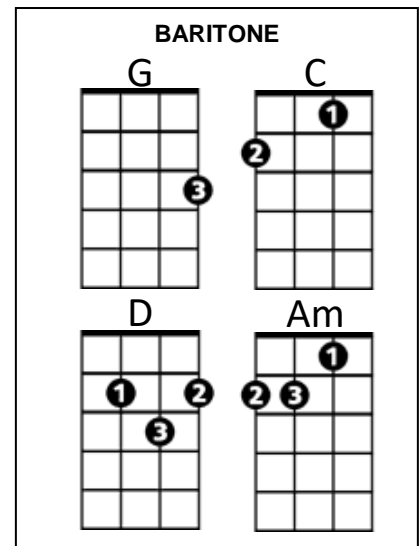
D
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
C
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
D
 The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am **C** **D**
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

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



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Ghost

key:Am, artist:Craig Williams writer:Craig Williams

[Facebook video](#)

Am **C**
The floorboards creak, the bedsprings squeak,

G7 **Am**
a cold wind blows across my cheek

G7 **Em** **Am** **E7**
All night I lie here haunted by your ghost

Am **C**
The shadows crawl across the wall,

G7 **Am**
the clock ticks loudly in the hall,

G7 **Em** **Am**
but all that I can visualise...your ghost

G7
Through the darkness I stare

Am
in a depth of despair

B7
'cause I know you're not there

E **E7**
but I swear I see you everywhere

Am **C**
All I can see are memories,

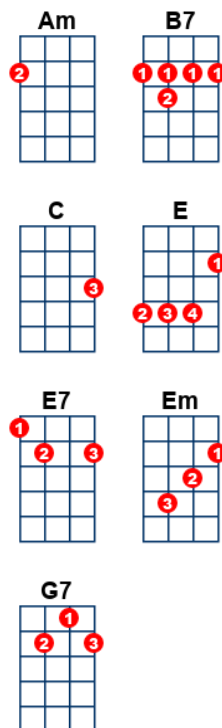
G7 **Am**
endlessly tormenting me,

G7 **Em** **Am** **E7**
I find my mind is blinded by your ghost

Am **C**
I go to bed to rest my head

G7 **Am**
but find that I'm possessed instead

G7 **Em** **Am**
by visions, apparitions of your ghost



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

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

My **Am** heart once raced to **C** see your face
but **G7** now there's just an **Am** empty space
G7 beside me, and inside me, just your **Am** ghost

Ghost

key:Em, artist:Craig Williams writer:Craig Williams

[Facebook video](#)

Em **G**
The floorboards creak, the bedsprings squeak,

D7 **Em**
a cold wind blows across my cheek

D7 **Bm** **Em** **B7**
All night I lie here haunted by your ghost

Em **G**
The shadows crawl across the wall,

D7 **Em**
the clock ticks loudly in the hall,

D7 **Bm** **Em**
but all that I can visualise...your ghost

D7
Through the darkness I stare

Em
in a depth of despair

F#7
'cause I know you're not there

B **B7**
but I swear I see you everywhere

Em **G**
All I can see are memories,

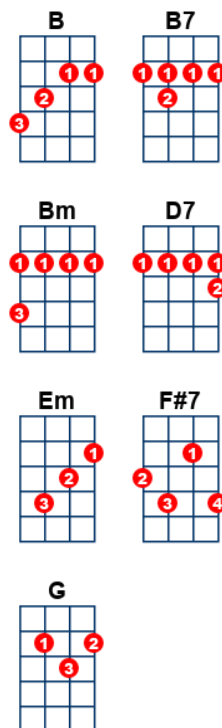
D7 **Em**
endlessly tormenting me,

D7 **Bm** **Em** **B7**
I find my mind is blinded by your ghost

Em **G**
I go to bed to rest my head

D7 **Em**
but find that I'm possessed instead

D7 **Bm** **Em**
by visions, apparitions of your ghost



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

I **Em** can't undo my **G** thoughts of you,

so **D7** every night they **Em** start anew

I **D7** lie awake and **Bm** cannot shake your **Em** ghost **B7**

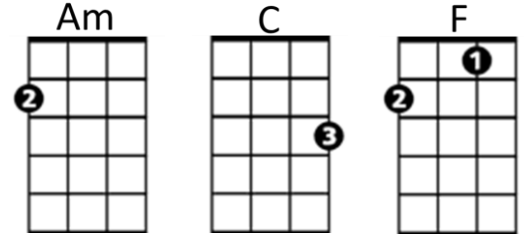
My **Em** heart once raced to **G** see your face

but **D7** now there's just an **Em** empty space

D7 beside me, and inside me, just your **Bm** ghost **Em**

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



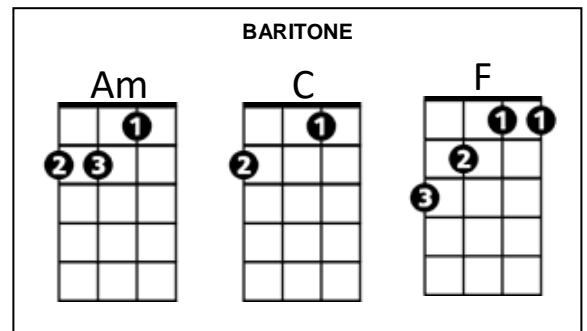
Am **C**
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am **C**
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Am**
 For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

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)

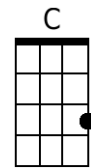
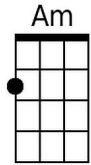
Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

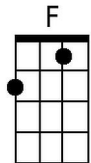
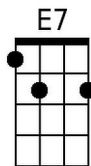
C Am F Am
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

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

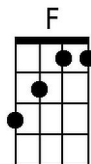
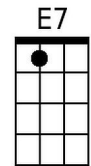
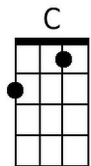
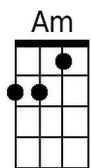
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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 (Dm)

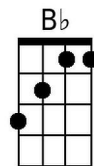
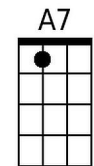
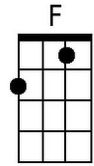
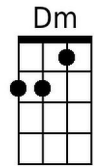
Intro (2 Measures): Dm

Dm **F**
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Dm **F** **A7**
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

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

Bb **Dm**
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

F **Dm** **A#** **Dm**
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Dm **F**
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Dm **F** **A7**
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Dm **F** **A7**
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

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

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Dm **F** **A7**
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

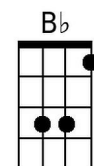
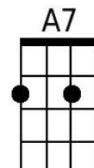
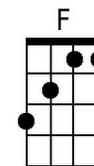
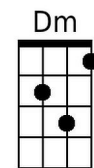
Dm
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies.

Outro:

F **Dm** **F** **Dm | Dm (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

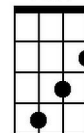
Em G
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

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

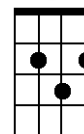
Em
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

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

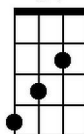
Em



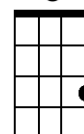
G



B7



C



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

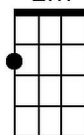
Em G B7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

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

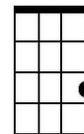
C Em
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Baritone

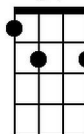
Em



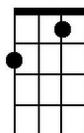
G



B7



C

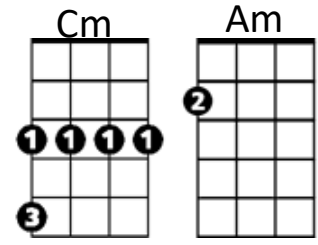
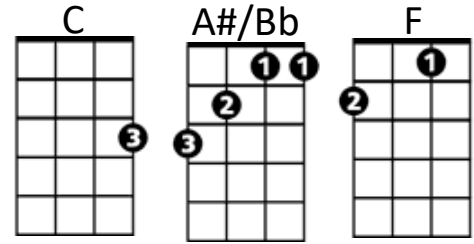


Outro:

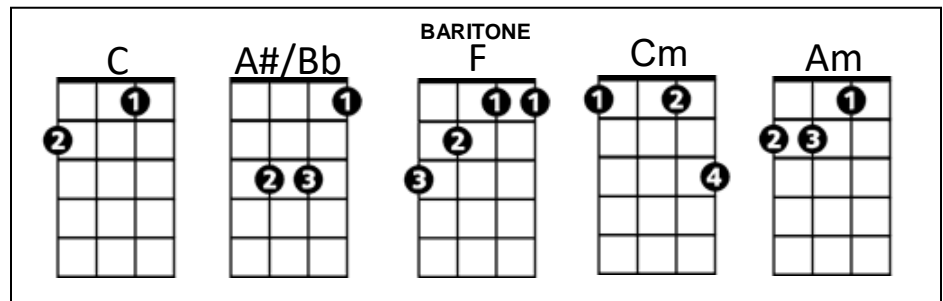
F Em F Em | Em (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

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)

Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key C

Intro: G Em Gmaj7 Em 4x

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.

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

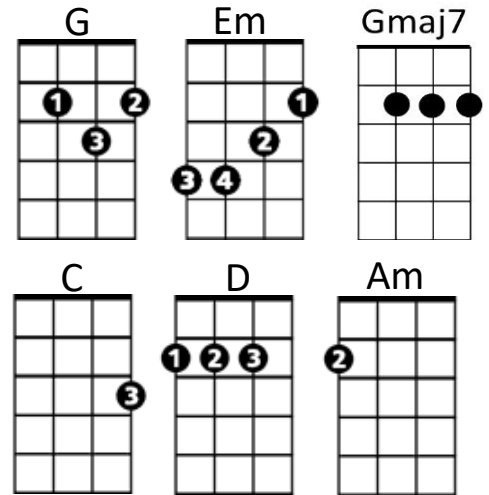
Chorus:

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)

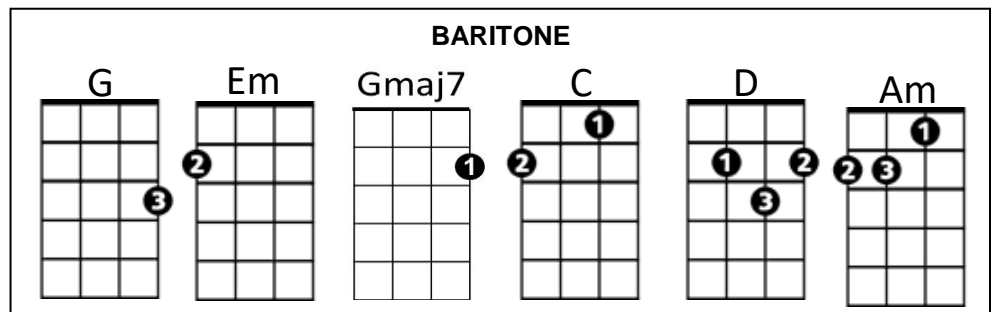
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key F

Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

But there's a full moon risin - Let's go dancin in the light

F C
We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Chorus:

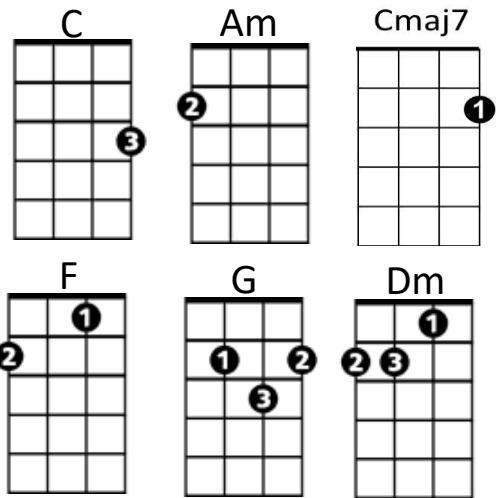
F G
Because I'm still in love with you

Dm
I want to see you dance again

F G
Because I'm still in love with you

C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

On this harvest moon.



F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

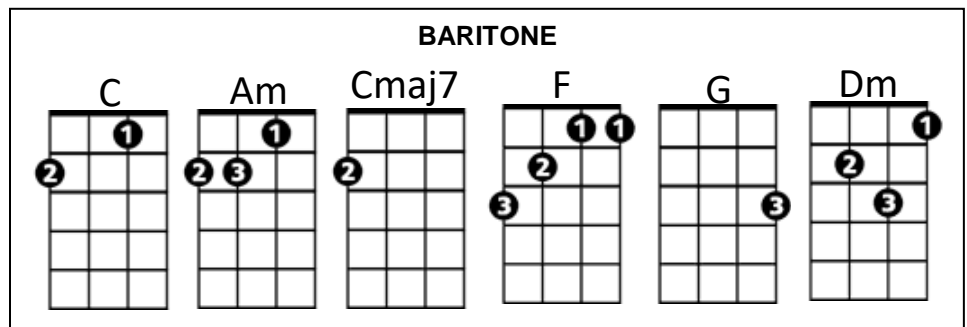
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key Bb

Intro: F Dm Fmaj7 Dm 4x

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

But there's a full moon risin – Let's go dancin in the light

Bb F
We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Chorus:

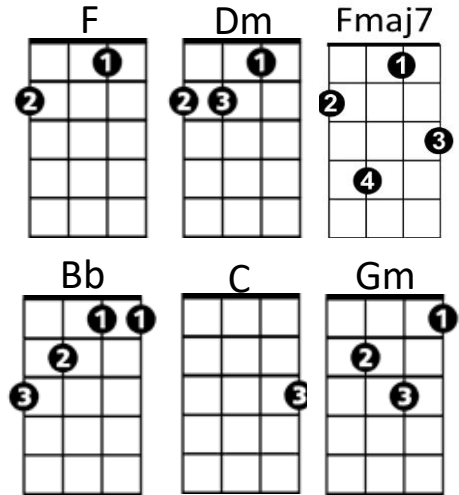
Bb C
Because I'm still in love with you

Gm
I want to see you dance again

Bb C
Because I'm still in love with you

F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

On this harvest moon.



Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

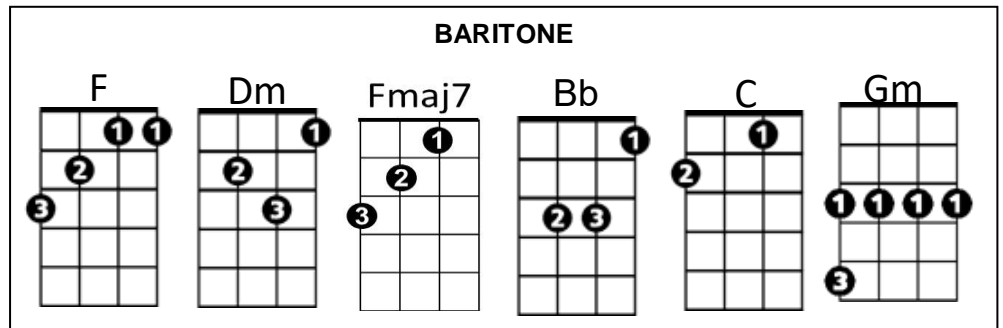
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key G

Intro: D Bm Dmaj7 Bm 4x

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.

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

Chorus:

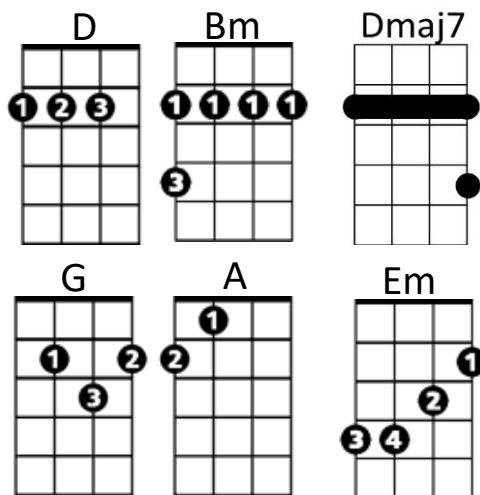
G **A**
Because I'm still in love with you

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)**

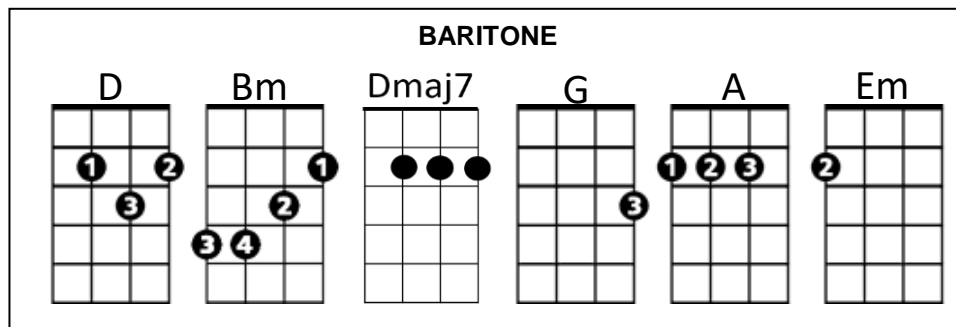
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)



Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth & Peter Mayer) **GCEA**

Intro: **C F C F C**

G
Santa's stressed out
Dm **C C F C F C**
As the holiday season draws near
G
He's been doing the same job
Dm **C C F C F C**
Now going on two thousand years
Eb
He's got pains in his brain
F C G Am
And chimney scars cover his buns
G
He hates to admit it,
C
But Christmas is more work than fun

G Dm
He needs a vacation from bad decorations
C C F C F C
and snow
G
Mr. Claus has escape plans,
Dm C C F C F C
A secret that only he knows
Eb F
Beaches and palm trees appear every night
C G Am
in his dreams
Dm Bb
A break from his wife, his half frozen life,
G G7
The elves and that damn reindeer team

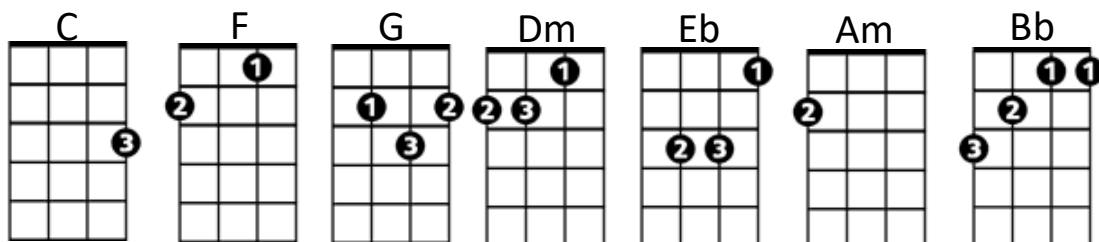
C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

G Dm C
Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't good
C F C F C
G Dm C
He wants to go back to simple toys made out of wood
C F C F C
Eb F C G Am
Just for the weekend he'd like to be Peter Pan
Dm Bb
Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,
G G7
Dance with a sword in the sand

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right
F G C C F C F C
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight
C F Dm G C
Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night
C F C F C F C



Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth & Peter Mayer) **DGBE**

Intro: **C F C F C**

G
Santa's stressed out
Dm **C C F C F C**
As the holiday season draws near
G
He's been doing the same job
Dm **C C F C F C**
For going on two thousand years
Eb
He's got pains in his brain
F **C G Am**
And chimney scars cover his buns
G
He hates to admit it,
C
But Christmas is more work than fun

G **Dm**
He needs a vacation from bad decorations
C C F C F C
and snow
G
Mr. Claus has escape plans,
Dm **C C F C F C**
A secret that only he knows
Eb **F**
Beaches and palm trees appear every night
C G Am
in his dreams
Dm **Bb**
A break from his wife, his half frozen life,
G G7
The elves and that damn reindeer team

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

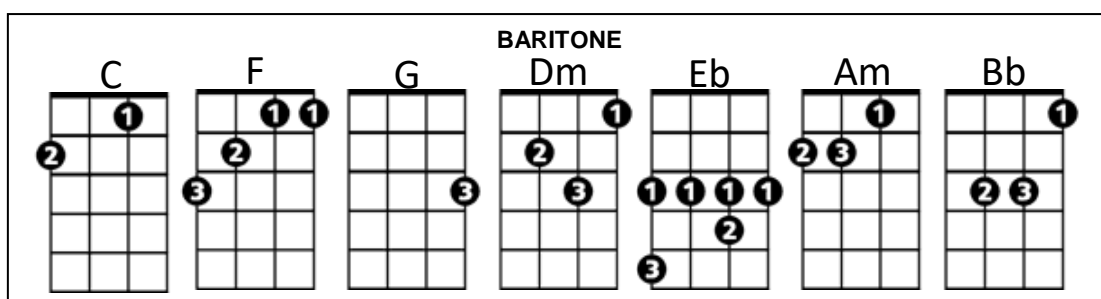
G **Dm** **C**
Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't good
C F C F C
G **Dm** **C**
He wants to go back to simple toys made out of wood
C F C F C
Eb **F** **C G Am**
Just for the weekend he'd like to be Peter Pan
Dm **Bb**
Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,
G G7
Dance with a sword in the sand

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right
F G C C F C F C
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight

C F **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
C F C F C F C
Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night



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:

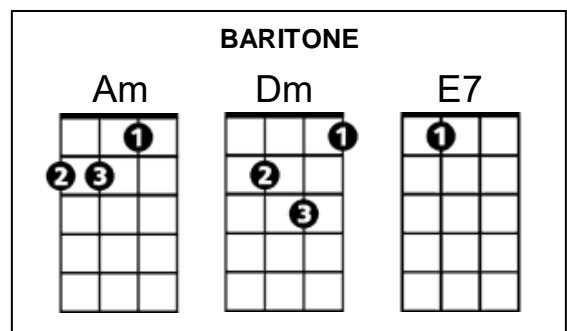
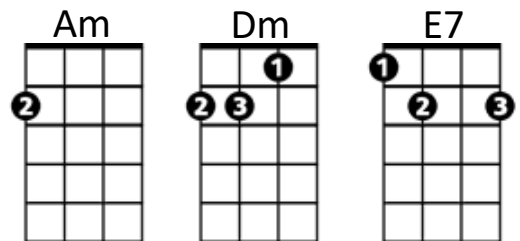
Am
Yo ho, haul together
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

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

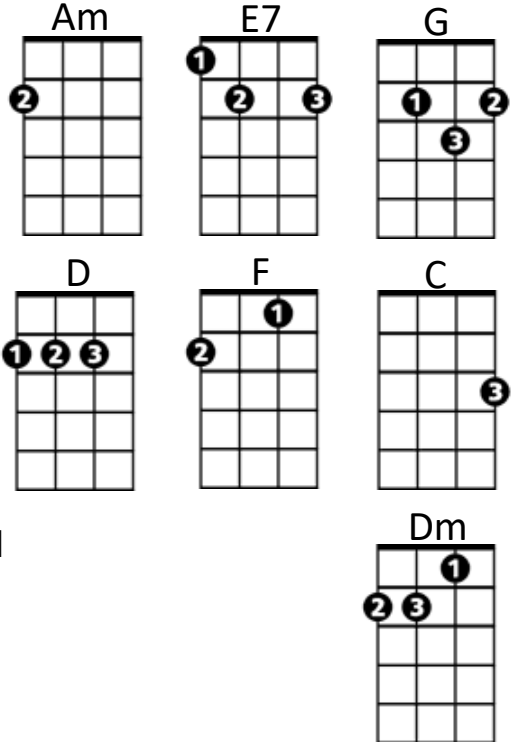


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Hotel California

Intro: Melody for verse 2x

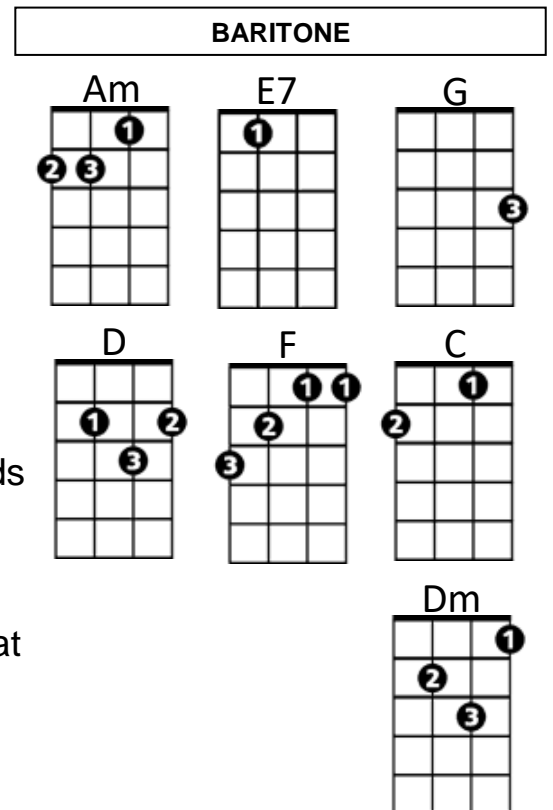
Am **E7**
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G **D**
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F **C**
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E7
 I had to stop for the night



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

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

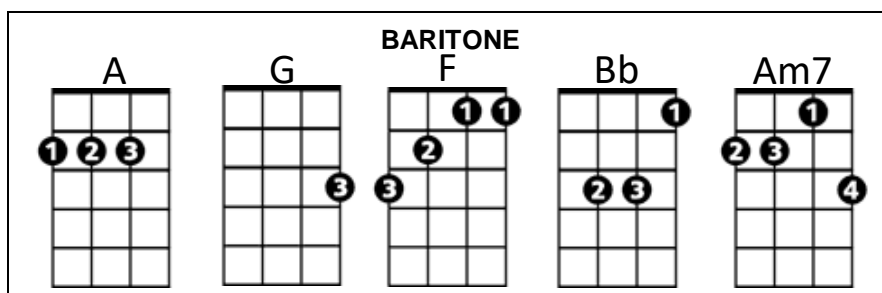
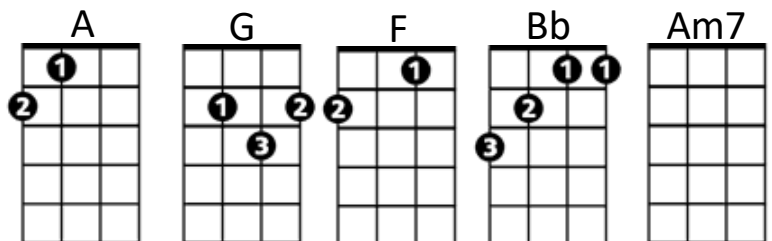
F **G**
 In touch with the ground –
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **G**
 Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme
Bb
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F **G**
 Mouth is alive with juices like wine
Bb **G** **Am7**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





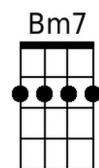
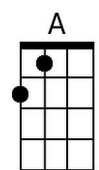
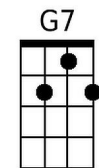
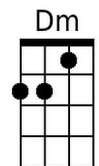
I Heard It In The Graveyard

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	<p>Dm</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>A</p>	<p>Bm7</p>
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I'd Rather Be Dead

key:C, artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9IQZq6I> (But in D)

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

I'd rather be dead than wet my **C** bed

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'd rather be dead than wet my **A** bed

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

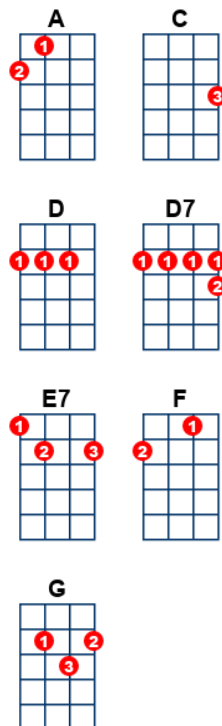
I said **E7** dead than wet my **A** bed

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

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

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

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



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

I will understand because, it's better that ^{E7} way ^A

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

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

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

I'd rather be ^{E7} dead than wet my ^A bed

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

I said ^{E7} dead than wet my ^A bed

I'd Rather Be Dead

key:G, artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9IQZq6I> (But in D)

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

I'd rather be dead than wet my **G** bed

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'd rather be **E** dead, I'd rather be **A** dead

I'd rather be dead than wet my **E** bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be **A** dead

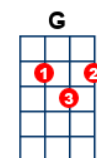
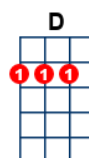
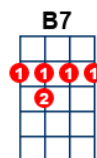
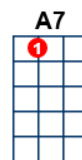
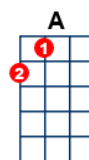
I said **B7** dead than wet my **E** bed

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

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

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

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



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

I will understand because, it's better that ^{B7} way ^E

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

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

I'd rather be ^E dead, I'd rather be ^A dead

I'd rather be ^{B7} dead than wet my ^E bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be ^A dead

I said ^{B7} dead than wet my ^E bed

If You Leave Me Now

key:C, artist:Chicago writer:Peter Cetera

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI> Capo 2

Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this

C

If you **C** leave me now, you'll **Am** take away the biggest **Em** part of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Am** ooo, **D** no, baby **G** please don't **C** go

And if you **C** leave me now, you'll **Am** take away the very **Em** heart of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Am** ooo, **D** no, baby **G** please don't **C** go

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Am** ooo, **D** girl, I just **G** want you to **C** stay

F7 A love like ours is **Bbm** love that's hard to **F** find

Am How could we **F** let it **G** slip a-way? **C** **Dm7** **Em7**

F7 We've come to far to **Bbm** leave it all be-hind **F**

Am How could we **F** end it **G** all this **C** way?

When to- **Em7** morrow comes and we'll **Am** both regret the **Dm** things we

said to-day **Fm**

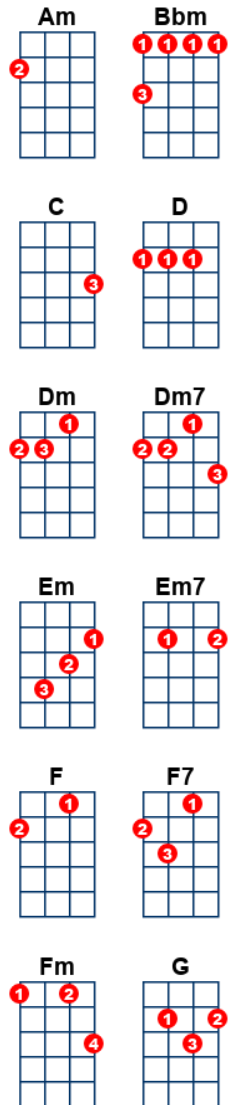
C Am Em Em

Am D G C

Am D G C C

F7 A love like ours is **Bbm** love that's hard to **F** find

Am How could we **F** let it **G** slip a-way? **C** **Dm7** **Em7**



F7 We've come to far to **Bbm** leave it all be-hind **F**

Am How could we **F** end it all this **G** way? **C**

When **Em7** to-morrow comes and we'll **Am** both regret **Dm** things we said to-day **Fm**

If you **C** leave me now, you'll **Am** take away the biggest **Em** part of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Am** ooo, **D** no, baby **G** please don't **C** go **Am** **D** **G** **C**

Am **D** Oooo girl, I just **G** got to have you **C** by my side **Am** **D** **G** **C**

Am **D** Oooo no baby **G** please don't **C** go **Am** **D** **G** **C**

Am **D** Oooo mama, I just **G** got to have your **C** lovin' **Am** **D** **G** **C**

Am **D** **G** **C**

If You Leave Me Now

key:G, artist:Chicago writer:Peter Cetera

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI> Capo 2

Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this

G

If you **G** leave me now, you'll **Em** take away the biggest **Bm** part of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Em** ooo, **A** no, baby **D** please don't **G** go

And if you **G** leave me now, you'll **Em** take away the very **Bm** heart of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Em** ooo, **A** no, baby **D** please don't **G** go

Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Em** ooo, **A** girl, I just **D** want you to **G** stay

C7 A love like ours is **Fm** love that's hard to **C** find

Em How could we **C** let it **D** slip a-way? **G** **Am7** **Bm7**

C7 We've come to far to **Fm** leave it all be-hind **C**

Em How could we **C** end it **D** all this **G** way?

When to- **Bm7** morrow comes and we'll **Em** both regret the **Am** things we

said to-**Cm** day

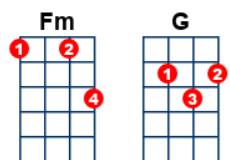
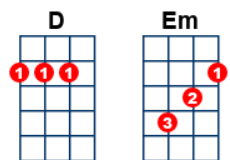
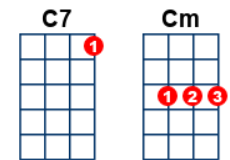
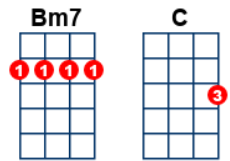
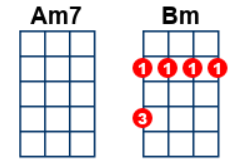
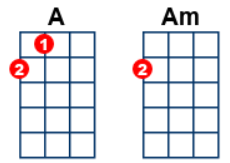
G Em Bm Bm

Em A D G

Em A D G G

C7 A love like ours is **Fm** love that's hard to **C** find

Em How could we **C** let it **D** slip a-way? **G** **Am7** **Bm7**



C7 **Fm** **C**
We've come to far to leave it all be-hind

Em **C** **D** **G**
How could we end it all this way?

Bm7 **Em** **Am** **Cm**
When to-morrow comes and we'll both regret things we said to-day

G **Em** **Bm**
If you leave me now, you'll take away the biggest part of me

Em **A** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **D** **G**
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, no, baby please don't go

Em **A** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **D** **G**
Oooo girl, I just got to have you by my side

Em **A** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **D** **G**
Oooo no baby please don't go

Em **A** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **D** **G**
Oooo mama, I just got to have your lovin'

Em **A** **D** **G**

In the Hall of the Halloween King, Edvard Grieg

(In the style of In The Hall of the Mountain King, by Edvard Grieg)

Em Em G Em Em G

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.

Song starts quiet and slow. Gain speed and volume, getting more frenzied as you go, so you sound like a banshee at the end!

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 0432

G 0232

B 4322

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)

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)

Intro: Am Am C Am Am C

Am

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Am **C**

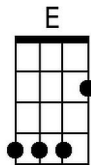
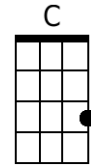
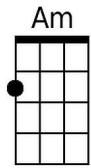
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

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!

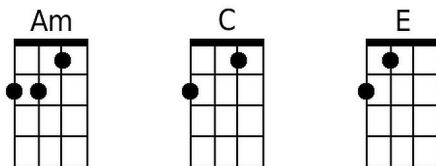
Am// **Am//** **Am** **E** **Am/**

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)

Intro: Em Em G Em Em G

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

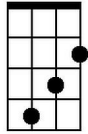
Em// **Em//** **Em B Em/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em// **Em//** **Em B Em/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

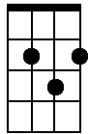
Em//

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

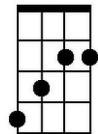
Em



G

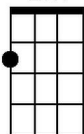


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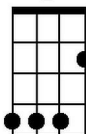


Baritone

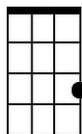
Em



B



G



Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com

www.facebook.com/ubalabama

In the Hall of the Halloween King (Bm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Bm Bm D Bm Bm D

Bm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Bm **D**

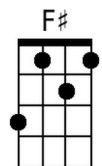
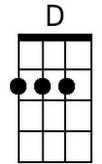
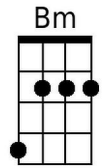
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Bm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Bm **D**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.



F#

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

F# **Bm** **F#**

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

F#

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

F# **Bm** **F#**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Bm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Bm **D**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Bm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Bm **D**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Bm// **Bm//** **Bm** **F#** **Bm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Bm// **Bm//** **Bm** **F#** **Bm/**

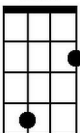
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Bm//

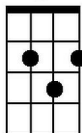
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

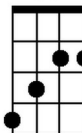
Bm



D



F#



Ukulele Band of Alabama

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www.facebook.com/ubalabama

In the Hall of the Halloween King (Dm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Dm Dm F Dm Dm F

Dm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Dm **F**

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Dm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Dm **F**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

A

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

A **Dm** **A**

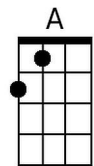
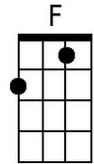
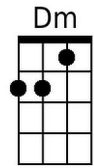
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

A

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

A **Dm** **A**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!



Dm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Dm **F**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Dm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Dm **F**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Dm// **Dm//** **Dm** **A** **Dm/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

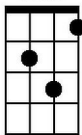
Dm// **Dm//** **Dm** **A** **Dm/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Dm//

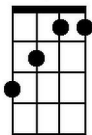
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

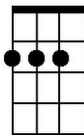
Dm



F



A



In the Hall of the Halloween King (Fm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Fm Fm Ab Fm Fm Ab

Fm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Fm **Ab**

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Fm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Fm **Ab**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

C

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

C **Fm** **C**

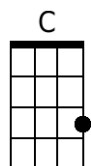
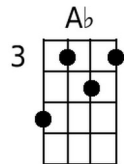
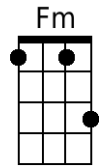
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

C

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

C **Fm** **C**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!



Fm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Fm **Ab**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Fm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Fm **Ab**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Fm// **Fm//** **Fm** **C** **Fm/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Fm// **Fm//** **Fm** **C** **Fm/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

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

Baritone

Fm

4

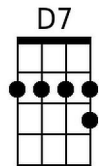
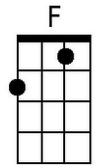
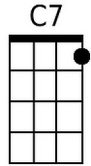
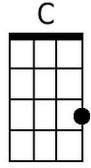
Ab

C

I've Been Working On My Costume (C)

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

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



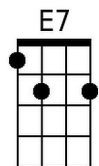
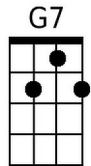
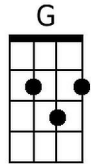
1st Chorus

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

Repeat First Verse.

2nd Chorus

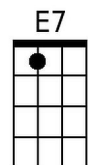
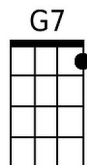
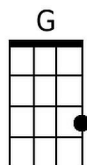
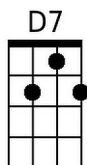
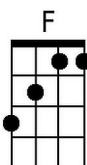
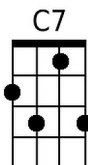
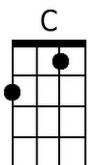
C **F**
Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard
G7 **C**
Don't know what I am but I look weird
C **F**
Makeup on my face, powder every place
G7 **C**
All because it's Hallo-ween



Repeat Chorus

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

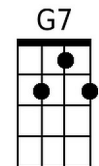
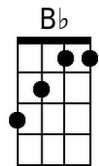
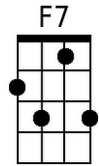
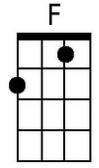
Baritone



I've Been Working On My Costume (F)

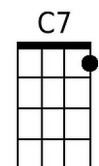
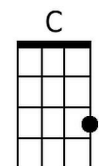
I've Been Working on My Costume (in F)

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
 I've been working on my costume all the live long day
F **G7** **C**
 I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way
C7 **F** **Bb** **A7**
 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween.



1st Chorus

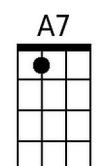
F **Bb**
 Little bit of this, little bit of that
C7 **F**
 Itty bitty pillow to make me fat
F **Bb**
 Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed
C7 **F**
 All because it's Hallo-ween



Repeat First Verse.

2nd Chorus

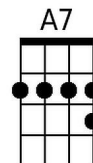
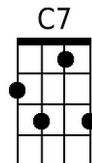
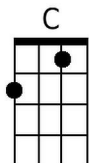
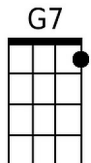
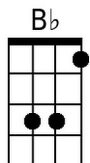
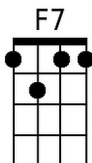
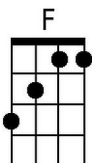
F **Bb**
 Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard
C7 **F**
 Don't know what I am but I look weird
F **Bb**
 Makeup on my face, powder every place
C7 **F**
 All because it's Hallo-ween



Repeat Chorus

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

Baritone



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

C Am F G

Last night at the dance I met Laurie,

C Em F G

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

C C7 F Fm

Last night I fell in love with Laurie -

C Am Dm F G

Strange things happen in this world.

C Am F G

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

C Em F G

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

C C7 F Fm

Then suddenly she asked for my sweater

C Am Dm G C C7

And said that she was very, very cold.

F C C7

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

F C

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

F C Am

I knocked at her door and a man appeared.

D7 F G

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

C Am F G

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

C Em F G

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

C C7 F Fm

My Laurie left this world on her birthday -

C Am Dm Em A7

She died a year ago today."

D Bm G A

A strange force drew me to the graveyard.

D F#m G A

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

D D7 G Gm

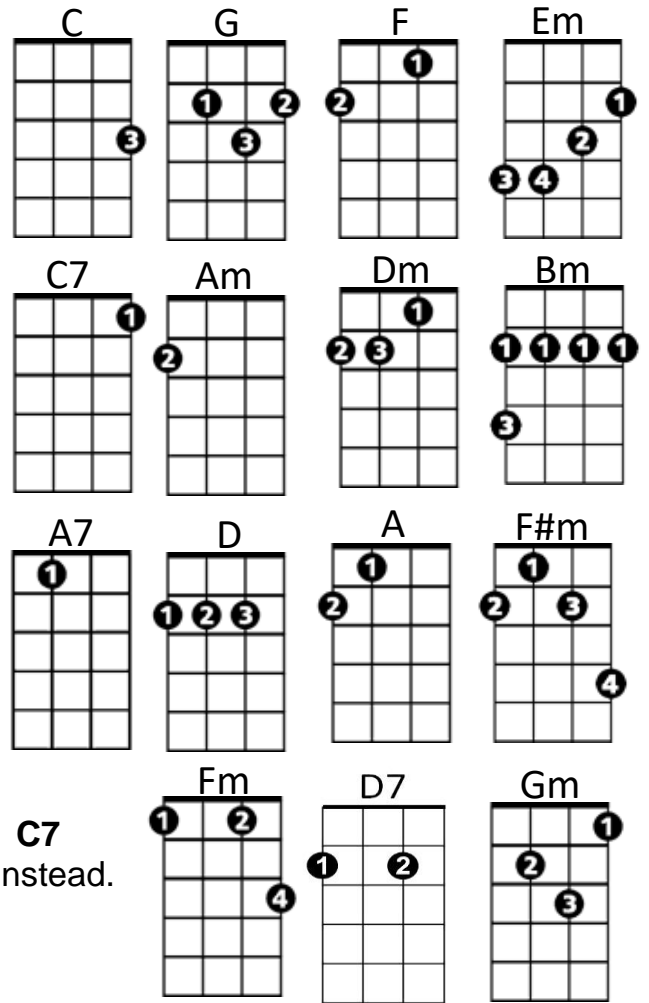
And then I looked and saw my sweater

D G D D7

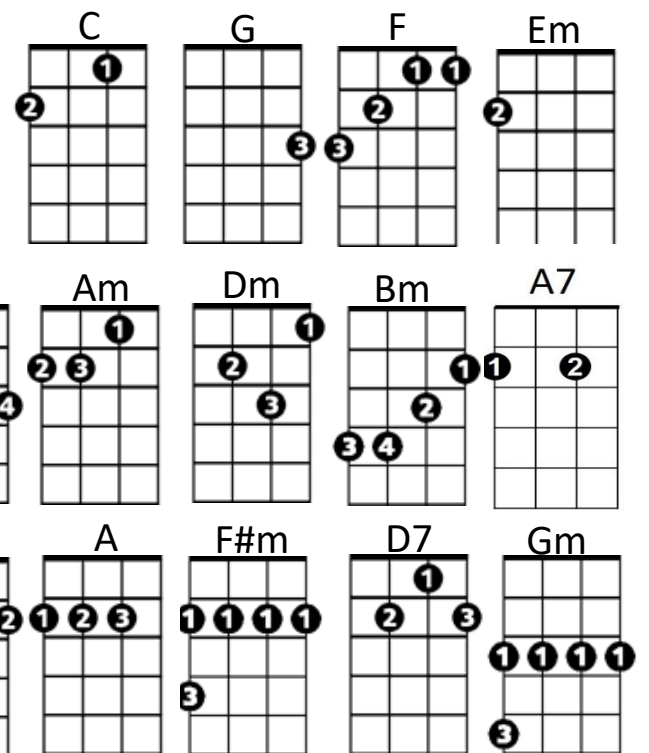
Lyin' there upon her grave.

G A G D

Strange things happen in this - world.



BARITONE



Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham & The Pharaohs

*C**B* Am

*C**B* Am

Who is that I see walking?

Why it's little red riding hood.

Am C D
Hey there little red riding hood, you sure are looking good

F E7 Am E7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want, listen to me

Am C D
Little red riding hood, I don't think little big girls should

F E7 Am E7
Go walking in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

C Am
What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

D G7
So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought. to walk. with you for a ways

C Am
What full lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad

D G7
So until you get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am C D
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, til I'm sure that you've been shown

F E7 Am E7
That I can be trusted walking with you alone (howl)

Am C D
Little red riding hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

F E7 Am E7
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't (howl)

C Am
What a big heart I have, the better to love you with

D G7
Little red riding hood, even bad wolves can be good

C Am
I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

D G7
Maybe you'll see. things my way, before we get to grandma's place

Am C D
Little red riding hood, you sure are looking good

F E7 Am E7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want, (howl)

Am C D D F E7 Am/
I mean baa aaa baa aaa baa aaa (howl)

* * means
to finger
pick notes
leading
into Am
chord.

Little Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson)

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

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

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

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

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

Am **C**
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
Dm
 Till I'm sure that you've been shown
F **E7** **Am**
 That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone
E7
 Owwww!

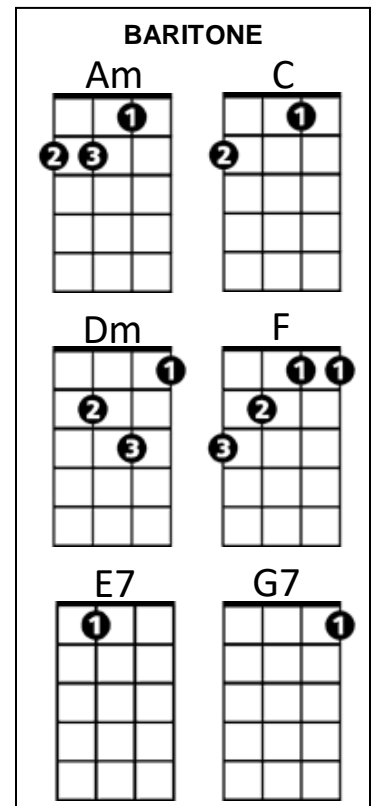
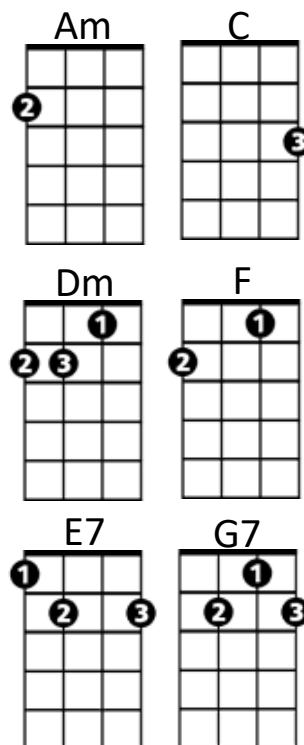
Am **C**
 Little Red Riding Hood,
Dm
 I'd like to hold you if I could
F **E7** **Am**
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't
E7
 Owwww!

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

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

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

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



Locomotive Breath (Jethro Tull) (sanitized)

Intro: Dm F C Dm 2x

Dm In the shuffling madness
F C Dm
F C Dm
F C
 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

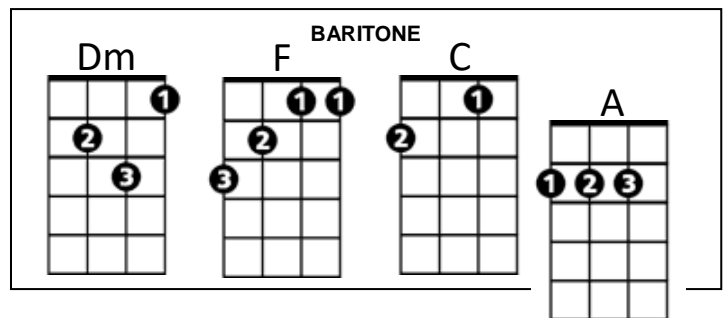
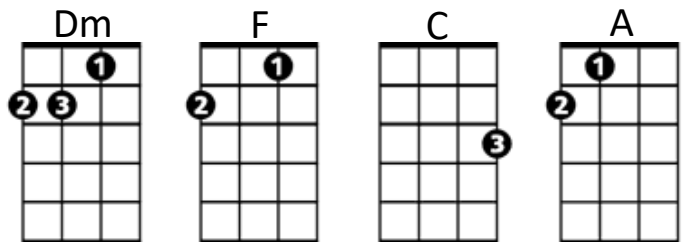
Dm F C Dm 2x

Dm He sees his children jumping off
F C Dm
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 He hears the silence howling
F C Dm
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 Number 9 (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller) (The Clovers)

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
Am Dm
You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
C Am F
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,
Dm E7 Am E7
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
Am Dm
I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six.

C
She looked at my palm
Am F
and she made a magic sign..

Dm
She said, 'What you need is,
E7 Am
Love Potion Number Nine.'

CHORUS:

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a
wink.

B7
She said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the
sink."

Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..

E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night.
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight.

C
But when I kissed a cop
Am F
Down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,
Dm

He broke my little bottle of -
E7 Am
Love Potion Number Nine.

(CHORUS)

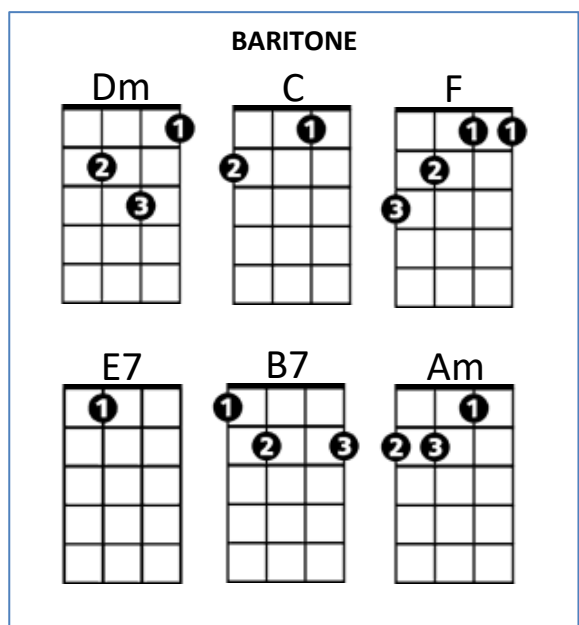
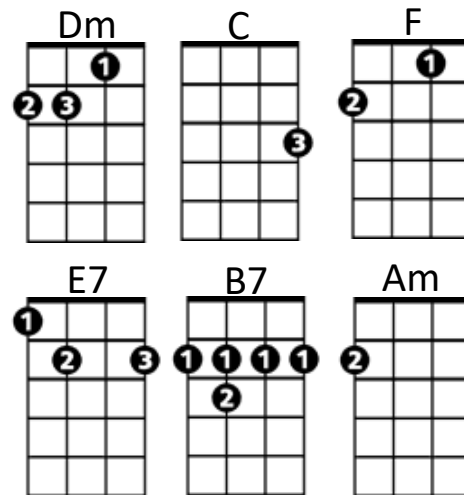
Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night.
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight.
C Am F
I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again..

Dm
I wonder what happens with,
E7 Am
Love Potion Number Ten?

Dm Am
Love Potion Number Nine...

Dm Am
Love Potion Number Nine.

Dm TACET Am G Am
Love Potion Number Ni. i.. i.. i.. ine.

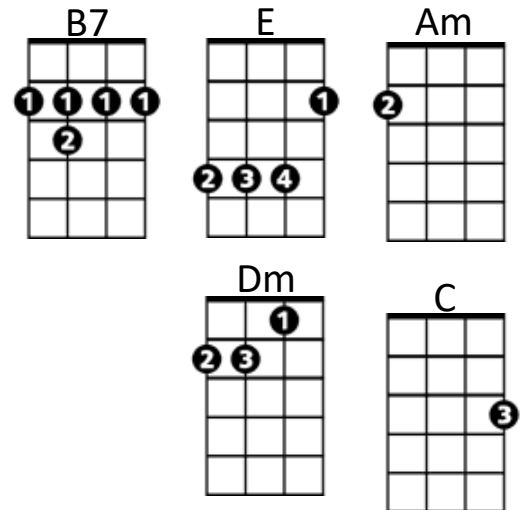


Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller)

UBA

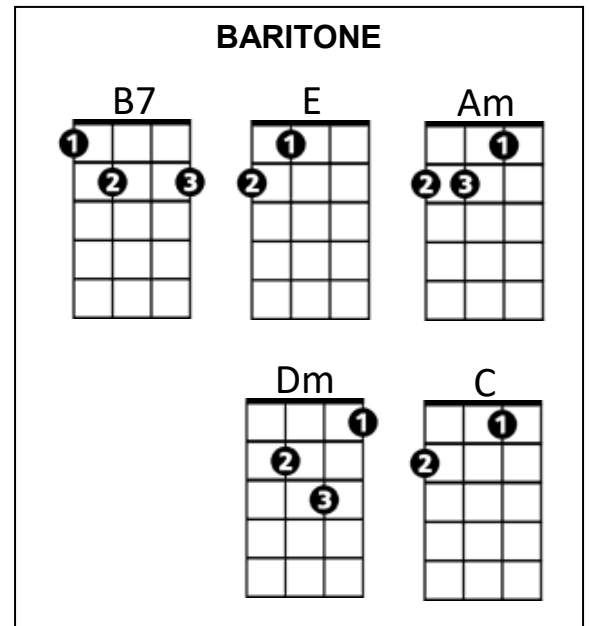
B7 E

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am Dm
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C Am
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E/ Am Am
Sellin' little bottles of ~ Love Potion Number Nine



Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am Dm
I'd been this way since 1956
C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm E/ Am Am
She said, "What you need is - Love Potion Number Nine"

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
E/ E/ E/
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink



Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight
C Am
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E/ Am Am
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion Number Nine

(Chorus)

Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight
C Am
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E/ Am
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion Number Nine
Dm Am Dm Am Dm/ Am
Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine

Mack the Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)(English lyrics Gifford Cochran / Jerrold Krimsky)

Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
 And it shows them pearly white
 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
 And he keeps it, ah, out of sight

You know when that shark bites
 With his teeth, babe
 Scarlet billows start to spread
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
 So there's never, never a trace of red

Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh,
 Whoah Sunday morning, uh huh
 Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
 And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
 Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

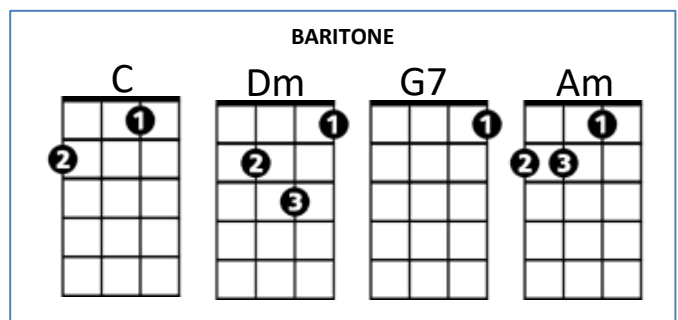
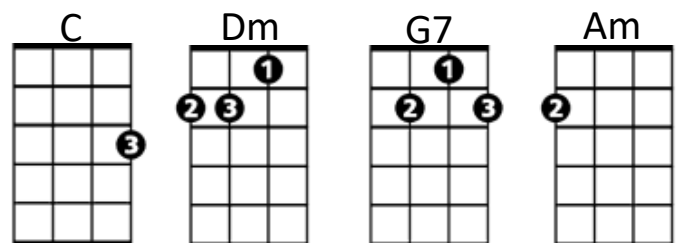
There's a tugboat, huh, huh,
 Down by the river dontcha know
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
 Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight,
 dear
 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller?
 He disappeared, babe
 After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
 Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
 Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
 Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
 Now that Macky's back in town

Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry
 Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
 Yes, the line forms on the right, babe
 Now that Mac -ky's back in to - wn

TACET
 Look out ol' Macky is back!



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Magic

key:C, artist:Pilot writer: William Lyall, David Paton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzIK0OGpIRs>

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

C Em7 Am Dm7 Am F G C Bb

C
Ho, ho, ho

Em7 Dm7
It's magic, you know

G C
Never believe it's not so

Em7 Dm7
It's magic, you know

G Fm C Bb
Never believe, it's not so

C
Never been awake

Em7 Am7
Never seen a day break

Dm7 F G
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning

C
Lazy day in bed

Em7 Am7
Music in my head

Dm7 F G C Bb
Crazy music playing in the mor- -ning ... light ...

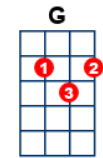
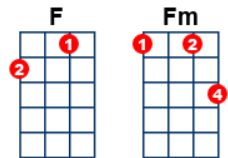
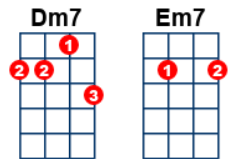
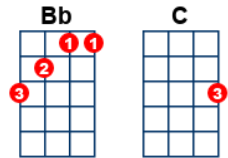
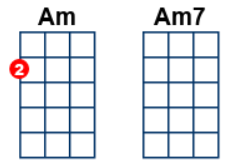
C
Ho, ho, ho

Em7 Dm7
It's magic, you know

G C
Never believe it's not so

Em7 Dm7
It's magic, you know

G Fm C Bb
Never believe, it's not so



C
I love my sunny day

Em7 **Am7**
Dream of far a- -way

Dm7 **F** **G**
Dreaming on my pillow in the mor- -ning

C
Never been awake

Em7 **Am7**
Never seen a day break

Dm7 **F** **G** **C** **Bb**
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning ... light ...

C
Ho, ho, ho

Em7 **Dm7**
It's magic, you know

G **C**
Never believe it's not so

Em7 **Dm7**
It's magic, you know

G **Fm** **C** **Bb**
Never believe, it's not so

C **Em7** **Am7** **Dm7** **F** **G** **C** **Em7** **Dm7** **Am7** **F** **G** **C** **Bb**

C
Ho, ho, ho

Em7 **Dm7**
It's magic, you know

G **C**
Never believe it's not so

Em7 **Dm7**
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

key:G, artist:Pilot writer: William Lyall, David Paton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzIK0OGpIRs>

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

G Bm7 Em Am7 Em C D G F

G
Ho, ho, ho

Bm7 Am7
It's magic, you know

D G
Never believe it's not so

Bm7 Am7
It's magic, you know

D Cm G F
Never believe, it's not so

G
Never been awake

Bm7 Em7
Never seen a day break

Am7 C D
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning

G
Lazy day in bed

Bm7 Em7
Music in my head

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Crazy music playing in the mor- -ning ... light ...

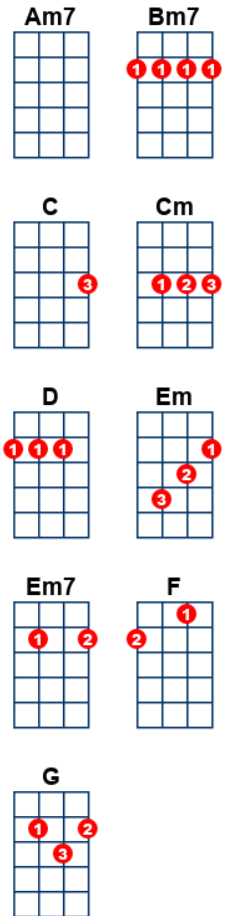
G
Ho, ho, ho

Bm7 Am7
It's magic, you know

D G
Never believe it's not so

Bm7 Am7
It's magic, you know

D Cm G F
Never believe, it's not so



G
I love my sunny day

Bm7 **Em7**
Dream of far a- -way

Am7 **C** **D**
Dreaming on my pillow in the mor- -ning

G
Never been awake

Bm7 **Em7**
Never seen a day break

Am7 **C** **D** **G** **F**
Leaning on my pillow in the mor- -ning ... light ...

G
Ho, ho, ho

Bm7 **Am7**
It's magic, you know

D **G**
Never believe it's not so

Bm7 **Am7**
It's magic, you know

D **Cm** **G** **F**
Never believe, it's not so

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

G
Ho, ho, ho

Bm7 **Am7**
It's magic, you know

D **G**
Never believe it's not so

Bm7 **Am7**
It's magic, you know

D **Cm**
Never believe, it's not so

G G G F F F
- -

G G G F F F
- -

G G G F F F G
- -

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:

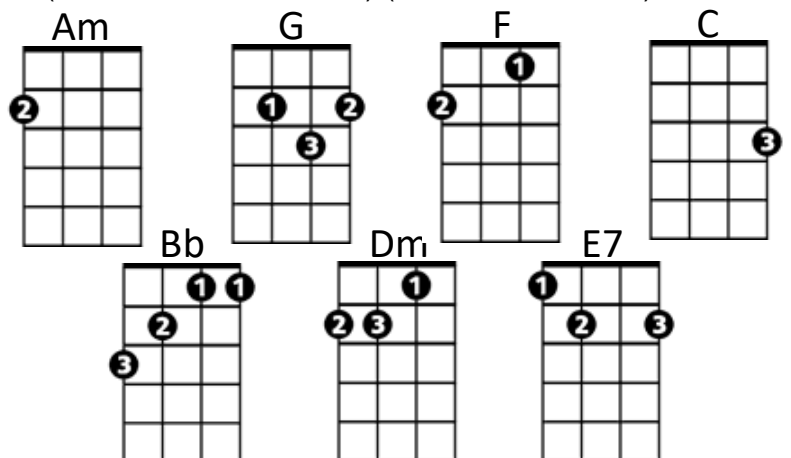
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
F **E7**
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
Dm **F** **G**
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater
Am G F G (x2)

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 (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

C **A7**
 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Dm
 Science in the home
G7 **C** **G7**
 Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh
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

C **A7**
 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one
Dm
 Maxwell stands alone
G7 **C** **G7**
 Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
C **A7**
 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Dm
 Say he must go free
G7 **C** **G7**
 The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o
D7
 But as the words are leaving his lips
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
 A noise comes from behind

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 again
Dm
 Teacher gets annoyed
G7 **C** **G7**
 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene
C **A7**
 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away
Dm
 So he waits behind
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)

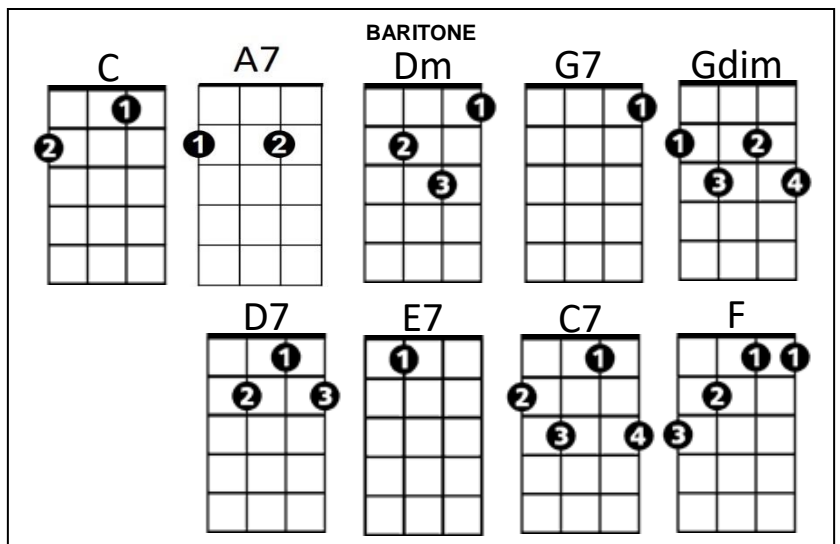
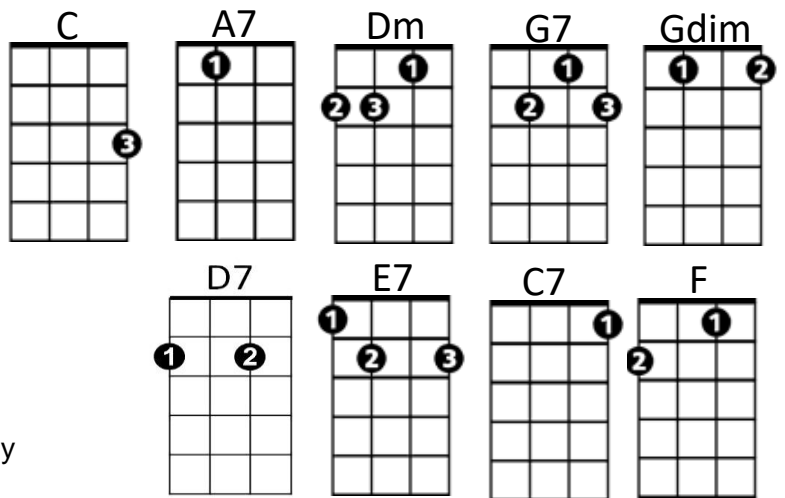
(Instrumental Chorus)

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/
 Sil - ver Ham - mer



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

G **E7**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Am
Science in the home
D7
Late nights all alone with a test tube
G **D7**
Oh oh oh oh
G **E7**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine
Am
Calls her on the phone
D7 **G** **D7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan
A7
But as she's getting ready to go
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

G
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer
A7
Came down upon her head
D7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Am **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Made sure that she was dead

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C// D7// G/ D7/ G/

G **E7**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool
again
Am
Teacher gets annoyed
D7 **G** **D7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene

G **E7**
She tells Max to stay when the class has
gone away
Am
So he waits behind
D7 **G** **D7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o
A7
But when she turns her back on the boy
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
He creeps up from behind. **Chorus**

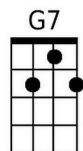
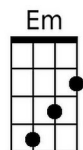
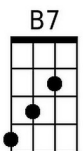
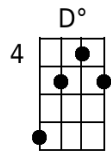
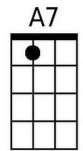
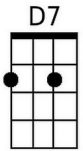
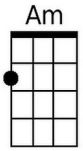
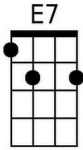
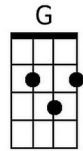
(Instrumental Chorus)

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C/ D7/ G/ D7/ G/

G **E7**
P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one
Am
Maxwell stands alone
D7 **G** **D7**
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
G **E7**
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Am
Say he must go free
D7
The judge does not agree
G **D7**
And he tells them so-o-o-o
A7
But as the words are leaving his lips
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
A noise comes from behind. **Chorus**

(Instrumental Chorus)

G **B7** **Em** **G7** **C// D7// G/ D7/ G/**
Sil - ver Ham - mer



Bari

G 	E7 	Am 	D7 	A7
D° 	B7 	Em 	G7 	

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Monster Mash (Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi) (C)

Monster Mash by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers (1962)

Intro: Instrumental Chorus.

C **Am**
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
F **G**
For my Monster from the slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise.

C
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

Am
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.

F
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.

G
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

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

C
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Am
(The monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.

F
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.

G
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Bridge

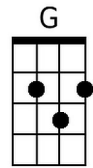
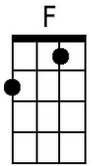
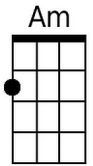
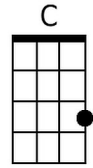
F
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

G
The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

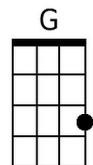
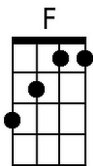
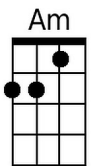
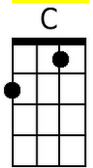
F
The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

G
Dracula and his son.

Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."



Bari



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.

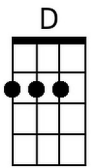
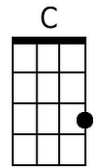
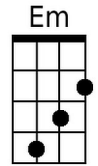
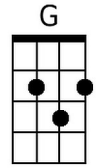
G **Em**
From my laboratory in the Castle East, to the Master Bedroom where the vampires
feast,
C **D**
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, to get a jolt from my electrode.

G
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.
Em
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(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
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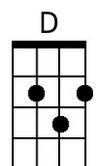
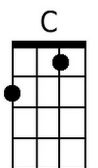
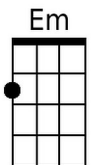
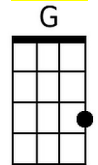
Bridge

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.

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Bari



G **Em**
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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."

New York Mining Disaster 1941

key:Am, artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI> But in G#m

Am
In the event of something happening to me

There is something I would like you all to **D7** see

It's just a **G** photograph of someone that I **Am D7** knew

Have you **G** seen my **C** wife Mr **G** Jones?

Do you know what it's **C** like on the **F** outside?

Don't go talking too **Dm** loud you'll cause a **E7** landslide

Am
Mr Jones

Am
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

Maybe someone is digging underground **D7**

Or have they **G** given up and all gone home to **Am** bed?

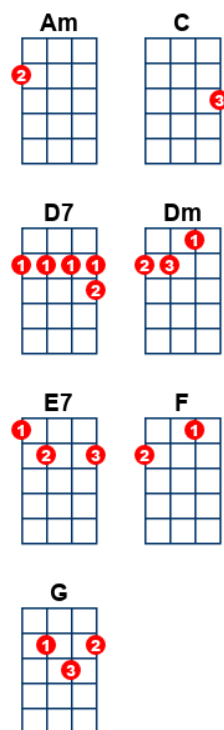
Thinking **D7** those who once existed must be **G F** dead?

Have you **G** seen my **C** wife Mr **G** Jones?

Do you know what it's **C** like on the **F** outside?

Don't go talking too **Dm** loud you'll cause a **E7** landslide

Am
Mr Jones



Am

In the event of something happening to me

There is something I would like you all to **D7** see

It's just a **G** photograph of someone that I **Am D7** knew

Have you **G** seen my **C** wife Mr **G** Jones?

Do you know what it's **C** like on the **F** outside?

Don't go talking too **Dm** loud you'll cause a **E7** landslide

Mr **Am G F E7 Am** Jo o o ones

New York Mining Disaster 1941

key:Em, artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI> But in G#m

Em
In the event of something happening to me

There is something I would like you all to **A7** see

It's just a **D** photograph of someone that I **Em A7** knew

Have you **D** seen my **G** wife Mr **D** Jones?

Do you know what it's **G** like on the **C** outside?

Don't go talking too **Am** loud you'll cause a **B7** landslide

Em
Mr Jones

Em
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

Maybe someone is digging underground **A7**

Or have they **D** given up and all gone home to **Em** bed?

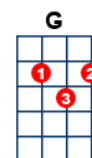
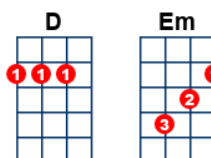
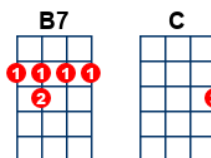
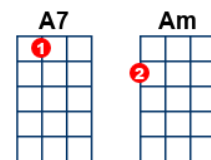
Thinking **A7** those who once existed must be **D C** dead?

Have you **D** seen my **G** wife Mr **D** Jones?

Do you know what it's **G** like on the **C** outside?

Don't go talking too **Am** loud you'll cause a **B7** landslide

Em
Mr Jones



Em

In the event of something happening to me

There is something I would like you all to **A7** see

It's just a **D** photograph of someone that I **Em** **A7** knew

Have you **D** seen my **G** wife Mr **D** Jones?

Do you know what it's **G** like on the **C** outside?

Don't go talking too **Am** loud you'll cause a **B7** landslide

Mr **Em** **D** **C** **B7** **Em**
Jo o o ones

Nights in White Satin

key:Am, artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4>

Intro (first 2 lines) : **Am G Am G Am G Am G**
 - - -

Am **G** **Am** **G**
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.

Am **G** **Am** **G**
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

“Cause I **D** love you, yes I **F** love you,

oooohhh, how I **Am** love you.” **G Am G**

Am **G** **Am** **G**
Gazing at people, some hand in hand,

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Just what I'm going through, they can't understand.

Am **G** **Am** **G**
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend,

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end.

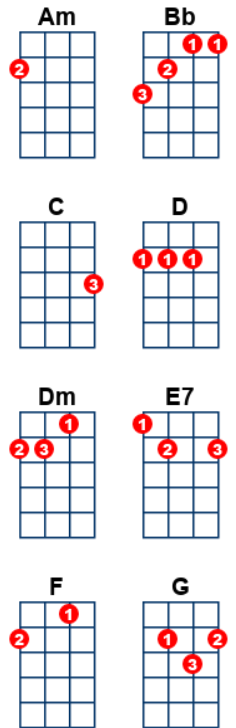
“Cause I **D** love you, yes I **F** love you, oooohhh,

how I **Am** love you.” **G Am G Am**

Solo:

Am G F E7 **Am G F E7** **Am F Am F**
 - -

Dm E7 Dm E7 **Am G F Am**
 - (hold)



Am **G** **Am** **G**
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.

Am **G** **Am** **G**
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

D **F**
"Cause I love you, yes I love you, oooohhh,

Am **G** **Am** **G**
how I love you."

Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

Nights in White Satin

key:Em, artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4>

Intro (first 2 lines) : **Em D Em D Em D Em D**

Em D Em D
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

C G F Em
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.

Em D Em D
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,

C G F Em
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

A C
"Cause I love you, yes I love you,

Em D Em D
oooohhh, how I love you."

Em D Em D
Gazing at people, some hand in hand,

C G F Em
Just what I'm going through, they can't understand.

Em D Em D
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend,

C G F Em
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end.

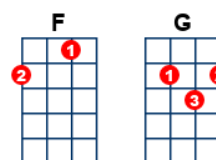
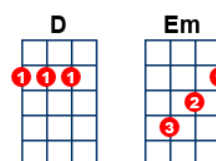
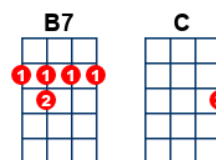
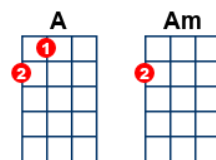
A C
"Cause I love you, yes I love you, oooohhh,

Em D Em D Em
how I love you."

Solo:

Em D C B7 Em D C B7 Em C Em C

Am B7 Am B7 Em D C Em
(hold)



Em **D** **Em** **D**
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

C **G** **F** **Em**
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,

C **G** **F** **Em**
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

A **C**
"Cause I love you, yes I love you, oooohhh,

Em **D** **Em** **D**
how I love you."

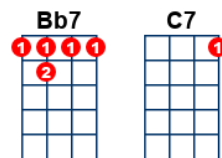
Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

Ode to Billy Joe

key:C, artist:Bobby Gentry writer:Bobby Gentry

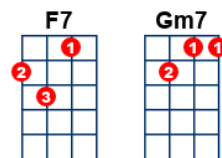
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ>

C7



C7 It was the third of June, another **Gm7** sleepy, dusty, delta **C7** day

C7 I was out chopping cotton, and my **Gm7** brother was bailing **C7** hay,



And at **F7** dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat.

And Momma **C7** hollered out the back door "Y'all re - member to wipe your feet!"

And then she **F7** said, I got some news this mornin from Choctaw Ridge

Today **C7** Billie Joe MacAllister jumped **Bb7** off the Tallahatchie **C7** Bridge.

C7 And Poppa said to Momma as he **Gm7** passed around the blackeyed **C7** peas

C7 Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense - **Gm7** pass the biscuits **C7** please

F7 " There's five more acres in the lower forty - I got to plow.

And Momma **C7** said it was shame - about Billie Joe anyhow,

Seems like **F7** nothing ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now **C7** Billie Joe McAllister jumped **Bb7** off the Tallahatchie **C7** Bridge.

C7 And Brother said he recollected - **Gm7** when he and Tom, and Billie **C7** Joe

C7 Put a frog down my back at the **Gm7** Carroll County Picture **C7** Show

F7 And, "Wasn't I talkin' to him after church, last Sunday night.

C7 I'll have a-nother piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.

F7
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now you **C7** tell me Billie Joe's jumped **Bb7** off the Tallahatchie **C7** Bridge.

C7 Momma said to me "Child what's **Gm7** happened to your appe-tite? **C7**

C7 Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you **Gm7** haven't touched a single **C7** bite.

F7
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.

C7 Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, **C7** oh, by the way.

F7
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.

And she and **C7** Billie Joe was throwing **Bb7** something off the Tallahatchie **C7** Bridge."

C7 A year has come and gone since we **Gm7** heard the news bout Billie **C7** Joe

C7 Brother married Becky Thompson they **Gm7** bought a store in Tupe-lo, **C7**

F7
There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.

And now **C7** Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything

And **F7** me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.

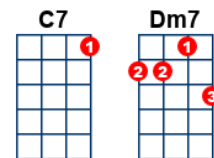
And drop them **C7** into the muddy water **Bb7** off the Tallahatchie **C7** Bridge. (fade on) **C7**

Ode to Billy Joe

key:G, artist:Bobby Gentry writer:Bobby Gentry

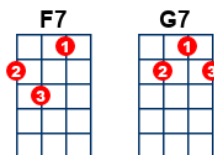
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ>

G7



G7 It was the third of June, another **Dm7** sleepy, dusty, delta **G7** day

G7 I was out chopping cotton, and my **Dm7** brother was bailing **G7** hay,



And at **C7** dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat.

And Momma **G7** hollered out the back door "Y'all re - member to wipe your feet!"

And then she **C7** said, I got some news this mornin from Choctaw Ridge

Today **G7** Billie Joe MacAllister jumped **F7** off the Tallahatchie **G7** Bridge.

G7 And Poppa said to Momma as he **Dm7** passed around the blackeyed **G7** peas

G7 Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense - **Dm7** pass the biscuits **G7** please

C7 " There's five more acres in the lower forty - I got to plow.

And Momma **G7** said it was shame - about Billie Joe anyhow,

Seems like **C7** nothing ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now **G7** Billie Joe McAllister jumped **F7** off the Tallahatchie **G7** Bridge.

G7 And Brother said he recollected - **Dm7** when he and Tom, and Billie **G7** Joe

G7 Put a frog down my back at the **Dm7** Carroll County Picture **G7** Show

C7 And, "Wasn't I talkin' to him after church, last Sunday night.

G7 I'll have a-nother piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.

C7
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now you **G7** tell me Billie Joe's jumped **F7** off the Tallahatchie **G7** Bridge.

G7 Momma said to me "Child what's **Dm7** happened to your appe-tite? **G7**

G7 Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you **Dm7** haven't touched a single **G7** bite.

C7
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.

G7 Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, **G7** oh, by the way.

C7
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.

And she and **G7** Billie Joe was throwing **F7** something off the Tallahatchie **G7** Bridge."

G7 A year has come and gone since we **Dm7** heard the news bout Billie **G7** Joe

G7 Brother married Becky Thompson they **Dm7** bought a store in Tupe-lo, **G7**

C7
There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.

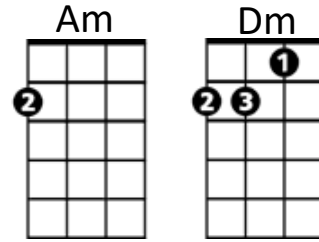
And now **G7** Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything

And **C7** me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.

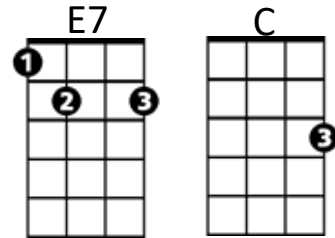
And drop them **G7** into the muddy water **F7** off the Tallahatchie **G7** Bridge. (fade on) **G7**

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

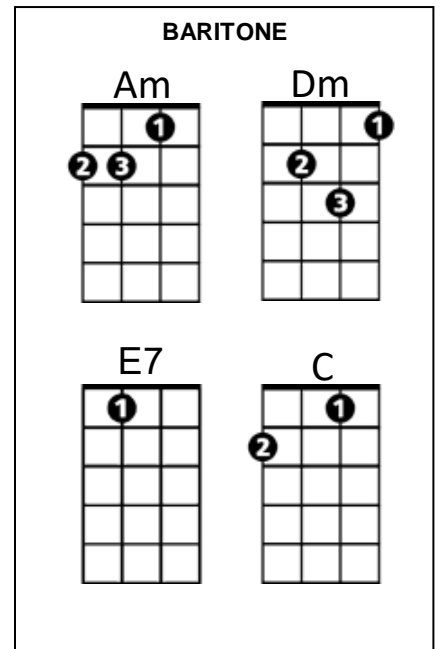
When you're strange
C **E7**
 No one remembers your name

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)

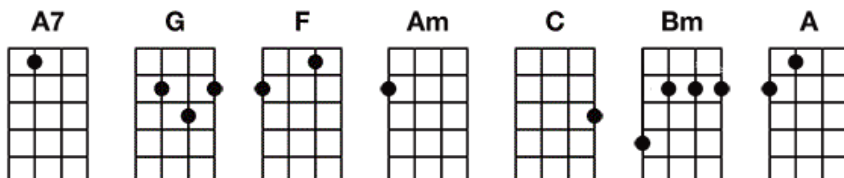
(A)I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[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)

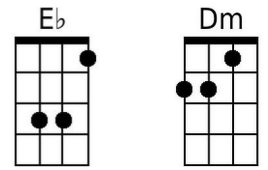
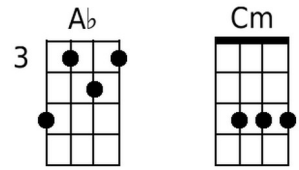
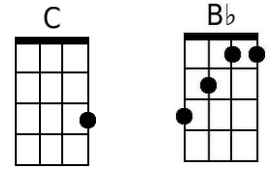


Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (C)

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

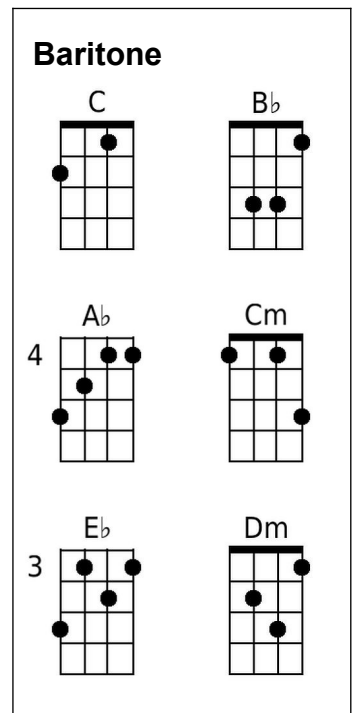
Ab Bb
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est
Cm
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
Ab Bb Eb
Run run run run run run run a-way. **(Repeat)**
Ab Bb - C Bb C Bb
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

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

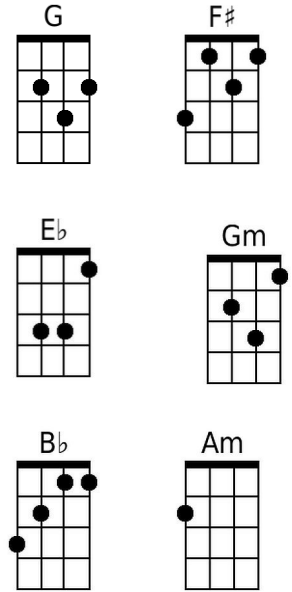


Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (G)

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

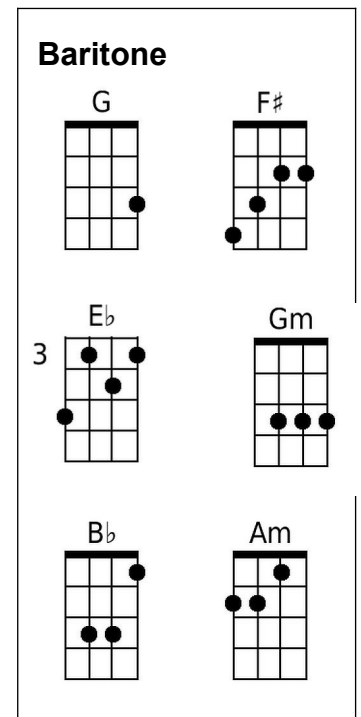
Eb F
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est
Gm
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
Eb F Bb
Run run run run run run run a-way. **(Repeat)**
Eb F - G F G F
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

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#



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dSWZljHILiw>

Pumpkin Spice (Shake it Off parody)

Lyrics by Maxwell Glick Original by Taylor Swift

Start note F

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

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

CHORUS

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

SPOKEN

Hey hey hey while you've been getting down with all those fake pumpkin imitators of the world, you probably could've been sippin on this sick drink!
My girlfriend came along and said Ummm hey, they said they're out of pumpkin spice
Then I ran inside looked up at the board and
OMG GINGERBREAD LATTE? ALREADY? NOOOOOOOOOO

CHORUS

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

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Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley) (C)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

Intro: G7 G C

C
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

G C
It had the one long horn, one big eye

F
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

G C
It looks like a purple eater to me

Chorus

C
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

C
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

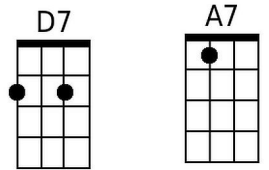
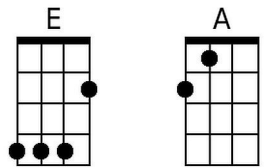
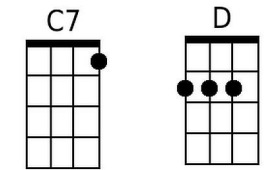
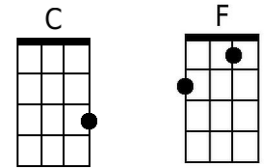
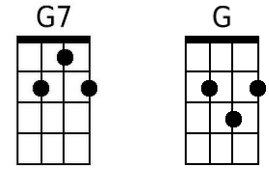
G7 C
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye?* / **2nd time:** *one horn?*)

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

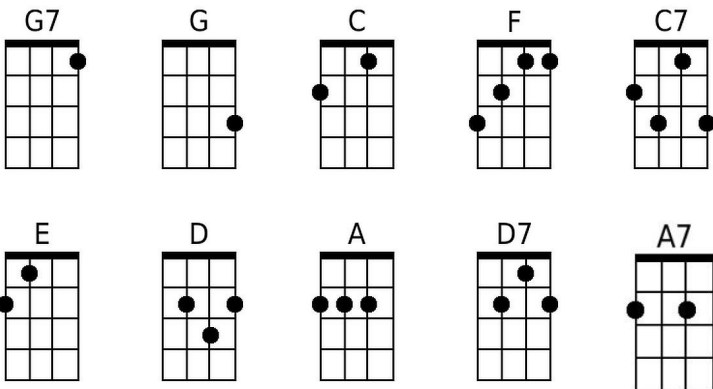
G C
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

C7 F
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

G
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." **Chorus**



Baritone



C

I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?

G

C

He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

C7

F

But that's not the reason that I came to land

G

I want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

C

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

G

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

C

"We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater

G7

C

E

What a sight to see (oh)

D

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

A

D

And he started to rock, really rockin' around

D7

G

It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

A7

"Singin' bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom" well

D

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

A

Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

D

"I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater

A7

D

What a sight to see (*purple people?*)

D

Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?

A

D

I saw him last night on a TV show

D7

G

He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead

A7

D

G7

D

G7

D

D (Hold)

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

"Tequila!"

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley) (G)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

Intro: D7 D G

G
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

D **G**
It had the one long horn, one big eye

C
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

D **G**
It looks like a purple eater to me.

Chorus

G
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

D
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

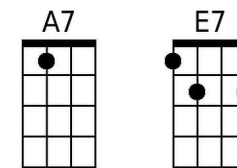
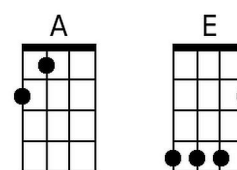
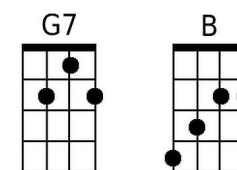
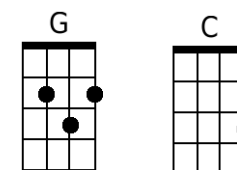
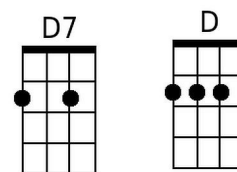
D7 **G**
Sure looks strange to me (*one eye?* **2nd time:** *one horn?*)

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

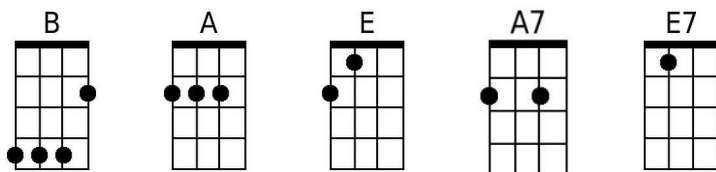
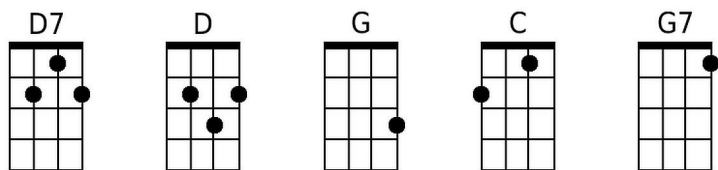
D **G**
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G7 **C**
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

D
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough" **Chorus**



Baritone



G
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?

D **G**
He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

G7 **C**
But that's not the reason that I came to land

D
I want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

G
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

D
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

G
"We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater

D7 **G** **B**
What a sight to see (oh)

A
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

E **A**
And he started to rock, really rockin' around

A7 **D**
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

E7
"Singin' bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom," well

A
Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

E
Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

A
"I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater

E7 **A**
What a sight to see (*purple people?*)

A
Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?

E **A**
I saw him last night on a TV show

A7 **D**
He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead

E7 **A** **D7** **A** **D7** **A** **A (Hold)**
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

"Tequila!"

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

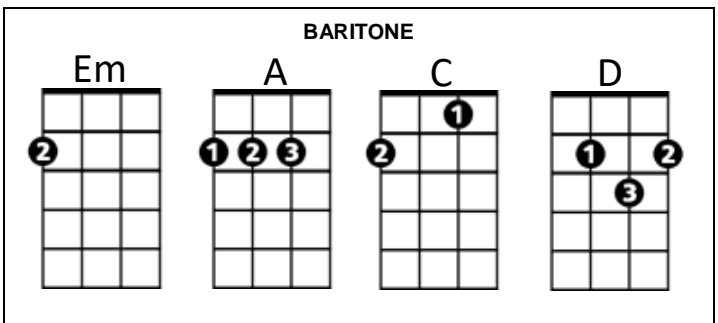
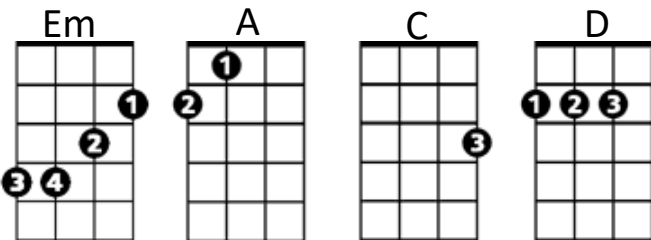
Em **A** **Em A**
Into this world were thrown

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



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Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

key:C, artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Mel Tillis

Kenny Rogers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM>

C
(count of 7)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and
curled your tinted hair

C
Ruby are you contemplating

F **G**
going out somewhere

Dm
The shadow on the wall tells me

G **Dm**
the sun is going down

C F Am Dm Dm
Oh Ruby- y- y *

C
Don't take your love to town

Dm **C**
It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war

Dm **F** **G**
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore

Dm **G** **Dm**
And yes, it's true that I'm not the man I used to be

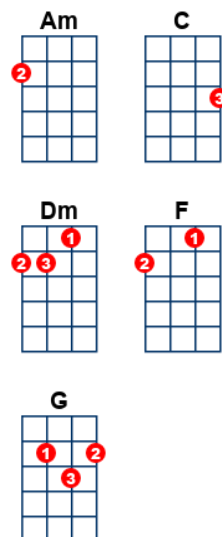
C F Am Dm Dm
Oh Ruby- y- y *

C
I still need some company

C **F** **G** **Dm**
It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed

C
and the wants and the needs of a woman of your age

F **G**
Ruby, I realize



But it ^{Dm} won't be long I've heard them say ^G until I'm not around ^{Dm}

Oh ^C Ruby- ^F y- ^{Am} y ^{Dm} * ^{Dm}

Don't take your love to ^C town

She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the ^{Dm} slammin' of the ^G door

The ^C way I know I've heard it slam one ^F hundred times before ^G

And if ^{Dm} I could move I'd get my gun and ^G put her in the ground ^{Dm}

Oh ^C Ruby- ^F y- ^{Am} y ^{Dm} * ^{Dm}

Don't take your love to ^C town

Oh ^C Ruby- ^F y- ^{Am} y ^{Dm} * ^{Dm}

For God's sake turn around (count of 7) ^C

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

key:G, artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Mel Tillis

Kenny Rogers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM>

G
(count of 7)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and
curled your tinted hair

G
Ruby are you contemplating

C **D**
going out somewhere

Am
The shadow on the wall tells me

D **Am**
the sun is going down

G C Em Am Am
Oh Ruby- y- y *

G
Don't take your love to town

Am **G**
It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war

Am **C** **D**
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore

Am **D** **Am**
And yes, it's true that I'm not the man I used to be

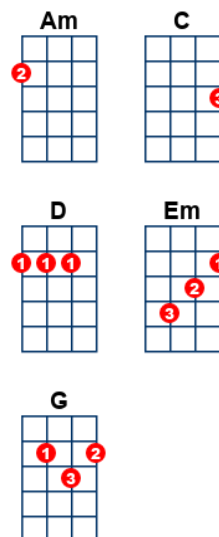
G C Em Am Am
Oh Ruby- y- y *

G
I still need some company

G **C** **D** **Am**
It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed

G
and she wants and the needs of a woman of your age

C **D**
Ruby, I realize



But it **Am** won't be long I've heard them say **D** until I'm not around **Am**

Oh **G C Em Am Am** Ruby- y- y *

Don't take your love to **G** town

G She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the **Am** slammin' of the **D** door

The **G** way I know I've heard it slam one **C** hundred times before **D**

And if **Am** I could move I'd get my gun and **D** put her in the ground **Am**

Oh **G C Em Am Am** Ruby- y- y *

Don't take your love to **G** town

Oh **G C Em Am Am** Ruby- y- y *

For God's sake turn around (count of 7) **G**

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.

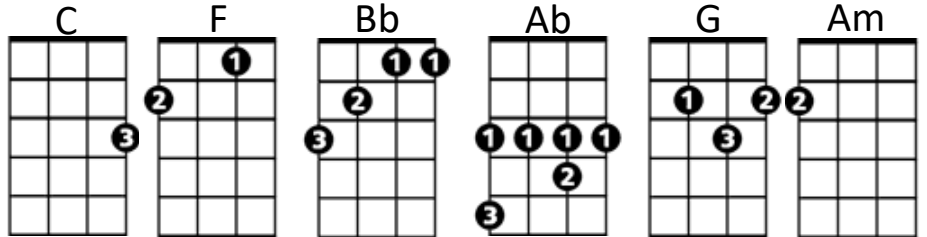
Ab G
They got caught in a celluloid jam.

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

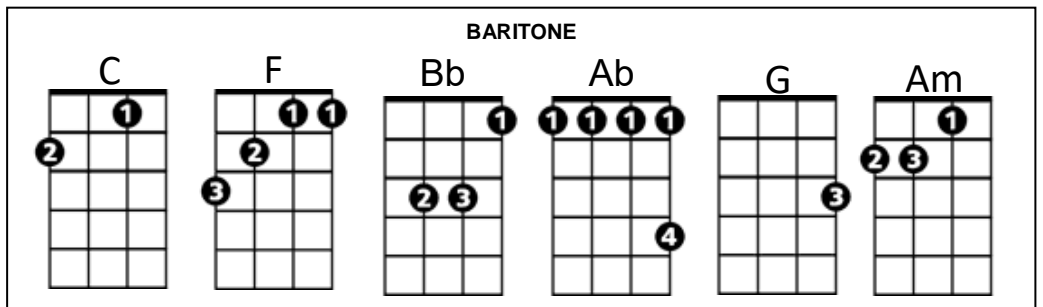
Ab G
And passing them used lots of skill

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)

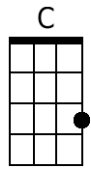
Am F
I wanna go - woah oh oh oh
G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show
Am F
By R.K.O - woah oh oh oh
G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show
Am F
In the back row - woah oh oh oh
G C
To the late night, double feature, picture show



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

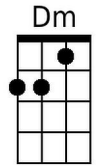
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



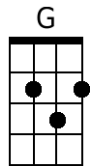
G **C**
We've got some work to do now

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



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

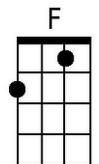
C **Dm**
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



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

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

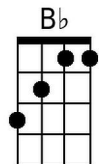
G **C**
The way you shake and shiver...



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!*

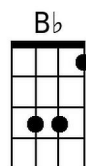
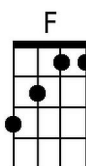
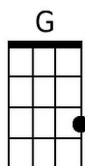
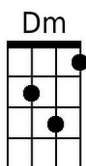
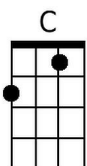
C **Dm**
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

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.

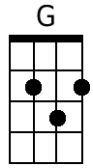
Baritone



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

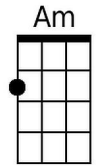
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



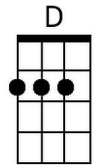
D **G**
We've got some work to do now

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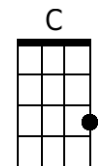
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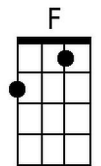
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G
So, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act!

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



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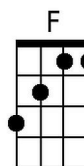
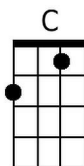
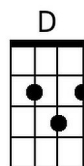
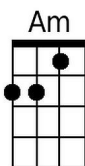
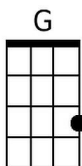
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Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

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.

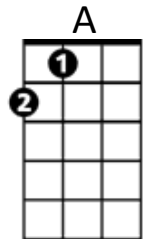
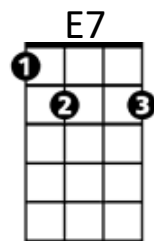
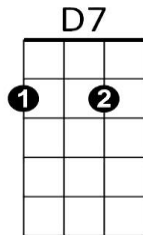
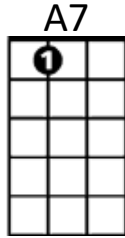
Baritone



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

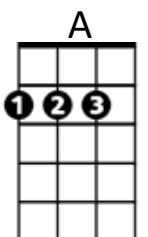
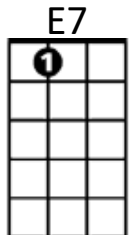
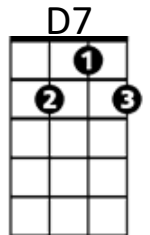
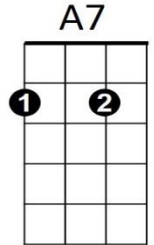
A7 **D7**
 When I look out my window,
A7 **D7**
 What do you think I see?
A7 **D7**
 And when I look in my window,
A7 **D7**
 So many different people to be.

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

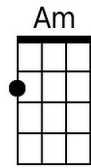
BARITONE



Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (Am)

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

Introduction: Am



Am G Am

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

Am G Am

On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

E7

Dm

He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,

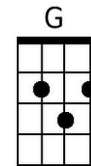
Am

Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

E7

Am

'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.



Am G Am

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

Am G Am

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

E7

Dm

There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow

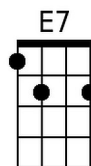
Am

In the country or the city, meow meow meow

E7

Am

And she said she'd wed Don Gato.



Am G Am

3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

Am G Am

He fell off the roof and broke his knee

E7

Dm

Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow

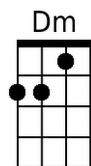
Am

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

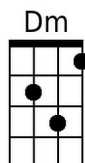
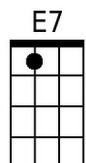
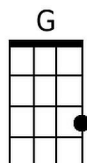
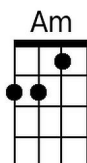
E7

Am

"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) (Dm)

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

Introduction: Dm

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

Dm C Dm
On a high red roof Don Ga-to sat;

A7 Gm
He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,
Dm
Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

A7 Dm
'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.

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

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

A7 Gm
There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow
Dm
In the country or the city, meow meow meow

A7 Dm
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

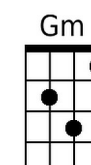
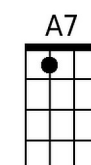
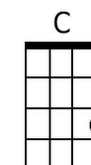
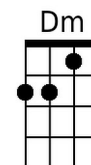
Dm C Dm
3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

Dm C Dm
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

A7 Gm
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow
Dm

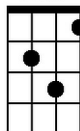
and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

A7 Dm
"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.

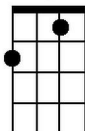


Baritone

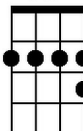
Dm



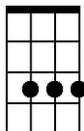
C



A7



Gm



Dm C Dm
4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run
Dm C Dm
Just to see if some-thing could be done;
A7 Gm
And they held a consultation, meow meow meow
Dm
About how to save their patient, meow meow meow
A7 Dm
How to save Senor Don Gato.

Dm C Dm
5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried
Dm C Dm
Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died;
A7 Gm
Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow
Dm
Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow
A7 Dm
For the end-ing of Don Gato.

Dm C Dm
6. As the fun-eral passed the market square
Dm C Dm
Such a smell of fish was in the air
A7 Gm
Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow
Dm
He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow
A7 Dm A7 Dm
He came back to life Don Gato! -- O - le' !

Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (Em)

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

Introduction: Em

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

Em D Em
On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

B7 Am
He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,
Em
Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

B7 Em
'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.

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

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

B7 Am
There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow
Em
In the country or the city, meow meow meow

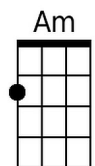
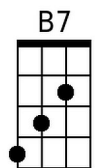
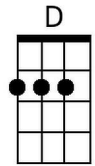
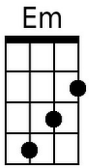
B7 Em
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

Em D Em
3. Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily

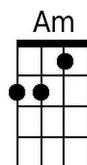
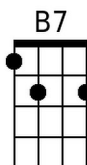
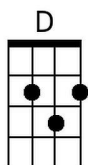
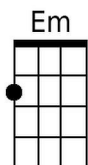
Em D Em
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

B7 Am
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow
Em
and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

B7 Em
"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.



Baritone



Em 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' !

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

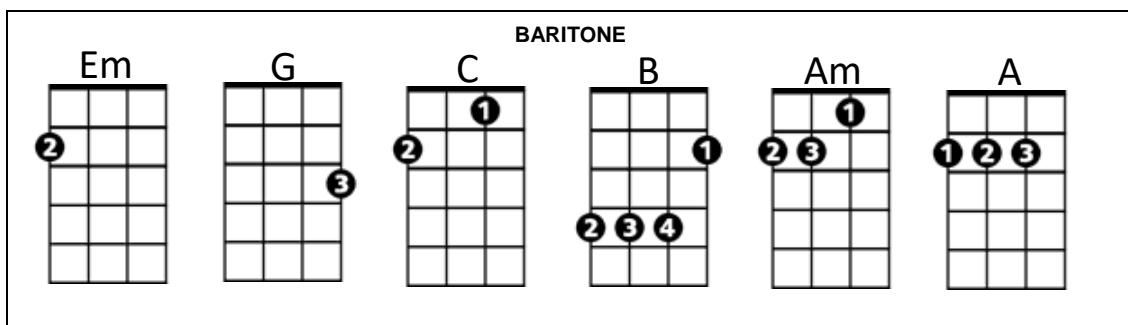
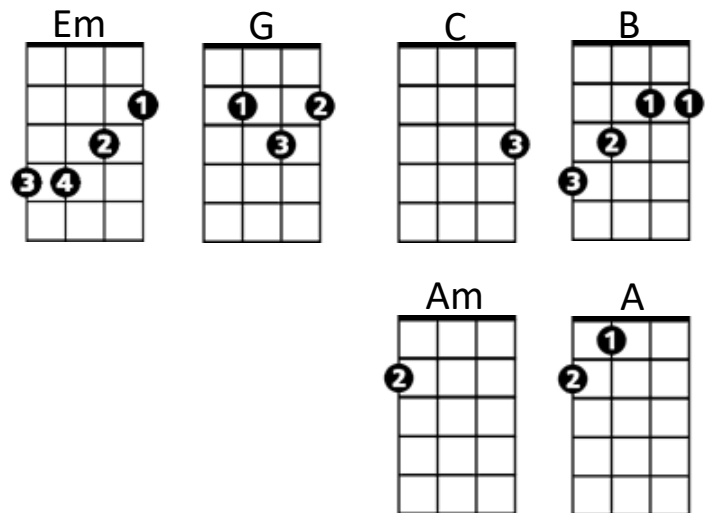
Em G C B
 Don't want to hear about it
Em G C B
 Every single one's got a story to tell
Em G C B
 Everyone knows about it
Em G C B
 From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell
Em G C B
 And if I catch it coming back my way
Em G C B
 I'm gonna serve it to you
Em G C B
 And that ain't what you want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

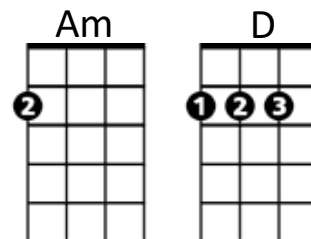
(Instrumental) Em G C B 4x - Am B E



She's Not There (Rod Argent)

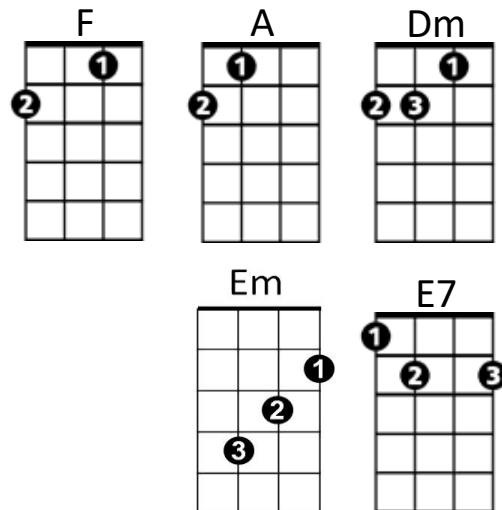
Intro: / Am - D - / x4

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:

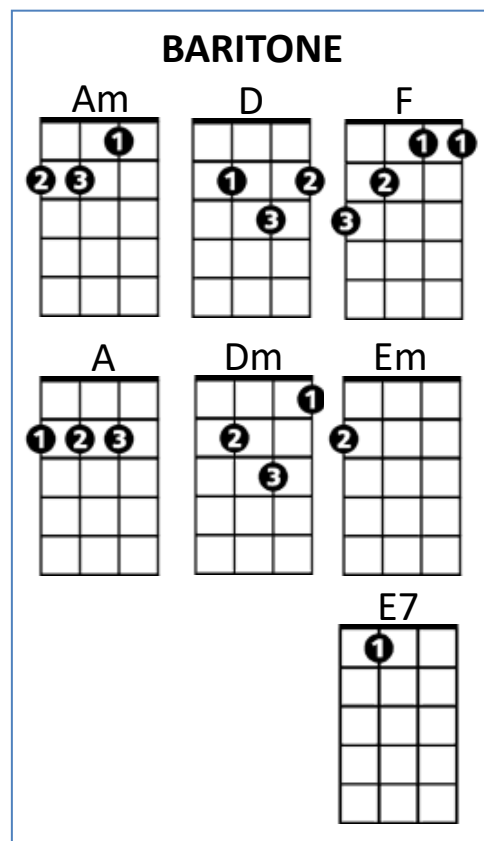
D Dm Am
But it's too late to say you're sorry
Em Am
How would I know, why should I care
D Dm C
Please don't bother tryin' to find her
E7
She's not there
Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she'd acted and the color of her hair
Am F
Her voice was soft and cool
Am D
Her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



Softly, As I Leave You

key:G, artist:The Sandpipers writer:Tony De Vita, Giorgio Calabrese,
translated into English by Hal Shaper.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-wDQHMvsD8>

Thanks to Amy Ukena for help with this one

[F] [G] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F] [Em]

[C] Softly, **[Dm]** I will **[G]** leave you
[C] Softly, **[Dm]** For my **[G]** heart would
[C] Break if you should **[F]** wake and **[Dm]** see me **[G]** go **[C]**
[Dm] So I **[G]** leave you

key change

[Eb] Softly **[Fm]** long be-**[Bb]**fore you
[Eb] miss me, **[Fm]** long be-**[Bb]**fore your
[Eb] arms can beg me to **[C]** stay for **[Ab]** one more **[Bb]** hour
[Eb]
[Ab] or one **[Bb]** more **[C]** day

[Dm7] After **[G]** all the **[C]** years
[Dm] I can't **[G]** bear the **[Am]** tears **[C]** to **[F]** fall so
[Ab] Softly, as I **[Bb]** leave you **[C]** there

[C] Softly, **[Dm]** I will **[G]** leave you
[C] Softly, **[Dm]** For my **[G]** heart would
[C] Break if you should **[F]** wake and **[Dm]** see me **[G]** go **[C]**

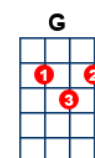
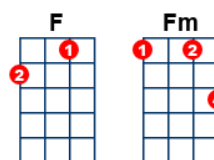
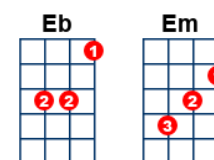
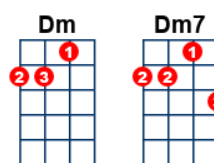
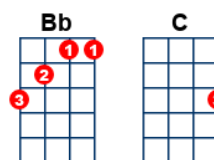
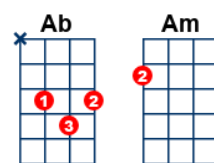
[Dm] So I **[G]** leave you

[Eb] Softly, **[Fm]** long be-**[Bb]**fore you
[Eb] miss me, **[Fm]** long be-**[Bb]**fore your
[Eb] arms can make me **[C]** stay for **[Ab]** one more **[Bb]** hour **[Eb]**
[Ab] or one **[Bb]** more **[C]** day

[Dm7] After **[G]** all the **[C]** years
[Dm] I can't **[G]** bear the **[Am]** tears **[C]** to **[F]** fall so
[Ab] Softly, **[Bb]** as I leave you **[C]** there

[Dm] As I **[G]** leave you **[C]** there, **[Dm]** as I **[G]** leave you **[Ab]** there.

[Fm] [Bb] [C]



Softly, As I Leave You

key:D, artist:The Sandpipers writer:Tony De Vita, Giorgio Calabrese,
translated into English by Hal Shaper.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-wDQHMvsD8>

Thanks to Amy Ukena for help with this one

[C] [D] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [C] [Bm]

[G] Softly, **[Am]** I will **[D]** leave you
[G] Softly, **[Am]** For my **[D]** heart would
[G] Break if you should **[C]** wake and **[Am]** see me **[D]** go **[G]**
[Am] So I **[D]** leave you

key change

[Bb] Softly **[Cm]** long be-**[F]**fore you
[Bb] miss me, **[Cm]** long be-**[F]**fore your
[Bb] arms can beg me to **[G]** stay for **[Eb]** one more **[F]** hour
[Bb]
[Eb] or one **[F]** more **[G]** day

[Am7] After **[D]** all the **[G]** years
[Am] I can't **[D]** bear the **[Em]** tears **[G]** to **[C]** fall so
[Eb] Softly, as I **[F]** leave you **[G]** there

[G] Softly, **[Am]** I will **[D]** leave you
[G] Softly, **[Am]** For my **[D]** heart would
[G] Break if you should **[C]** wake and **[Am]** see me **[D]** go **[G]**.

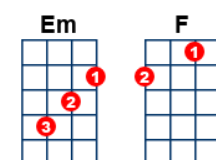
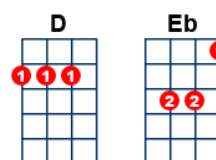
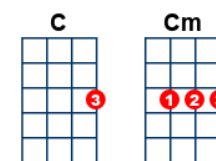
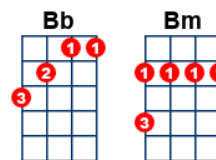
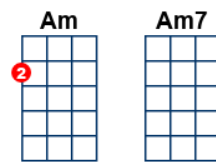
[Am] So I **[D]** leave you

[Bb] Softly, **[Cm]** long be-**[F]**fore you
[Bb] miss me, **[Cm]** long be-**[F]**fore your
[Bb] arms can make me **[G]** stay for **[Eb]** one more **[F]** hour **[Bb]**
[Eb] or one **[F]** more **[G]** day

[Am7] After **[D]** all the **[G]** years
[Am] I can't **[D]** bear the **[Em]** tears **[G]** to **[C]** fall so
[Eb] Softly, **[F]** as I leave you **[G]** there

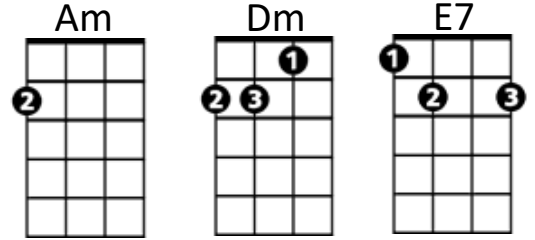
[Am] As I **[D]** leave you **[G]** there, **[Am]** as I **[D]** leave you **[Eb]** there.

[Cm] [F] [G]

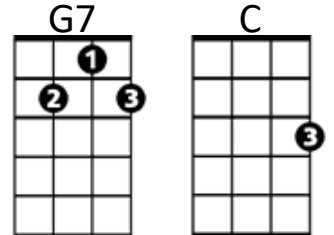


Spiderman Theme Song (Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster)

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

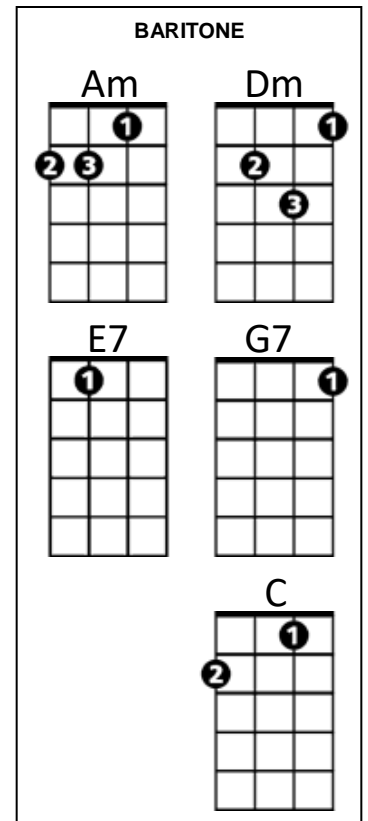


G7 **C** **E7** **Am**
In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime
G7 **C** **Dm** **E7**
Like a streak of light he arrives just in time

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.

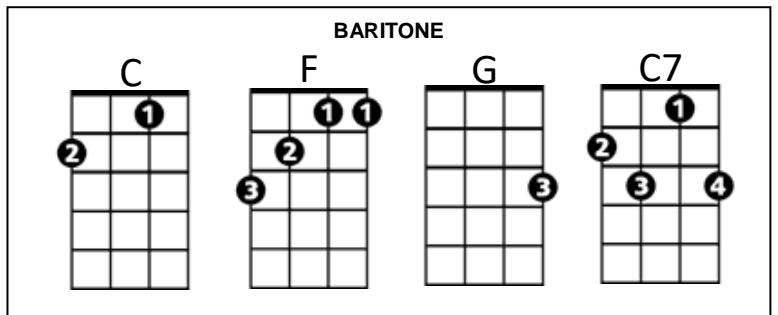
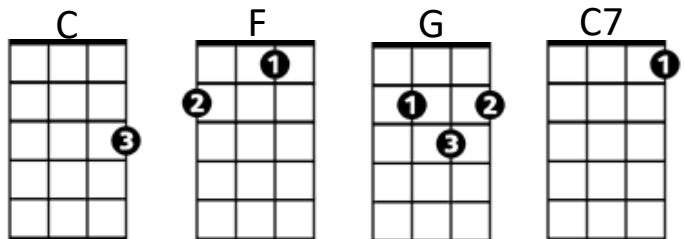
Chorus:

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.

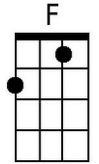
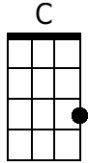
(Chorus)



Spirit in the Sky (Norman Greenbaum, 1969) (C)

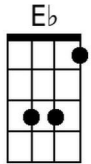
Intro: G G G C B \flat x8

C **F**
 When I die and they lay me to rest, Gonna go to the place that's best.
C **G7** **C**
 When they lay me down to die, Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky

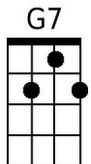


Chorus:

C **F**
 Goin' up to the spirit in the sky, that's where I'm gonna go, when I die.
C
 When I die and they lay me to rest,
D7 **G** (C B \flat G x4)
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best.



C **F**
 Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, gotta have a friend in Jesus
C
 So you know that when you die,
G7 **C**
 It's gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky. **Chorus**



C **F**
 I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned. I got a friend in Jesus.
C
 So you know that when I die,
G7 **C**
 It's gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky. **Chorus**

Outro:

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 Go to the place that's the best. Go to the place that's the best.

G G G C B \flat G x4

Baritone

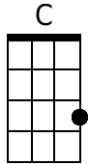
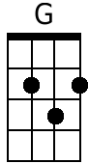
The baritone guitar chord diagrams are as follows:

- C:** Fret 1, strings 2, 4, 5.
- F:** Fret 1, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
- 3 Eb:** Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
- G7:** Fret 3, strings 2, 3, 4, 5.

Spirit in the Sky (Norman Greenbaum, 1969) (G)

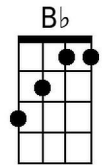
Intro: G G G C B \flat x8

G **C**
 When I die and they lay me to rest, Gonna go to the place that's best.
G **D7** **G**
 When they lay me down to die, Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky

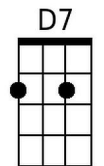


Chorus:

G **C**
 Goin' up to the spirit in the sky, that's where I'm gonna go, when I die.
G
 When I die and they lay me to rest,
D7 **G** (**C B \flat G** x4)
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best.



G **C**
 Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, gotta have a friend in Jesus
G
 So you know that when you die,
D7 **G**
 It's gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky. **Chorus**



G **C**
 I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned. I got a friend in Jesus.
G
 So you know that when I die,
D7 **G**
 It's gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky. **Chorus**

Outro:

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 Go to the place that's the best. Go to the place that's the best.
G G G C B \flat G x4

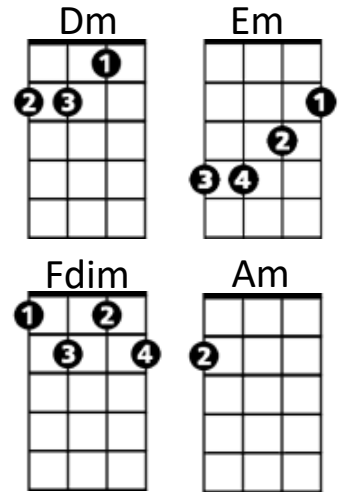
Baritone

G	C	B\flat	D7

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

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

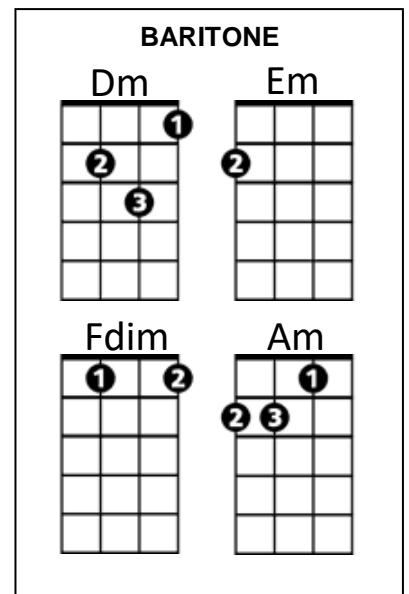
Dm
In the cool of the evening
Em **Dm Em**
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy
Dm
I call you up and ask you
Em **Dm Em**
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
Dm
First you say no you've got some plans for the night
Em (stop) **Fdim**
And then you stopand say – "all right"
Dm **Em** **Dm Am**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



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

Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em

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





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 scabble 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

based on Woolly Bully, words by UkeJenny

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7
Strum, strum, ah-one two here we go!

G7
Jenny told Penny, about a thing we gotta play. Had four scary strings, and a
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////
spooky inlay. 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
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////
in a trance." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////
Strum that thang, play it now!!! Here we go!!!

G7
Jenny told Penny, "this is scary good. Bring out all the monsters, in the
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////
neighborhood." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

[Outro]
G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

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

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

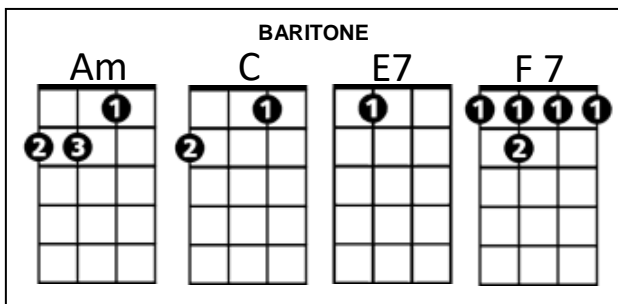
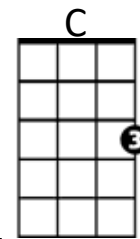
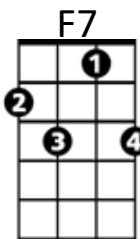
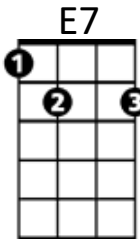
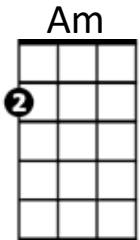
Instrumental Verse x2

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 (Eric Clapton / Felix Pappalardi / Gail Collins)

E7 G D7 A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 D7
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 A7
Now, what you gonna do?

E7 G D7 A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 D7
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 A7
What kind of fool are you?

E7 G D7 A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 D7
On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,

A7 D7 A7
She would make a scene for it all to be – ig-nored.

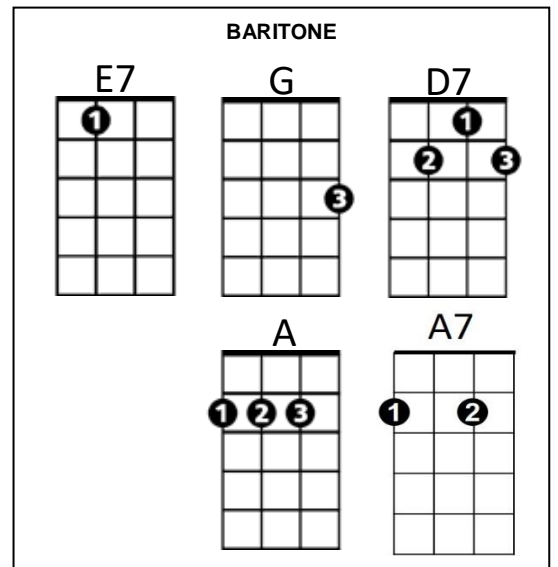
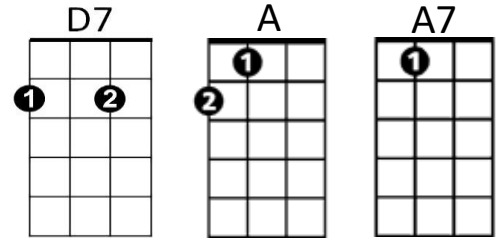
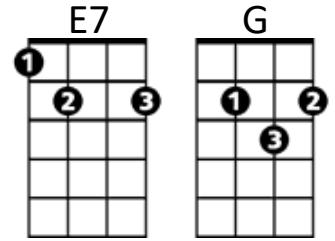
D7 A7
And wouldn't you be bored?

E7 G D7 A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7 G D7 A7 G D7
Strange brew, strange brew, .

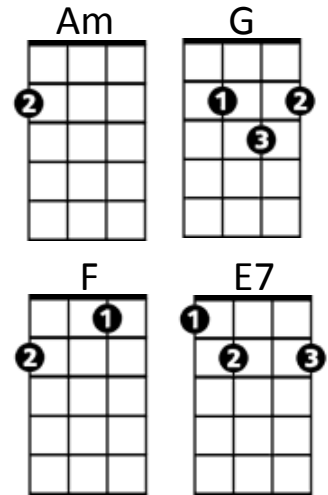
A7 G D7 A7 G D7
Strange brew, strange brew, .

A7 G D7 A
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.

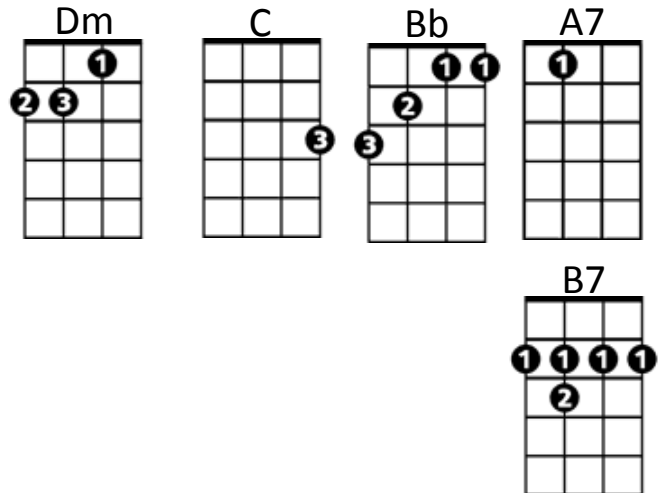
Am G F E7 Am (tacet)
 I'm flat broke but I don't care ~ I strut right by with my tail in the air.

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.

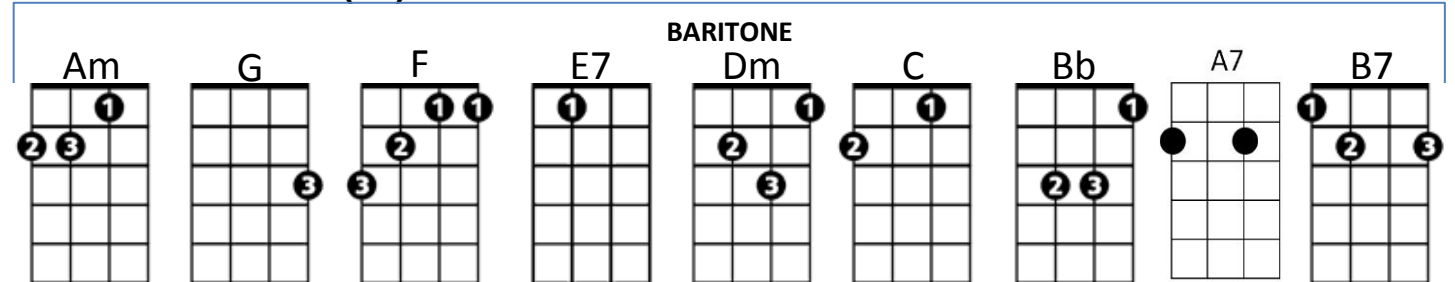
Am G F E7
 Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy.

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



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

Ukulele Band of Alabama
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That's a Moray!

Parody Song of "That's Amore"

Compilation From Various Internet Sources By Theresa Miller

F C7 F
When – you're – down by the sea and an eel bites your knee,

C7
That's a Moray (a moray!)

C7
Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back,

F
From a Moray (from a moray!)

C7 F
He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide

C7
In the coral (in the coral)

C7
If you dive, stay alive, listen to me,

F
For there is a MORAL (there's a moral)

F C7 F
See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth,

C7
That's a Moray (that's a moray!)

C7
From his hole in the reef,

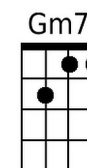
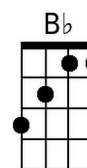
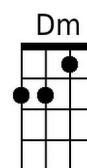
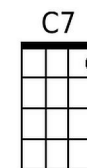
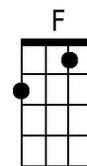
C7 Dm
He will bring you much grief, that's for sure.

Bb Gm7
He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal

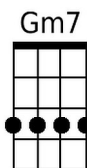
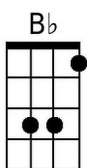
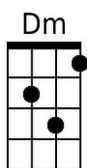
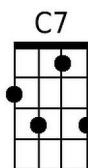
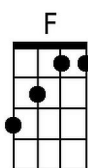
F
That he will adore-ay (adore-ay)

C7
'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,

F
Or there'll be lotsa Morays (lotsa morays!)



Bari



Verse 2

F C7 F
When – a – fish bites your heel and it looks like an eel,
C7

that's a Moray (that's a moray!)

C7

Down be-low we all know he's that meanie,

F

They call him a Moray (a moray!)

F C7 F

If – you – see a big eel and his teeth are like steel,

C7

That's a Moray (that's a moray!)

C7

If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green,

F

That's a Moray (that's a moray!)

F C7 F

If – you – reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved

C7

From a Moray (from a Moray!)

C7

When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills,

Dm

That's for sure

Bb

Gm7

He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal

F

That he will adore-ay (adore-ay)

C7

'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,

F

Or there'll be lotsa morays (lotsa morays!)

C7

'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,

F

C7/ F/

JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!

That's A Zombie (a'la Dean Martin's That's Amore) (lyrics, UkeJenny)

C	G7	C		G7	
When...	the...	goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie			C 0003
	G7			C	G7 0212
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie					G 0232
G7	C			G7	A7 0100
Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry					F 2010
	G7			C G/	A 2100
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary					D 2220
C	G7	C		G7	B7 4320
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 undead					
	F			C	
You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're upon 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 undead					
	G			D	
You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're upon me!"					
	A7			D	
It's too late, better 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!					

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The Ballad of Gilligan's Island (Am)

Written by Sherwood Schwartz & George Wyle

The Ballad of Gilligan's Island by The Wellingtons & The Eligibles

Am G Am G
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip,

Am G F G Am
That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship.

Am G Am G
The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure,

Am G F G Am F G Am
Five passengers set sail that day, for a three hour tour, a three hour tour.

Am G Am G
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed.

Am G
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
F G Am F G Am
The Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.

Am G Am G
The ship's aground on the shore of this un-charted desert isle,

Am G Am G
With Gilligan, the Skipper, too, the Millionaire and his wife,
Am G Am G F G Am
The movie star...the Professor and Mary-Ann here on Gilligan's Isle!

Am G Am G
So this is the tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time.

Am G F G Am
They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb.

Am G Am G
The first mate and his skipper, too, will do their very best,

Am G F G Am
To make the others comfortable, in the tropic island nest.

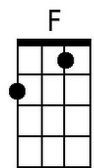
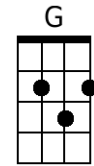
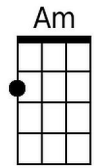
Am G Am G
No phones, no lights, no motor cars, not a single luxu-ry.

Am G F G Am
Like Robinson Cru-soe, it's primitive as can be.

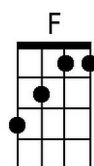
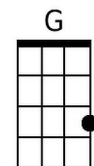
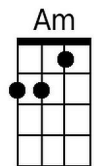
Am G Am G
So join us here each week my friend, you're sure to get a smile.

Am G F G Am
From seven stranded castaways, here on Gilligan's Isle,

F G Am F G Am Am
Here on Gilligan's Isle, Here on Gilligan's Isle.



Baritone



The Ballad of Gilligan's Island (Em)

Written by Sherwood Schwartz & George Wyle

The Ballad of Gilligan's Island by The Wellingtons & The Eligibles

Em D Em D
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip,

Em D C D Em
That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship.

Em D Em D
The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure,

Em D C D Em C D Em
Five passengers set sail that day, for a three hour tour, a three hour tour.

Em D Em D
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed.

Em D
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
C D Em C D Em
The Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.

Em D Em D
The ship's aground on the shore of this un-charted desert isle,

Em D Em D
With Gilligan, the Skipper, too, the Millionaire and his wife,
Em D Em D C D Em
The movie star the Professor and Mary-Ann here on Gilligan's Isle!

Em D Em D
So this is the tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time.

Em D C D Em
They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb.

Em D Em D
The first mate and his skipper, too, will do their very best,

Em D C D Em
To make the others comfortable, in the tropic island nest.

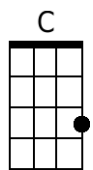
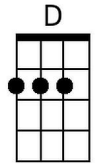
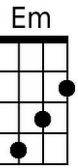
Em D Em D
No phones, no lights, no motor cars, not a single luxu-ry.

Em D C D Em
Like Robinson Cru-soe, it's primitive as can be.

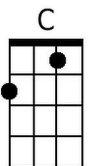
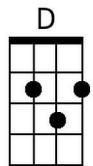
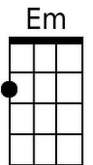
Em D Em D
So join us here each week my friend, you're sure to get a smile.

Em D C D Em
From seven stranded castaways, here on Gilligan's Isle,

C D Em C D Em Em
Here on Gilligan's Isle, Here on Gilligan's Isle.



Baritone



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

C
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,

G
I have squandered my resistance

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises, all lies and jest

G **F** **C** **G7** **F** **C**
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest

C **G** **Am**
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy

G
In the company of strangers

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low,

G **F** **C**
Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,

G7 **F** **C**
Looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus:

Am **G** **Am**
Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie

G **C**
Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie

C7 **C**
Asking only workman's wages,

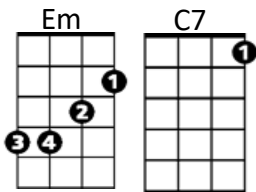
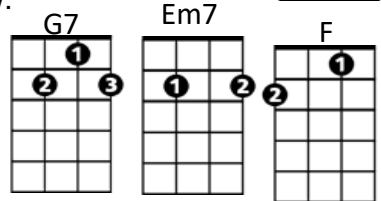
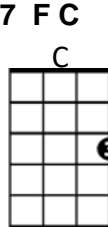
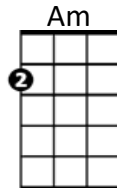
G **Am** **G**
I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare,

G **F** **C**
There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.

G7 **F** **C**
La la la la la

(Chorus)



C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly

G
I am older than I once was,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual, no it isn't strange

G **F** **C**
After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same

G7 **F** **C**
After changes we are more or less the same

(Chorus)

C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

G
Going home –

G7 **Em7** **C** **Em** **Am**
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e

G **G7** **F** **C**
To going home.

C **G** **Am**
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade

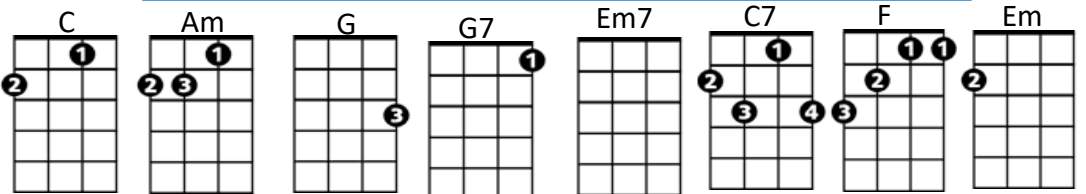
G
And he carries the reminders

G7 **Em7** **C**
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out

G **Am**
In his anger and his shame,

G **F** **C** **G7** **Em7** **C**
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

(Chorus end in Am) (repeat from G to fade)



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

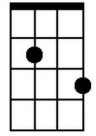
C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

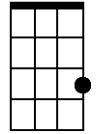
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

GCEA

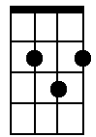
Cadd9



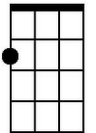
C



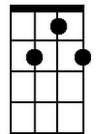
G



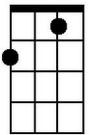
Am



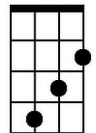
G7



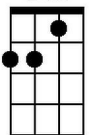
F



Em



Dm



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

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But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

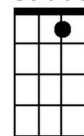
C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

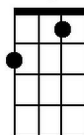
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

Cadd9



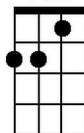
C



G



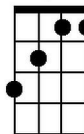
Am



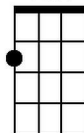
G7



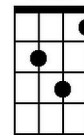
F



Em



Dm

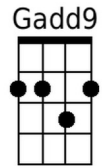


The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

GCEA

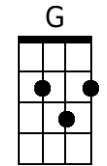
G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

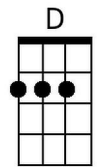
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

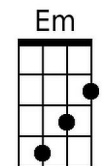
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

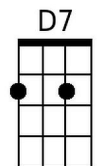
Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.



G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

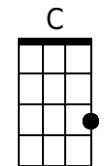
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome



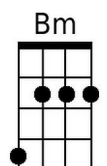
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.



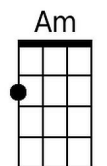
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |



G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame



D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,
G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

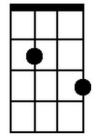
G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

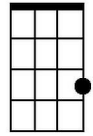
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

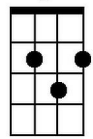
Gadd9



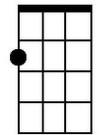
G



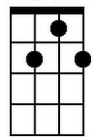
D



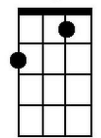
Em



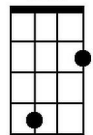
D7



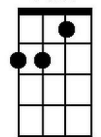
C



Bm



Am



The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati

(Bass Uke)

Intro & Interludes between verses

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

Verses

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

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

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

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

The Cockroach that ate Cincinnati

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

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

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

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

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

G G Cm
The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati - ati

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

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

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

Fm Fm Cm Cm

There were creatures that chattered and other that clattered;

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

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

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

G G Cm
The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati - ati

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

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

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

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

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

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

G G Cm Cm
The Cockroach That Ate Cincinnati

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

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

Last Farewell, The

key:C, artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70> Capo 3

Thanks to Paul Rose

There's a **C** ship lies rigged and **G** ready in the **C** harbor **G**

C Tomorrow for old **C7** England she **F** sails

Far a- **Dm** way from your **F** land of endless **Dm** sunshine **F**

To my **Dm** land full of **F** rainy skies and **G** gales

And **C** I shall be a- **G** board that ship to- **C** morrow **G**

C Though my heart is full of **C7** tears at this fare-well **F**

Dm **G** For you are **C** beauti-ful **Am**

and I **Dm** have loved you **G7** dearly

More **Dm** dearly than the **G7** spoken word can **C** tell

Dm **G** For you are **C** beauti-ful **Am**

and I **Dm** have loved you **G7** dearly

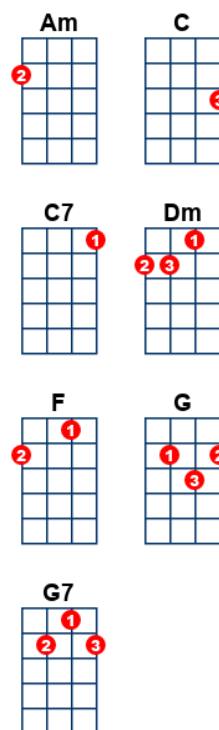
More **Dm** dearly than the **G7** spoken word can **C** tell

C I heard there's a **G** wicked war a **C** blazing **G**

And the **C** taste of war I **C7** know so very **F** well

Even **Dm** now I see the **F** foreign flag a **Dm** raising **F**

Their **Dm** guns on fire **F** as we sail into **G** hell



I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow

But how bitter, will be this last fare-well

Though death and darkness gather all about me

And my ship be torn apart upon the sea

I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands

In the heaving waves that brought me once to thee

And should I return safe home again to England

I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell

Last Farewell, The

key:G, artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

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Thanks to Paul Rose

There's a **G** ship lies rigged and **D** ready in the **G** harbor **D**

G Tomorrow for old **G7** England she **C** sails

Far a- **Am** way from your **C** land of endless **Am** sunshine **C**

To my **Am** land full of **C** rainy skies and **D** gales

And **G** I shall be a- **D** board that ship to- **G** morrow **D**

G Though my heart is full of **G7** tears at this fare-well **C**

Am **D** For you are **G** beauti-ful **Em**

and I **Am** have loved you **D7** dearly

More **Am** dearly than the **D7** spoken word can **G** tell

Am **D** For you are **G** beauti-ful **Em**

and I **Am** have loved you **D7** dearly

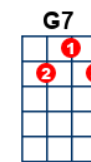
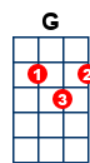
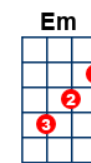
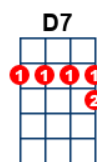
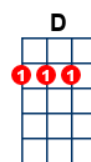
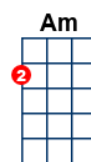
More **Am** dearly than the **D7** spoken word can **G** tell

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And the **G** taste of war I **G7** know so very **C** well

Even **Am** now I see the **C** foreign flag a **Am** raising **C**

Their **Am** guns on fire **C** as we sail into **D** hell



I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow

But how bitter, will be this last fare-well

Though death and darkness gather all about me

And my ship be torn apart upon the sea

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And should I return safe home again to England

I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell

**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

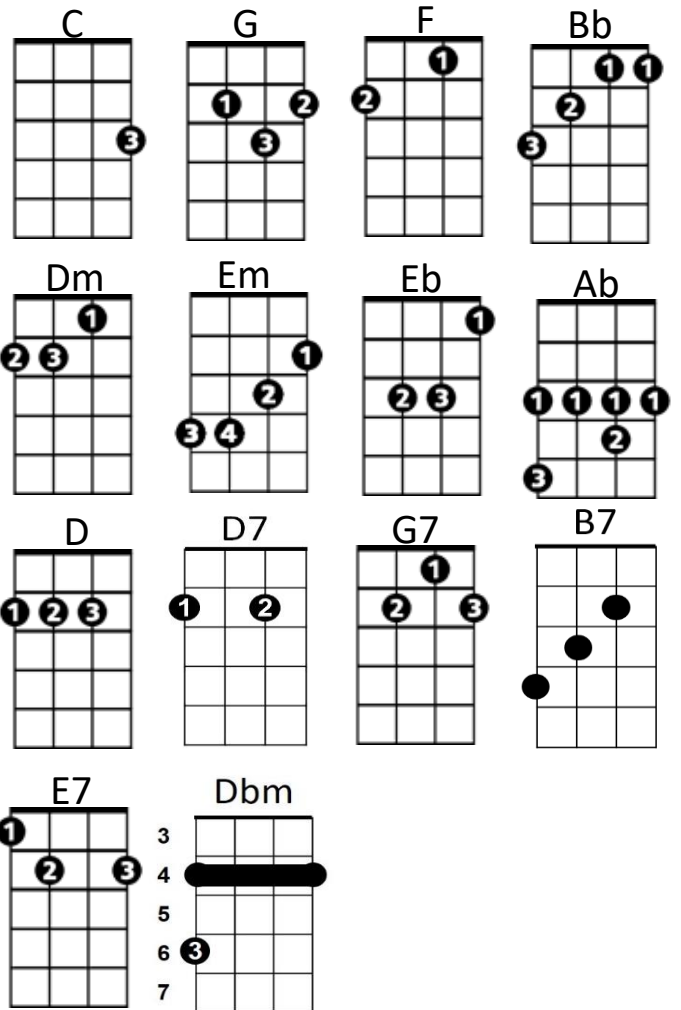
C G C G
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
C G F G
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
F C F C
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
F Bb F C
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
F G7 C
And listen to the music of the night

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

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 Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
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 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
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Em B E7
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 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

C 	G 	F 	Bb
Dm 	Em 	Eb 	Ab
D 	D7 	G7 	B7
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

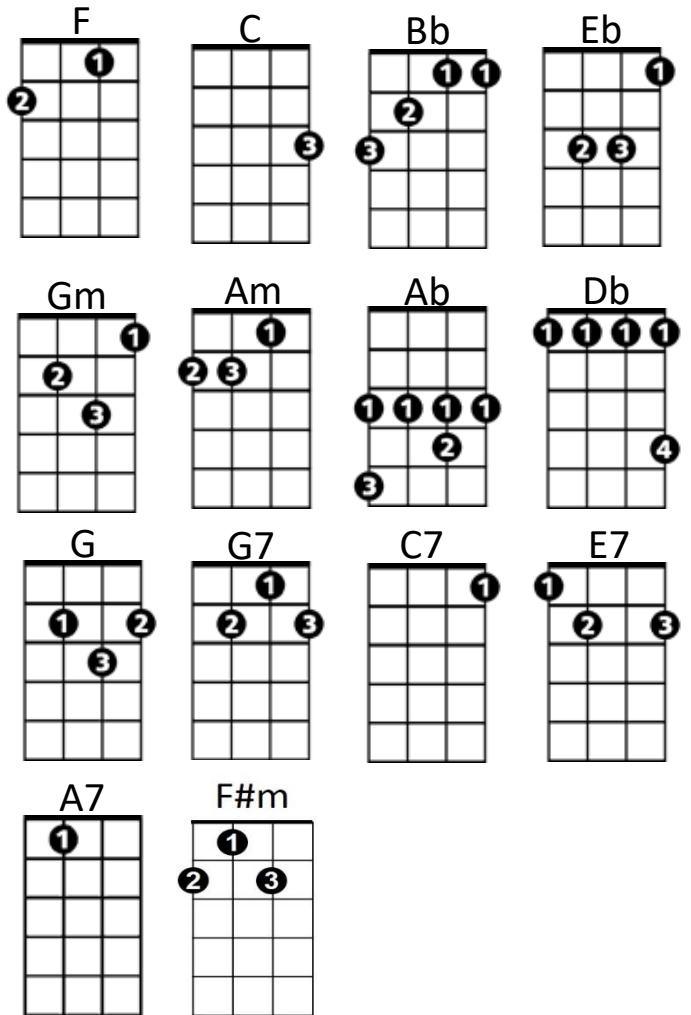
Eb Ab
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Db G G7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
C C7 F
Let your soul take you where you long to be
Am E7 A7
Only then can you belong to me

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
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 Close your eyes and surrender
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 To your darkest dreams
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 Purge y our thoughts of the life you knew before
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 The darkness of the music of the night

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 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
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 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
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 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

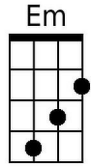
F 	C 	Bb 	Eb
Gm 	Am 	Ab 	Db
G 	G7 	C7 	E7
A7 	F#m 		

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Am)

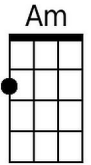
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez (Capo 1)

Intro (4 Measures): Em

Am C F Am
Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train



C Am F Am
'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

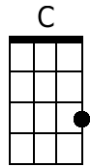


F C Am F
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive

Am F C Am D D7
I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.

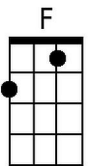
Chorus

C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'.



C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'

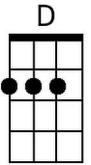
C Am D F - Am
They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.



Am C F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,

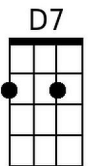
C Am F Am
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"

F C Am F
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.



Am F
You take what you need and you leave the rest,

C Am D D7
But they should never have taken the very best. **Chorus**



Am C F Am
Like my father be-fore me I'm a working man

C Am F Am
And like my brother be-fore me I took a rebel stand

F C Am F
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave

Am F
I swear by the blood be-low my feet,

C Am D D7
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in de-feat. **Chorus**

Baritone	Em	Am	C	F	D	D7

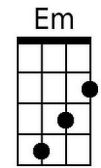
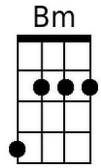
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Em)

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez

Intro (4 Measures): Bm

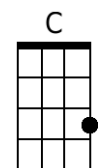
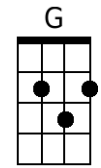
Em G C Em
 Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train
 G Em C Em
 'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

C G Em C
 In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
 Em C G Em A A7
 I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.

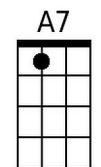
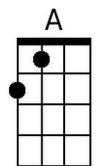


Chorus

G C G Em
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'.
 G C G Em
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'
 G Em A C - Em
 They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.



Em G C Em
 Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,
 G Em C Em
 "Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"
 C G Em C
 Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
 Em C
 You take what you need and you leave the rest,
 G Em A A7
 But they should never have taken the very best. **Chorus**



Em G C Em
 Like my father be-fore me I'm a working man
 G Em C Em
 And like my brother be-fore me I took a rebel stand
 C G Em C
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
 Em C
 I swear by the blood be-low my feet,
 G Em A A7
 You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in de-feat. **Chorus**

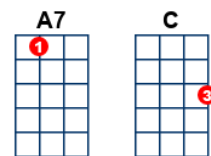
Baritone	Bm 	Em 	G 	C 	A 	A7
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Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

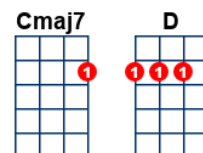
key:C, artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8 Capo 2

C C Dm G C C Dm G C C

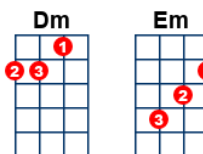


C Loneliness **Dm** is the cloak you wear



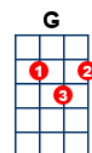
Cmaj7 A deep shade of blue **Dm** is always there

C The sun ain't gonna shine any- **Dm** more



The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Cmaj7** sky

The tears are always clouding your **Dm** **G** ey- es



When you're with- **C** out love

Dm **G**
Ba- a a- by

C Emptiness **Dm** is the place you're in

Cmaj7 Nothing to lose, but no **Dm** more to win.

C The sun ain't gonna shine any- **Dm** more

The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Cmaj7** sky

The tears are always clouding your **Dm** **G** ey-es

When you're with- **C** out love

D **G** **D**
Lonely without you baby

Girl I **D** need you **G** I can't go **Em** o-o-o- **A7** on

The **C** sun ain't gonna shine anymore

(The sun ain't gonna shine any **Dm** more)

The **Dm** moon ain't gonna rise in the sky

(The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Cmaj7** sky)

The **Cmaj7** tears are always clouding your eyes

(The tears are always clouding your **Dm** eyes)

The **Dm** sun ain't gonna shine any-**G**more

When you're with-out **C** love

Dm G
Ba-a-a-by

C C Dm G

Fade out

The **C** sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any **Dm** more)

The **Dm** moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Cmaj7** sky)

The **Cmaj7** tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your **Dm** eyes)

The **Dm** sun ain't gonna shine any-**G**more

When you're with-out **C** love

Dm G C
Ba-a-a-by

Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

key:G, artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8 Capo 2

G G Am D G G Am D G G

G Loneliness **Am** is the cloak you wear

Gmaj7 A deep shade of blue **Am** is always there

G The sun ain't gonna shine any- **Am** more

The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Gmaj7** sky

The tears are always clouding your **Am D** ey- es

When you're with- **G** out love

Am D Ba- a a- by

G Emptiness **Am** is the place you're in

Gmaj7 Nothing to lose, but no **Am** more to win.

G The sun ain't gonna shine any- **Am** more

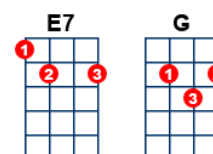
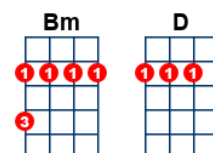
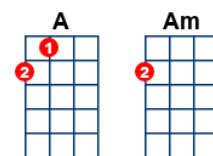
The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Gmaj7** sky

The tears are always clouding your **Am D** ey-es

When you're with- **G** out love

A D A Lonely without you baby

Girl I **A** need you **D** I can't go **Bm E7** o-o-o- on



The **G** sun ain't gonna shine anymore

(The sun ain't gonna shine any **Am** more)

The **Am** moon ain't gonna rise in the sky

(The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Gmaj7** sky)

The **Gmaj7** tears are always clouding your eyes

(The tears are always clouding your **Am** eyes)

The **Am** sun ain't gonna shine any-**D**more

When you're with-out **G** love

Am **D**
Ba-a-a-by

G G Am D

Fade out

The **G** sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any **Am** more)

The **Am** moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the **Gmaj7** sky)

The **Gmaj7** tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your **Am** eyes)

The **Am** sun ain't gonna shine any-**D**more

When you're with-out **G** love

Am **D** **G**
Ba-a-a-by

There's No Place for a Uke on Halloween

UKEnTHUSED feat. Lindy Sardelic

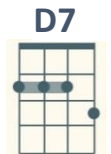


Intro

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 1

Oh there's no place for a uke on Halloween
It's not the type of sound that makes you scream
For music to build tension, fear, and apprehension
You'll need a different instrument on your team
Cos there's no place for a uke on Halloween



Interlude

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 2

Oh you never see a ghost wielding a uke
And I guarantee that fact is not a fluke
An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror
When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute
That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke

BRIDGE

If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation
Panicked perspiration, utter consternation
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)
Well the uke is not the pathway to your goals
It's just not weaponisable by trolls

VERSE 3

And so there's no place for a uke on Halloween
It's about as scary as a tambourine
Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying
When you're striving to create a creepy scene
Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pursuit
There's just no place for a uke on Halloween

© Elizabeth Usher

Play along to the music video:

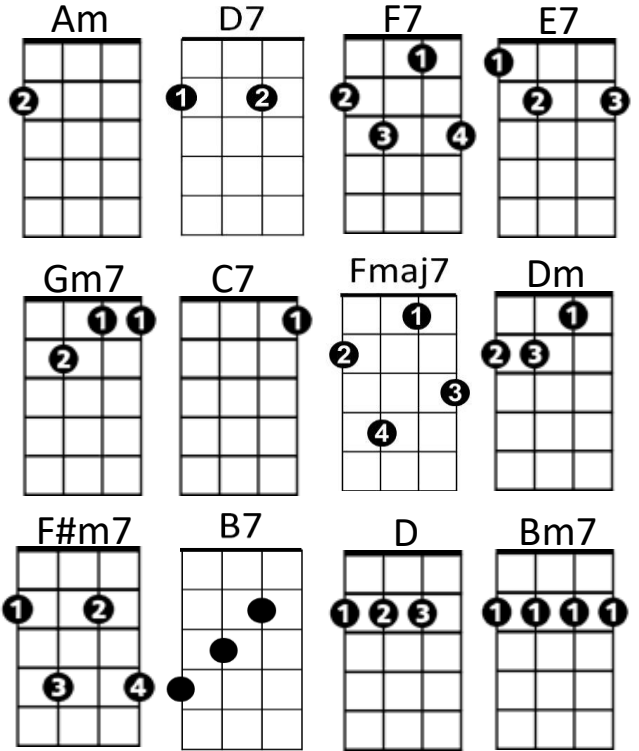
facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED

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

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



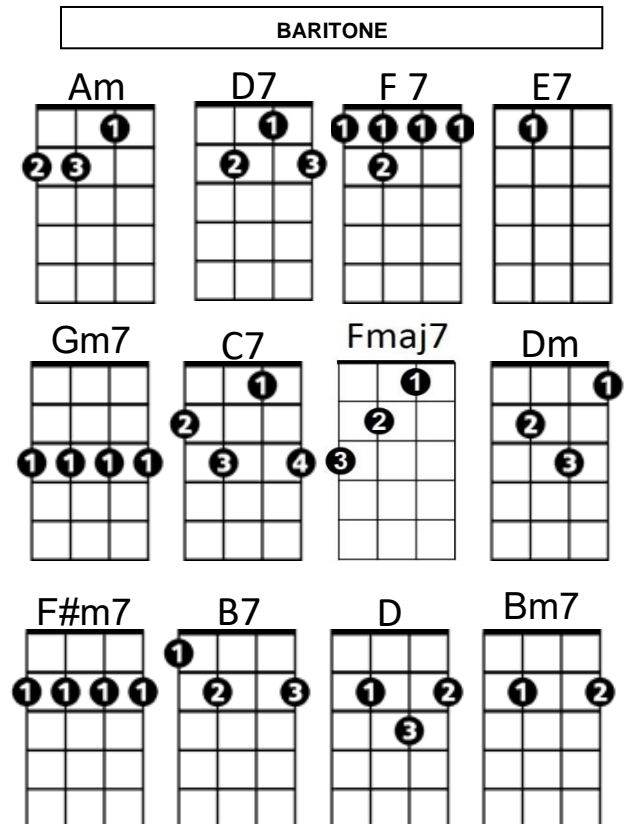
Bridge:

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



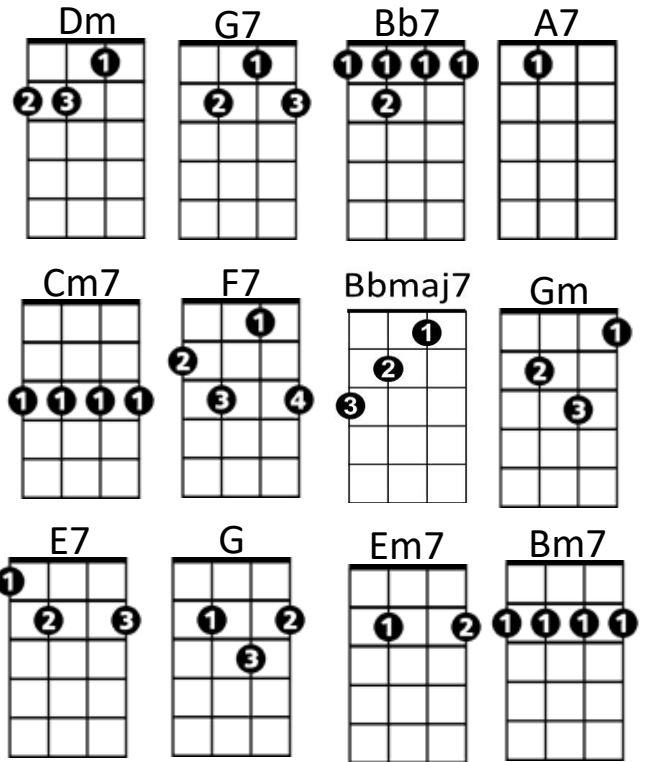
This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Dm

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:

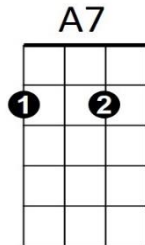
Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm**
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,
Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7**
 From being close together from the start
Bm7 **E7** **A7**
 We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,
G **E7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 We're lost inside this lonely game we play.



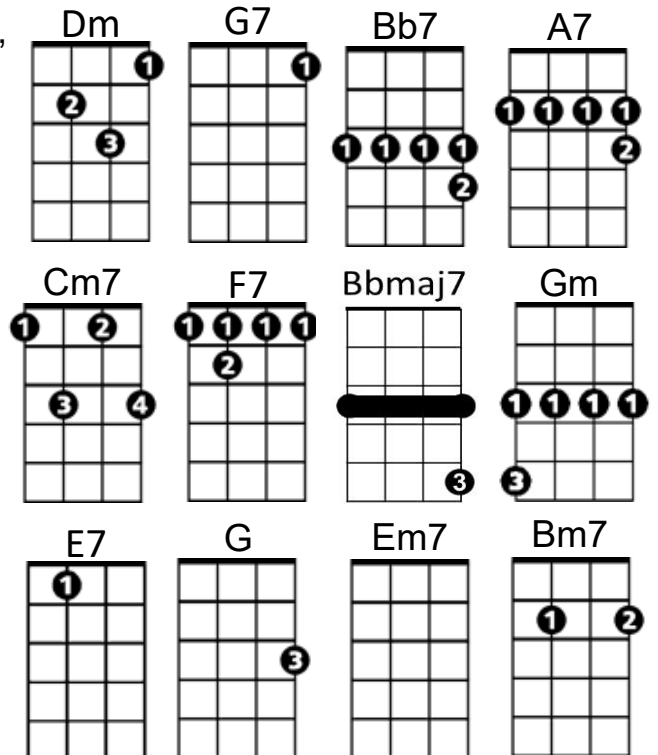
Dm **G7**
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,
Dm **Bb7** **A7**
 No matter how hard I try
Dm **G7**
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 We're lost in this masquerade

(Bridge)

Dm **G7**
 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



BARITONE



Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)

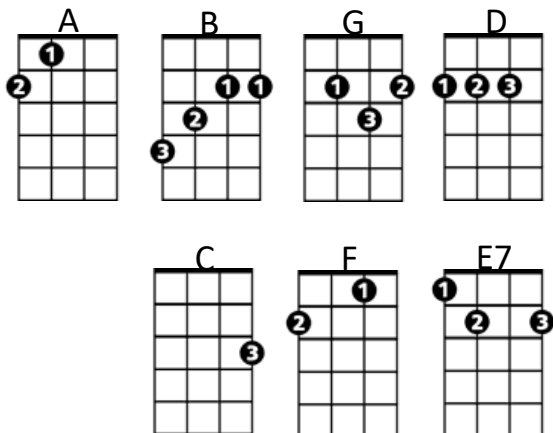
A **B**
 It's astounding, time is fleeting
G **D** **A**
 Madness takes its toll
A **B**
 But listen closely, not for very much longer
G **D** **A**
 I've got to - keep control
B
 I can remember doing the Time Warp
G **D** **A**
 Drinking those moments when
A
 The blackness would hit me
B
 And the void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

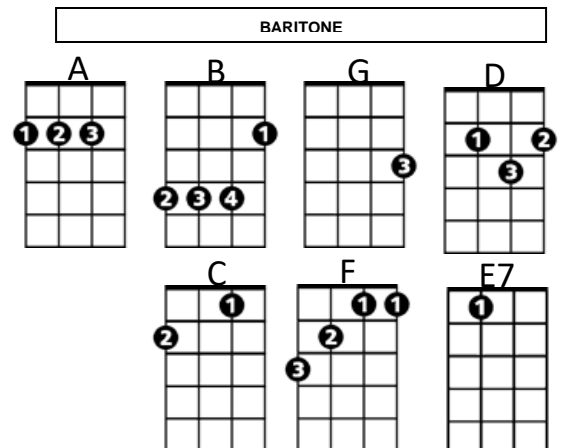
Chorus:

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

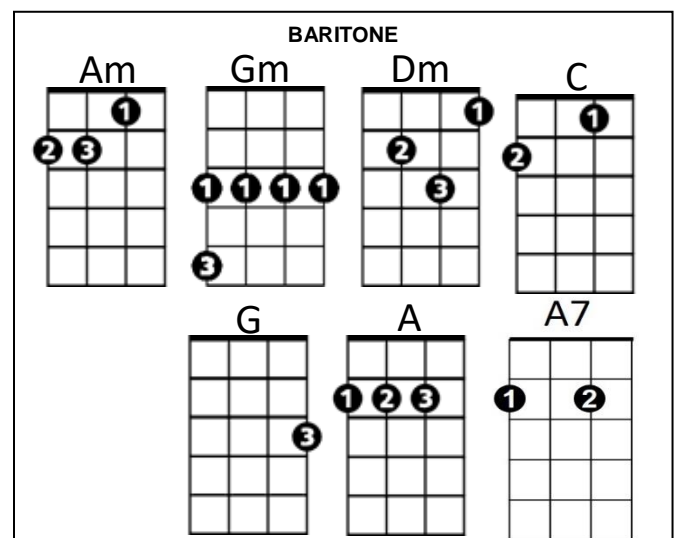
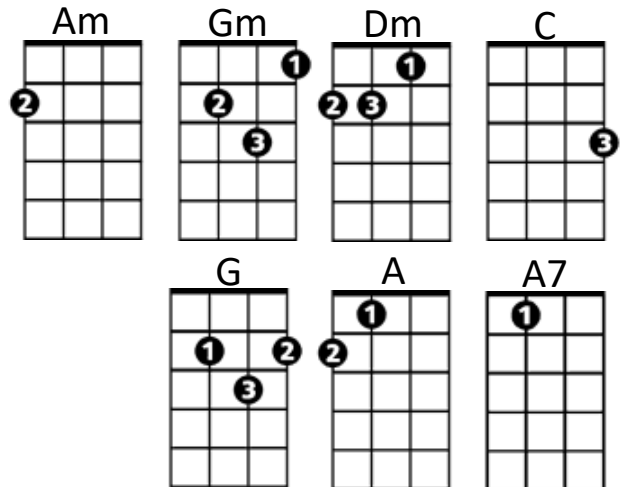
Chorus:

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 poquitito 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

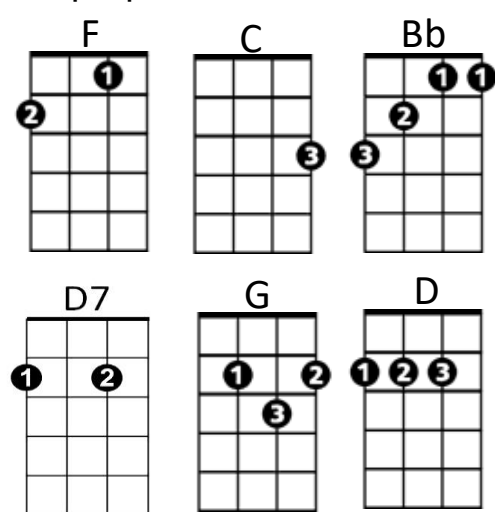
D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

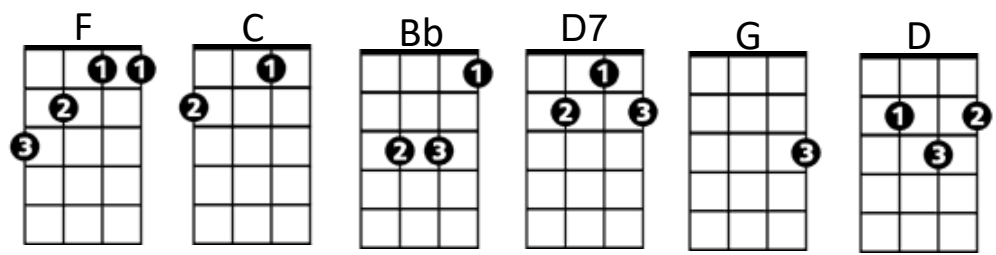
(4X) **G** **C**
He's just un poco crazy
D **G**
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

G **C** **D** **G**
Un poquititi 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

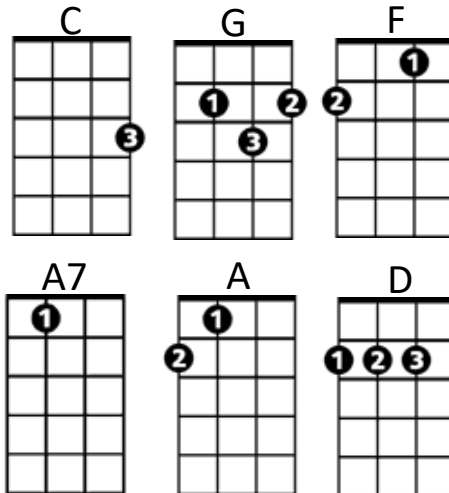
G A D
You're just - un poco loco

(4X) D G
He's just un poco crazy

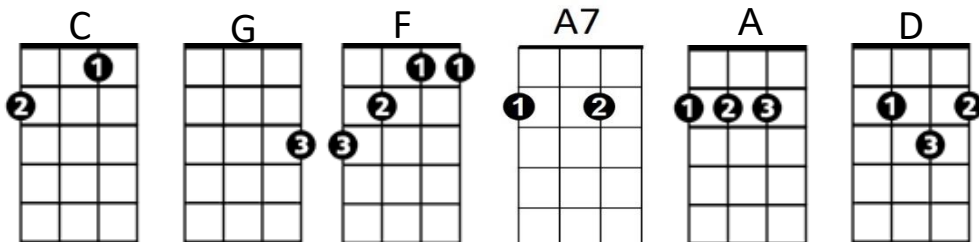
A D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

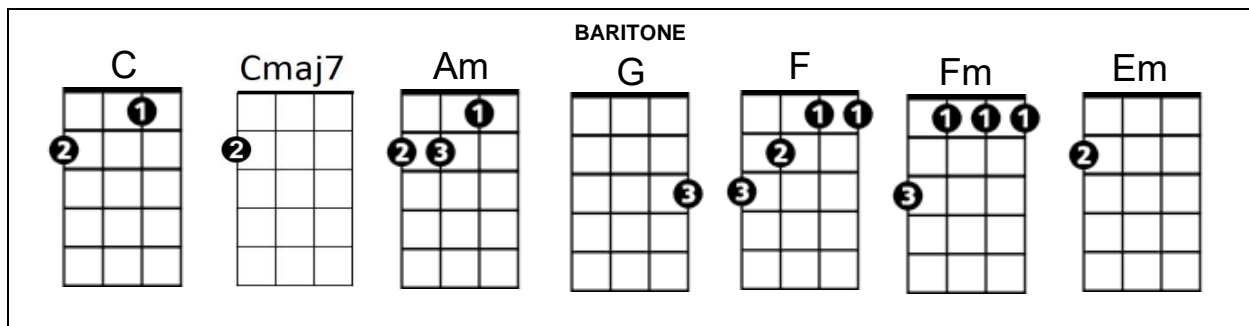
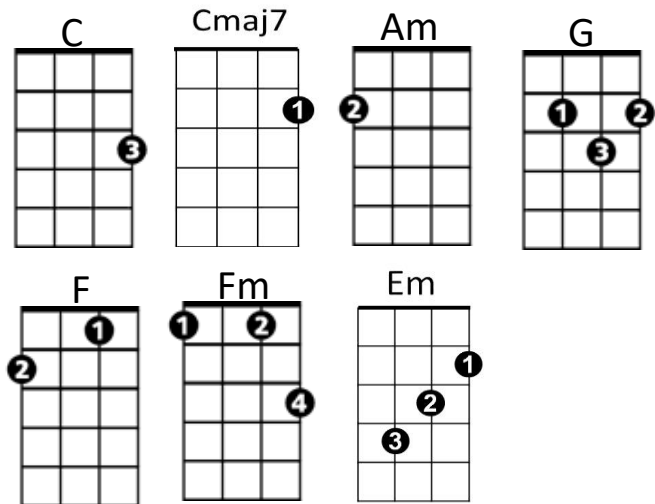
Chorus:

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

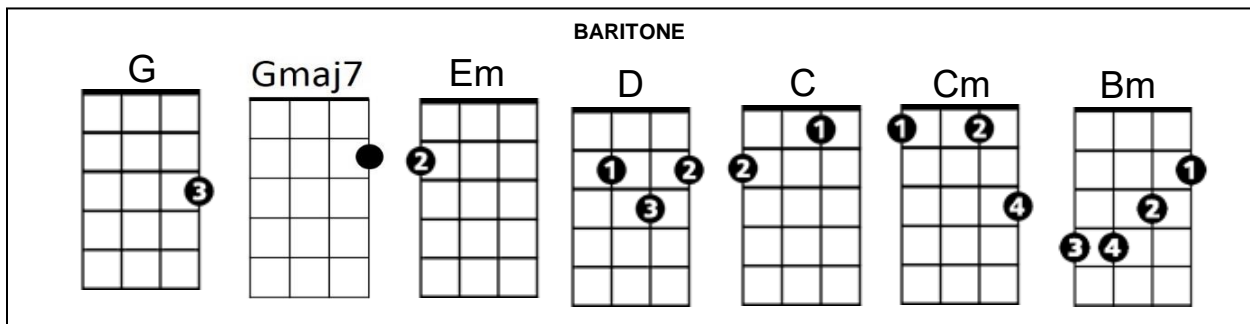
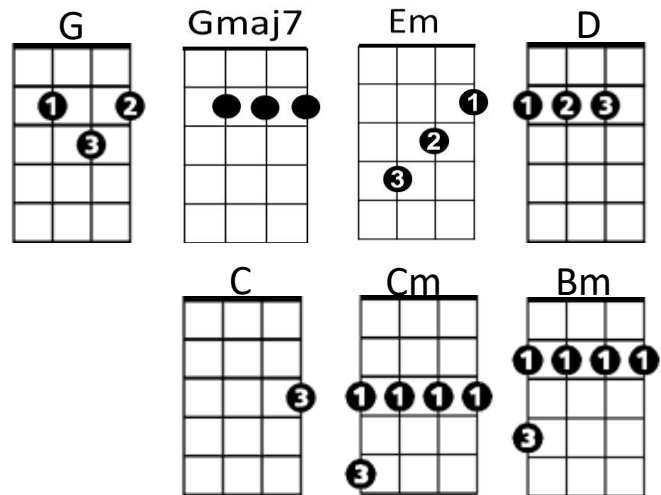
Chorus:

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)

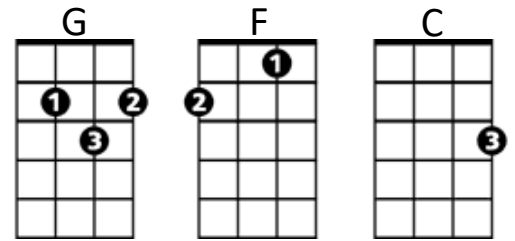
C **Cm** **G** **(3X)**
 Wake me up when September ends



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.



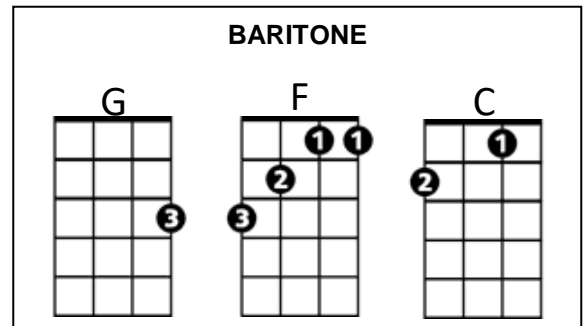
Chorus:

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)

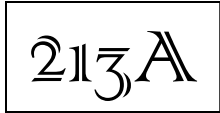
G F C
Well, I saw Lon Chaney - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.
G F C
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.

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)

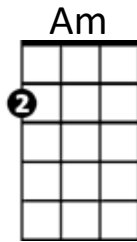
G F C G // F // C///
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London.....

What Will We Do With a Drunken Sailor? (Traditional) Key A



Intro: Am

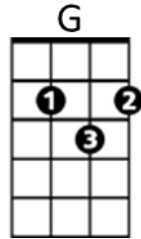
Am
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
G
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
Am
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning



Am
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
G
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Am
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:

Am
 Way hey and up she rises
G
 Way hey and up she rises
Am
 Way hey and up she rises
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning



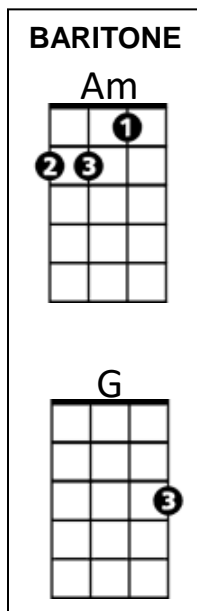
(Chorus)
Am
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
G
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
Am
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

Am
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
G
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Am
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)
Am
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
G
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Am
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Am
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
G
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
Am
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

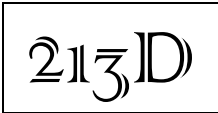


(Chorus)
Am
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor
G
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Am
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor ~
G **Am**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

What Will We Do With a Drunken Sailor? (Traditional) Key D



Intro: Dm

Dm
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
C
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
Dm
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:

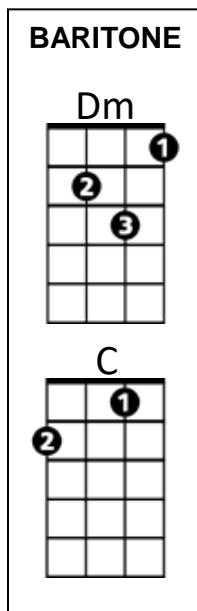
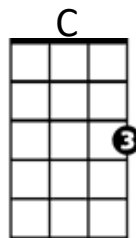
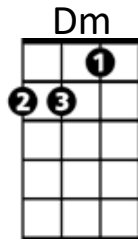
Dm
 Way hey and up she rises
C
 Way hey and up she rises
Dm
 Way hey and up she rises
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

Dm
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
C
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Dm
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
C
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
Dm
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)



Dm
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
C
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Dm
 Stick him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
C
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
Dm
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
C
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Dm
 Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Dm
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor
C
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Dm
 That's what we do with a drunken sailor ~
C **Dm**
 Ear-ly in the morning

(Chorus)

Who Wants To Live Forever

key:Am, artist:Queen writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Jtpf8N5IDE

Am Dm C

There's no **Dm** time for us

There's no **Am** place for us

What **F** is this **C** thing that fills our **D** dreams

Then slips a-way from us **G**

Who **F** wants to **C** live for-ever **Dm**

Who **F** wants to **Em** live for-ever **Dm**

F Ooooo-oooooh **G**

There's no **Dm** chance for us

It's all de-cided for us **Am**

This **F** world has **C** only one sweet mo-ment **D**

Set a-side for us **G**

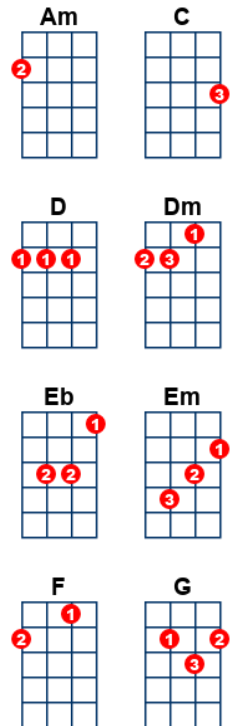
Who **F** wants to **C** live for-ever? **Dm**

Who **F** wants to **Em** live for-ever? **Dm**

F Oooooo- ooooooh **G C G Am**

Who **F** dares to **Em** love for-ever **Dm**

F oooo- ooh when love must **Am** die



Am Dm Am

Am C G Am

Am C G Am F

But touch my **Am** tears with your **F** lips

Touch my **Am** world with your finger-tips **F**

And **C** we can **G** live for-ever **Am**

And **C** we can **G** love for-ever **Am**

D For-ever is **G** our **Eb** today

Who **C** wants to **G** live for-ever **Am**

Who **C** wants to **G** live for-ever **Am**

(fading) **D** For-ever **G** is our to-day **Eb**

Who Wants To Live Forever

key:Em, artist:Queen writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Jtpf8N5IDE

Em Am G

There's no **Am** time for us

There's no **Em** place for us

What **C** is this **G** thing that fills our **A** dreams

Then slips a-**D**way from us

Who **C** wants to **G** live for-**Am**ever

Who **C** wants to **Bm** live for-**Am**ever

C **D**
Ooooo-oooooh

There's no **Am** chance for us

It's all de-**Em**cided for us

This **C** world has **G** only one sweet mo-**A**ment

Set a-**D**side for us

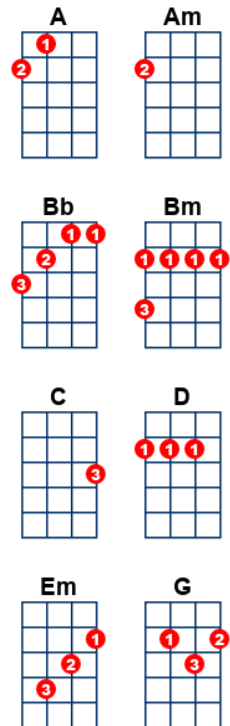
Who **C** wants to **G** live for-**Am**ever?

Who **C** wants to **Bm** live for-**Am**ever?

C **D** **G D Em**
Oooooo- oooooh

Who **C** dares to **Bm** love for-**Am**ever

C **D** **Em**
oooo- ooh when love must die



Em Am Em

Em G D Em

Em G D Em C

But touch my **Em** tears with your **C** lips

Touch my **Em** world with your finger-tips **C**

And **G** we can **D** live for-ever **Em**

And **G** we can **D** love for-ever **Em**

A For-ever is **D** our **Bb** today

Who **G** wants to **D** live for-ever **Em**

Who **G** wants to **D** live for-ever **Em**

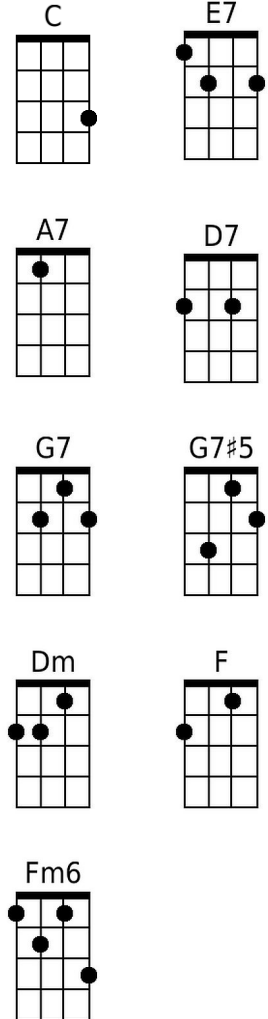
(fading) **A** For-ever **D** is our to-day **Bb**

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.

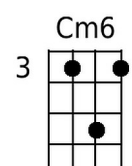
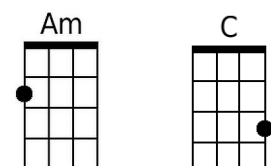
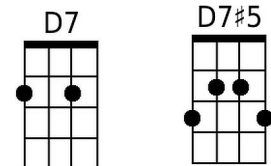
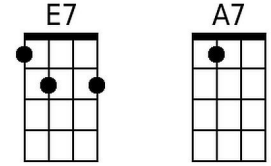
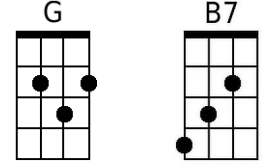
Baritone

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 for the respective chord 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↓

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↓

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

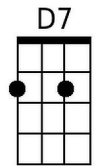
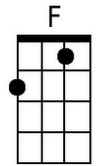
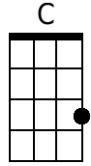
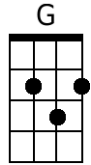
G↓ C↓

My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do

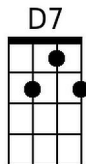
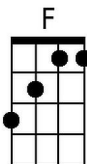
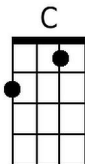
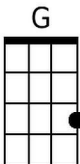
C↓ G↓

I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, **Chorus.**

Repeat From Bridge. Last time: Chorus (2x)



Baritone



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

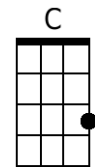
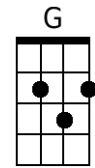
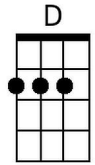
Chorus

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

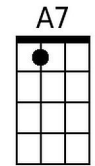
D↓ G↓

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

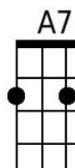
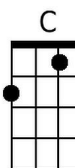
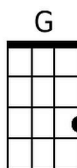
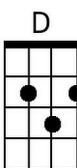
G↓ D↓

G↓

I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, **Chorus.**

Repeat From Bridge. Last time: Chorus (2x)

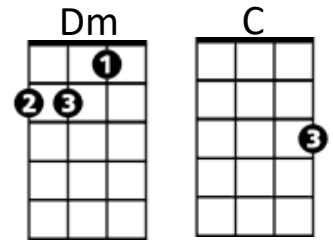
Baritone



Witchy Woman (Eagles) UBA

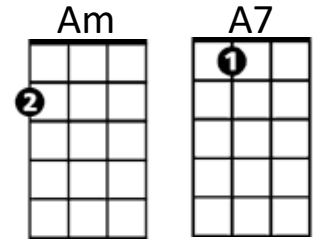
Intro: Dm / Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/ A7/ C / Dm/ Dm/

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



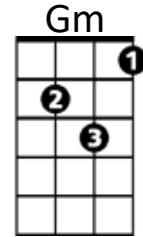
Chorus:

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
A7
 Crazy laughter in another room,
Dm
 And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

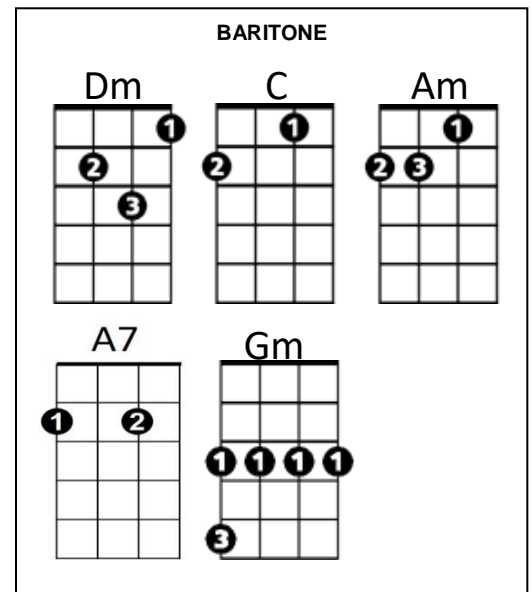


(Chorus)

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 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** **Dm**
 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)

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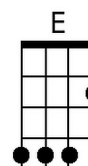
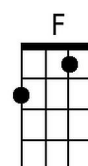
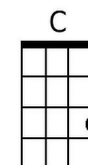
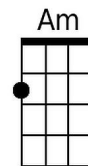
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

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](#)

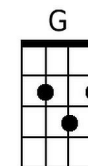
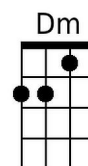
Intro: Am - C - F - E (2x)

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

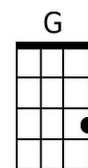
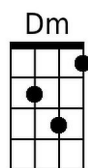
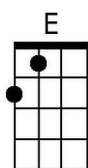
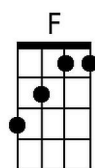
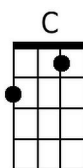
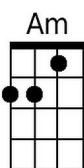
Am E Am E
With her head tucked under-neath her arm
F - G E
she walks the bloody tower,
F Am
with her head tucked underneath her arm
Dm E
at the midnight hour.



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 'Is Army going to win?
F Dm Am F
They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,
Am E Am - C - F - E
with her head tucked underneath her arm.

Bari



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

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

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Wooly Bully

Sam The Sham And The Pharoahs

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro!

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wooly jaw. Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7

Hatty told Matty, "let's don't take no chance. Let's not be L-seven, come and

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

learn to dance." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

watch it now watch it now!!!!

here it comes!!!

G7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wool with you." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

[Outro]

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

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

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

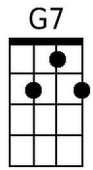
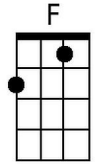
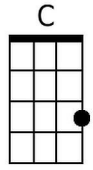
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

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

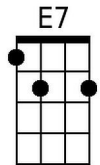
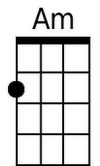
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

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

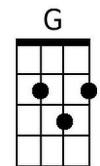
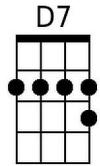
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

F Am

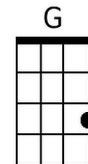
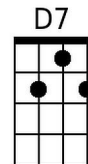
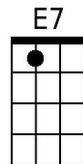
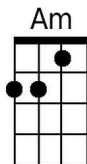
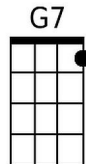
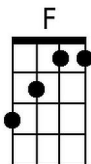
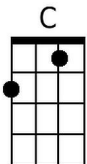
We burn up the city, we're really a fright.

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

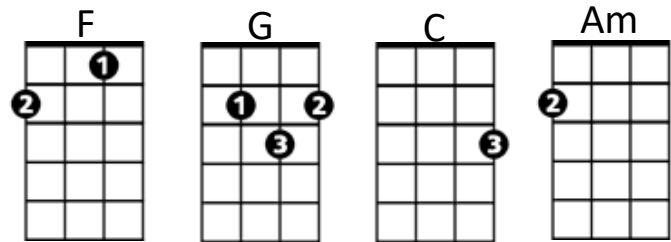
You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: **F G C**

Chorus:

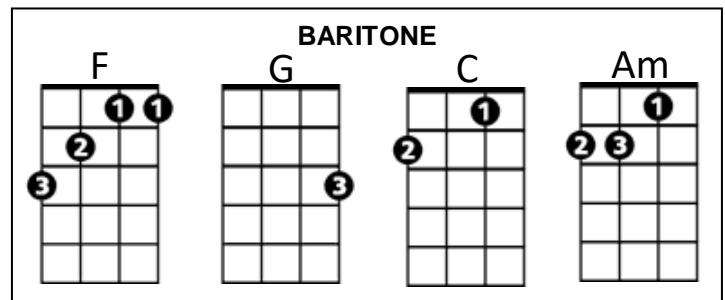
C **F C**
 You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)
F C
 Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)
F G (hold)
 Talk like an angel - But I got wise
G7 C
 You're the Devil in disguise
Am C Am
 Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm mm

C
 You fooled me with your kisses
Am
 You cheated and you schemed
C Am
 Heaven knows how you lied to me
F G7 C
 You're not the way you seemed.



(Chorus)

C
 I thought that I was in heaven
Am
 But I was sure surprised
C Am
 Heaven help me, I didn't see
F G7 C
 The Devil in your eyes.



(Chorus)

C Am (3X)
 Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are
C Am C F G C
 Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.

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

Intro: C D G

Chorus:

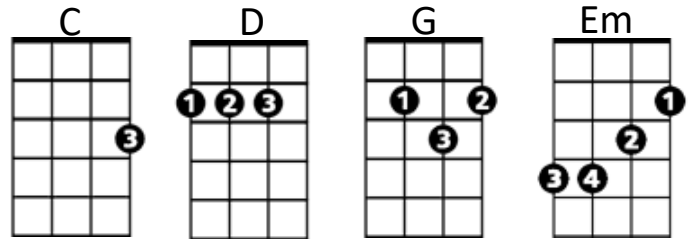
G **C G**
You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

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

C **D (hold)**
Talk like an angel - But I got wise

D7 **G**
You're the Devil in disguise

Em **G** **Em**
Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm 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

C **D7** **G**
You're not the way you seemed.

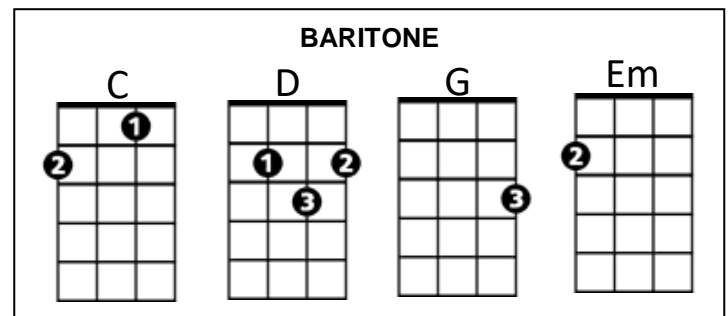
(Chorus)

G
I thought that I was in heaven

Em
But I was sure surprised

G **Em**
Heaven help me, I didn't see

C **D7** **G**
The Devil in your eyes.



(Chorus)

G **Em (3X)**
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

G **Em G** **C D G**
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise