

# 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

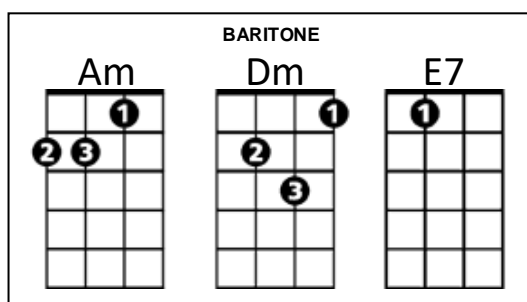
**Am** **Dm**  
Every time you call my name  
**E7** **Am**  
I heat up like a burnin flame  
**Am** **Dm**  
Burnin flame full of desire  
**E7**  
Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

**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)**



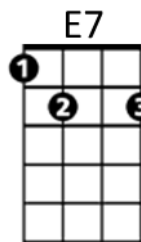
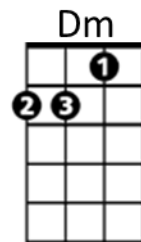
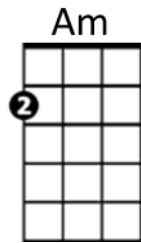
**Am** **Dm**  
I feel the magic in your caress  
**E7** **Am**  
I feel magic when I touch your dress  
**Am** **Dm**  
Silk and satin, leather and lace  
**E7** **Dm**  
Black panties with an angels face

**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





# Angel of The Morning

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

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

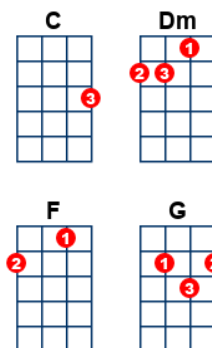
**C** **F** **G**  
There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
**F** **C** **F G F**  
not if her love can't bind your heart  
**C** **F** **G** **F**  
And there's no need to take a stand for he's the one  
who chose to start

**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)

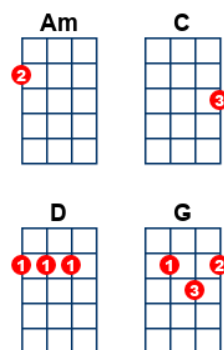
**G** **C** **D**  
There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
**C** **G** **C** **D** **C**  
not if her love can't bind your heart  
**G** **C** **D** **C** **C**  
And there's no need to take a stand for he's the one  
who chose to start

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

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

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

**G**                    **C**                    **D**                    **C** **D**  
 " Just call me 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

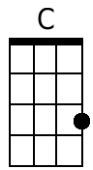
**G**                    **C**                    **D**                    **C** **D** **G**  
 Just touch her cheek before you leave her, dar-ling.

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce) (C)

Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (in G)

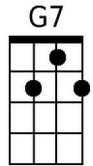
## Intro C G7

**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

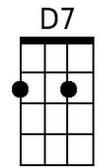
**G7** **C**  
Of a man named Leroy Brown



**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"



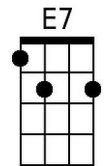
## Chorus

**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.



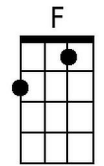
**C** **D7**  
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes

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

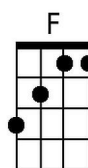
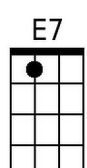
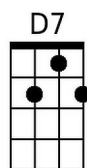
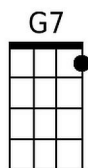
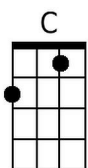
**C** **D7**  
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too

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

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



### Baritone



**Bad, Bad Leroy Brown (C) – Page 2**

**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:**

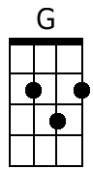
**E7** **F**  
 Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 and meaner than a junkyard dog.

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce) (G)

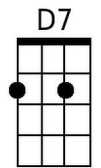
Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (in G)

## Intro G D7

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

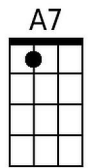


**B7** **C**  
And if you go down there, you better just beware



**D7** **G**  
Of a man named Leroy Brown

**G** **A7**  
Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four



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

**D7** **G**  
All the men just call him "Sir"

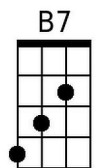
## Chorus

**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**  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.



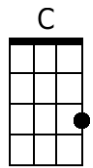
**G** **A7**  
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes

**B7** **C** **D7** **G**  
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose

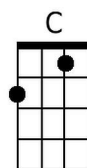
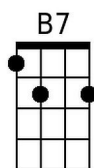
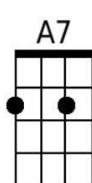
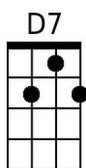
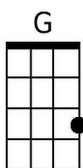
**G** **A7**  
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too

**B7** **C**  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun

**D7** **G**  
He got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus**



### Baritone



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown (G) – Page 2

**G** **A7**  
 Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice  
**B7** **C**  
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris and  
**D7** **G** **G**  
 oo that girl looked nice  
**G** **A7**  
 Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began  
**B7** **C**  
 Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
**D7** **G**  
 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.

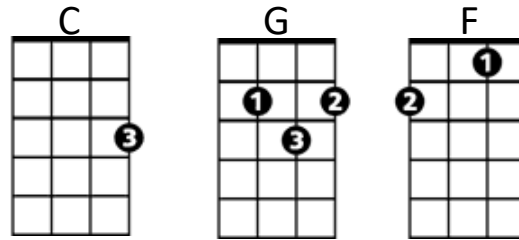
## Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

**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:**

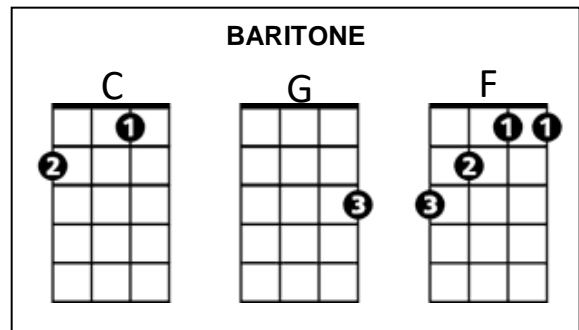
**F**  
Well don't go around tonight,  
**C**  
It's bound to take your life,  
**G F C**  
There's a bad moon on the rise.



**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)**



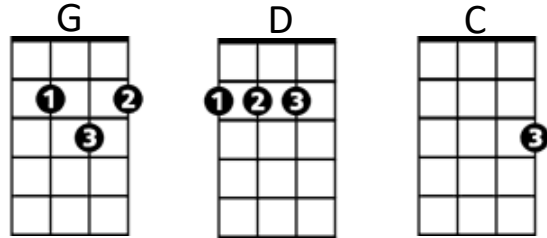
## Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key G

**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:**

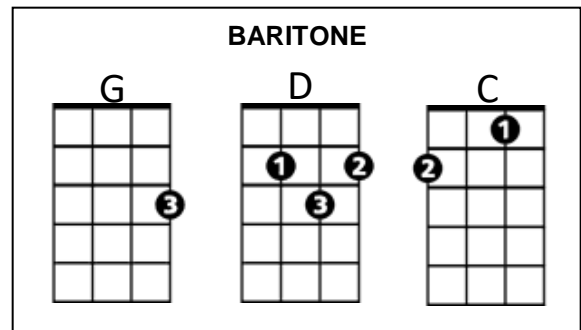
**C**  
Well don't go around tonight,  
**G**  
It's bound to take your life,  
**D C G**  
There's a bad moon on the rise.



**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**  
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**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

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

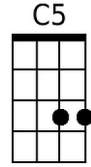
**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](https://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

**Gm 0231**  
**Am7 0000**  
**Gm7 0211**  
**Bb 3211**  
**Dm7 2213**

# Boris the Spider (John Entwistle, 1966)

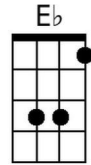
Boris the Spider by The Who

**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

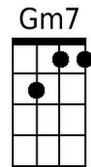


**Chorus (growly voice)**

**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)**

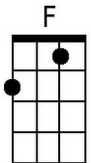
2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,

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

(speeds up)

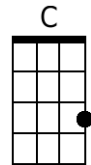
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3

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



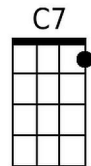
**C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C**  
 There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all.

**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**

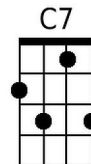
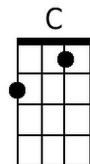
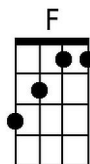
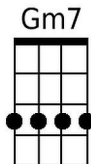
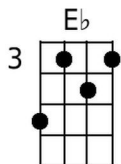
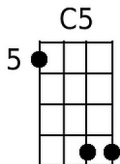


**C5 Eb Gm7 F - C C5 Eb Gm7 F - C**  
 He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

**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

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- D**: 1 2 3
- G7**: 1 2 3
- E7**: 1 2 3
- A7**: 1
- C**: 3
- D7**: 1 2
- G**: 1 2 3
- A**: 1 2
- F#m**: 1 2 3 4
- Em**: 1 2 3 4
- Bb**: 1 1 2 3

BARITONE

Baritone ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

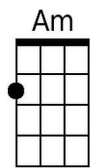
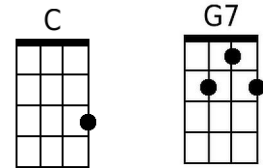
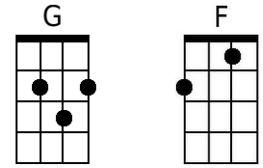
- D**: 1 2 3
- G7**: 1
- E7**: 1
- A7**: 1 2
- C**: 1 2
- D7**: 1 2 3
- G**: 3
- A**: 1 2 3
- F#m**: 1 1 1 1 2 3
- Em**: 1 2
- Bb**: 1 2 3

# 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.

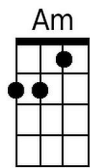
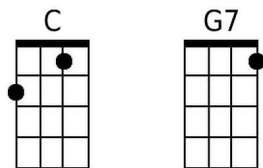
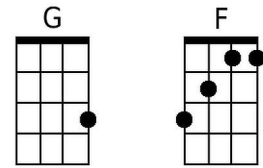
**C** **F**  
 Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played  
**C** **F**  
 Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid  
**C** **F**  
 Even when you died, oh the press still hounded you  
**F** **C** **F**  
 All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the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

**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.

**Baritone**

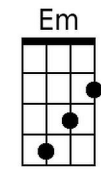
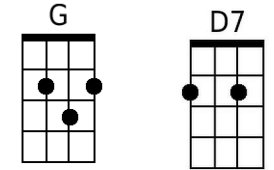
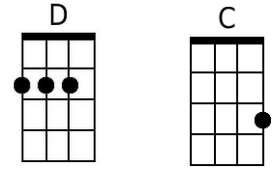


# Candle In The Wind (Elton John, Bernie Taupin) (G)

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.

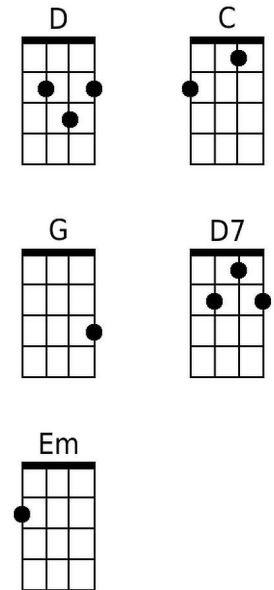
G C  
 Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played  
 G C  
 Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid  
 G C  
 Even when you died, oh the press still hounded you  
 C G C  
 All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

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

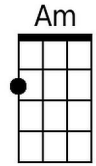
Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7  
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing  
 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am9  
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Charade

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

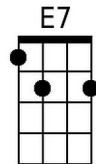
<https://www.doctoruke.com/charadebar.pdf> Baritone

## 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

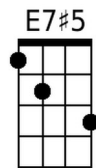


**Am** **E7**  
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing  
**E7** **E7#5 E7 Am Am7**  
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

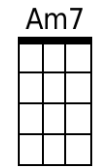


**Bridge:**

**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

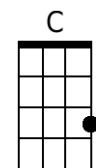
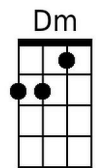


**Am** **E7**  
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing  
**E7** **E7#5 E7 Am**  
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



*Note:*

E7 1202  
 E7#5 1203 (just add pinky on 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)



**Baritone**

Am

E7

E7#5

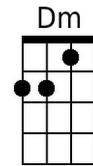
Am7

Dm

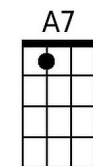
C

## 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

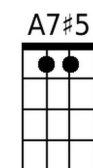


**Dm** **A7**  
 Oh what a hit we made      We came on next to closing  
**A7** **A7#5 A7 Dm Dm7**  
 Best on the bill, lovers until      Love left the mas - quer - ade

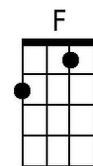
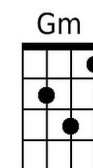
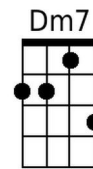


**Bridge:**

**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

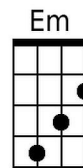


**Baritone**

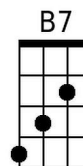
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7#5</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>F</b>

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

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

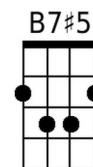


<b>Em</b>		<b>B7</b>
Oh what a hit we made	We came on next to closing	
<b>B7</b>		<b>B7#5 B7 Em Em7</b>
Best on the bill, lovers until	Love left the mas - quer - ade	

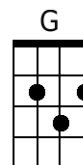
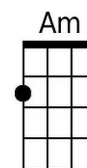
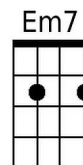


**Bridge:**

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



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



**Baritone**

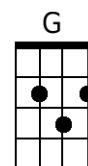
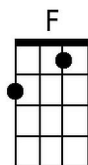
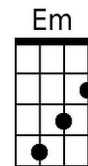
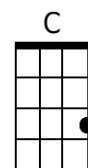
Em	B7	B7#5	Em7	Am	G

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

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

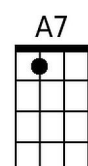
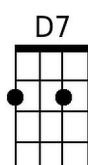
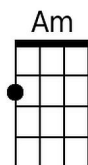
**Intro** (8 Measures): C C Em Em F F G G

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



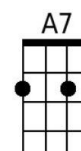
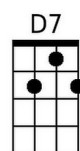
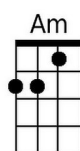
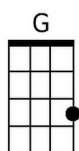
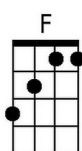
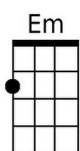
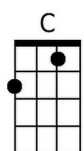
C  
But the years went by and the rock just died,  
Em  
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
F  
Long nights crying by the record machine  
G  
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
C Em  
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
F  
Learning fast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

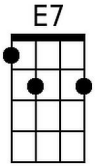
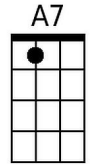
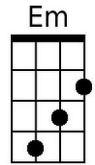
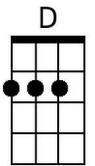
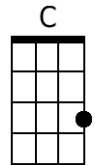
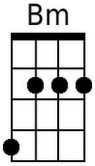
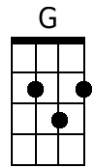


# Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

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

**G** I re-mem-ber when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun  
**C** Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.  
**G** 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** We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



**Chorus**

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

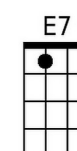
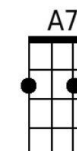
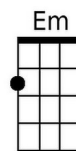
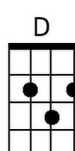
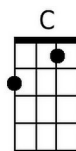
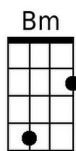
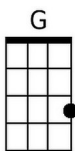
**G** But the years went by and the rock just died,  
**Bm** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
**C** Long nights crying by the record machine  
**D** Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
**G** But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
**Bm**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

**Repeat First Verse and Chorus**

**Outro:**

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

**Baritone**



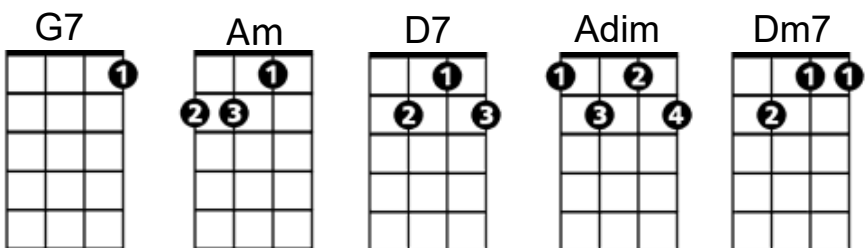
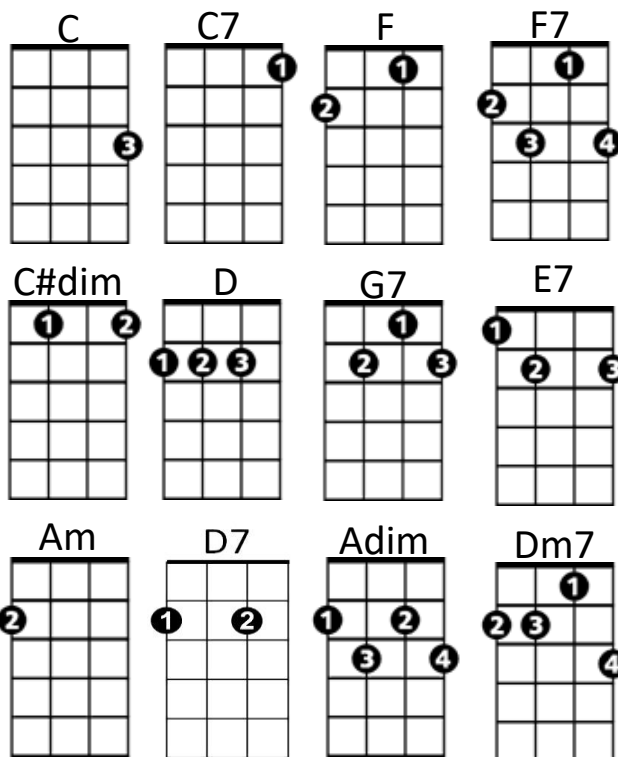
### Cruella De Vil (Mel Leven)

**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

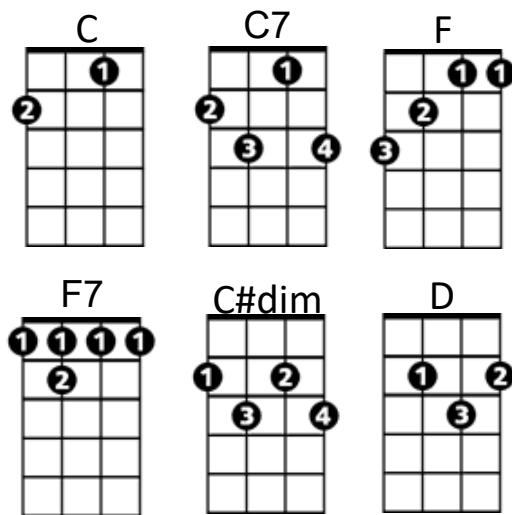
**C C7 F F7**  
 The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare  
**C C7 F F7**  
 All innocent children had better beware  
**C C7 C#dim**  
 She's like a spider waiting for the kill  
**D G7 C**  
 Look out for Cruella De Vil

**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!

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



BARITONE



## 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

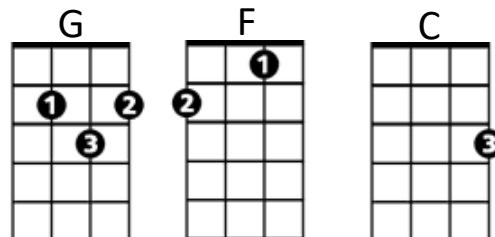
**C**  
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes  
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat  
**F** **C**  
 Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and  
 everything?

### (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

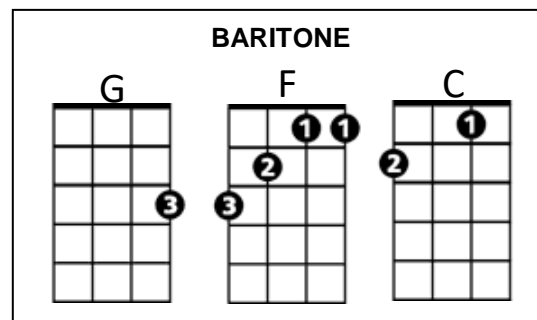
### (Chorus) (STOP)

**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

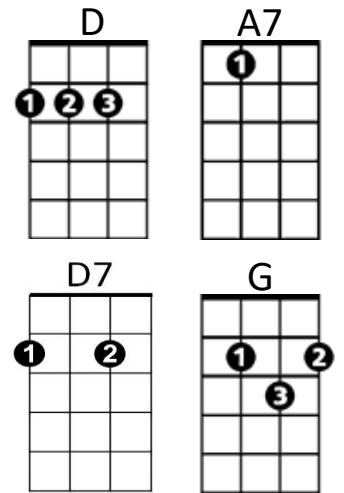
### (Chorus) 3X

**Devil Woman**  
Marty Robbins

Intro: Chords for ending

v1:

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



chorus:

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

v1:

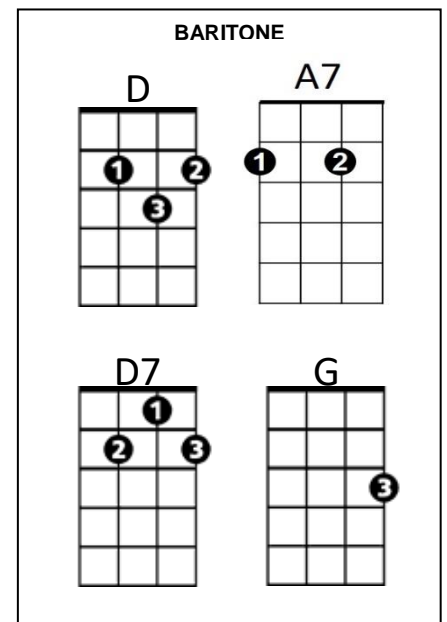
**D** Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea **A7**  
 Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me **D**  
 Devil woman, it's over, **D7** trapped no more by your charms **G**  
 Cause I don't wanna stay, **D** I wanna get away  
**A7** Woman, let go of my arm **D** -- **CHORUS**

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, **D7** cause another tear to fall **G**  
 Down the beach I see, **D** what belongs to me  
**A7** The one I want most of all **D** -- **CHORUS**

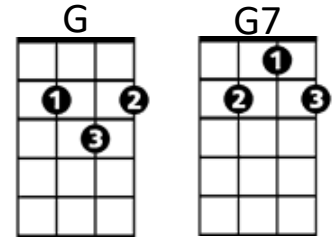
ending:

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



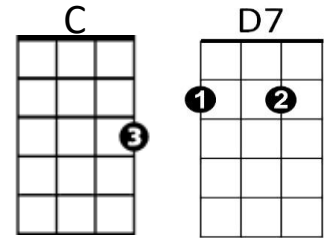
### Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)

**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:**

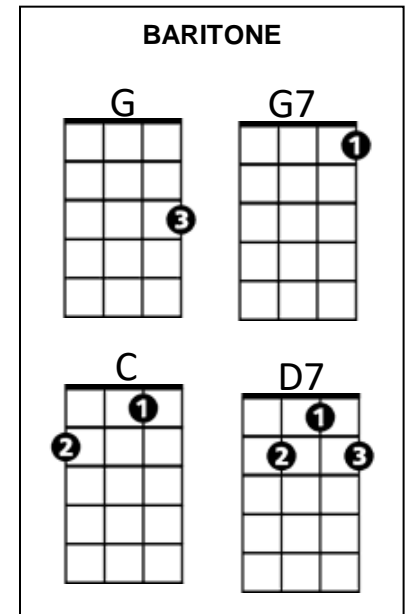
**D7** Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me  
**G**  
**D7** Devil woman let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home  
**G**



**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)**

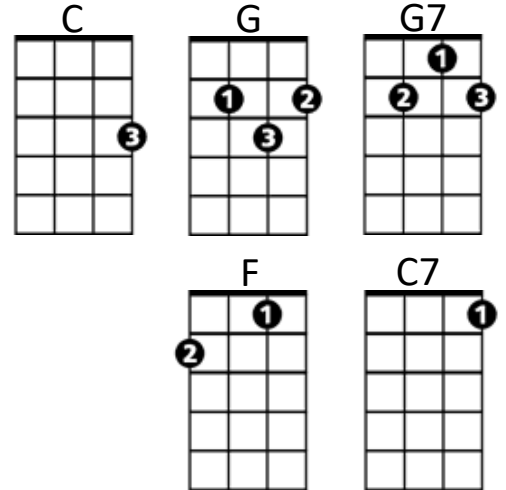
**G** Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can  
**D7**  
 Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again  
**G**  
**G7** Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall  
**C**  
**G** Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all  
**D7** **G**

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

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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

BARITONE

Diagram 1: C chord (open strings).  
 Diagram 2: G chord (3rd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 5th string).  
 Diagram 3: G7 chord (3rd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 5th string).  
 Diagram 4: F chord (2nd fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 5th string).  
 Diagram 5: C7 chord (open strings).

**Dry Bones**

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

\*Can be barred with one finger if finger mutes bottom string- 3<sup>rd</sup> through 7<sup>th</sup>frets 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!

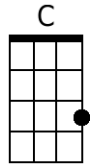
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.  
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. I hear the word of the Lord!  
B F#7 B  
Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.  
Bb F7 Bb  
Your neck bone disconnected from your backbone.  
A E7 A  
Your backbone disconnected 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)

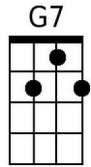
### Chorus:

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



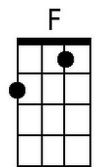
**C**  
Enjoy your-self, while you're still in the pink.

**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!

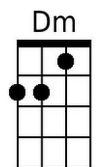
**C** **G7**  
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go



**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**



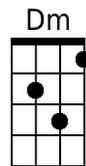
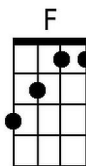
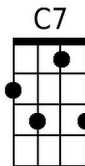
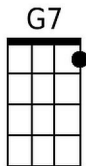
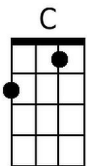
**C** **G7**  
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may

**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





*Enjoy Yourself (C) – Page 2*

**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**

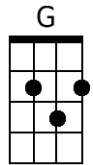
**C** **G7**  
 You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;  
**G7** **C**  
 You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.  
**C** **C7** **F**  
 You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;  
**F** **C** **Dm G7 C**  
 But when you kiss a dollar bill,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

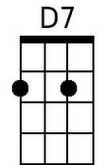
### Chorus:

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



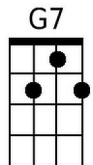
**G**  
Enjoy your-self, while you're still in the pink.

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



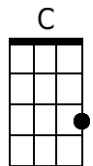
**C** **G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's later than you think!

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



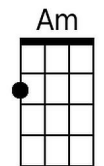
**D7** **G**  
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough

**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

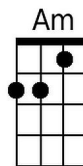
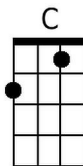
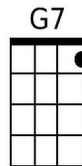
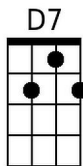
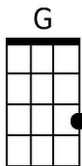


**D7** **G**  
You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get a-way

**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



*Enjoy Yourself (G) – Page 2*

**G** **D7**  
 Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette  
**D7** **G**  
 She's left you and she's now become somebody else's pet  
**G** **G7** **C**  
 Lay down that gun, don't try, my friend, to reach the great be-yond  
**C** **G** **Am D7 G**  
 You'll have more fun by reaching for a red head or a blonde. **Chorus**

**G** **D7**  
 You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;  
**D7** **G**  
 You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.  
**G** **G7** **C**  
 You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;  
**C** **G** **Am D7 G**  
 But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back. **Chorus**

**G** **D7**  
 You love somebody very much, you'd like to set the date  
**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**  
 I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

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

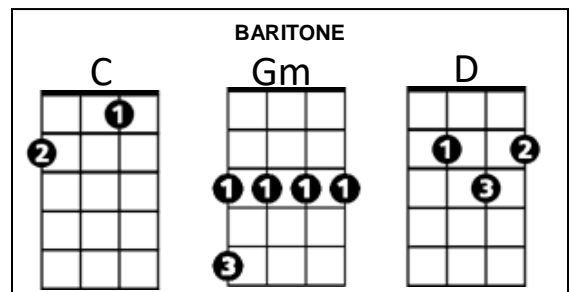
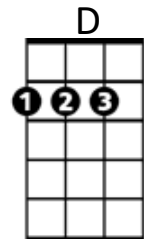
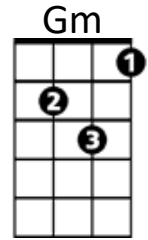
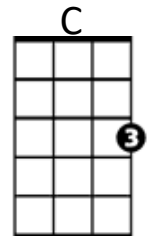
**D//////////** **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**  
 This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

**Gm C Gm C**  
 You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

**Gm C Gm C**  
 You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

**D//////////** **Gm C Gm C Gm C** **Gm C**  
 This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change... Lord knows you got to change

**Gm C Gm C C / Gm / Gm ///**  
 Lord knows you got to change



**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**

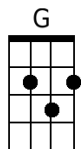
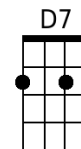
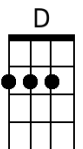
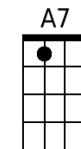
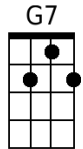
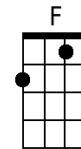
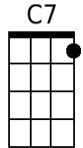
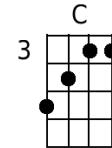
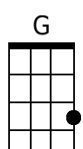
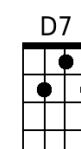
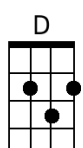
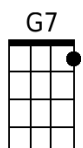
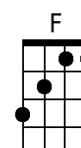
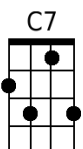
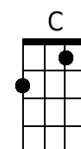
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

**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**

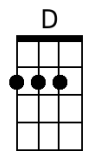
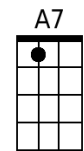
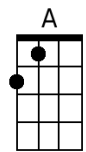
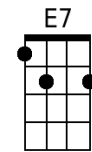
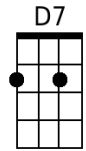
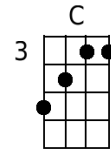
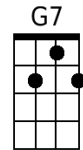
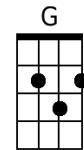
**A**

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

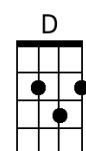
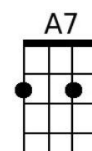
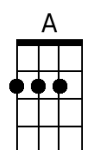
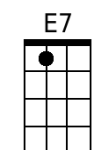
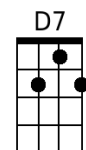
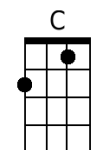
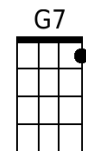
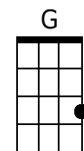
**E7**

**A**

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



## Baritone



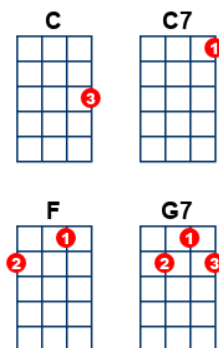
**Repeat line slowly.**

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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](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** wrong **F C**

**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** wrong **F C**

**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** wrong **F C**

**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** wrong **F C**

**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** wrong **F C**



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

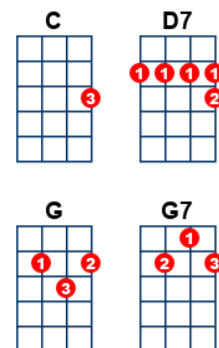
She killed her **G7** man, cause he was doin' her **C** wrong **F C**

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](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

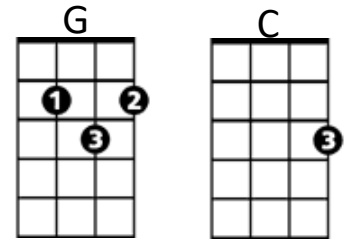
They got **C** Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so **G** long

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**

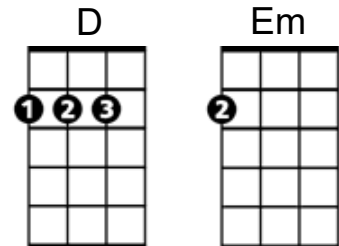
Friend of the Devil (Jerry Garcia) UBA

**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:**

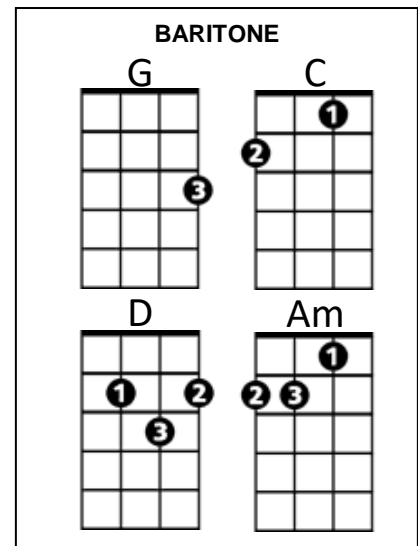
**D**  
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,  
**C**  
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.  
**D**  
 The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,  
**Am** **C** **D**  
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

**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,

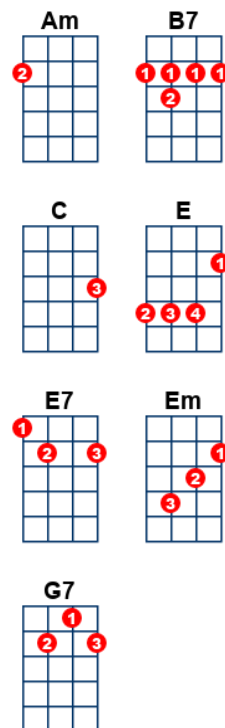
**G7** **Am**  
endlessly tormenting me,

**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,

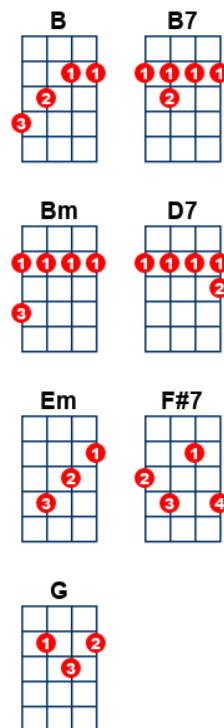
**D7** **Em**  
endlessly tormenting me,

**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**

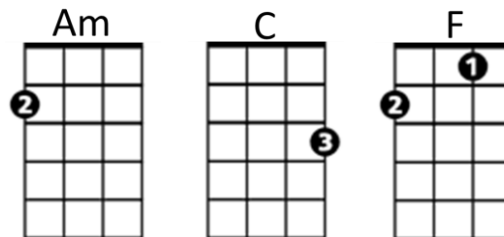
My **Em** heart once raced to **G** see your face

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



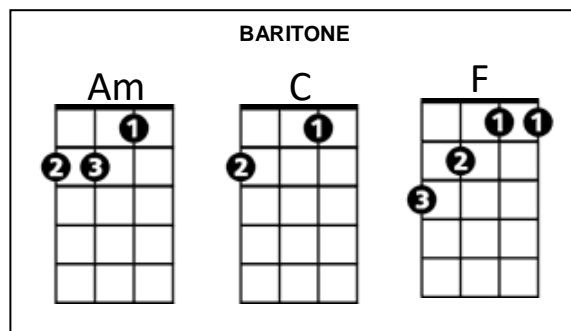
**Am** **C**  
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
**Am** **C**  
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
**Am**  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**F** **Am**  
 For he saw the Riders coming hard and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

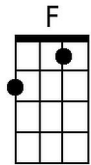
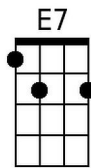
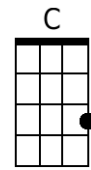
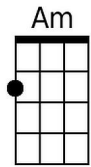
### Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

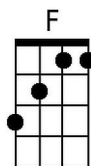
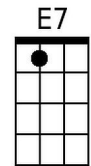
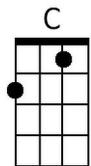
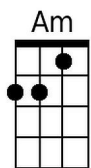
Am  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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)

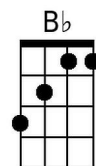
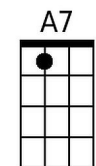
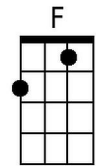
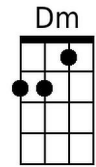
### Intro (2 Measures): Dm

**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. **Chorus**

**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. **Chorus**

**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

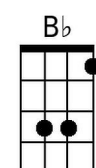
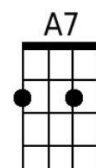
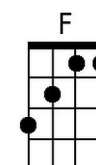
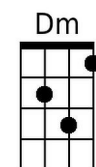
**Dm**  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

### 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)

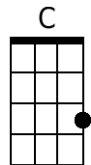
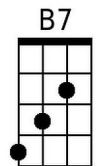
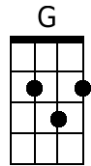
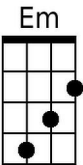
### Intro (2 Measures): Em

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 .



### Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

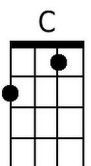
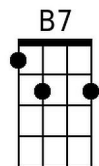
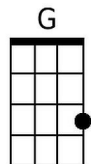
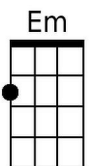
Em  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

### Outro:

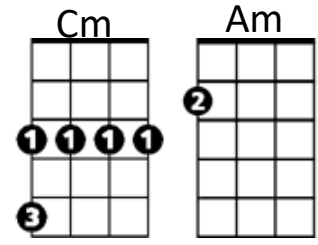
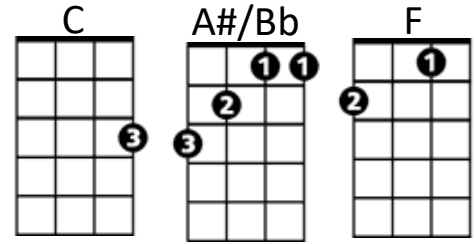
F Em F Em | Em (Hold)  
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

### Baritone

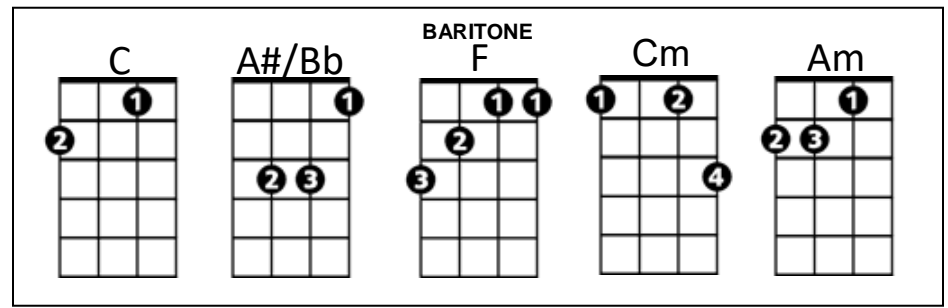


**Ghostbusters (Ray Parker Jr) UBA**

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



**C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F !**  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!  
**Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F**  
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 If you're all alone, pick up the phone  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 And call Ghostbusters! !  
**Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F**  
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost Bustin' makes me feel good  
**Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F**  
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah !  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F**  
 Yeah... Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!  
**C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F-C/**  
 Have a dose of a freak-y ghost, baby, you better call Ghostbusters! !!



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

## H - A - Double L O

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

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

**Gm     0231**  
**G#no5 1043**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## 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:

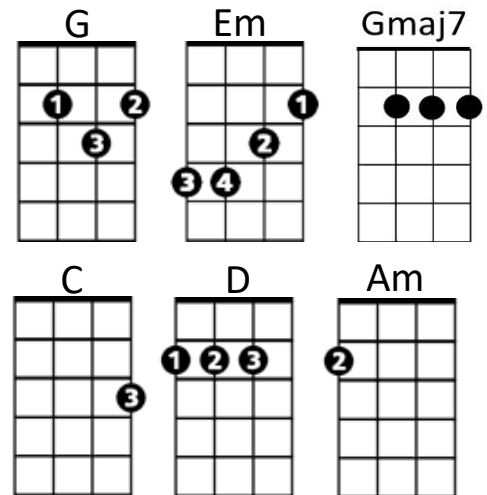
C D  
Because I'm still in love with you

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)

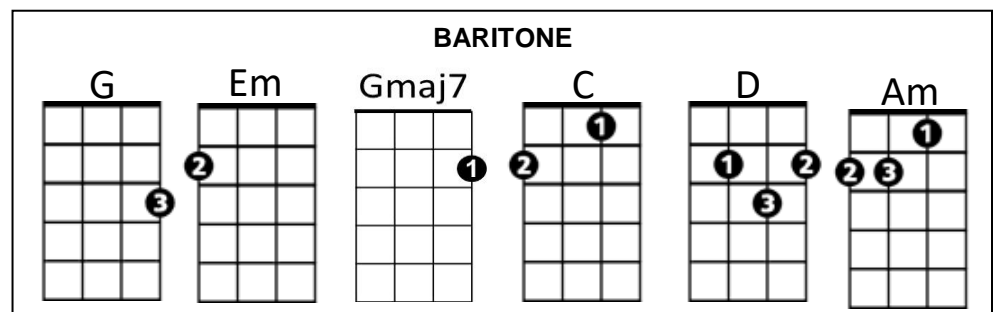
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

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:

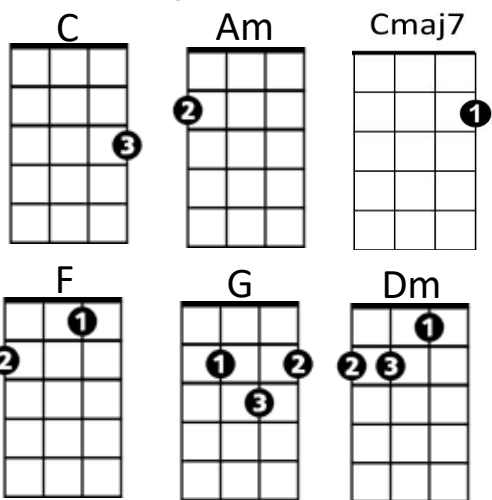
F G  
Because I'm still in love with you

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)

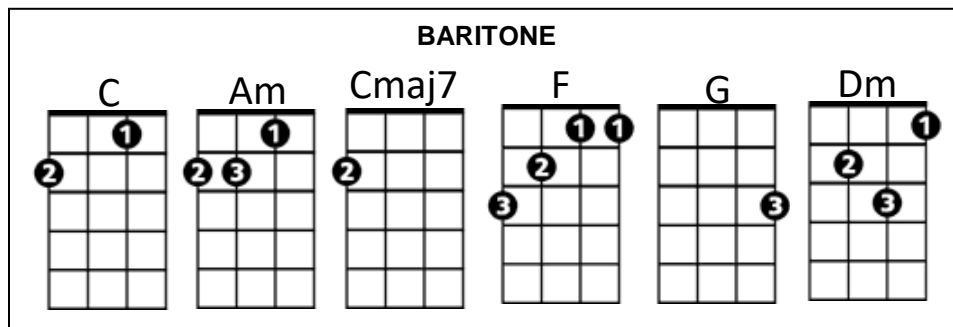
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

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:

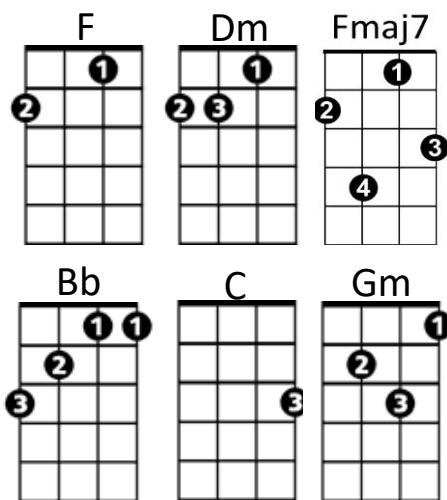
**Bb** C  
Because I'm still in love with you

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)

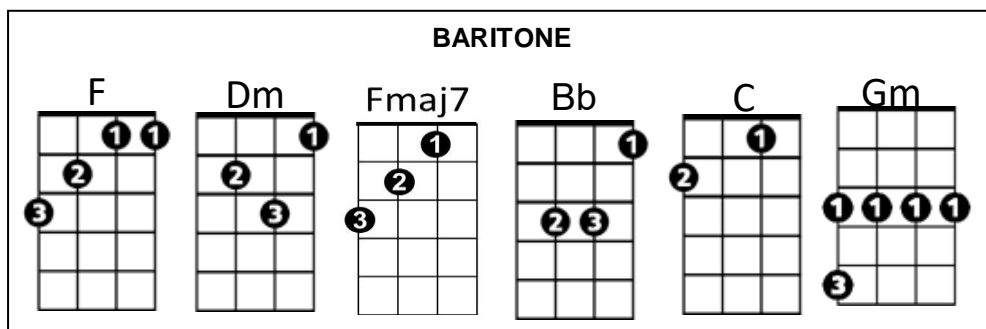
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

**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:

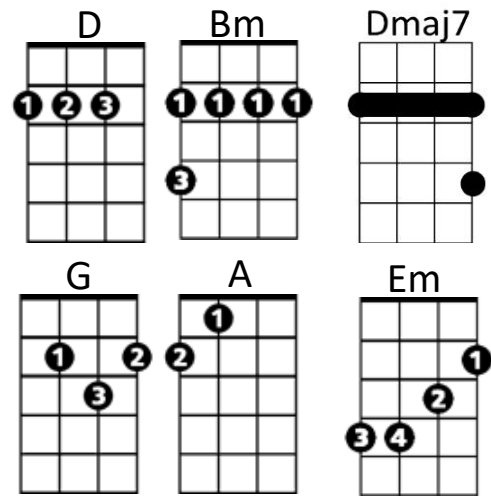
**G** **A**  
Because I'm still in love with you

**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)**

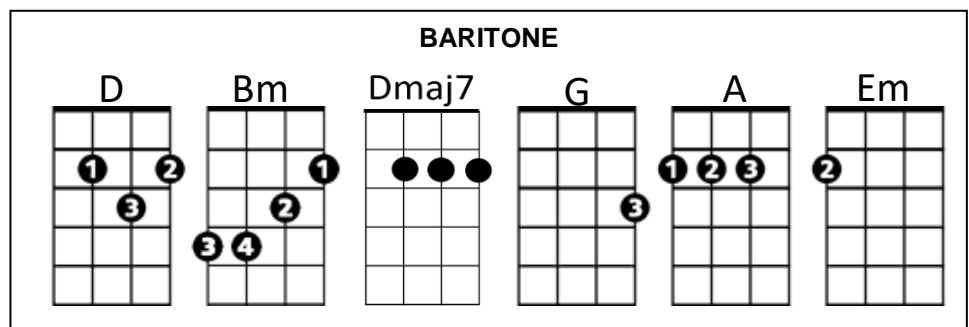
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

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

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

### (Chorus)

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

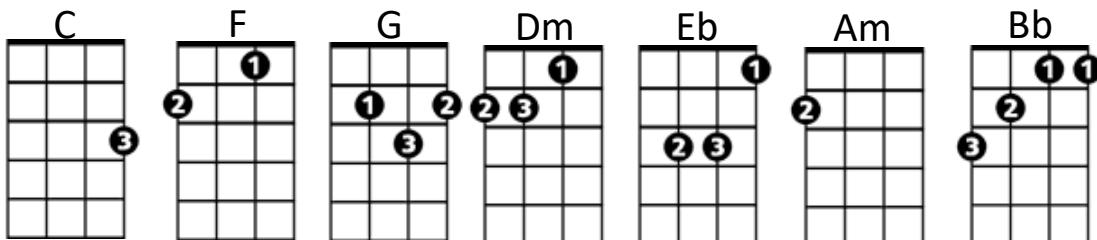


Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth & Peter Mayer) **GCEA**

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**

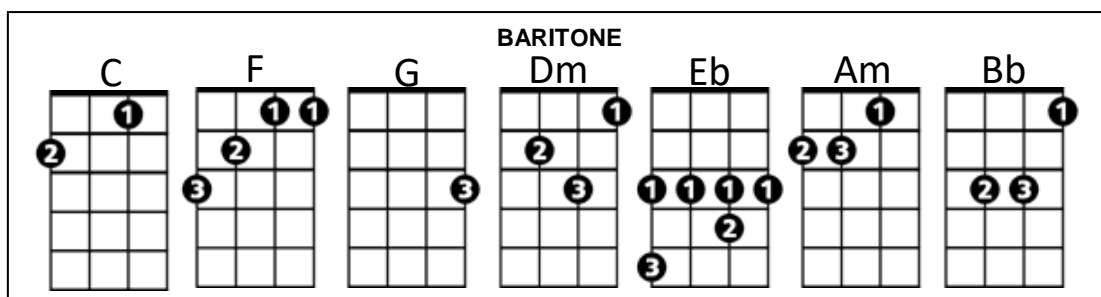


Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth & Peter Mayer) **DGBE**

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:

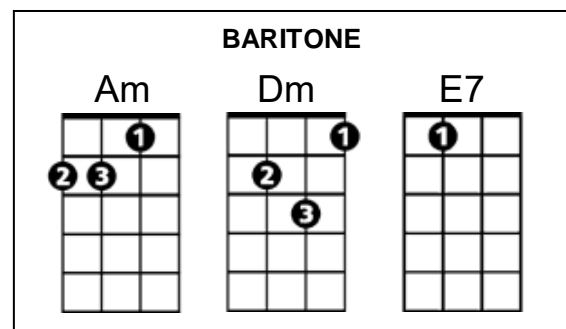
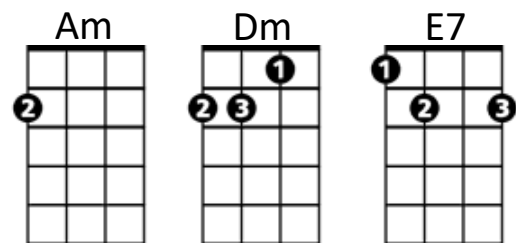
**Am**  
Yo ho, haul together  
                                   **E7**  
Hoist the Colors high!  
 Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
                                   **Am**  
Never shall we die

**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

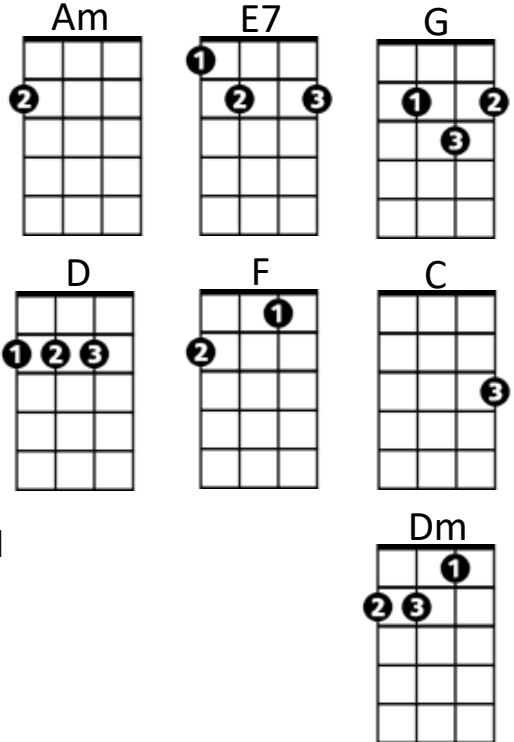


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## Hotel California

### Intro: Melody for verse 2x

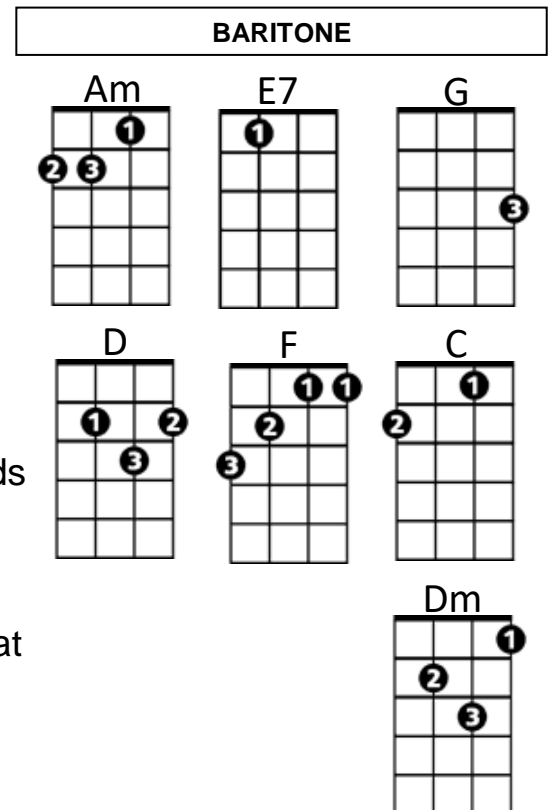
**Am** **E7**  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
**G** **D**  
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
**F** **C**  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
**Dm**  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
**E7**  
 I had to stop for the night



**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

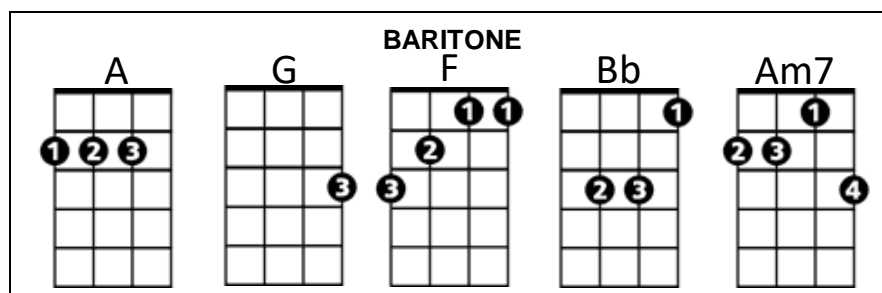
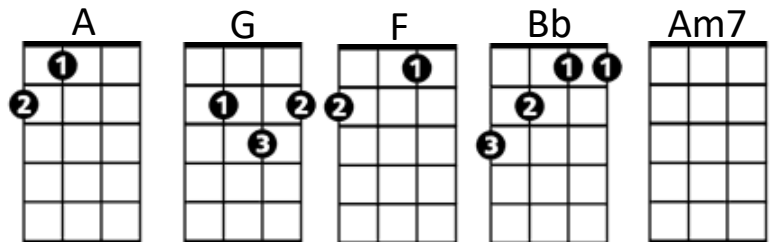
**F** **G**  
 In touch with the ground –  
**Bb**  
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you  
**F** **G**  
 Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd  
**Bb** **G**  
 And I'm hungry like the wolf  
**F** **G**  
 Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme  
**Bb**  
 I'm on the hunt, I'm after you  
**F** **G**  
 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'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 <sup>C</sup> dead, I'd rather be <sup>G</sup> dead

I'd rather be dead than wet my <sup>C</sup> bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be <sup>G</sup> dead

I said <sup>E7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>C</sup> bed

Oh, I'd rather be <sup>F</sup> gone than carry <sup>C</sup> on

I'd rather go away than feel this <sup>D7</sup> way <sup>G</sup>

Oh, I'd rather be <sup>C</sup> there where you haven't got a <sup>G</sup> care

And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem <sup>C</sup> fair

I'd rather be <sup>A</sup> dead, I'd rather be <sup>D</sup> dead

I'd rather be dead than wet my <sup>A</sup> bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be <sup>D</sup> dead

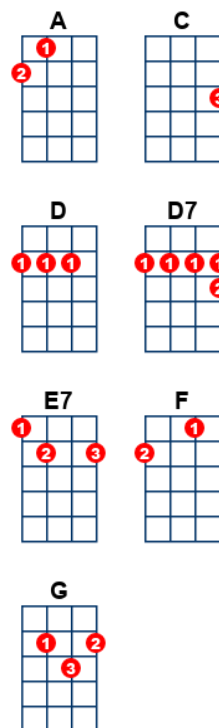
I said <sup>E7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>A</sup> bed

I'd rather keep my <sup>G</sup> health and dress myself <sup>D</sup>

But you're better off <sup>E7</sup> dead than sitting on a <sup>A</sup> shelf

I'll tie my <sup>D</sup> tie 'till the day I <sup>A</sup> die

But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be <sup>D</sup> dead



And when he takes my <sup>G</sup> hand on the very last <sup>D</sup> day

I will understand because, it's better that <sup>E7</sup> way <sup>A</sup>

Oh! It's nice to be <sup>D</sup> alive when the dream comes <sup>A</sup> true

You'll be better off dead, it could happen to <sup>D</sup> you

I'd rather be <sup>A</sup> dead, I'd rather be <sup>D</sup> dead

I'd rather be <sup>E7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>A</sup> bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be <sup>D</sup> dead

I said <sup>E7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>A</sup> 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** **D** way

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

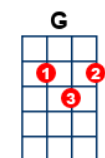
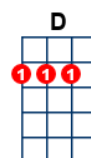
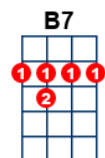
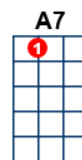
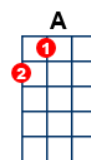
I said **B7** dead than wet my **E** bed

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 <sup>D</sup> hand on the very last <sup>A</sup> day

I will understand because, it's better that <sup>B7</sup> way <sup>E</sup>

Oh! It's nice to be <sup>A</sup> alive when the dream comes <sup>E</sup> true

You'll be better off dead, it could happen to <sup>A</sup> you

I'd rather be <sup>E</sup> dead, I'd rather be <sup>A</sup> dead

I'd rather be <sup>B7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>E</sup> bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be <sup>A</sup> dead

I said <sup>B7</sup> dead than wet my <sup>E</sup> 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**

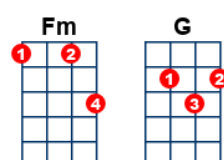
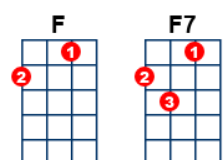
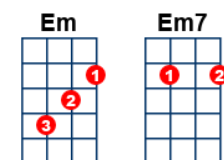
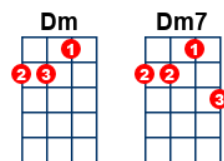
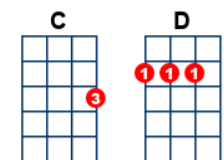
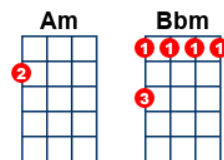
**C Am Em Em**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

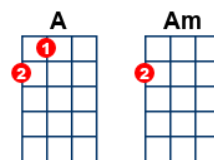
# If You Leave Me Now

key:G, artist:Chicago writer:Peter Cetera

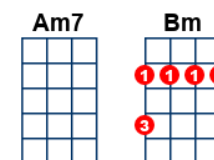
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI> Capo 2

*Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this*

**G**

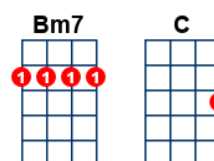


If you **G** leave me now, you'll **Em** take away the biggest **Bm** part of me



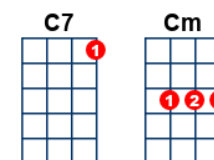
Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Em** ooo, **A** no, baby **D** please don't **G** go

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



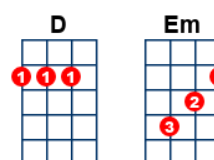
Ooo, ooo, ooo, **Em** ooo, **A** no, baby **D** please don't **G** go

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



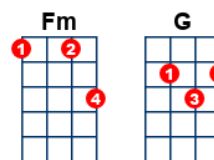
**C7** A love like ours is **Fm** love that's hard to **C** find

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

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

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

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

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 **Em A D G**

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

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

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

**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!

**Em 0432**

**G 0232**

**B 4322**

**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)

## 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**

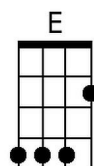
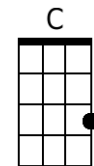
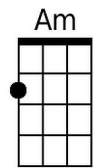
Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

**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/**

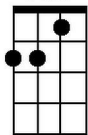
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Am//**

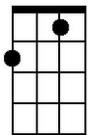
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

### Baritone

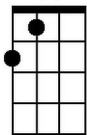
Am



C



E



Ukulele Band of Alabama

[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)

[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](https://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

## 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

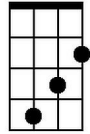
**Em//** **Em//** **Em** **B** **Em/**  
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

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

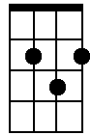
**Em//**

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

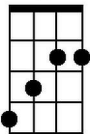
Em



G

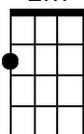


B

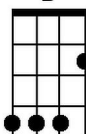


### Baritone

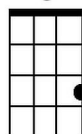
Em



B



G



Ukulele Band of Alabama

[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)

[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](https://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#**

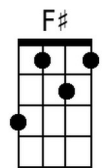
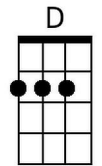
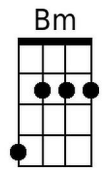
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

**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#

## 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**

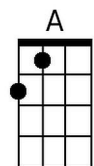
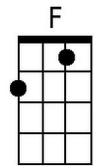
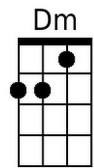
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

**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/**

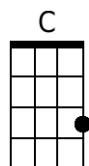
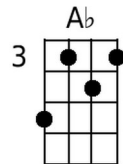
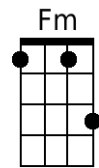
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Fm//** **Fm//** **Fm** **C** **Fm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Fm//**

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



**Baritone**

Fm

4

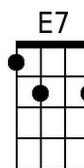
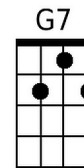
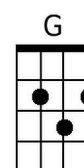
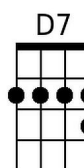
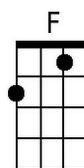
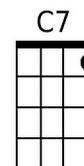
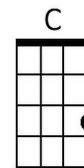
Ab

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.



## 1<sup>st</sup> Chorus

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

## Repeat First Verse.

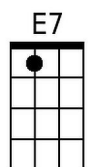
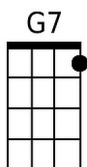
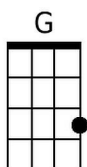
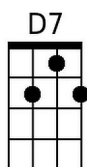
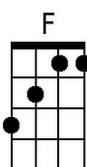
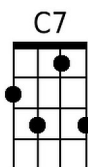
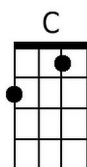
## 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

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

## Repeat Chorus

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

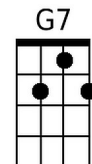
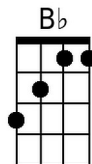
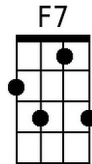
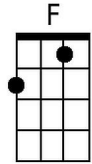
### Baritone



I've Been Working On My Costume (F)

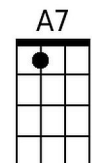
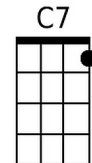
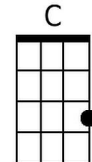
I've Been Working on My Costume (in F)

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



1st Chorus

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



Repeat First Verse.

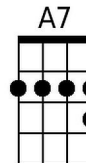
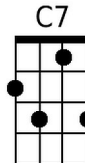
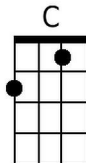
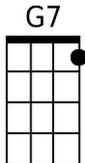
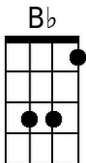
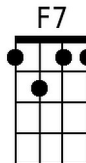
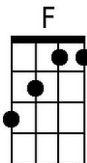
2nd Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !

Baritone



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

**C Am F G**

Last night at the dance I met Laurie,

**C Em F G**

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

**C C7 F Fm**

Last night I fell in love with Laurie -

**C Am Dm F G**

Strange things happen in this world.

**C Am F G**

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

**C Em F G**

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

**C C7 F Fm**

Then suddenly she asked for my sweater

**C Am Dm G C C7**

And said that she was very, very cold.

**F C C7**

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

**F C C7**

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

**F C Am**

I knocked at her door and a man appeared.

**D7 F G**

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

**C Am F G**

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

**C Em F G**

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

**C C7 F Fm**

My Laurie left this world on her birthday -

**C Am Dm Em A7**

She died a year ago today."

**D Bm G A**

A strange force drew me to the graveyard.

**D F#m G A**

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

**D D7 G Gm**

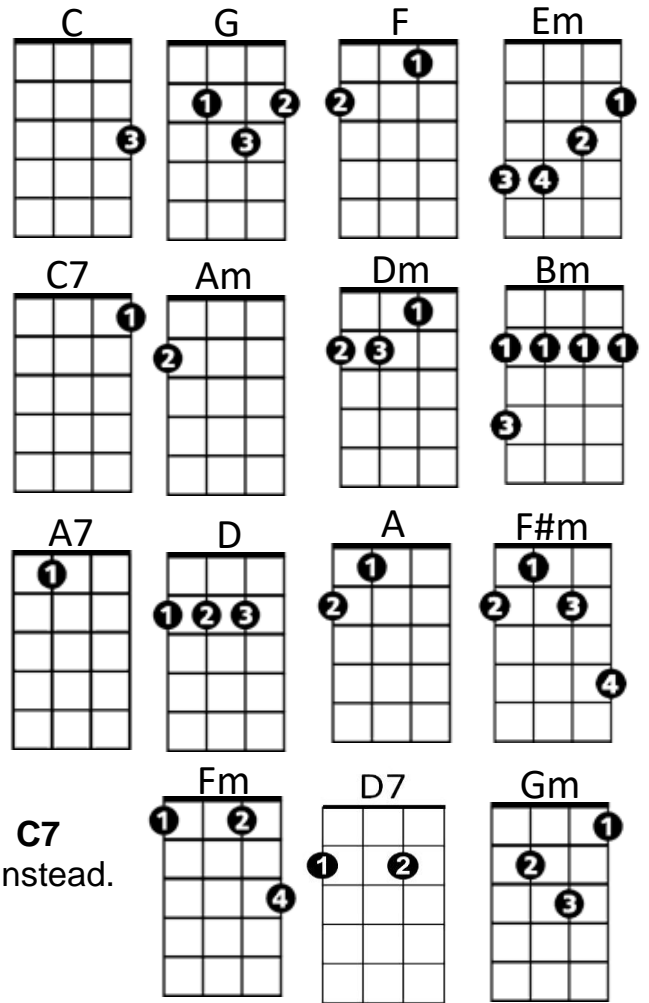
And then I looked and saw my sweater

**D G D D7**

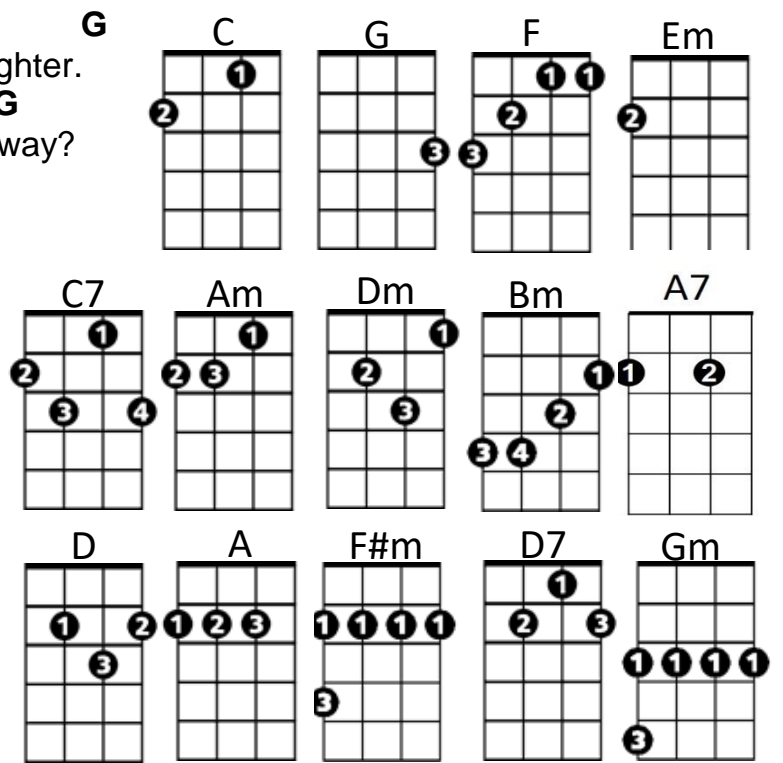
Lyin' there upon her grave.

**G A G D**

Strange things happen in this - world.



BARITONE



**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

BARITONE	
<p><b>Am</b></p>	<p><b>C</b></p>
<p><b>Dm</b></p>	<p><b>F</b></p>
<p><b>E7</b></p>	<p><b>G7</b></p>

## Locomotive Breath (Jethro Tull) (sanitized)

**Intro: Dm F C Dm 2x**

**Dm**  
In the shuffling madness

**F C Dm**  
Of the Locomotive Breath

**F C**  
Runs the all-time loser

**A**  
Headlong to his death

**Dm**  
Oh He feels the pistons scraping

**F C Dm**  
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**  
At stations one by one

**F C**  
His woman and his best friend

**A**  
Going out and having fun

**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**  
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

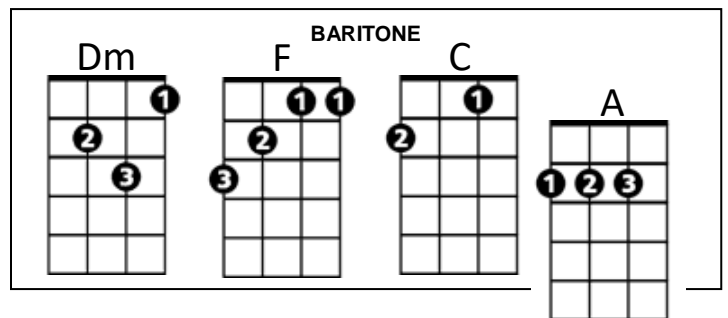
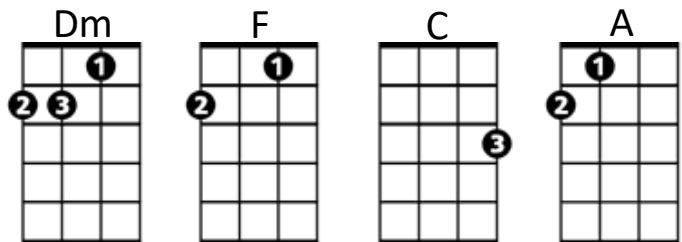
**F G**  
I thank God he stole the handle

**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.

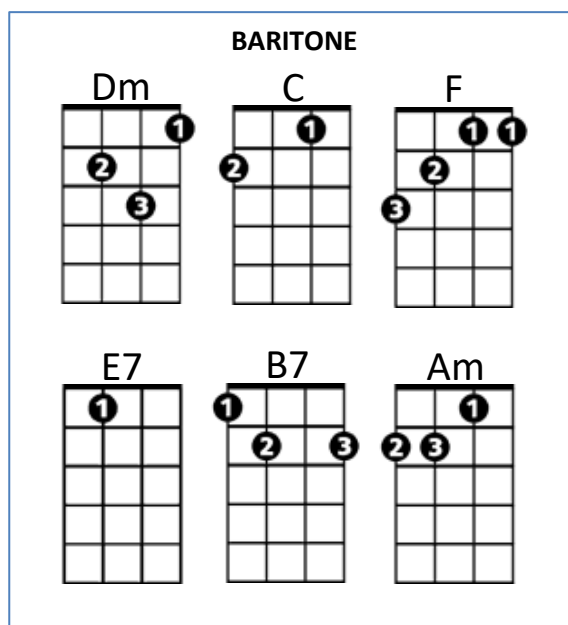
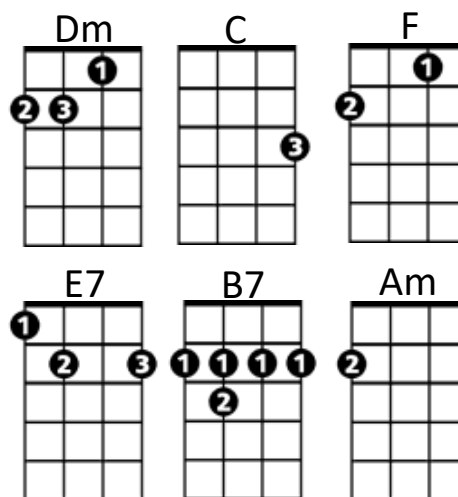
Am Dm  
I didn't know if it was day or night.  
Am Dm  
I started kissin' everything in sight.

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.

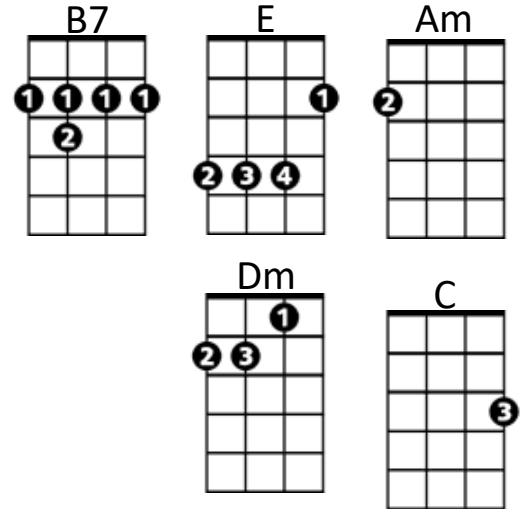




Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller) UBA

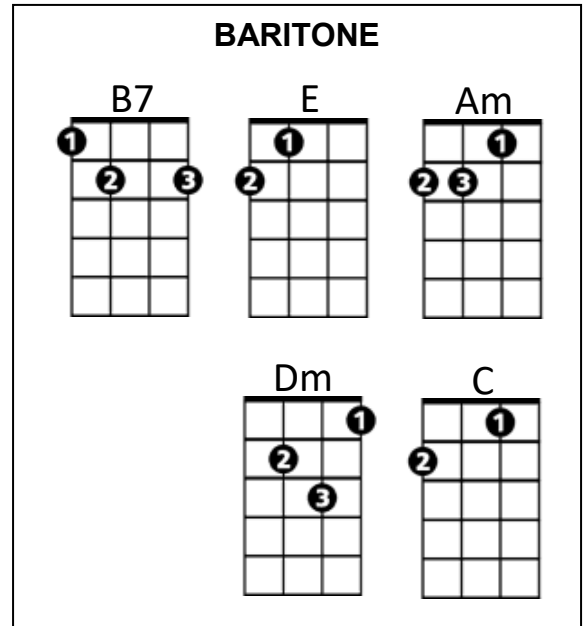
**B7 E**

**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 Krinsky)**

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

**C**  
You know when that shark bites  
**Dm**  
With his teeth, babe  
**G7** **C**  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
**Am** **Dm**  
Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
So there's never, never a trace of red

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

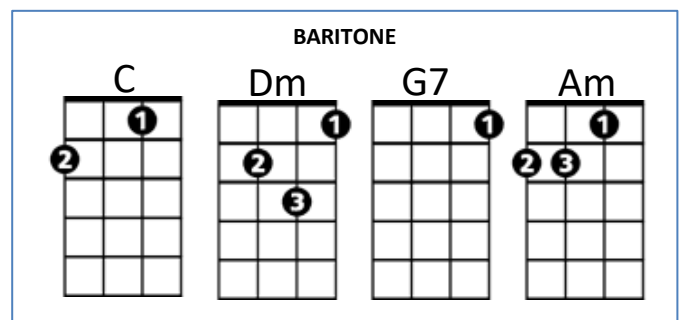
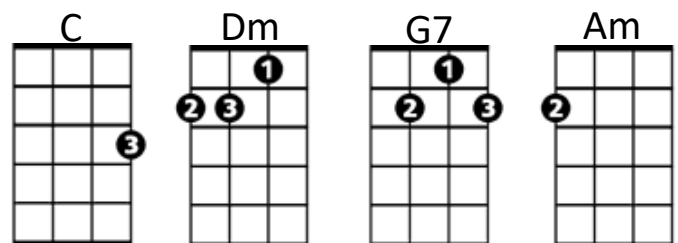
**C**  
There's a tugboat, huh, huh,  
**Dm**  
Down by the river dontcha know  
**G7** **C**  
Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down  
**Am** **Dm**  
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight,  
dear  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

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

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

**C** **Dm**  
Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry  
**G7** **C**  
Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
**Am** **Dm**  
Yes, the line forms on the right, babe  
**G7** **(pause)** **C**  
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 ...

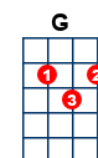
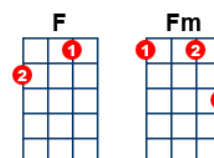
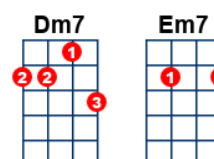
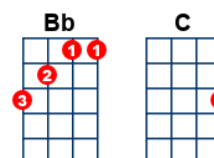
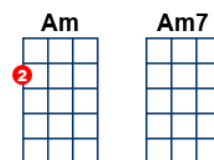
**C**  
Ho, ho, ho

**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

**Am7 C D G F**  
Crazy music playing in the mor- -ning ... light ...

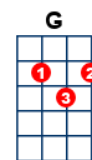
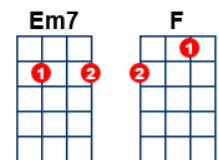
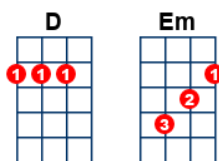
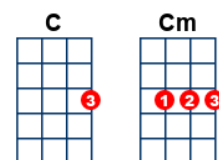
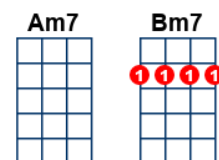
**G**  
Ho, ho, ho

**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:**

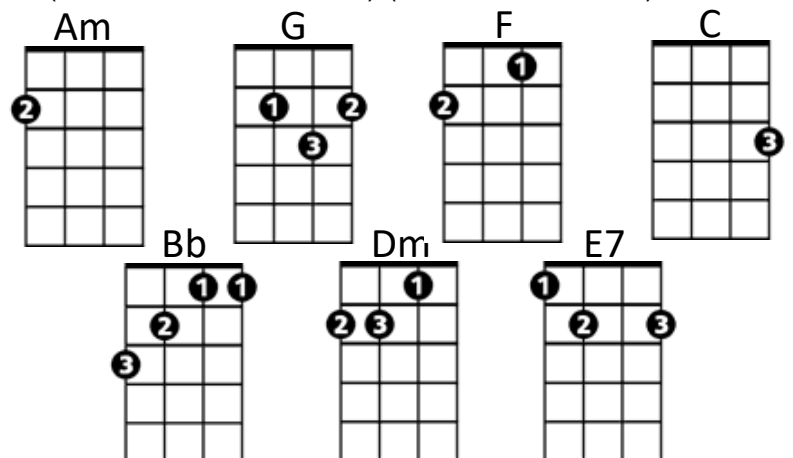
**Am**  
(Oh here she comes)  
**G**  
Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**F** **E7**  
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Am**  
(Oh here she comes)  
**G**  
Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**Dm** **F** **G**  
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Am G F G (x2)**

**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)**

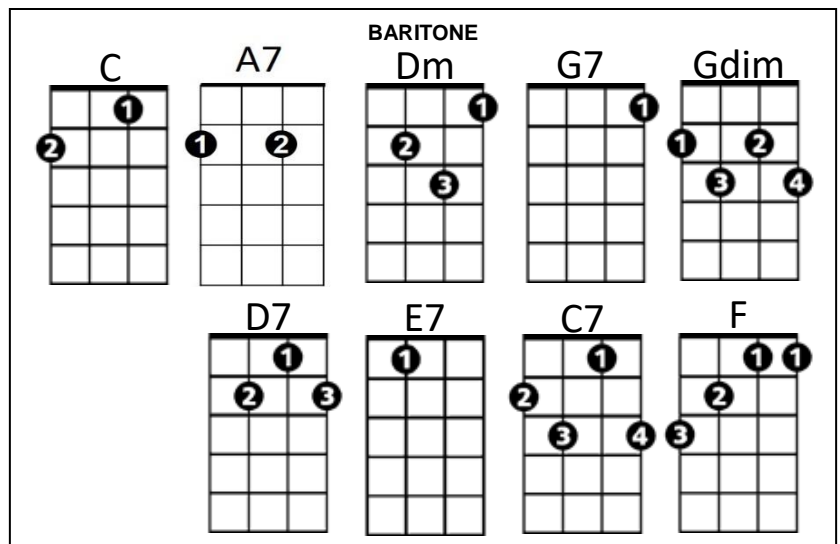
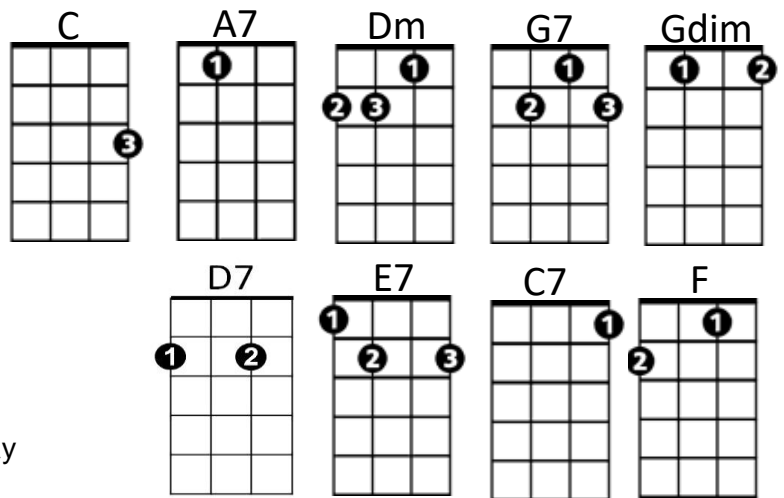
**(Instrumental Chorus)**

**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**

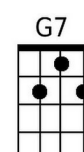
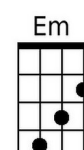
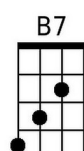
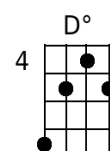
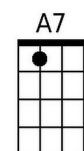
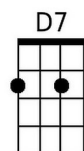
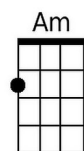
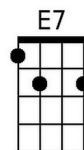
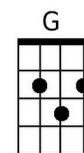
**(Instrumental Chorus)**

**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**


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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

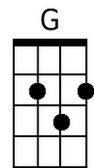
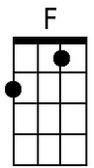
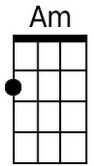
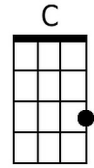
**F**  
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

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

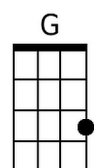
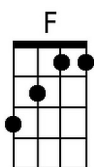
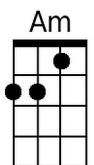
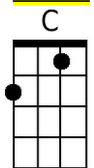
**F**  
The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)

**G**  
Dracula and his son.

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



## Bari



Monster Mash (C) – Page 2

**C** **Am**  
 The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.  
**F** **G**  
 The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive, with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

**C**  
 (*They played the Mash*), They played the Monster Mash.  
**Am**  
 (*The Monster Mash*), It was a graveyard smash.  
**F**  
 (*They played the Mash*), They caught on in a flash.  
**G**  
 (*They played the Mash*), They played the Monster Mash.

**C** **Am**  
 Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.  
**F** **G**  
 Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

**C**  
 (*It's now the Mash*), It's now the Monster Mash.  
**Am**  
 (*The monster Mash*), And it's a graveyard smash.  
**F**  
 (*It's now the Mash*), It's caught on in a flash.  
**G**  
 (*It's now the Mash*), It's now the Monster Mash.

**C** **Am**  
 Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.  
**F** **G**  
 For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too; when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

**C**  
 (*And you can Mash*), and you can Monster Mash.  
**Am**  
 (*The monster Mash*), And do my graveyard smash.  
**F**  
 (*And you can Mash*), You'll catch on in a flash.  
**G**  
 (*Then you can Mash*), Then you can Monster Mash.

**Outro:**

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

**Cv Cv C**  
 "wah wah-ooo."

# Monster Mash (Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi) (G)

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

## Intro: Instrumental First Verse.

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

**G**  
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.  
**Em**  
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.  
**C**  
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.  
**D**  
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

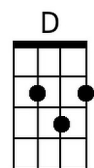
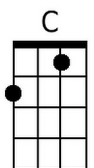
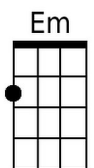
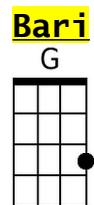
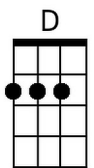
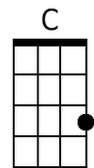
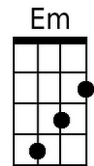
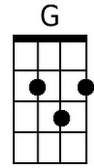
**G** **Em**  
From my laboratory in the Castle East, to the Master Bedroom where the vampires  
feast,  
**C** **D**  
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, to get a jolt from my electrode.

**G**  
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.  
**Em**  
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.  
**C**  
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.  
**D**  
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

## Bridge

**C**  
The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)  
**D**  
The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)  
**C**  
The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop, wha-ooo*)  
**D**  
Dracula and his son.

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



Monster Mash (G) – Page 2

**G** **Em**  
 The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.  
**C** **D**  
 The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive, with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

**G**  
*(They played the Mash)*, They played the Monster Mash.  
**Em**  
*(The Monster Mash)*, It was a graveyard smash.  
**C**  
*(They played the Mash)*, They caught on in a flash.  
**D**  
*(They played the Mash)*, They played the Monster Mash.

**G** **Em**  
 Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.  
**C** **D**  
 Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

**G**  
*(It's now the Mash)*, It's now the Monster Mash.  
**Em**  
*(The monster Mash)*, And it's a graveyard smash.  
**C**  
*(It's now the Mash)*, It's caught on in a flash.  
**D**  
*(It's now the Mash)*, It's now the Monster Mash.

**G** **Em**  
 Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.  
**C** **D**  
 For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too. when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

**G**  
*(And you can Mash)*, and you can Monster Mash.  
**Em**  
*(The monster Mash)*, And do my graveyard smash.  
**C**  
*(And you can Mash)*, You'll catch on in a flash.  
**D**  
*(Then you can Mash)*, Then you can Monster Mash.

**Outro:**

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

**Gv Gv G**  
 "wah wah-ooo."

# 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?

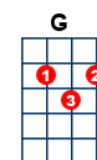
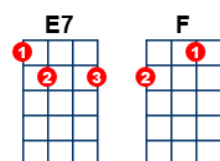
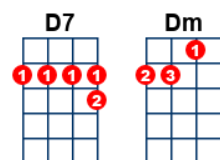
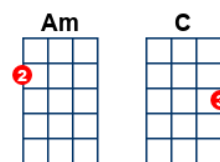
Thinking **D7** those who once existed must be **G F** dead?

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

**Am G F E7 Am**  
Mr 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?

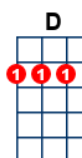
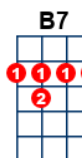
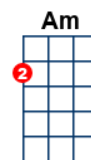
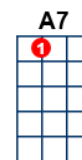
Thinking **A7** those who once existed must be **D C** dead?

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** seeIt's just a **D** photograph of someone that I **Em** **A7** knewHave 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** landslideMr **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 G Am G** love you."

**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.

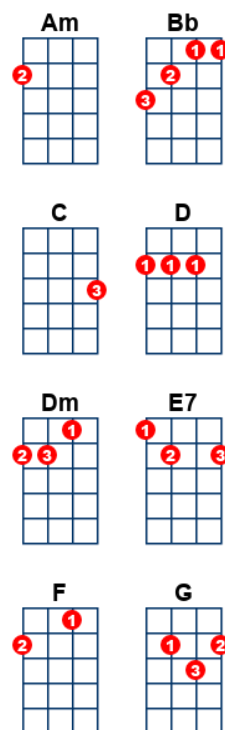
"Cause I **D** love you, yes I **F** love you, oooohhh,

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

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.

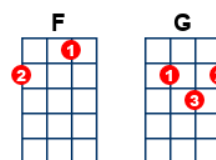
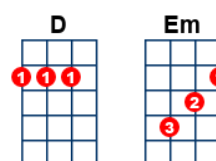
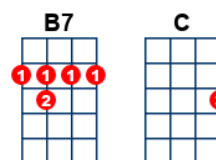
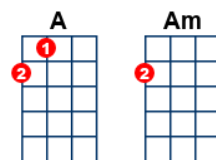
**A C**  
"Cause I love you, yes I love you, oooohhh,

**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, ooohhh,

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

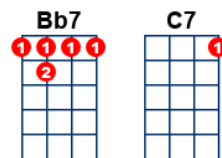
Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

# Ode to Billy Joe

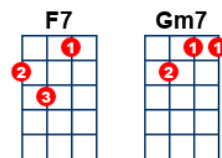
key:C, artist:Bobby Gentry writer:Bobby Gentry

<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,

**F7** And at 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.

**C7** **Bb7** **C7**  
And now you tell me Billie Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge.

**C7** **Gm7** **C7**  
Momma said to me "Child what's happened to your appe-tite?"

**C7** **Gm7** **C7**  
Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you haven't touched a single bite.

**F7**  
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.

**C7** **C7**  
Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh, by the way.

**F7**  
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.

**C7** **Bb7** **C7**  
And she and Billie Joe was throwing something off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

**C7** **Gm7** **C7**  
A year has come and gone since we heard the news bout Billie Joe

**C7** **Gm7** **C7**  
Brother married Becky Thompson they bought a store in Tupe-lo,

**F7**  
There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.

**C7**  
And now Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything

**F7**  
And me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.

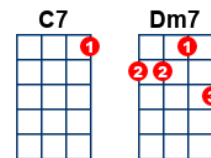
**C7** **Bb7** **C7** **C7**  
And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchie Bridge. (fade on)

# Ode to Billy Joe

key:G, artist:Bobby Gentry writer:Bobby Gentry

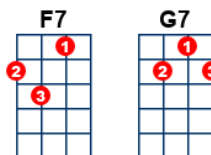
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ>

**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**

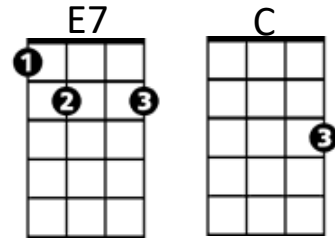
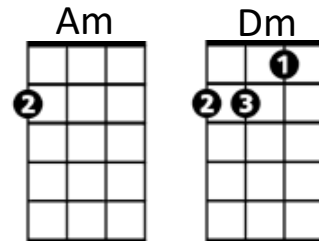
Women seem wicked

**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**

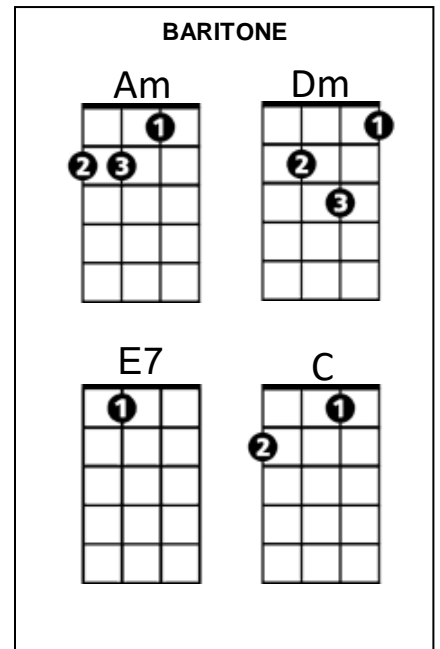
Faces come out in the rain

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)

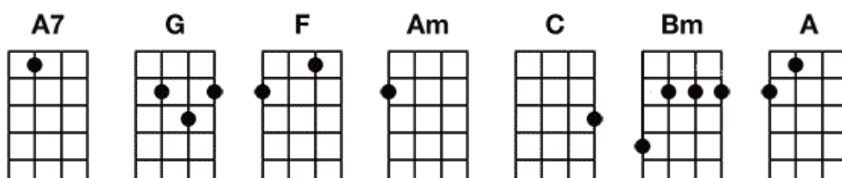
(A)I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[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)

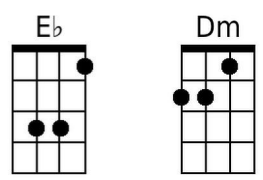
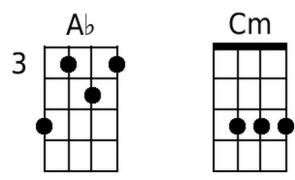
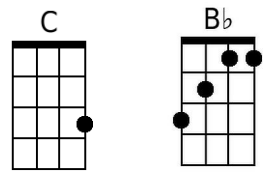


# Psycho Killer (David Byrne, Chris Frantz & Tina Weymouth) (C)

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!

**Baritone**

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**

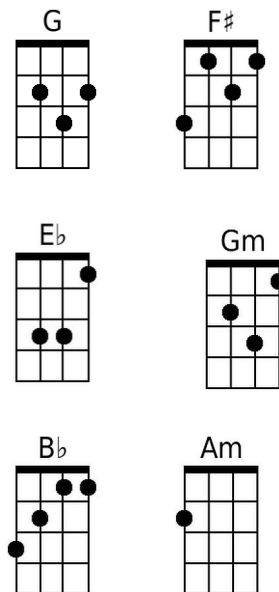
**Outro:** C Bb C Bb C C Bb C C Bb

# 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**

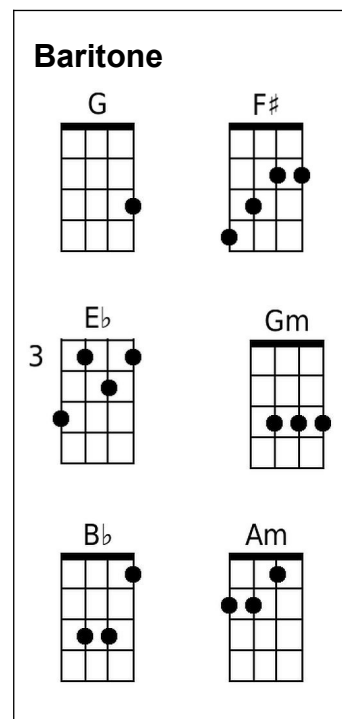
Eb F  
Psycho kil-ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
Gm  
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
Eb F Bb  
Run run run run run run run a-way. (Repeat)  
Eb F - G F G F  
Ooooohhh ayayayay!

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 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 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 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 nice with my PUMPKIN SPICE PUMPKIN SPICE



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# Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley) (C)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

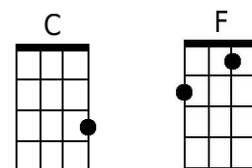
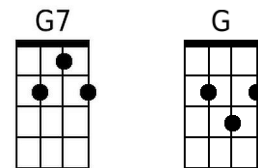
**Intro:** G7 G C

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



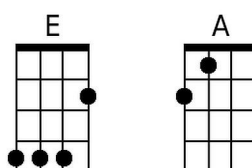
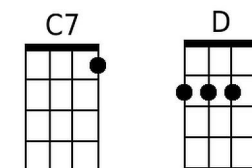
## Chorus

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?* / **2<sup>nd</sup> time:** *one horn?*)

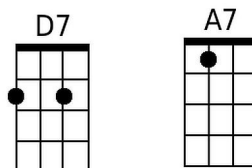


C  
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

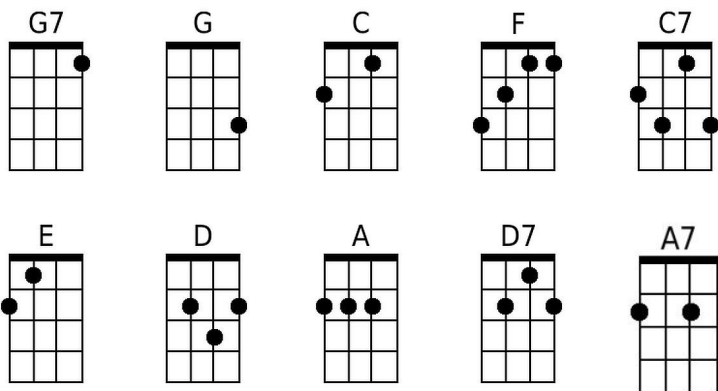
G C  
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

C7 F  
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

G  
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." **Chorus**



### Baritone



Purple People Eater (C) – Page 2**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

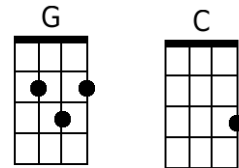
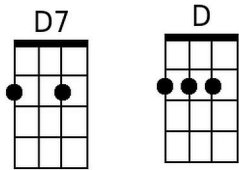
**Intro:** D7 D G

**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.



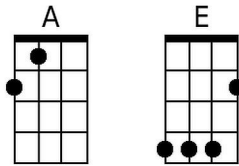
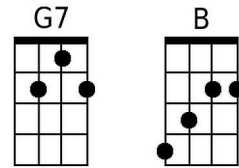
**Chorus**

**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?*)

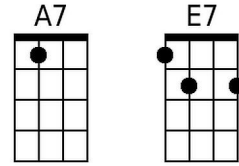


**G**  
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

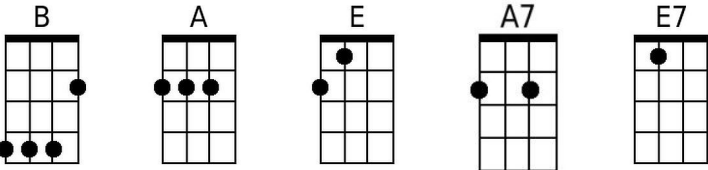
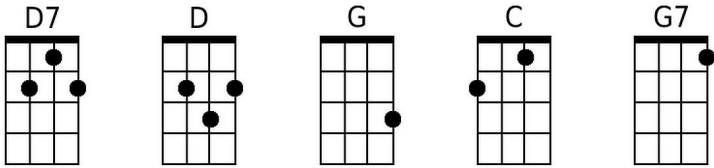
**D** **G**  
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

**G7** **C**  
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

**D**  
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough" **Chorus**



**Baritone**



Purple People Eater (G) – Page 2

**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**

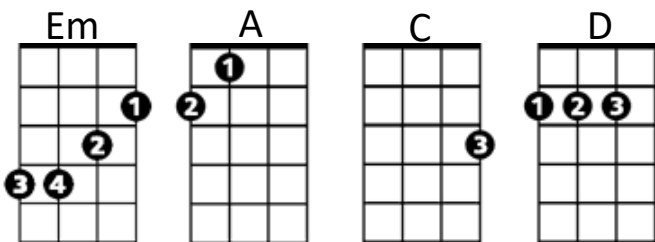
If ya give this man a ride

**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**

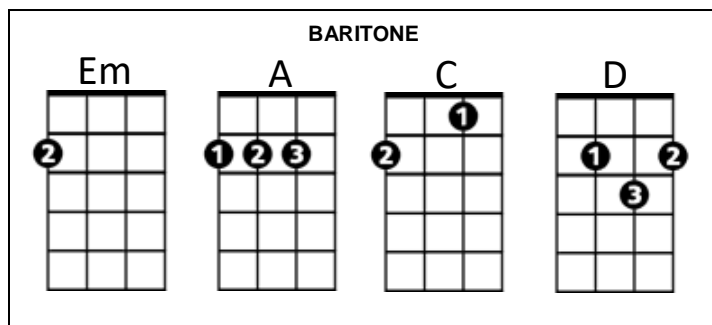
An actor out on loan

**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

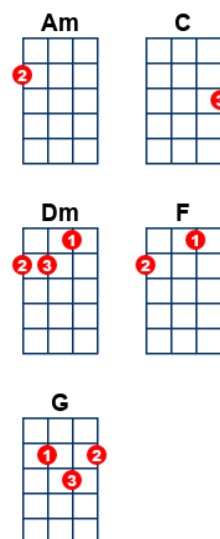
**C F Am Dm Dm**  
Oh Ruby- y- y \*

**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 she wants and the needs of a woman of your age

**F** **G**  
Ruby, I realize





But it <sup>Dm</sup> won't be long I've heard them say <sup>G</sup> until I'm not around <sup>Dm</sup>

Oh <sup>C</sup> Ruby- <sup>F</sup> y- <sup>Am</sup> y <sup>Dm</sup> \* <sup>Dm</sup>

Don't take your love to <sup>C</sup> town

She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the <sup>Dm</sup> slammin' of the <sup>G</sup> door

The <sup>C</sup> way I know I've heard it slam one <sup>F</sup> hundred times before <sup>G</sup>

And if <sup>Dm</sup> I could move I'd get my gun and <sup>G</sup> put her in the ground <sup>Dm</sup>

Oh <sup>C</sup> Ruby- <sup>F</sup> y- <sup>Am</sup> y <sup>Dm</sup> \* <sup>Dm</sup>

Don't take your love to <sup>C</sup> town

Oh <sup>C</sup> Ruby- <sup>F</sup> y- <sup>Am</sup> y <sup>Dm</sup> \* <sup>Dm</sup>

For God's sake turn around (count of 7) <sup>C</sup>

# 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

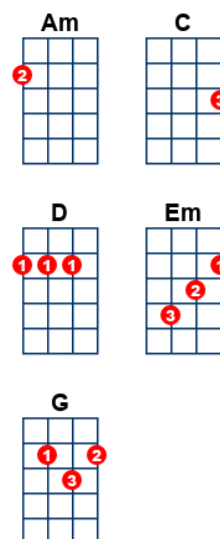
**G C Em Am Am**  
Oh Ruby- y- y \*

**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 <sup>Am</sup>won't be long I've heard them say <sup>D</sup>until I'm not around

Oh <sup>G</sup>Ruby- <sup>C</sup>y- <sup>Em</sup>y <sup>Am</sup>\* <sup>Am</sup>

Don't take your love to <sup>G</sup>town

<sup>G</sup>She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the <sup>Am</sup>slammin' of the <sup>D</sup>door

The <sup>G</sup>way I know I've heard it slam one <sup>C</sup>hundred times before <sup>D</sup>

And if <sup>Am</sup>I could move I'd get my gun and <sup>D</sup>put her in the ground <sup>Am</sup>

Oh <sup>G</sup>Ruby- <sup>C</sup>y- <sup>Em</sup>y <sup>Am</sup>\* <sup>Am</sup>

Don't take your love to <sup>G</sup>town

Oh <sup>G</sup>Ruby- <sup>C</sup>y- <sup>Em</sup>y <sup>Am</sup>\* <sup>Am</sup>

For God's sake turn around (count of 7) <sup>G</sup>

Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)

Intro: C F C F

Michael Rennie was ill the Day the Earth Stood Still  
 But he told us where we stand.  
 And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear,  
 Claude Rains was the Invisible Man.  
 Then something went wrong  
 For Fay Wray and King Kong.  
 They got caught in a celluloid jam.  
 Then at a deadly pace It Came From Outer Space.  
 And this is how the message ran .....

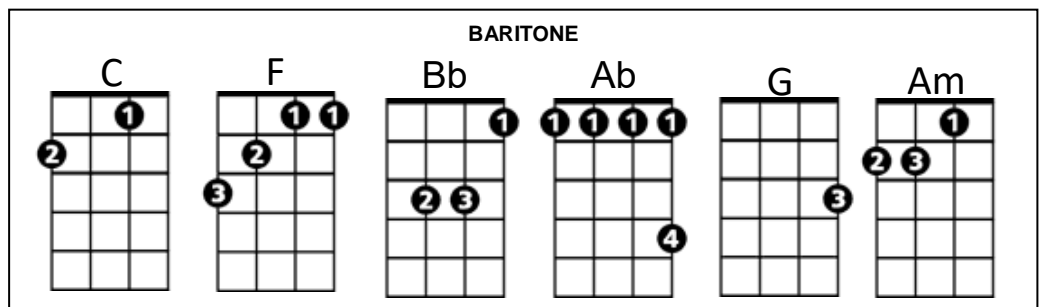
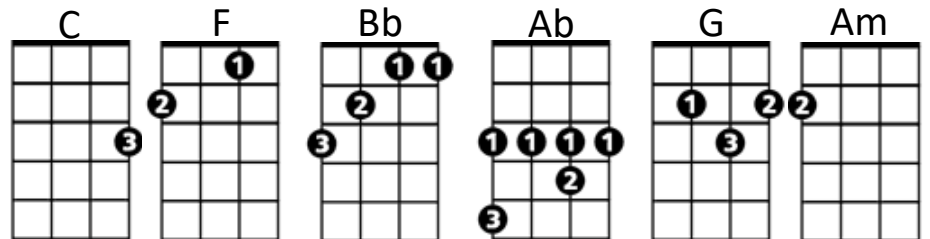
**Chorus:**

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

I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel  
 When Tarantula took to the hills  
 And I really got hot when I saw Jeanet Scott  
 Fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills  
 Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes  
 And passing them used lots of skill  
 But When Worlds Collide, said George Powell to his bride  
 I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a-

**(Chorus)**

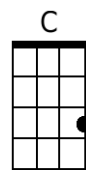
Am F  
 I wanna go - woah oh oh oh  
 G C  
 To the late night, double feature, picture show  
 Am F  
 By R.K.O - woah oh oh oh  
 G C  
 To the late night, double feature, picture show  
 Am F  
 In the back row - woah oh oh oh  
 G C  
 To the late night, double feature, picture show



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

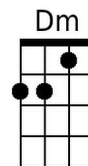
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



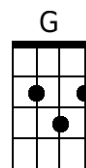
**G** **C**  
We've got some work to do now

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



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

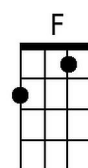
**C** **Dm**  
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



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

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

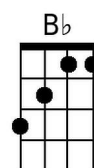
**G** **C**  
The way you shake and shiver...



**F**  
You know we got a mystery to solve

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

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



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

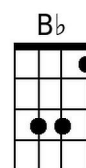
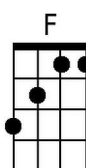
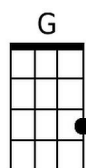
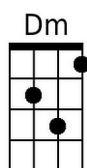
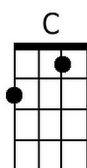
**C** **Dm**  
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, here are you.

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

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

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

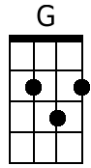
**Baritone**



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

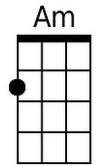
Scooby Doo Theme by Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr

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



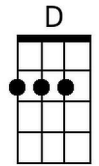
**D** **G**  
We've got some work to do now

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



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

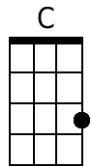
**G** **Am**  
Come on, Scooby Doo, I see you



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

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

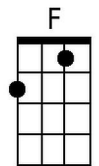
**D** **G**  
The way you shake and shiver...



**C**  
You know we got a mystery to solve

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

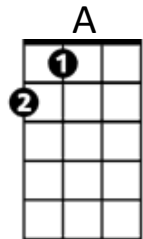
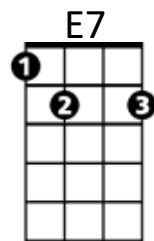
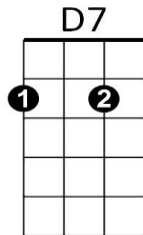
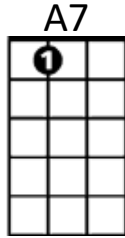
**Baritone**

A box containing five baritone guitar chord diagrams. Each diagram shows a six-string guitar with dots on the strings to indicate fingerings for the chords: G, Am, D, C, and F.

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.

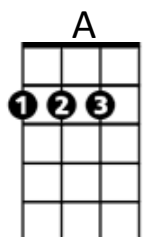
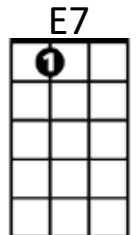
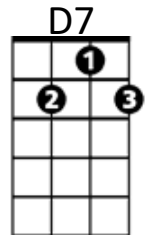
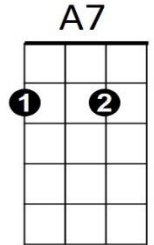
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch.  
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch, yeah.

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

BARITONE



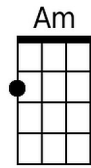
A7 D7  
When I look out my window,  
A7 D7  
What do you think I see?  
A7 D7  
And when I look in my window,  
A7 D7  
So many different people to be.  
A7 D7 A7 D7  
It's strange - Sure is strange.  
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch,  
A7 D7  
You got to pick up every stitch  
A7 D7  
Two rabbits 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

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

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

## Introduction: Am

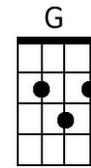


1. Oh Sen-or Don Gato was a cat;

On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,  
Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,

'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato.



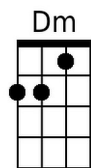
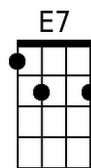
2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat

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

There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow

In the country or the city, meow meow meow

And she said she'd wed Don Gato.



3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

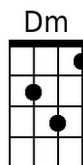
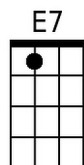
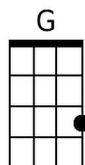
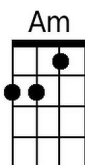
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

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

### Baritone





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

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

6. As the fun-eral passed the market square  
 Such a smell of fish was in the air  
 Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow  
 He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow  
 He came back to life Don Gato! -- O - le' !

# Senôr Don Gato (Traditional Spanish Folksong) (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.

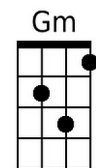
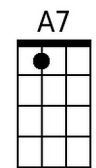
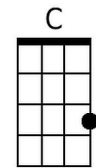
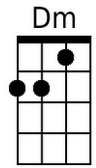
**Dm C Dm**  
3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily

**Dm C Dm**  
He fell off the roof and broke his knee

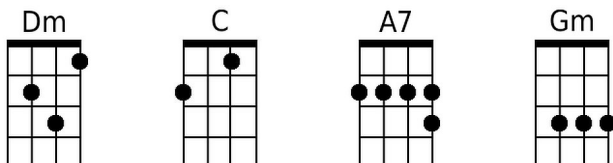
**A7 Gm**  
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow  
**Dm**

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

**A7 Dm**  
"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.



### Baritone



Senôr Don Gato (Dm) – Page 2

**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;

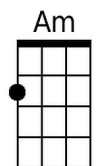
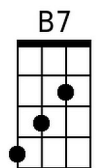
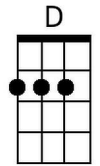
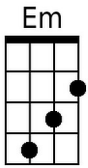
**Em D Em**  
On a high red roof Don Gato sat;

**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: 0 2 2 0 0 0  
D: 0 2 3 2 0 0  
B7: 2 1 2 3 2 0  
Am: 0 2 0 0 0 0

Senôr Don Gato (Em) – Page 2

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)

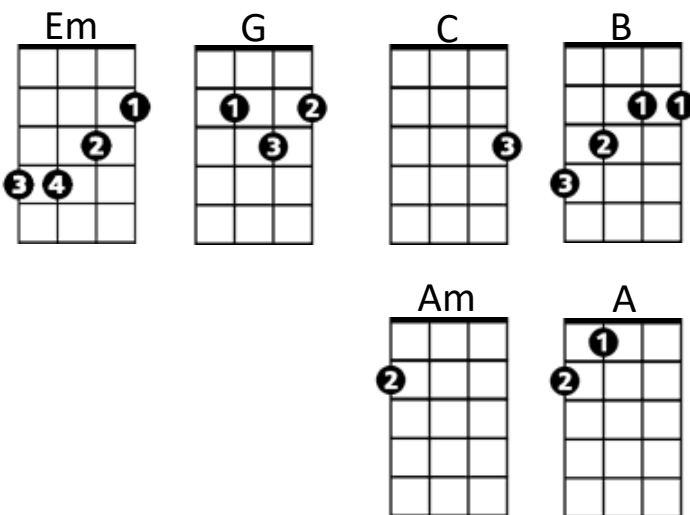
**Em G C B**  
 I'm gonna fight 'em off  
**Em G C B**  
 A seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
**Em G C B**  
 They're gonna rip it off  
**Em G C B**  
 Taking their time right behind my back  
**Em G C**  
 And I'm talking to myself at night  
**B Em G C B**  
 Because I can't forget  
**Em 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

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

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

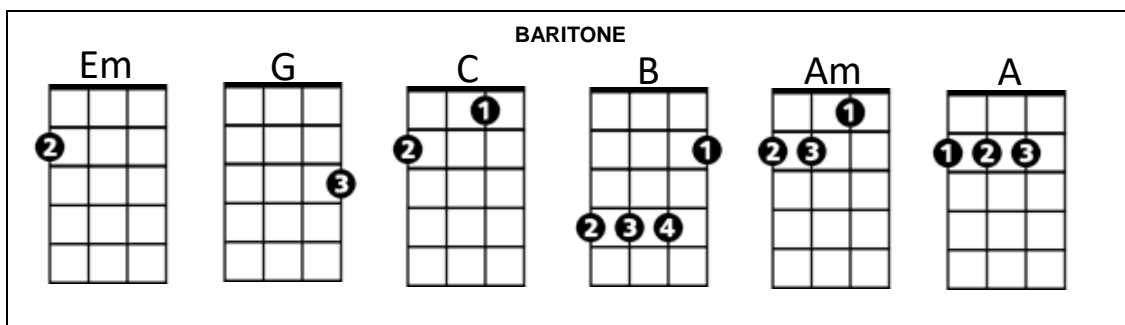
**(Instrumental) Em G C B 4x - Am B E**

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



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

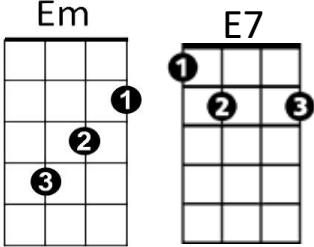
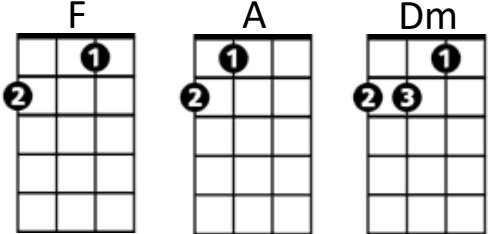
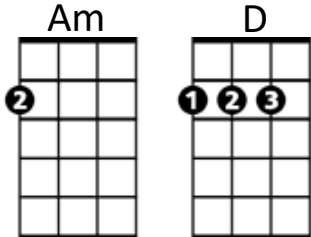
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# She's Not There (Rod Argent)

Intro: / Am - D - / x4

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



**Chorus:**

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

**BARITONE**

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]**

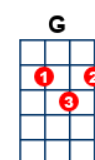
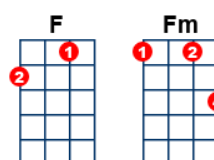
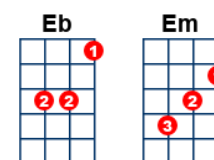
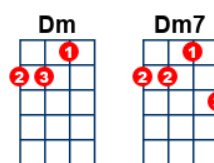
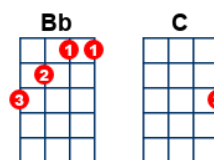
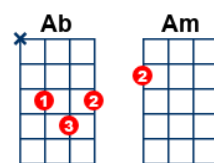
**[Dm]** So I **[G]** leave you

**[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]**

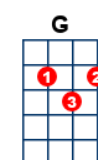
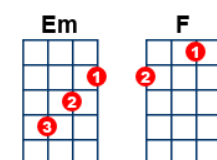
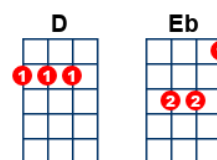
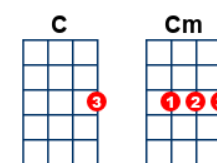
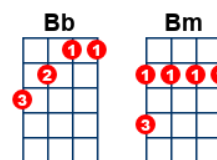
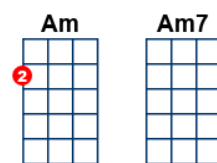
**[Am]** So I **[D]** leave you

**[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

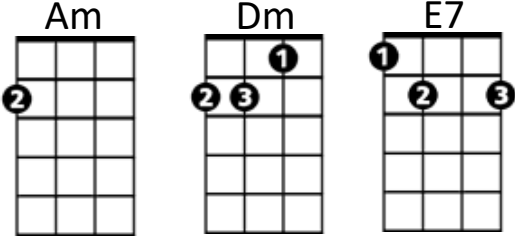
**[Am]** As I **[D]** leave you **[G]** there, **[Am]** as I **[D]** leave you **[Eb]** there.

**[Cm] [F] [G]**

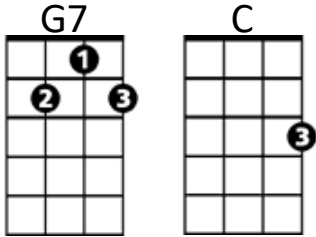


Spiderman Theme Song (Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster)

**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

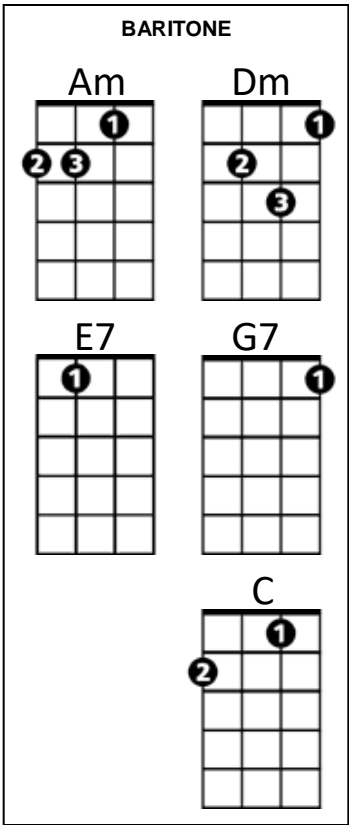


**G7** **C** **E7** **Am**  
 In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime  
**G7** **C** **Dm** **E7**  
 Like a streak of light he arrives ..... just in time

**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.

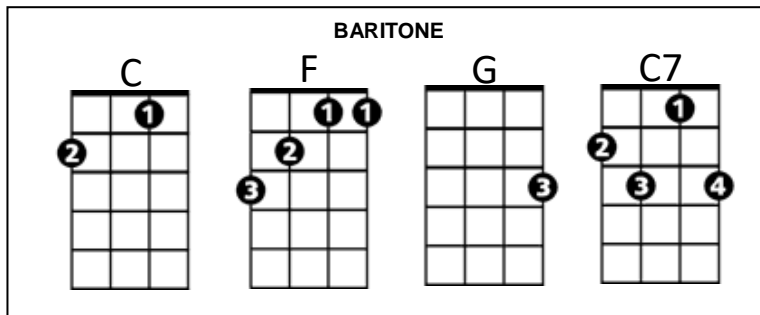
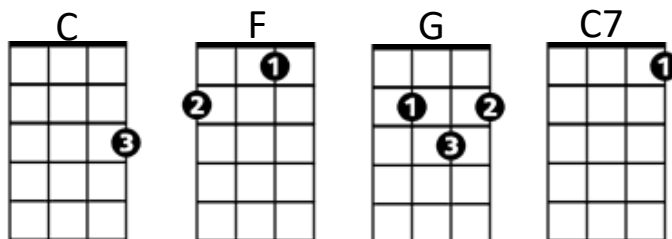
**Chorus:**

**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.

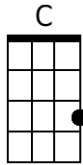
**(Chorus)**



# Spirit in the Sky (Norman Greenbaum, 1969) (C)

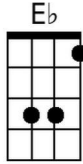
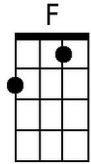
**Intro:** G G G C B ♭ x8

**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

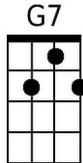


**Chorus:**

**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 ♭ 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 ♭ G x4**

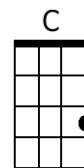
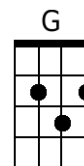
**Baritone**

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row. From left to right: C major (dot on 2nd fret D, 1st fret G), F major (dot on 1st fret D, 2nd fret G, 3rd fret B), Eb major (dot on 1st fret D, 2nd fret G, 3rd fret B with a flat), and G7 major (dot on 2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 2nd fret B). A '3' is placed above the Eb diagram.

## Spirit in the Sky (Norman Greenbaum, 1969) (G)

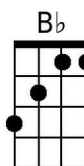
**Intro:** G G G C B $\flat$  x8

**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

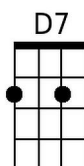


**Chorus:**

**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** **Chorus**  
 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** **Chorus**  
 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**

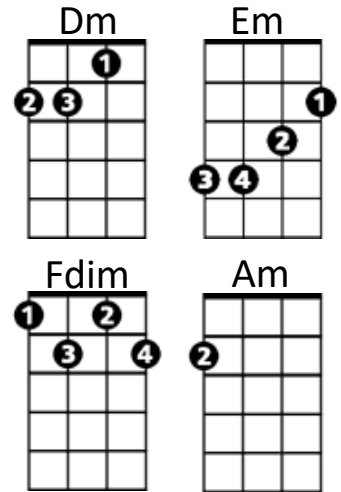
**B $\flat$**

**D7**

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

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

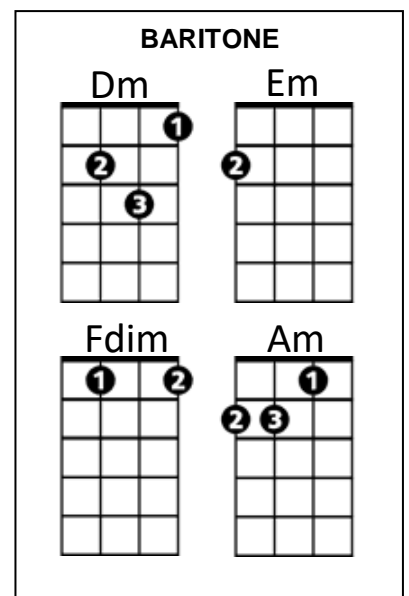
**Dm**  
In the cool of the evening  
**Em** **Dm Em**  
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy  
**Dm**  
I call you up and ask you  
**Em** **Dm Em**  
Would I like to go with you and see a movie  
**Dm**  
First you say no you've got some plans for the night  
**Em (stop)** **Fdim**  
And then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



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

**Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em**

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





# Spooky Scary Skeletons

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**C            B            Em    C            B            Em**  
 Spooky scary skeletons    Are silly all the same  
**C                                    B                    Em    C            B            Em**  
 They'll smile and 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**  
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### 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

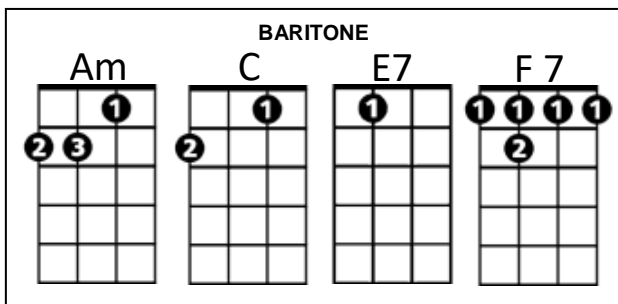
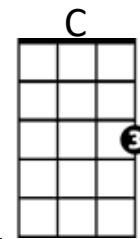
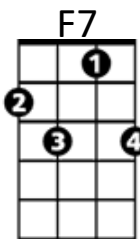
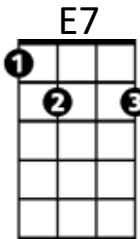
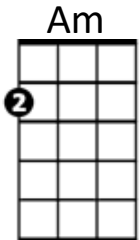
Am E7 Am  
When I die just bury me  
Am F7 C E7  
In my high-top Stetson hat  
Am E7  
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece

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.

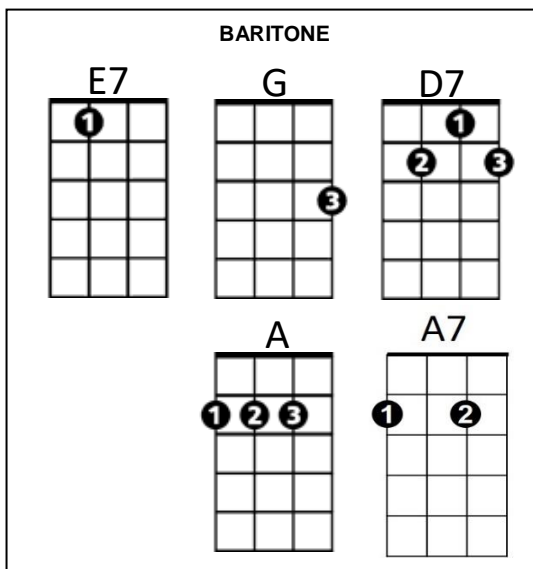
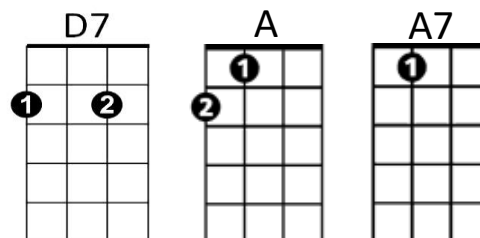
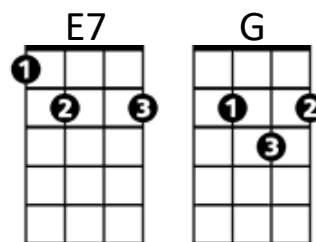
**D7 A7**  
And wouldn't you be bored?

**E7 G D7 A**  
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

**A7 G D7 A7 G D7**  
Strange brew, strange brew, .

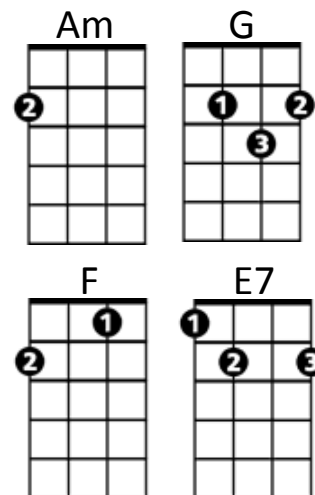
**A7 G D7 A7 G D7**  
Strange brew, strange brew, .

**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.

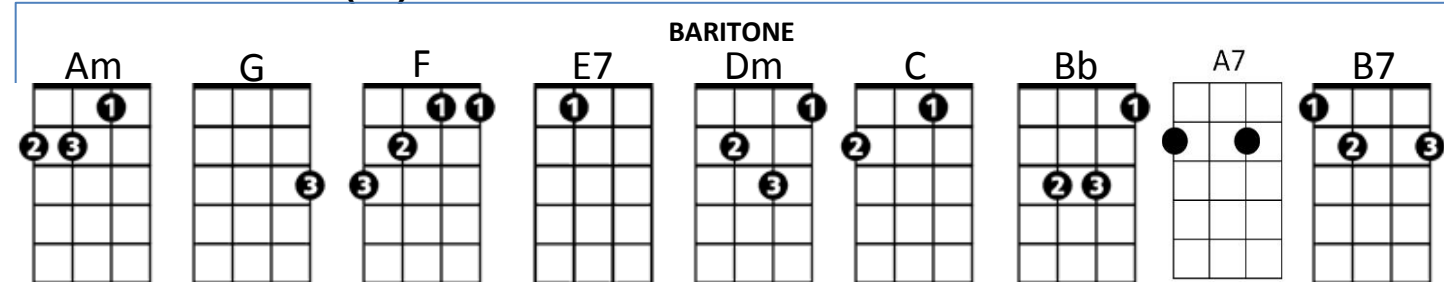
**Am G F E7**  
 Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy.

**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

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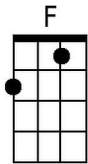
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# That's a Moray!

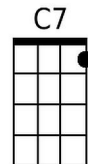
Parody Song of "That's Amore"

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!)

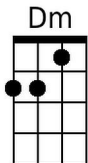


**C7**  
Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back,

**F**  
From a Moray (from a moray!)

**C7 F**  
He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide

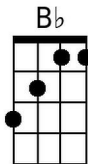
**C7**  
In the coral (in the coral)



**C7**  
If you dive, stay alive, listen to me,

**F**  
For there is a MORAL (there's a moral)

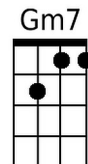
**F C7 F**  
See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth,



**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.



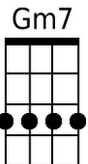
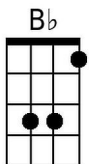
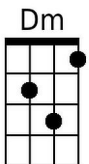
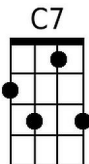
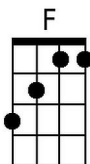
**Bb Gm7**  
He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal

**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**





That's A Moray – Page 2**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		<b>C 0003</b>
	G7		C	<b>G7 0212</b>
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie				<b>G 0232</b>
G7	C		G7	<b>A7 0100</b>
Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry			C G/	<b>F 2010</b>
G7				<b>A 2100</b>
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary				<b>D 2220</b>
C	G7	C	G7	<b>B7 4320</b>
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			D A/	
A7				
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!				

## 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.

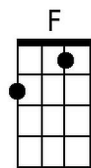
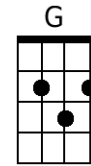
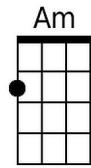
**Am** **G** **Am** **G**  
No phones, no lights, no motor cars, not a single luxu-ry.

**Am** **G** **F** **G** **Am**  
Like Robinson Cru-soe, it's primitive as can be.

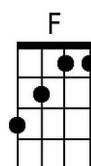
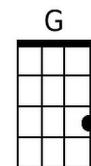
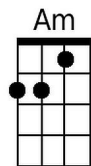
**Am** **G** **Am** **G**  
So join us here each week my friend, you're sure to get a smile.

**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** **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.

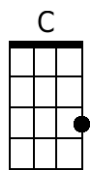
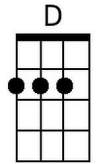
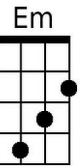
**Em** **D** **Em** **D**  
No phones, no lights, no motor cars, not a single luxu-ry.

**Em** **D** **C** **D** **Em**  
Like Robinson Cru-soe, it's primitive as can be.

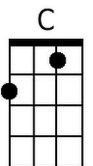
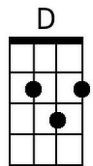
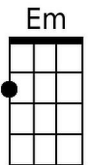
**Em** **D** **Em** **D**  
So join us here each week my friend, you're sure to get a smile.

**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.

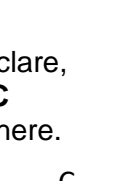
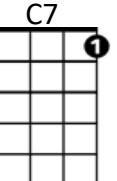
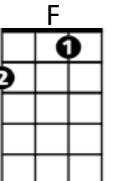
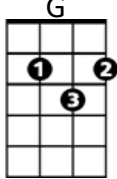
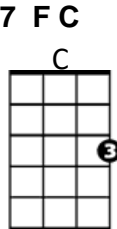
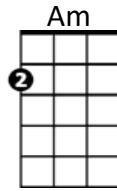


### Baritone



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

**C** I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,  
**G** I have squandered my resistance  
**G7** For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises,  
**G** Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest



**C** When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy  
**G** In the company of strangers  
**G7** In the quiet of the railway station, running scared,  
**G** Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,  
**G7** Looking for the places only they would know.

**Chorus:**

**Am** Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie  
**G** Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie

**C7** Asking only workman's wages,  
**G** I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,  
**G7** Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue,  
**G** There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.  
**G7** La la la la la

**(Chorus)**

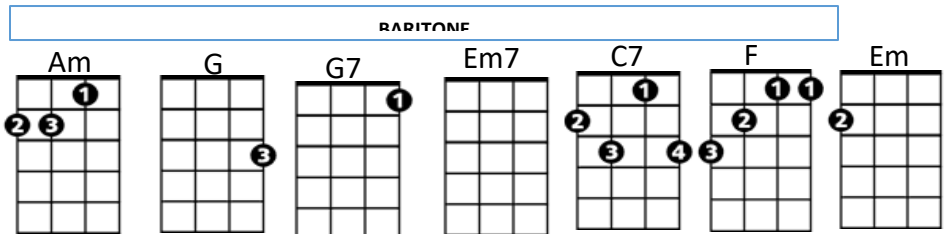
**C7** Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly  
**G** I am older than I once was,  
**G7** But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual,  
**G** After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same  
**G7** After changes we are more or less the same

**(Chorus)**

**C7** Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,  
**G** Going home –  
**G7** Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,  
**G** To going home.

**C** In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade  
**G** And he carries the reminders  
**G7** Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out  
**G** In his anger and his shame,  
**G** "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 |

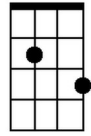
C G Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G G7  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

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.

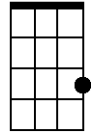
## Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

## GCEA

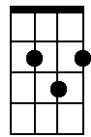
Cadd9



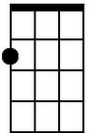
C



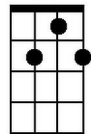
G



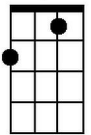
Am



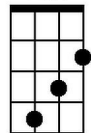
G7



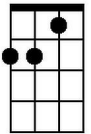
F



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.

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)**

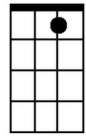
C G Am G  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
G C Em Am G  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

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.

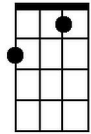
**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)**

**Baritone**

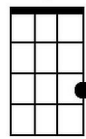
Cadd9



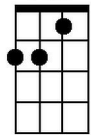
C



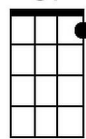
G



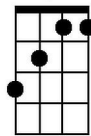
Am



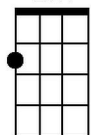
G7



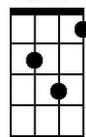
F



Em



Dm

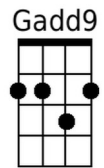


## The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

**Intro:** Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

**GCEA**

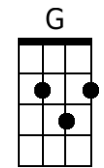
**G** **D** **Em**  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



**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.

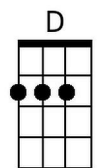


**G** **D** **Em**  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

**D** **D7**  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

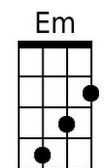
**G** **Em** **D** **C**  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

**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.

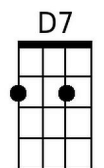


**G** **D** **Em**  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

**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**

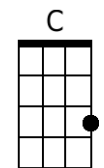
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.



### (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 |**

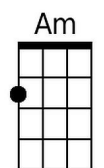
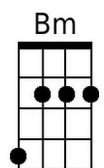


**G** **D** **Em**  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

**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)**

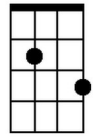
**G** **D** **Em** **D**  
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
**D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
 Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
**| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |**

**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.

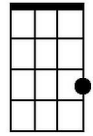
**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)**

**Baritone**

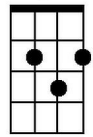
Gadd9



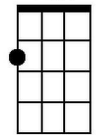
G



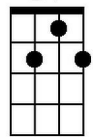
D



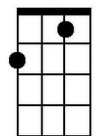
Em



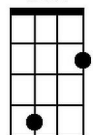
D7



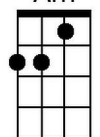
C



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

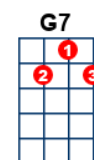
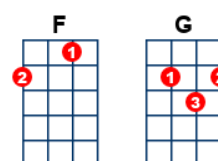
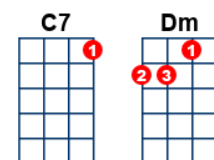
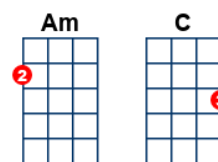
More **Dm** dearly than the **G7** spoken word can **C** tell

**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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70> Capo 3

*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

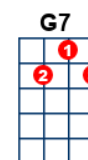
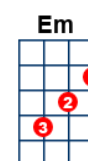
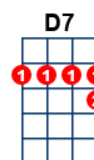
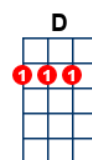
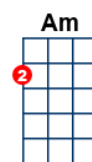
More **Am** dearly than the **D7** spoken word can **G** tell

**G** I heard there's a **D** wicked war a **G** blazing **D**

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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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

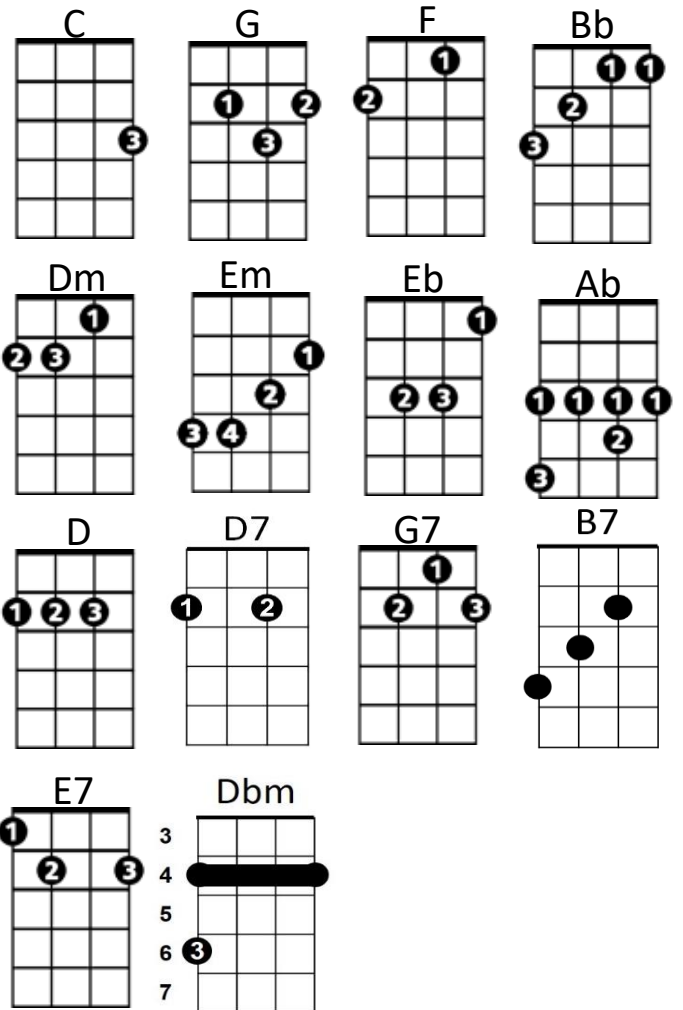
C G C G  
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor  
C G F G  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
F C F C  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
F Bb F C  
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
F G7 C  
And listen to the music of the night

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

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

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

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

BARITONE

|        |         |        |        |
|--------|---------|--------|--------|
| C<br>  | G<br>   | F<br>  | Bb<br> |
| Dm<br> | Em<br>  | Eb<br> | Ab<br> |
| D<br>  | D7<br>  | G7<br> | B7<br> |
| E7<br> | Dbm<br> |        |        |

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

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

**Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am**

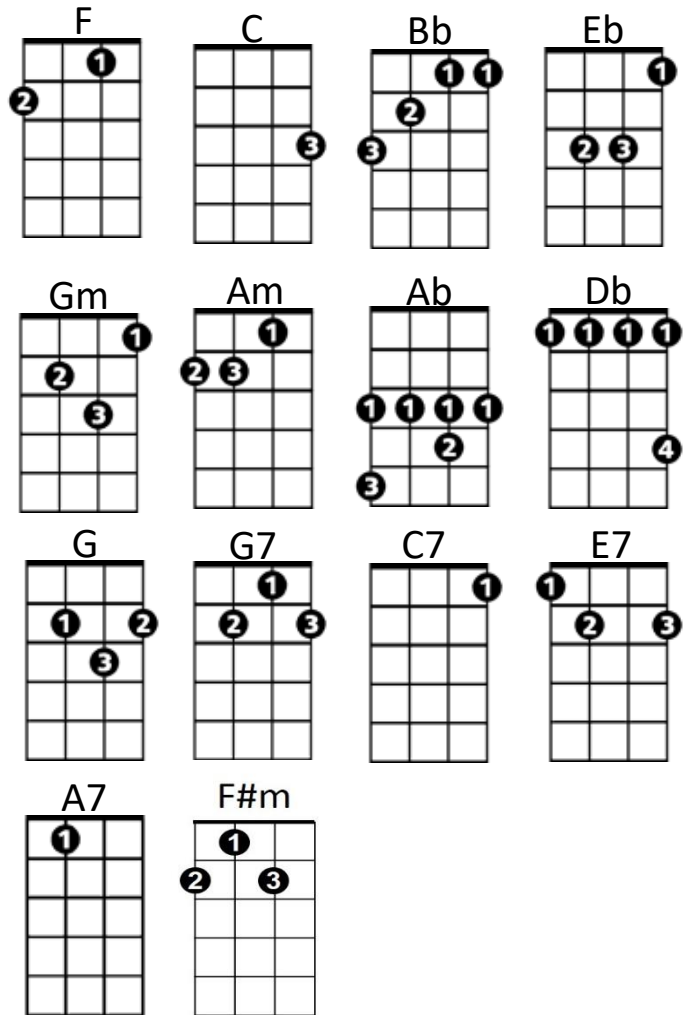
F C F C  
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor  
F C Bb C  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
Bb F Bb F  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
Bb Eb Bb F  
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
Bb C7 F  
And listen to the music of the night

Eb  
Close your eyes and surrender  
Ab  
To your darkest dreams  
Db G G7  
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before  
C C7 F  
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar  
Am E7 A7  
And you'll live as you never lived before

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

Eb Ab  
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world  
Db G G7  
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before  
C C7 F  
Let your soul take you where you long to be  
Am E7 A7  
Only then can you belong to me

F C F C  
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication  
F C Bb C  
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation  
Bb F Bb F  
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in  
Bb Eb Bb F  
To the power of the music that I write  
Bb C7 F  
The power of the music of the night  
F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F  
Bb Eb Bb F  
You alone can make my song take flight  
Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb  
Help me make the music of the night



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

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

**Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am**

F C F C  
 Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor  
 F C Bb C  
 Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
 Bb F Bb F  
 Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
 Bb Eb Bb F  
 Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
 Bb C7 F  
 And listen to the music of the night

Eb  
 Close your eyes and surrender  
 Ab  
 To your darkest dreams  
 Db G G7  
 Purge y our thoughts of the life you knew before  
 C C7 F  
 Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar  
 Am E7 A7  
 And you'll live as you never lived before

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

Eb Ab  
 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world  
 Db G G7  
 Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before  
 C C7 F  
 Let your soul take you where you long to be  
 Am E7 A7  
 Only then can you belong to me

F C F C  
 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication  
 F C Bb C  
 Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation  
 Bb F Bb F  
 Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in  
 Bb Eb Bb F  
 To the power of the music that I write  
 Bb C7 F  
 The power of the music of the night  
 F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F  
 Bb Eb Bb F  
 You alone can make my song take flight  
 Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb  
 Help me make the music of the night

BARITONE

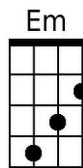
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|--------|---------|--------|--------|
| F<br>  | C<br>   | Bb<br> | Eb<br> |
| Gm<br> | Am<br>  | Ab<br> | Db<br> |
| G<br>  | G7<br>  | C7<br> | E7<br> |
| A7<br> | F#m<br> |        |        |

# 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

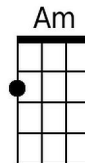


Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train

C Am F Am

'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

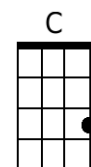
F C Am F  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive



Am F C Am D D7  
I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.

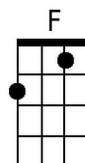
## Chorus

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'

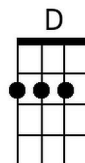
C Am D F - Am  
They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.



Am C F Am  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,

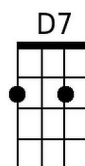
C Am F Am  
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"

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**

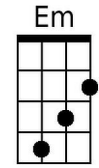
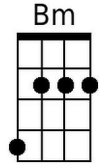
|                 |    |    |   |   |   |    |
|-----------------|----|----|---|---|---|----|
| <b>Baritone</b> | Em | Am | C | F | D | D7 |
|                 |    |    |   |   |   |    |

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Em)

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez

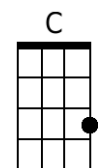
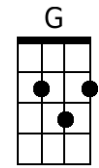
## Intro (4 Measures): Bm

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.

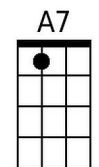
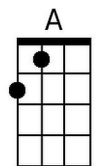


## Chorus

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**

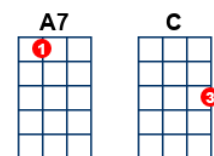
|                 |        |        |       |       |       |        |
|-----------------|--------|--------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| <b>Baritone</b> | Bm<br> | Em<br> | G<br> | C<br> | A<br> | A7<br> |
|-----------------|--------|--------|-------|-------|-------|--------|

# Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

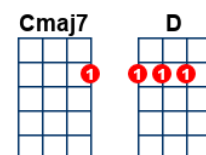
key:C, artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium\\_-Lv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8) Capo 2

**C C Dm G C C Dm G C C**

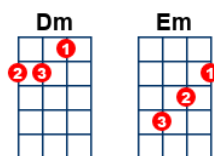


**C** Loneliness **Dm** is the cloak you wear



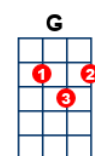
**Cmaj7** A deep shade of blue **Dm** is always there

**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

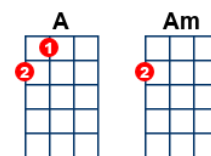
**Dm G C**  
Ba-a-a-by

# Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

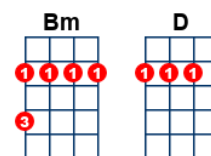
key:G, artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium\\_-Lv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8) Capo 2

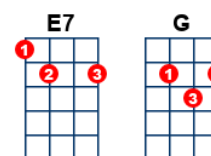
**G G Am D G G Am D G G**



**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:

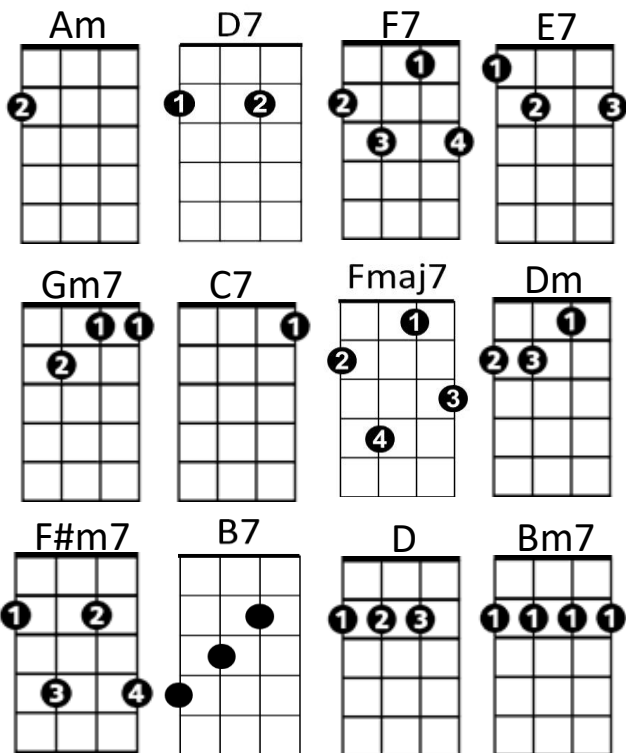
[facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED](https://facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED)

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

### This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Am

**Intro:** Am – D7 - F7 - E7 - Am

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



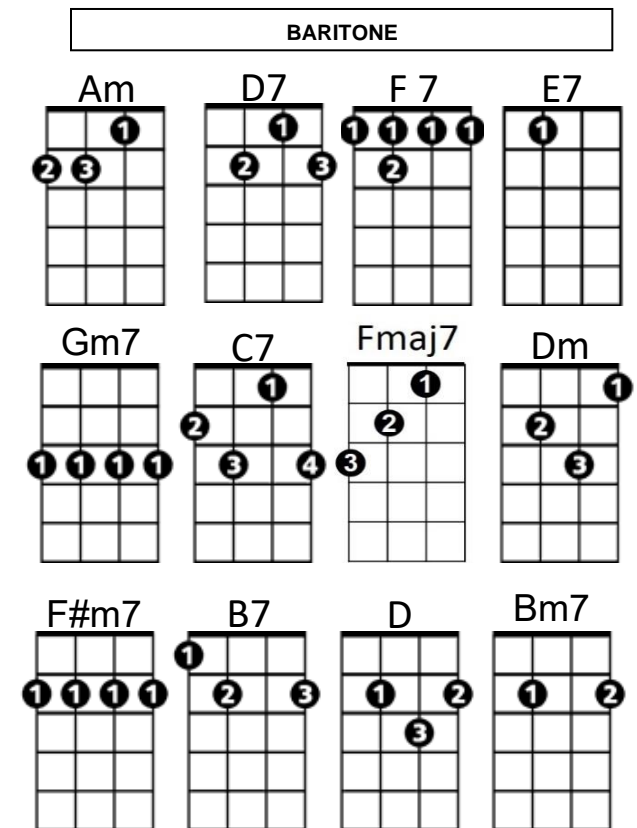
**Bridge:**

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

**Am** **D7**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,  
**Am** **F7** **E7**  
 No matter how hard I try  
**Am** **D7**  
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,  
**F7** **E7** **Am**  
 We're lost in this masquerade

**Bridge)**

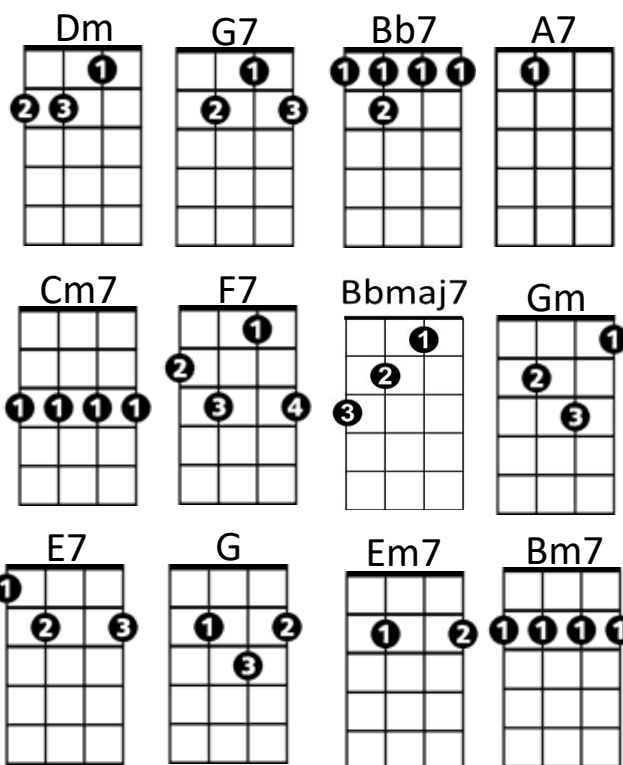
**Am**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear  
**D7**  
 Every time I see your face,  
**Am** **F7** **E7**  
 No matter how hard I try  
**Am** **D7**  
 We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do  
**F7** **E7** **Am**  
 When you're lost in a masquerade  
**F7** **E7** **Am**  
 When you're lost in a masquerade



### This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Dm

Intro: Dm – G7 - Bb7 - A7 - Dm

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



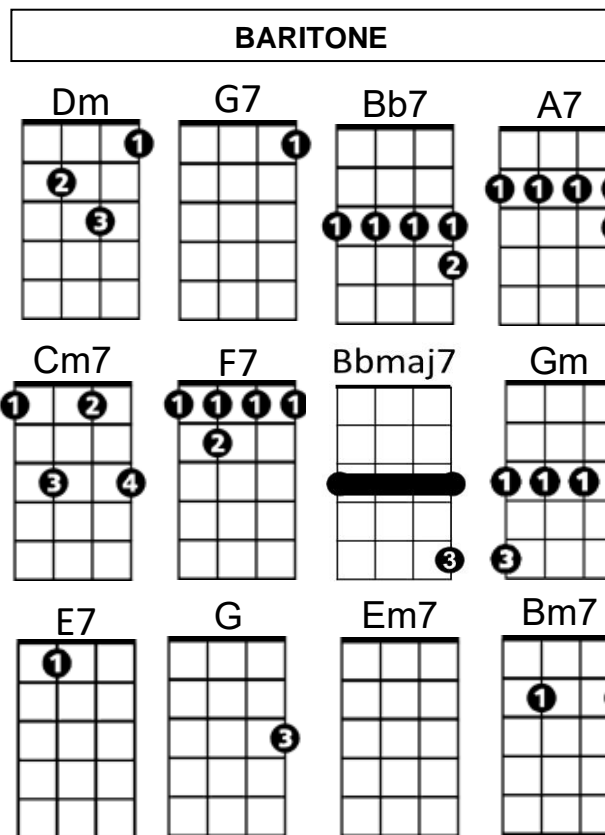
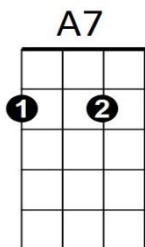
**Bridge:**

**Cm7** **F7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm**  
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,  
**Cm7** **F7** **Bbmaj7**  
 From being close together from the start  
**Bm7** **E7** **A7**  
 We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,  
**G** **E7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 We're lost inside this lonely game we play.

**Dm** **G7**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,  
**Dm** **Bb7** **A7**  
 No matter how hard I try  
**Dm** **G7**  
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,  
**Bb7** **A7** **Dm**  
 We're lost in this masquerade

**(Bridge)**

**Dm**  
 Thoughts of leaving disappear  
**G7**  
 Every time I see your face,  
**Dm** **Bb7** **A7**  
 No matter how hard I try  
**Dm** **G7**  
 We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do  
**Bb7** **A7** **Dm**  
 When you're lost in a masquerade  
**Bb7** **A7** **Dm**  
 When you're lost in a masquerade



### Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)

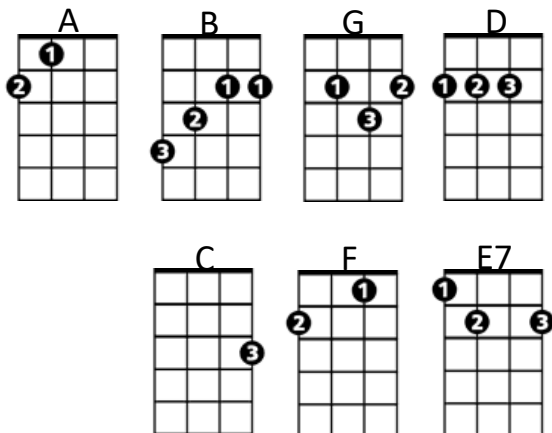
**A** **B**  
 It's astounding, time is fleeting  
**G D A**  
 Madness takes its toll  
**A B**  
 But listen closely, not for very much longer  
**G D A**  
 I've got to - keep control  
**B**  
 I can remember doing the Time Warp  
**G D A**  
 Drinking those moments when  
**A**  
 The blackness would hit me  
**B**  
 And the void would be call-ing  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again

**A** **B**  
 It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me  
**G D A**  
 So you can't see me, no, not at all  
**A B**  
 In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention  
**G D A**  
 Well secluded, I see all  
**B**  
 With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip  
**G D A**  
 And nothing can ever be the same  
 You're spaced out on sensation,  
**B**  
 Like you're under se-da-tion  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again

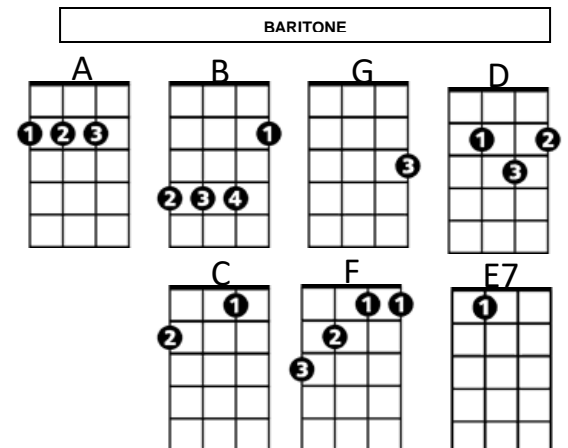
**Chorus:**

**TACET** **E7**  
 It's just a jump to the left  
**A**  
 And then a step to the right  
**TACET** **E7**  
 With your hands on your hips  
**A**  
 You bring your knees in tight  
**D**  
 But it's the pelvic thru-st  
**A**  
 That really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-ne  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again

**A**  
 Well I was walking down the street just having a  
 think  
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink  
**D**  
 He shook me up, he took me by surprise  
**A**  
 He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes  
**E7 D**  
 He stared at me and I felt a change  
**A**  
 Time meant nothing, never would again  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again  
**F C G D A**  
 Let's do the Time Warp again



**(Chorus)**



### Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

**Dm**  
It's two AM and the fear is gone  
**Gm**  
I'm sittin' here waiting - the gun's still warm  
**Am**  
Thinking my connection is tired  
**Dm**  
of taking chances  
**Dm**  
Yeah, there's a storm on the loose,  
Sirens in my head  
**Gm**  
Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead  
**Am**  
Cannot decode –  
**Dm**  
My whole life spins into a frenzy

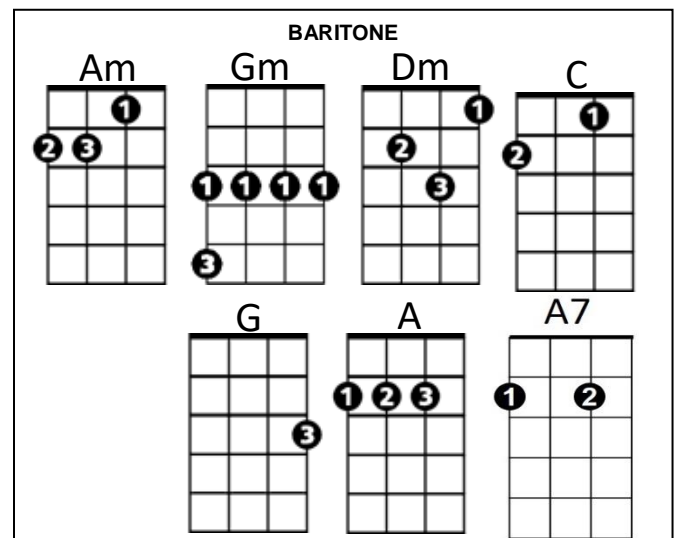
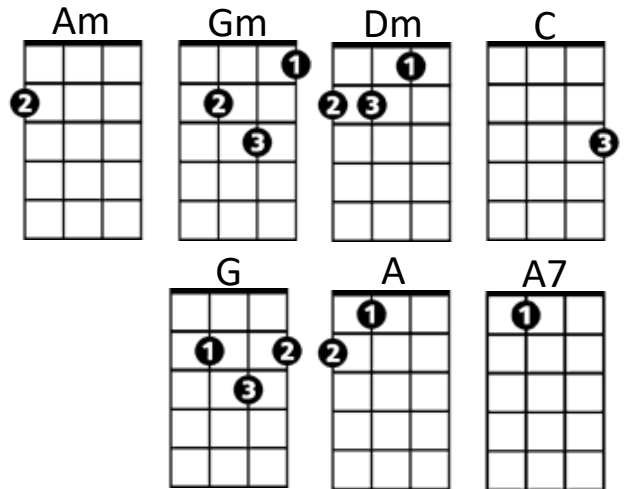
**Dm**  
I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown  
**Gm**  
A double-cross messenger, all alone  
**Am**  
Can't get no connection - can't get through,  
**Dm**  
where are you?  
**Dm**  
Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind  
**Gm**  
This far from the border line  
**Am**  
And when the hitman comes  
**Dm**  
He knows damn well he has been cheated  
And he says:

**Chorus:**

**Dm**  
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone  
**C**  
The place is a mad-house,  
Feels like being cloned  
**G**  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
**A** **A7**  
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?  
**Dm**  
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone  
**C**  
The place is a mad-house,  
Feels like being cloned  
**G**  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
**A** **A7**  
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?  
**G** **Gm**  
Soon you will come to know  
**Dm**  
When the bullet hits the bone  
**G** **Gm**  
Soon you will come to know  
**Dm**  
When the bullet hits the bone

**(Chorus)**

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



## Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key C

**Intro:** F C Bb F C F

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

**C** **F**  
What color's the sky?

**C** **F**  
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

**C** **F**  
You tell me that it's red,

**C** **F**  
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

**C** **F**  
Where should I put my shoes?

**C** **F**  
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

**C** **F**  
You say, "put them on your head!"

**C** **F**  
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

### Chorus:

**Bb**  
You make me un poco loco,

**C** **F**  
Un 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

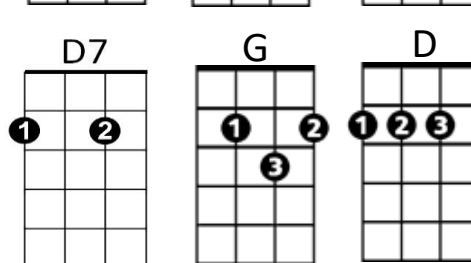
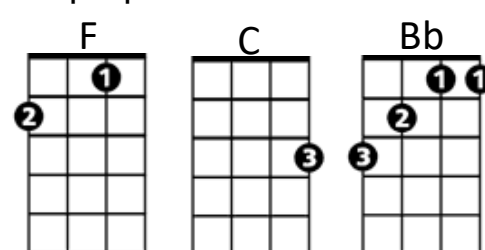
**C** **D** **G**  
You're just - un poco loco

**(4X)** **G** **C**  
He's just un poco crazy

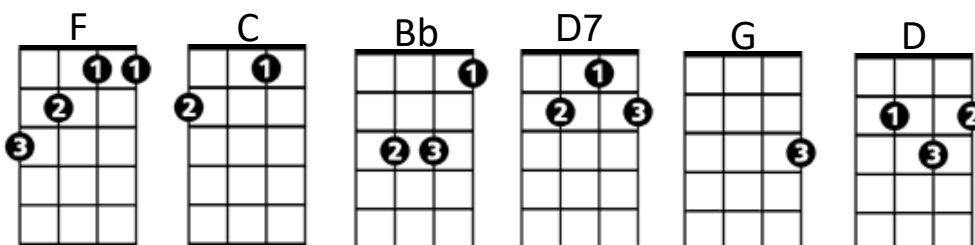
**D** **G**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

### 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

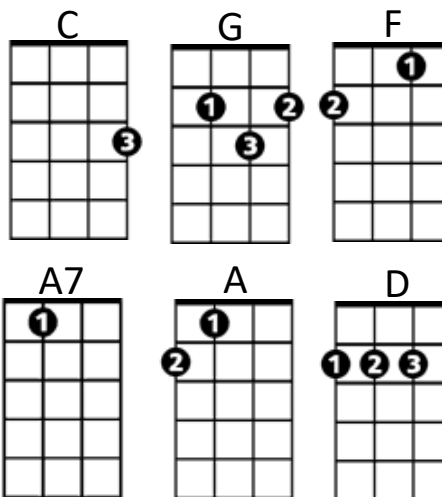
**A**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

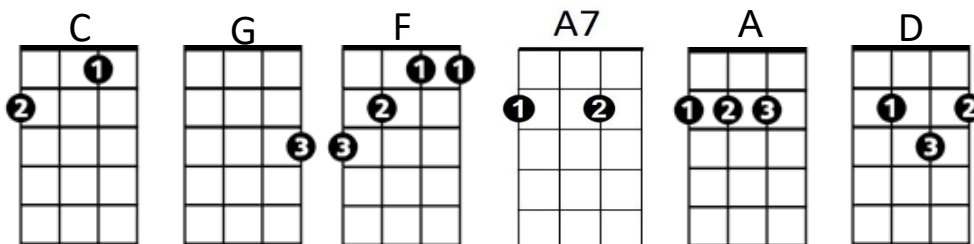
**(4X) D G**  
He's just un poco crazy  
**A D**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

### 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

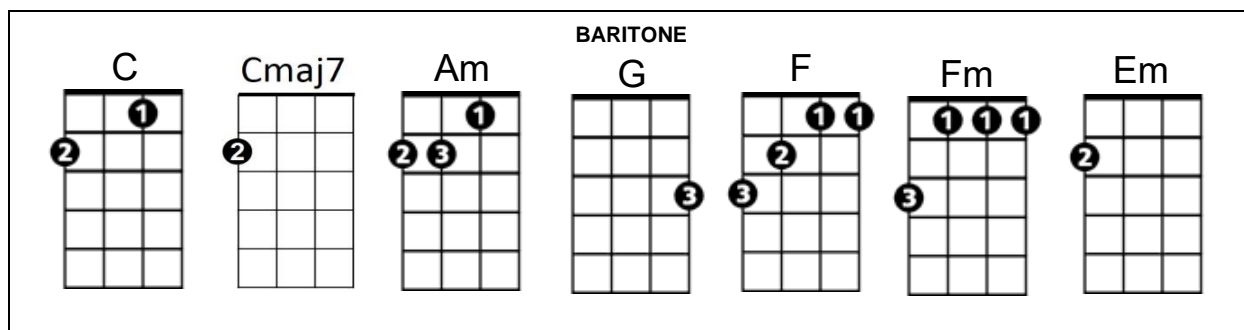
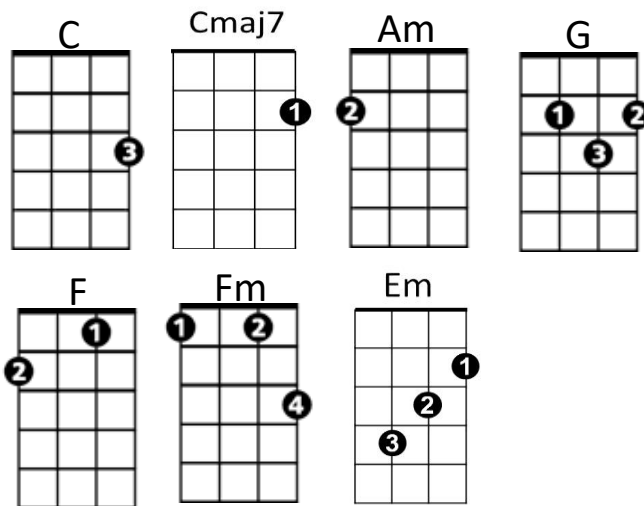
**Chorus:**

**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

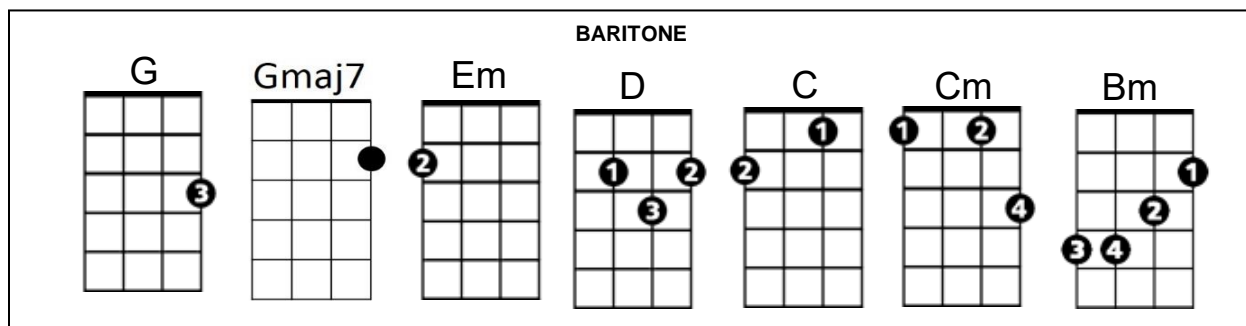
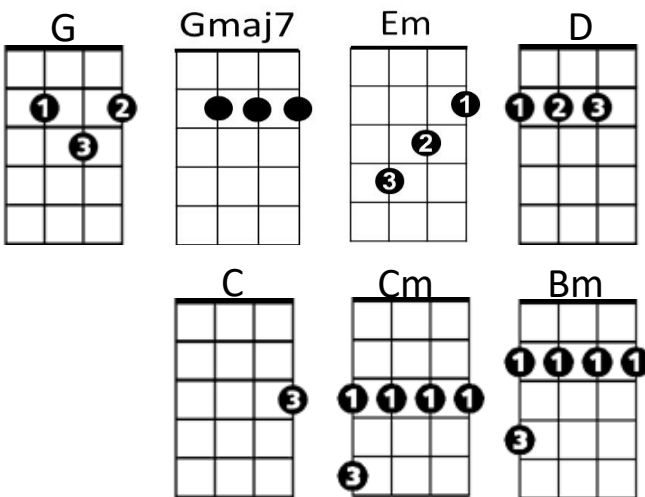
**Chorus:**

**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)**

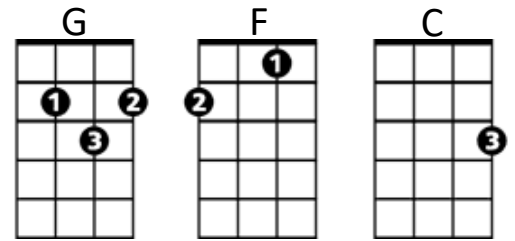
**C**                    **Cm**                    **G**    (3X)  
Wake me up when September ends



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.



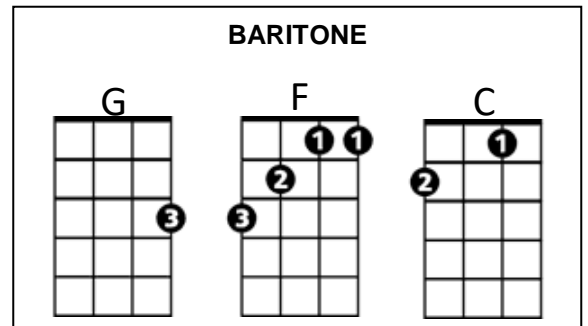
**Chorus:**

G F C  
Ahh woouoo... Werewolves of London,  
G F C  
Ahh woouoo!  
G F C  
Ahh woouoo... Werewolves of London,  
G F C  
Ahh woouoo!

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)**

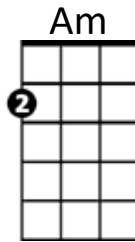
G F C G // F // C///  
Ahh woouoo... Werewolves of London.....

What Will We Do With a Drunken Sailor? (Traditional) Key A



Intro: Am

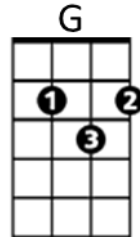
**Am**  
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
**G**  
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
**Am**  
 What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
**G**        **Am**  
 Ear-ly in the morning



**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



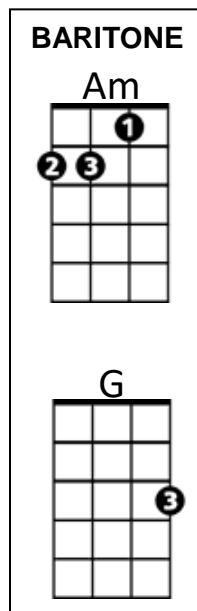
**(Chorus)**  
**Am**  
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline  
**G**  
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline  
**Am**  
 Heave him by the leg in a running bowline  
**G**        **Am**  
 Ear-ly in the morning

**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)**

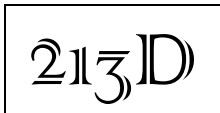
**Am**  
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober  
**G**  
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober  
**Am**  
 Put him in the longboat until he's sober  
**G**        **Am**  
 Ear-ly in the morning



**(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)**

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:**

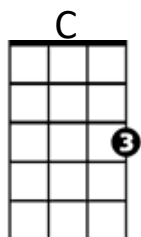
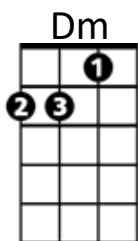
**Dm**  
 Way hey and up she rises  
**C**  
 Way hey and up she rises  
**Dm**  
 Way hey and up she rises  
**C** **Dm**  
 Ear-ly in the morning

**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)**



**BARITONE**

Dm: fret 2 on strings 1, 2, and 3.  
 C: fret 3 on string 6.

**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](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-ooooh **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**

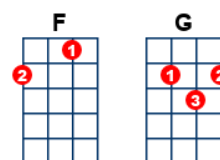
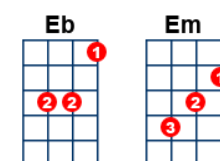
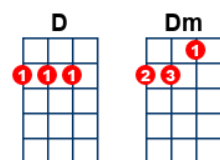
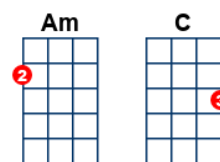
Who **F** wants to **C** live for-ever? **Dm**

Who **F** wants to **Em** live for-ever? **Dm**

**F** Oooooo- oooooh **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](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

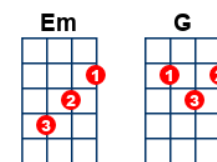
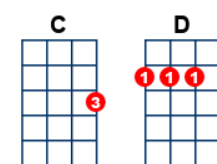
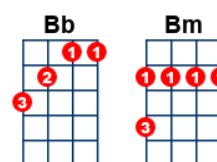
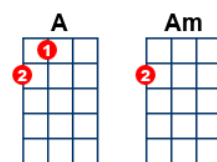
Who **C** wants to **G** live for-**Am**ever?

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

**G** Who wants to **D** live for-ever **Em**

**G** Who wants to **D** live for-ever **Em**

(fading) **A** For-ever **D** is our to-day **Bb**

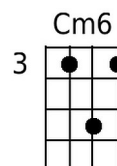
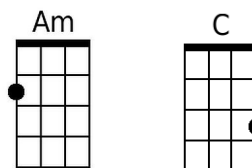
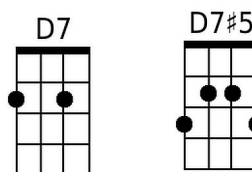
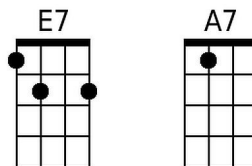
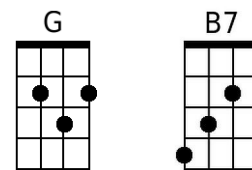


# Who's Sorry Now? (Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmer, Harry Ruby) (G)

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 baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, B7, E7, A7, D7, D7#5, Am, C, and Cm6. Each diagram shows the fretting on a six-string baritone guitar.

## Witch Doctor (David Seville, 1958) (C)

G↓ C↓

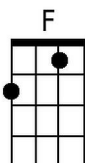
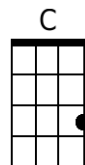
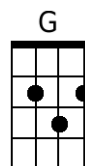
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

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



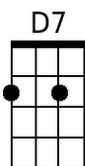
### Chorus

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↓

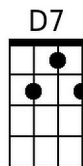
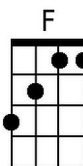
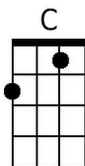
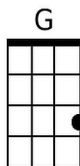
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do

C↓ G↓

I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, **Chorus.**

**Repeat From Bridge. Last time: Chorus (2x)**

### Baritone

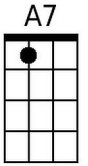
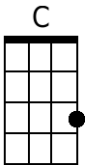
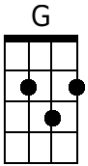
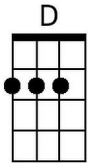


# Witch Doctor (David Seville, 1958) (G)

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**

The diagram shows four baritone guitar chord diagrams in a row, each with its name above it: D, G, C, and A7. The D chord has dots on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings. The G chord has a dot on the 6th string. The C chord has dots on the 1st and 3rd strings. The A7 chord has dots on the 1st, 2nd, and 4th strings.



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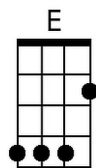
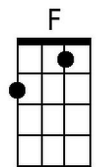
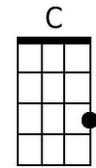
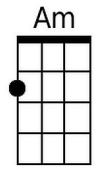
# With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

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](#)

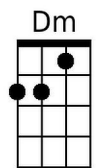
**Intro:** Am - C - F - E (2x)

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,

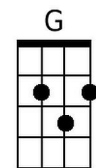


**Chorus**

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 'ls Army going to win?  
 F Dm Am F  
 They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,  
 Am E Am - C - F - E  
 with her head tucked underneath her arm.

**Bari**



**Am** **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!!!

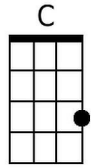
G7  
Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the  
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////   
wool with you." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

[Outro]  
G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

# Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me (George Bruns & Xavier Atencio)

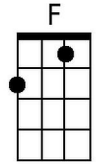
[Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me](#) from Disney's "Pirates of the Caribbean"

**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!

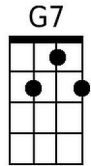
**F G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho



**F Am**  
We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot.

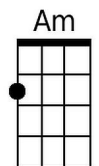
**D7 G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

**C F C G7 C**  
2. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me



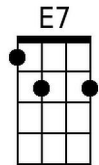
**Am E7**  
We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack.

**F G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho



**F Am**  
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack.

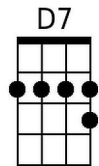
**D7 G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.



**C F C G7 C**  
3. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

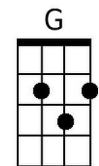
**Am E7**  
We kindle and char and in-flame and ignite.

**F G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

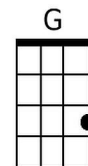
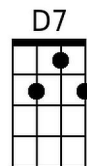
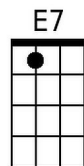
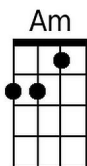
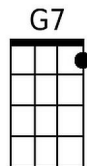
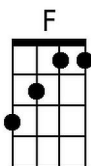
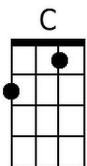


**F Am**  
We burn up the city, we're really a fright.

**F G**  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!



## Baritone



Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me – Page 2

**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

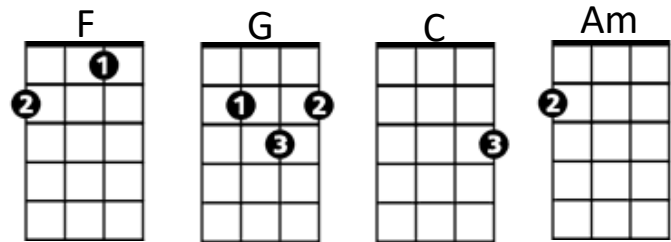
# You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: **F G C**

## Chorus:

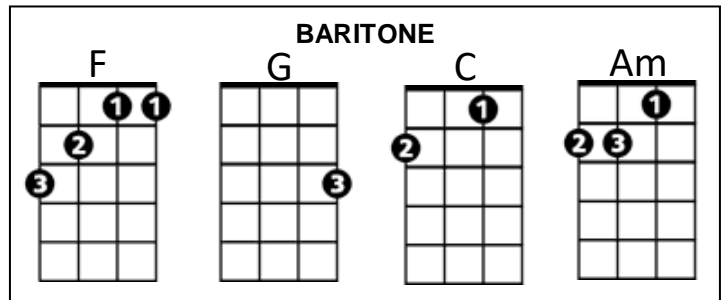
**C** **F C**  
 You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)  
**F C**  
 Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)  
**F G (hold)**  
 Talk like an angel - But I got wise  
**G7 C**  
 You're the Devil in disguise  
**Am C Am**  
 Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm mm

**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:

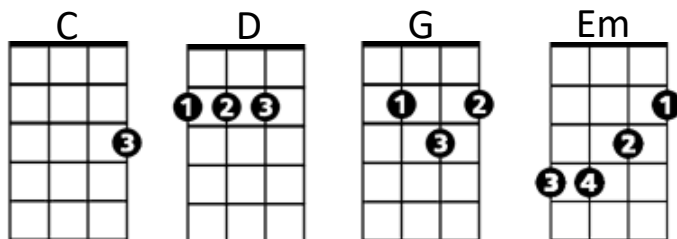
**G** **C G**  
You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

**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.

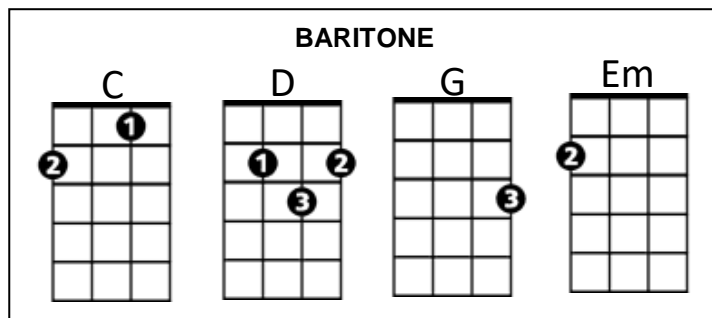
## (Chorus)

**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