

Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Am)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

Intro Am E7 | Am

Am E7 Am - E7
I was there in Zoom's new tavern,
Am F7 C - E7
singing songs and playing uke.
Am E7 Am - D
Ten good friends were gathered
F7 E7 Am - E7
on that sunny after-noon.

Am E7 Am - E7
Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,
Am F7 C - E7
a song we all en-joy.
Am E7 Am - D
When six young trolls in-truded,
F7 E7 Am - E7
they were swearing up and down the aisle.

Am E7 Am - E7
One troll wrote this message
Am F7 C - E7
in language that I can't re-peat.
Am E7 Am - D
You can guess how low this troll was
F7 E7 Am - E7
by his use of nasty words.

Am E7 Am - E7
But John, he sprang to action
Am F7 C - E7
with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

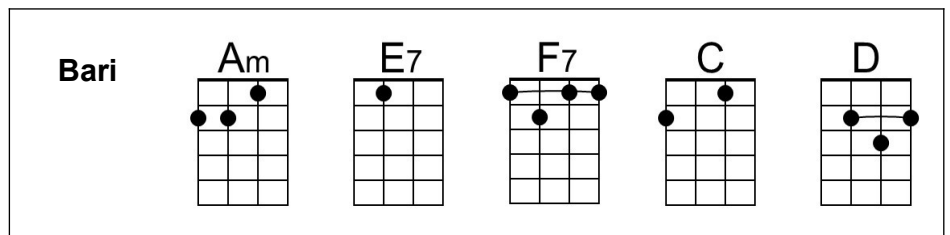
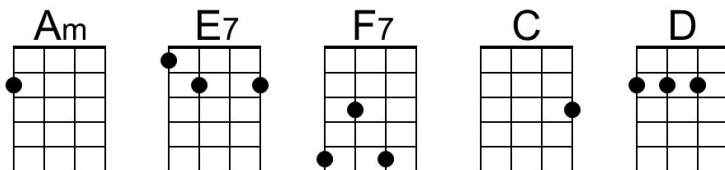
Am E7 Am - D
They could not harm the uke group
F7 E7 Am - E7
so their plan was acted on.

Am E7 Am - E7
But the screen was badly damaged;
Am F7 C - E7
a burial was on the way.

Am E7 Am - D
The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry
F7 E7 Am - E7
and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Am E7 Am - E7
Now the baris bore the coffin;
Am F7 C - E7
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.
Am F7 C - E7
And the uke gods wept the whole way
F7 E7 Am - E7
Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

Am E7 Am - E7
So we all had the last laugh.
Am F7 C - E7
Those ugly trolls had lost the game.
Am F7 C - E7
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:
F7 E7 Am - E7
We'll beat those trolls every time.
F7 E7 Am - E7 | Am
We'll beat those trolls every time.





Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Dm)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

Intro Dm A7 | Dm

I was there in Zoom's new tavern,
 singing songs and playing uke.
 Ten good friends were gathered
 on that sunny after-noon.

Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,
 a song we all en-joy.
 When six young trolls in-truded,
 they were swearing up and down the aisle.

One troll wrote this message
 in language that I can't re-peat.
 You can guess how low this troll was
 by his use of nasty words.

But John, he sprang to action
 with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

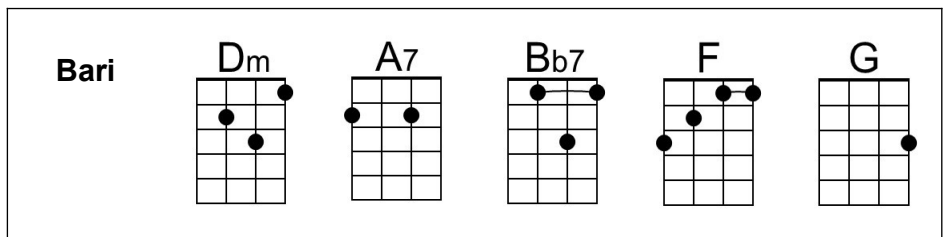
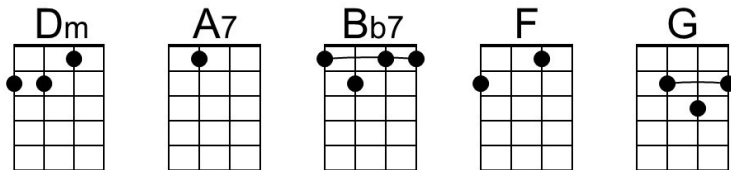
They could not harm the uke group
 so their plan was acted on.

But the screen was badly damaged;
 a burial was on the way.

The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry
 and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Now the baris bore the coffin;
 The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.
 And the uke gods wept the whole way
 Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

So we all had the last laugh.
 Those ugly trolls had lost the game.
 Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:
 We'll beat those trolls every time.
 We'll beat those trolls every time.



Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Em)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

Intro Em B7 | Em

Em B7 Em - B7
I was there in Zoom's new tavern,
Em C7 G - B7
singing songs and playing uke.
Em B7 Em - A
Ten good friends were gathered
C7 B7 Em - B7
on that sunny after-noon.

Em B7 Em - B7
Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,
Em C7 G - B7
a song we all en-joy.

Em B7 Em - A
When six young trolls in-truded,
C7 B7 Em - B7
they were swearing up and down the aisle.

Em B7 Em - B7
One troll wrote this message
Em C7 G - B7
in language that I can't re-peat.

Em B7 Em - A
You can guess how low this troll was
C7 B7 Em - B7
by his use of nasty words.

Em B7 Em - B7
But John, he sprang to action
Em C7 G - B7
with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

Em B7 Em - A
They could not harm the uke group
C7 B7 Em - B7
so their plan was acted on.

Em B7 Em - B7
But the screen was badly damaged;
Em C7 G - B7
a burial was on the way.

Em B7 Em - A
The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry
C7 B7 Em - B7
and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Em B7 Em - B7
Now the baris bore the coffin;
Em C7 G - B7
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.

Em C7 G - B7
And the uke gods wept the whole way
C7 B7 Em - B7
Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

Em B7 Em - B7
So we all had the last laugh.
Em C7 G - B7
Those ugly trolls had lost the game.

Em C7 G - B7
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:
C7 B7 Em - B7
We'll beat those trolls every time.

C7 B7 Em - B7 | Em
We'll beat those trolls every time.

