

The 2023 Halloween Songbook



As of September 23, 2023

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Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty, 1969) (C)

[Bad Moon Rising](#) by Creedence Clearwater Revival (D @ 180)

[Bad Moon Rising](#) by Creedence Clearwater Revival (D @ 180) (Official Lyric Video)

Intro C | G F | C | C

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

I see the bad moon a-rising. I see trouble on the way.

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. I see bad times to-day.

Chorus

F C
Don't go around tonight, it's bound to take your life.

G F C | C |

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. I know the end is coming soon.

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

I fear rivers over flowing. I hear the voice of rage and ruin. **Chorus**

Optional Instrumental Verse

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

Hope you got your things to-gether. Hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

C G F C | C | C G F C | C |

Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye. **Chorus**

Outro

F C
Well don't go around tonight, It's bound to take your life,

G F C | C - - -

There's a bad moon on the rise.

Dem Bones (“Dry Bones”) (D)

James Weldon Johnson & John Rosamond Johnson, before 1928

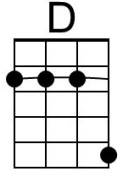
The lyrics were inspired by Ezekiel 37:1–14

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

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

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

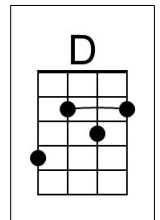
*This is a good song for using Barre Chords.
Optional chord voicing for C-Tuning: 333x – G Tuning: x232*



Instrumental Intro

D A7 D
Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

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



D D#
The foot bone connected to the leg bone. The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E F
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone. The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F# G
The back bone connected to the neck bone. The neck bone connected to the head bone.
G D7 G | 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 | G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

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

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

D D A7 G | A7 ↓ D ↓
Oh, hear _ the word of the Lord.

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

Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry, ca. 1967) (C)

Evil Ways by Santana (1969) (F @ 117)

Intro Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

C Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 You've got to change your evil ways.... ba - by, be-fore I stop loving you.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 You've go to change... ba - by, and every word that I say, is true.

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

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

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 When I come home.... ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
 I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

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

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.

(Vamp Gm C for solos or go right into next section)

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 When I come home.... Ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
 You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
 I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling a-round,

Gm C Gm C
 I'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown.

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

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

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

D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Gm C Gm C Gm - C
 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.

Ghost Of John

Author Unknown; Uncertain Date

Sung as a Round

Dm Am Dm Dm Am Dm
Have you seen the ghost of John?

Dm Am Dm Dm Am Dm
Long white bones and the rest all go-o-o-one?

Dm Am Dm
Ooh – Ooh Ooh – Ooh Ooh – Ooh

Dm Am Dm
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

Sheet Music (in Em) from the [Mudcat Cafe](#)



Have you seen the ghost of Tom? Long white bones with the rest all gone.



Oooh ooh ooh Would- n't it be chil- ly with no skin on?

Notes:

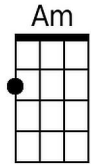
Also known as "Have You Seen The Ghost of John" and "Ghost of Tom." Little is known about this round. There is sheet music at Folksong Collector, "[Ghost of Tom](#)" and Music for Music Teachers, "[Have You Seen the Ghost of John, a Round for Singers](#)", a [MIDI](#) at the Digital Tradition, and articles at the [Mudcat Cafe](#) and the [Traditional Ballad Index](#).

YouTube Links

- [Ghost Of John Canon](#) - Vocals Unison Then 4 Part Round (With sheet music)
- [Ghost of John](#), Ashley Serena
- [Ghost Of John](#), South Kingston High School Concert Choir
- "[Ghost of John \(Bare Bones Version\)](#)", Kristen Lawrence

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

Intro (2 Measures): Am

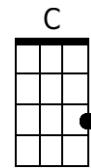


Am C
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

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

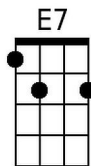
Am
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

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.

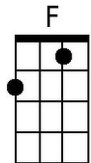


Am C
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

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 Hawiian 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

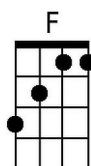
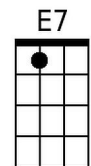
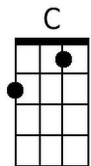
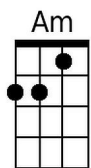
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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



Harvest Moon (Neil Young, 1992) (C)

Harvest Moon by Neil Young (D)

Intro (4x)

G Em Gmaj7 Em

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

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

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Just like children sleepin - we could dream this night a-way.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

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

C G

We know where the music's playin - let's go out and feel the night.

Instrumental

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Chorus

C D

Because I'm still in love with you

Am
I want to see you dance again

C D
Because I'm still in love with you

G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

On this harvest moon.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

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

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

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

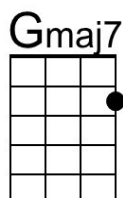
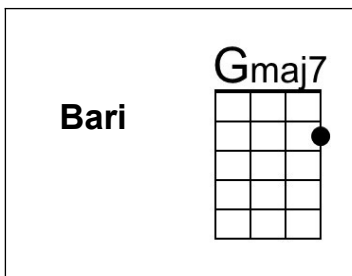
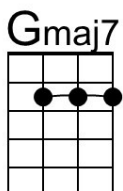
C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

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

Chorus

Outro

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) – End on C



I Heard It In The Graveyard (Dm)

Adaptation of "I Heard It Through The Grapevine" by Theresa Miller
(Norman Whitfield & Barrett Strong, 1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Gladys Knight & The Pips (1966)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Marvin Gaye (1966) (Ebm @ 118)

[I Heard It Through the Grapevine](#) by Creedence Clearwater Revival (1970)

Intro Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ Dm ↓ - D ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ ↓ Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ Dm ↓ A ↓

A Dm G7 Dm A G7
Ooh, ooh, I can tell by the spooky moon, Hallo-ween is comin' soon
Dm G7 Dm A G7
Werewolves howl and run a-round Zombies crawl from under ground
Bm7 G7 Dm G7
Witching night is almost here And you don't got a thing to fear, *don't cha know*

Chorus

Dm G7 Dm A G7
I heard it in the Grave yard. Having fun just ain't that hard.
Dm G7 Dm
Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard.

G7 Dm
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Dm
(I know that roaming streets at night could cause some folks to get a fright),

A
Ooh, ooh, **Chorus**

G7 Dm
Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
Dm A
(Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh,

Dm G7 Dm A7
Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah,
Dm G7 Dm A7
I heard it in the grave yard!
Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm ↓
Heard it in the grave yard! (*Werewolf howl!*)

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

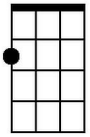
Love Potion No. 9 by The Clovers – Version 2 (LP Version, 1959)

Am↓↓

I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,

D7

Am



Am↓↓

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

D7

C

She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,

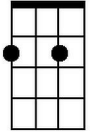
D7

E7↓

Am | D7 E7 |

Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.

D7



Am

D7

Am

D7

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

C

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

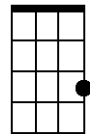
D7

E7↓

Am

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

C



Chorus

D7

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

Bm

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

D7

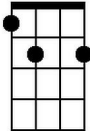
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

E7↓

E7↓↓ (bass voice)

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

E7



Am

D7

Am

D7

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

C

But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,

D7

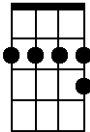
E7↓

Am | D7 E7 |

He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.

Chorus.

D7



Am

D7

Am

D7

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

C

I had so much fun that I'm going back again

D7

E7↓

Am

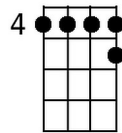
I wonder what happen with ___ Love Potion Number Ten?

E7

Am

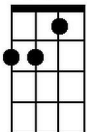
Love Potion Number Nine (2x)

E7

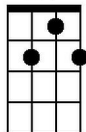


Baritone

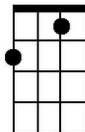
Am



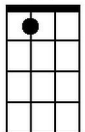
D7



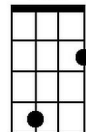
C



E7



Bm



People are Strange (Jim Morrison & Robby Krieger, 1967) (Dm)

[People Are Strange](#) by The Doors (1967) (Em @ 119) (Official Music Video)

[People Are Strange](#) by The Dead South (2021) (Am @ 125) (Official Music Video)

4/4 Time – First Note: D

Intro (Descending run of single notes: 1 2 3 4)

Dm _ ↓ ↓ ↓ (_ A G F)

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
People are strange when you're a stranger, faces look ugly when you're a-lone.

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Women seem wicked when you're un-wanted, streets are un-even __ when you're down.

Chorus

Dm A7 F A7 ↓
When you're strange faces come out in the rain.

A7 F A7 ↓
When you're strange No one remembers your name.

N.C. A7 | A7 (or A G F E)
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange.

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
People are strange when you're a stranger, faces look ugly when you're a-lone.

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Women seem wicked when you're un-wanted, streets are un-even __ when you're down.

Optional Instrumental (8 Measures)

D7 | D7 | Gm | Gm | D7 | D7 | Gm | Gm ↓ ↓

Repeat Chorus

Optional Instrumental Verse (8 Measures)

| Dm | Gm Dm | Gm Dm | A7 Dm |
| Dm | Gm Dm | Gm Dm | A7 ↓ ↓ Dm ↓

Outro (Chorus)

Dm A7 F A7
When you're strange faces come out in the rain.

F A7
When you're strange No one remembers your name.

N.C. A7 A7 ↓
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're . . . strange.
(Hold)

Notes during Verse

| Am | Gm Dm | Gm Dm | A7 Dm |
| C D C D# C | F G F D# C | F G F D# C | D D# D C |

Stray Cat Strut (Brian Setzer, 1981) (Am)Stray Cat Strut by The Stray Cats (Am @ 132) (Official Music Video)

4/4 Time

Intro (4x)

Am G | F E7 |

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 e-nough 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 Dm C Bb A7

Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies' cat, 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 (6x)

| Am G | F E7 |

Bridge

Dm Am

I don't bother chasing mice a-round.

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

Wild 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 from Bridge**Outro**

| Am G | F E7 | (3x)

| Am G | E7 Am

(*Tremolo*)

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

X = Snap Fingers or tap on instrument.

Intro

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

(2x)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

X = Snap Fingers or tap on instrument.

Intro

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

(2x)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Witch Doctor (C)

Ross Bagdasarian Sr. performing as David Seville, 1958

Witch Doctor by Alvin and the Chipmunks (1958)

G↓ C↓

I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

G↓ C↓

I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

C↓ G↓

C↓

And then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that

Chorus

C

F

C

G

Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

C

F

G

C

Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang

C

F

C

G

Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bing bang

C

F

G

C↓

Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang walla walla bing bang

G↓ C↓

I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true

G↓ C↓

I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice

C↓ G↓

C↓

And then the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that, **Chorus.**

Bridge

F

C

You've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser

F

C

- C

And I'll admit I wasn't very smart

F

C

So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser

D7

G

And he taught me the way to win your heart

G↓ C↓

My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say

G↓ C↓

My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do

C↓ G↓

C↓

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

Repeat From Bridge.

Last time: Chorus (2x)

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Being A Pirate (Don Freed, 1985; alt. Tom Lewis, 2003) (C)

Being A Pirate by Fisherman's Friends

Intro C C C F F F C

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

G
It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck,
C
'til someone shouts out: "Oy, what's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses,
C7 F
and folks have to shout so you'll hear.

C G C C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

Chorus

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

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

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

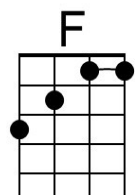
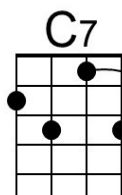
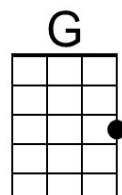
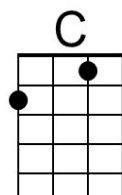
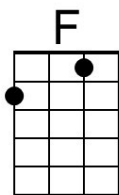
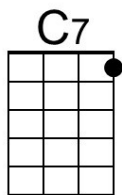
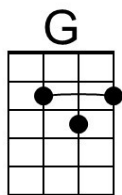
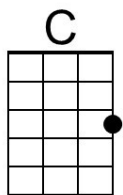
G C F C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye.

G C
It stings like the blazes, it makes you make faces, you can't let your mates see you cry.

C7 F
A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry.

C G C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **Chorus**



C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand.
G **C**
 It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can stand.
C7 **F**
 The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band.
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand. **Chorus**

C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg.
G **C**
 It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a peg.
 Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
C7 **F**
 'cos now you can't kneel down and beg.
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

C **G**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'
G **C**
 Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
C7 **F**
 Then the 'Doc' comes along and he sews it back on, or he ties it up tight – then he knots it!
C **G** **C**
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'

Outro

F **C** **G** **C F C**
 But it's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;
F **C** **G** **C F C**
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.
F **C** **G** **C F C | F C | F G | C**
 It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

Lewis' original ending:

F **C** **G** **C F C**
 It makes me quite i-rate - You can't be a pirate - With all of your parts!

Original and modified lyrics were posted at mudcat.cafe:

[Lyr Req/Add: You Can't Be a Pirate \(Don Freed\)](#)

Numerous alternate lyrics have been created.

Li'l Red Riding Hood (Ron Blackwell, 1966) (Am)
Li'l Red Riding Hood by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs (1966)

First Note: A

C B Am

___ ___ ___ Who's that I see walkin' in these woods?

C B Am

___ ___ ___ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood.

C B Am

___ ___ ___ Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood, ___ you sure are lookin' 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 walkin' in these spooky old woods a-lone. *Ooh!*

Chorus 1

C Am

___ What big eyes you have, ___ The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad.

D7

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

G7

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.

D7

So, un-til you get to Grandma's place,

G7

I think you ought, to walk, with me and be safe.

C D

Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood, ___ you sure are lookin' good

F E7 Am | E7

You're everything a big bad wolf could want.

Am C D

I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, ___ until I'm sure that you've been shown,

F E7 Am E7

That I can be trusted walkin' with you a-lone. *Ooh!*

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. *Ooh!*

Chorus 2**C****Am**

___ What a big heart I have, ___ the better to love you with.

D7**G7**

Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good. Ooh!

C**Am**

___ I'll try to keep satisfied, ___ just to walk close by your side.

D7**G7**

Maybe you'll see, things my way, be-fore we get to Grandma's place.

Am**C****D7**

___ Little Red Riding Hood, ___ you sure are lookin' good

F**E7****Am E7**You're everything that a big bad wolf could want. *Ooh!***Am****C****D****D****F****E7****Am****Am**

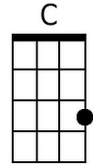
I mean... Baa | _ | Baa? | _ | Baaa | _ | _ | _

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

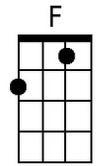
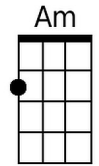
Monster Mash by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers (1962)

Intro: Instrumental Chorus.

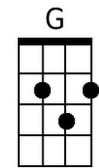
C I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
F For my Monster from the slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise.



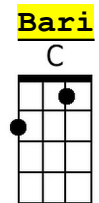
C
 (He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.
Am
 (The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
F
 (He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.
G
 (He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.



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

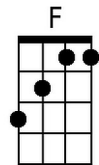
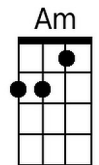


C
 (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.
Am
 (The monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
F
 (They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
G
 (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

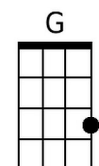


Bridge

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



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



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

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

C **Am**
 Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
F **G [Mute]**
 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:

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

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley, 1958) (C)

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

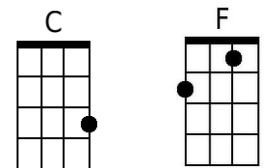
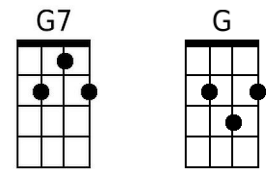
Intro: G7 G C

C
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

G C
It had the one long horn, one big eye

F
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

G C
It looks like a purple eater to me



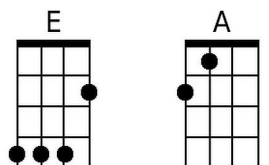
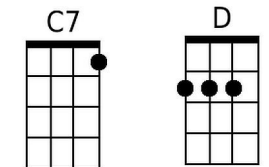
Chorus

C
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

C
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

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

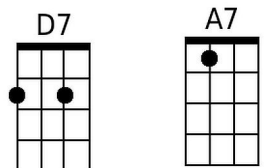


C
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

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

C7 F
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

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



Baritone

A grid of ten baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G7, G, C, F, C7 (top row); E, D, A, D7, A7 (bottom row).

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!"

Spooky (Am)

Buddy Buie, Harry Middlebrooks, James R. Cobb, & Mike Shapiro, 1967

Spooky by the Classics IV (1967) (Cm @ 107)

Spooky by the Atlanta Rhythm Section (1979) (Cm @ 106)

Intro

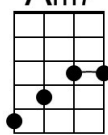
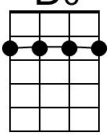
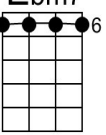
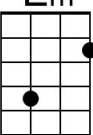
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Am7	D6	Am7	D6

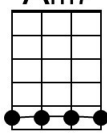
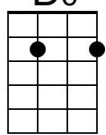
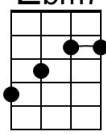
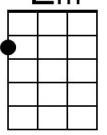
Am7	D6	Am7 D6
In the cool of the evening when everything is gettin' kind of groovy.		
Am7	D6	Am7 D6
I call you up and ask you would I like to go with you and see a movie.		
Am7		
First you say no you've got some plans for the night.		
D6	Ebm7	
And then you stop (Stop) and say – "all right"		
Am7	D6	Am7 Em
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.		

Am7	D6	Am7 D6
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'.		
Am7	D6	Am7 D6
And if a fella looks at you it's for sure your little eye will be a winkin'.		
Am7		
I get confused; I never know where I stand.		
D6	Ebm7	
And then you smile (Stop) and hold my hand.		
Am7	D6	Am7 Em
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you. Spooky, yeah.		

Optional Instrumental (8 Measures) (Same strumming pattern as above.)

| Am7 | D6 | Am7 | D6 | Am7 | D6 | Am7 | D6 |

Am7	D6	Ebm7	Em
			

Baritone	Am7	D6	Ebm7	Em
				

The Twelve Days of Halloween (Dm)

Lyrics: Unknown; Tune: "The Twelve Days of Christmas" (Traditional, arr. Frederic Austin, 1909)

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **first** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me:

Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

An owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **second** day of Halloween my true love gave to me:

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
On the **third** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me: 3 black cats,

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **fourth** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me:

Am Dm Am Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Four skeletons, 3 black cats, 2 trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **fifth** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me:

Dm G A7 Dm Am

FIVE SCARY SPOOKS! (**Walkdown E: 5,3,1,0**) 4 skeletons, 3 black cats,

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
On the **sixth** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me: Six goblins gobbling,

Dm G A7 Dm Am

FIVE SCARY SPOOKS! (**Walkdown E: 5,3,1,0**) 4 skeletons, 3 black cats,

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **seventh** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me:

Dm Am Dm Am

Seven pumpkins glowing, 6 goblins gobbling,

Dm G A7 Dm Am

FIVE SCARY SPOOKS! (**Walkdown E: 5,3,1,0**) 4 skeletons, 3 black cats,

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

Dm **Am** **Dm**
On the **eighth** day of Halloween, my true love gave to me:

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Eight monsters shrieking, 7 pumpkins glowing, 6 goblins gobbling,

Dm G A7 Dm Am

FIVE SCARY SPOOKS! (**Walkdown E: 5,3,1,0**) 4 skeletons, 3 black cats,

Dm A7 Dm Am Dm A7 Dm

Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in a rotten oak tree.

There's No Place For a Uke on Halloween (G)

Words & Music by Elizabeth Usher - Arrangement by Theresa Miller

There's No Place For a Uke on Halloween by Elizabeth Usher (UkeNthused)

Intro

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

TABs

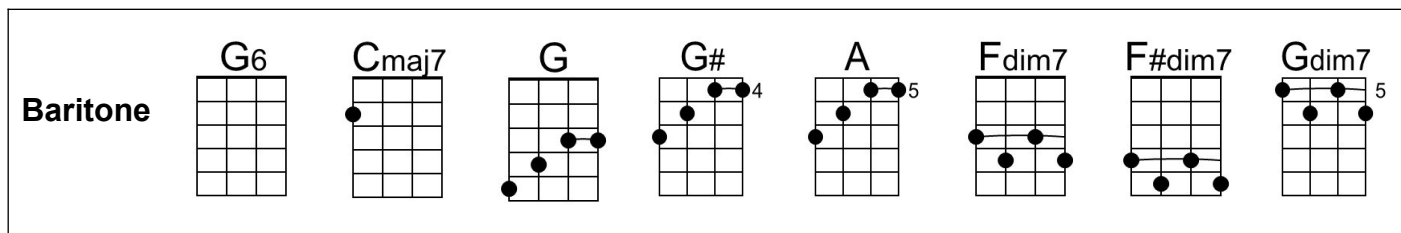
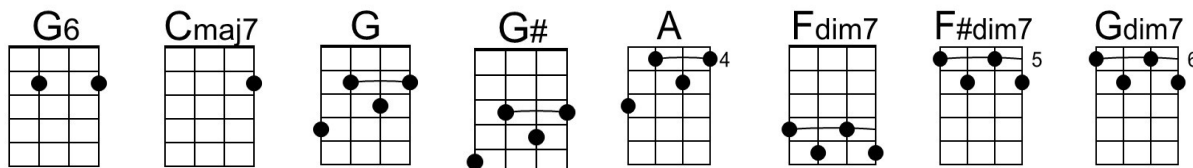
	G	Cmaj7	G	D	G	Cmaj7	G
A		0 2	0			0 2 2 2 0	
E	3 3 3		3 3 3 0			3 3 3	3
C					2		
G							

	G	D7	G
Oh, there's no place for a uke on Hallo-ween,			
	G	G6	D7
It's not the type of sound that makes you scream			
	C	G7	C
For music to build tension, fear, and appre-hension,			
	G	D7	G
You'll need a different instrument on your team			
	G	D7	G
'Cause there's no place for a uke on Hallo-ween.			

Interlude (with Intro TABs)

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

G	D7	G
Oh, you never see a ghost wield-ing a uke,		
	G6	D7
And I guaran-tee that fact is not a fluke.		
	G	G7
An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror.		
	G	D7
When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute.		
	G	D7
That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke.		



G
G#
A
(Spoken) If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation, panicked perspiration,
Fdim7 **F#dim7** **Gdim7**
 Utter consternation, a cure for constipation, the col - lapse of civilization??!!!!
(Tremolo)

G
D7
G
(Sing) Well, the uke is not the pathway to your goals
D7 **G** **(Optional: Gm)**
 It's just not weaponisable by trolls.

G
D7
G
 And so there's no place for a uke on Hallo-ween
G
G6
D7
 It's a-bout as scary as a tambou-rine. **(Shake Tambourine)**

G
G7
C
C7
 Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying,

G
D7
G
 When you're striving to cre-ate a creepy scene,

G
D7
G
C
 Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pur-suit!

G
D7
G
Gm
 There's just no place for a uke on Hallo-ween! **(Or is there?)**
(Tremolo)

We'll Be Coming to Your House on Halloween

Lyrics: unknown; Tune: "Coming 'round the Mountain" (US Traditional)

C

We'll be coming to your house on Halloween (*trick or treat!*)

G7

We'll be coming to your house on Hallo-ween (*trick or treat!*)

C **C7** **F** **D7**

We'll be comin' 'round to your house, we'll be comin' round to your house,

G7

C

We'll be coming to your house on Hallo-ween (*trick or treat!*)

C

2. Oh, the skeletons will dance on Halloween (*click, click, click*)

G7

Oh, the skeletons will dance on Hallo-ween (*click, click, click*)

C

C7

F

D7

Oh, the skeletons will dance, oh, the skeletons will dance,

G7

C

Oh, the skeletons will dance on Hallo-ween (*click, click, click*).

C

3. Oh, the bats will all be flying on Halloween (*swish, swish*)

G7

Oh, the bats will all be flying on Hallo-ween (*swish, swish*)

C

C7

F

D7

Oh, the bats will all be flying, oh, the bats will all be flying,

G7

C

Oh, the bats will all be flying on Hallo-ween (*swish, swish*).

C

4. Oh, the ghosts will all be scary on Halloween (*boo, boo*)

G7

Oh, the ghosts will all be scary on Hallo-ween (*boo, boo*)

C

C7

F

D7

Oh, the ghosts will all be scary, oh, the ghosts will all be scary,

G7

C

Oh, the ghosts will all be scary on Hallo-ween (*boo, boo*).

We'll Be Coming To Your House on Halloween (C) – Page 2

C

5. Oh, the witches all will brew on Halloween (*toil and trouble*)

G7

Oh, the witches all will brew on Hallo-ween (*toil and trouble*)

C

C7

F

D7

Oh, the witches all will brew, oh, the witches all will brew,

G7

C

Oh, the witches all will brew on Hallo-ween (*toil and trouble*).

C

6. All the pumpkins will be pies on Halloween (*yum, yum* or “*wait, what?*”)

G7

All the pumpkins will be pies on Hallo-ween (*yum, yum* or “*wait, what?*”)

C

C7

F

D7

All the pumpkins will be pies, all the pumpkins will be pies,

G7

C

All the pumpkins will be pies on Hallo-ween (*yum, yum* or “*wait, what?*”).

C

7. Oh, the cats will all be sing out on Halloween (*meow, meow* or *hiss-hiss*)

G7

Oh, the cats will all be sing out on Hallo-ween (*meow, meow* or *hiss-hiss*)

C

C7

F

D7

Oh, the cats will all be sing out, oh, the cats will all be sing out,

G7

C

Oh, the cats will all be sing out on Hallo-ween (*meow, meow* or *hiss-hiss*).