

2024 Spring Songbook

As of Dec. 28, 2023

Total = 20 Songs, 31 Pages

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All God's Critters Got a Place in the Choir (Alt) (C) ("The Critter Choir")

Bill Staines, 1979

A Place in the Choir by Bill Staines from "The Whistle of the Jay" (1979) (G @ 107)

A Place In The Choir by Celtic Thunder from "Legacy" (G @ 101)

Intro

C ↓ ↓ G7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ C ↓ C ↓ C ↓
~~Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got, now...~~

Chorus

C
All God's critters got a place in the choir;
G7 C
Some sing low, some sing higher
F C
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
C G7 C
Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got, now...

C
Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom;
G7 C
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
F C G7 C | C
Moans and groans with a big t'do; and the old cow just goes "moo"
C
The dogs and the cats they take up the middle,
G7 C
Where the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles
F C G7 C | C
The donkey brays and the pony neighs, and the old coyote howls. **Chorus**

C
Listen to the top where the little birds sing,
G7 C
On the melodies with the high notes ringing
F C G7 C | C
The hoot owl hollers over everything, and the jaybird dis-a-grees.
C
Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
G7 C
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way
F C G7 C | C
The possum ain't got much to say and the porcupine talks to himself. **Chorus**

C
 It's a simple song of living sung everywhere,
G7 **C**
 By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
F **C**
 The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
G7 **C** | **C** | **C**
 The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

C
 Everybody here is a part of the plan:
G7 **C**
 We all get to play in the great critter band
F **C**
 From the eagle in the sky to the whale in the sea,
G7 **C** | **C** | **C**
 It's one great sym-phony

Chorus

C
 All God's critters got a place in the choir;
G7 **C**
 Some sing low, some sing higher
F **C**
 Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
C **G7** **C**
 Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got, now...
C **G7** **C** **G7**↓ **C**↓ (*let it ring*)
 Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now

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 (Strum pattern is approximate)

C ↓ ↓ _ ↑↑ | G ↓↓ F ↓↓ | C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↑ | C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↑ |

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

I see a 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, well, 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 *Alright . . .* (1st line of verse plus Chorus)

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. Well,

Outro

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.

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. (**Hold**)

Note

A good interpretation of the strumming patterns in this song can be seen at Ultimate Guitar, [Bad Moon Rising](#) (Version 1).

Deep in the Heart of 'Bama (June Hershey & Don Swander, 1941) (C)

Version 3 – Lyrics by Theresa Miller and Doug Anderson, 2022

Intro C G7 | C G7

Strum Pattern: UDUD UDUD or UDUchuck UDUchuck

C

The New Year's sky: a big Moon Pie, (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

G7

In Mobile Ala-bama.

G7

The meteor showers fall many hours, (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

C | C

Over the skies of 'Bama.

C

Mag-nolia blooms are like perfume; (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

G7

It sure is sweet in 'Bama.

G7

The folks all drawl and call you "Y'all", (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

C | A7

Deep in the heart of 'Bama. – **Key change** –

D

The football teams! The fans all scream! (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

A7

All over Ala-bama.

A7

And eat a peach at Old Orange Beach: (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

D | D

Gulf Shores of Ala-bama.

D

The Yellow Hammer makes quite a clamor, (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

A7

Deep in the heart of 'Bama.

A7

The gators splash, and crash, and thrash, (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

D | D

From North to South in 'Bama.

D

For Rockets and Space, this is the place: (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

A7

In Huntsville, Ala-bama

A7

And our Uke Fest is just the best. (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

D

Camp by the lake in 'Bama.

A7 **D** **A7** **D | A7 ↓ D ↓**

__ Deep in the Heart of 'Bama. (**Ritard.**) Welcome to Ala-bama!

Strum Pattern 1

D **D** **D** **D**
 ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat, ↑↓ pat pat pat.

D

Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

D

I love to hear the thunder, watch the lightning when it lights up the sky

G**D**

You know it makes me feel good

D

Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

D

I love to feel the rain on my face,

G**D**

Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight shadow

Regular Strum Pattern

A **G** - **Bm** **A**
 Puts a song in this heart of mine. Puts a smile on my face every time

D- **G A**

'Cos I love a rainy night.

D- **G A**

Yeah, I love a rainy night.

D- **G A**

Well, I love a rainy night.

D**G A**

Well, I love a rainy night Ooh ooh.

D**G****A**

Well, I love a rainy night You can see it in my eyes

D**G****A**

Yeah, I love a rainy night Well, it makes me high

D**G A**

Ooh, I love a rainy night, you know I do

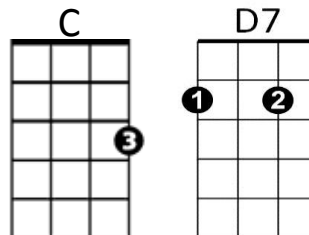
D**G****A****D**

I love a rainy night and I ↓ love you ↓ too-oo ↓ yeah!

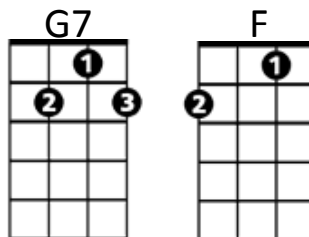
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing
(B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway)



C
I'd like to build the world a home
D7
And furnish it with love
G7
Grow apple trees and honey bees
F **C**
And snow white turtle doves



C
I'd like to teach the world to sing
D7
In perfect harmony
G7
I'd like to hold it in my arms
F **C**
And keep it company

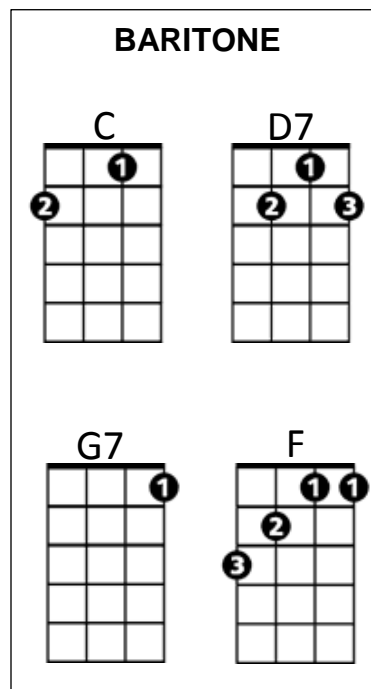


C
I'd like to see the world for once
D7
All standing hand in hand
G7
And hear them echo through the hills
F **C**
For peace through out the land

C
That's the song I hear
D7
Let the world sing today
G7
A song of peace that echoes on
F **C**
And never goes away

(Repeat song from beginning)

G7
A song of peace that echoes on
F **C**
And ne-ver goes away



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It's A Ukulele Day (Norine Mungo, 2014) (G)

(Original Title: *It's World Ukulele Day*)

[It's A Ukulele Day](#) by Norine Mungo, the "30s Uke Girl"

[It's A Ukulele Day](#) (Soundcloud)

Intro

G **Em** **C** **D** | **G**
~~It's a ukulele day. So pick up your uke and play. The world sure needs to smile.~~

G **Em** **C**
 It's a ukulele day. So pick up your uke and play.

D
 The world sure needs to smile.

G **Em** **C**
 Put thoughts of war and hate a-way. They will lead your heart a-stray.

D
 So just strum with me a-while.

Bridge 1

Em **B7**
 It's just a silly notion. But like the great big ocean.

C **G** **D**
 This music touches every land.

Em **B7**
 Let's cause a big commotion. Let notes be your emotion.

C **G** **D**
 And put a uke in every hand.

Chorus

D **G** **D** - **C**
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.

D **G** **D** - **C** **D** ↓
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.

G **Em**
 There's Concerts and Sopranos. Baritones and Tenor Banjos.

C **D**
 A different uke for every-one.

G **Em**
 There's clubs and meet-up places. You'll get to see new faces.

C **D**
 Who knew the uke could be such fun?

Bridge 2

Em **B7**
 It's just four little strings. The simple joy it brings.
C **G** **D**
 It's touching hearts in every land.
Em **B7**
 Let peace and freedom ring. As we all play and sing.
C **G** **D**
 Let's put a uke in every hand.

Chorus

D **G** **D** - **C**
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.
D **G** **D** - **C** **D** ↓
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.

Outro

G **Em** - **C**
 [*Slower*] So put away the hate; the wars and crimes can wait.
D **A** **E** - **D**
 It's a ukulele [*Key Change*] day. Hey hey hey.
E **A** **E** - **D**
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.
E **A** **E** - **D**
 It's a ukulele day. Hey hey hey.
E **A**
 It's an oo-koo-lei-lei day.

Keep on the Sunny Side (C)

Ada Blenkhorn & J Howard Entwisle, 1899

Keep on the Sunny Side by The White Family (Bb @ 196)

from "O Brother Where Art Thou" (2000)

Keep On The Sunny Side by The Carter Family (B @ 130) (1928)

Keep On The Sunny Side by The Carter Family & Johnny Cash (C @ 101) (1964)

Intro (Chords for last line of chorus)

C G7 C
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C G7
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life. There's a bright and a sunny side too.
C G7 C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife, the sunny side we also may view.

Chorus

C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
G - G7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C C7 F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 C
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C G7
Oh, the storm and its fury broke to- day, crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
C G7 C
Clouds and storms will in time pass a- way. The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Chorus

C F C G7
Let us greet with a song of hope each day. Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
C G7 C
Let us trust in our Savior al- ways, to keep us, every one, in His care. **Chorus**

Outro

C G7 C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

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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 | _ | _ | _

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

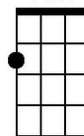
Love Potion No. 9 by The Clovers – Version 2 (LP Version, 1959)

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,

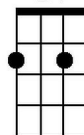
D7

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

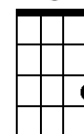
D7

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

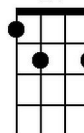
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

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

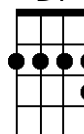
E7↓

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

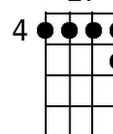
I wonder what happen with ___ Love Potion Number Ten?

E7

Am

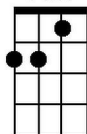
Love Potion Number Nine (2x)

E7

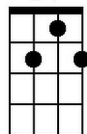


Baritone

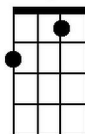
Am



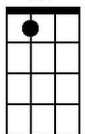
D7



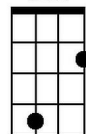
C



E7



Bm



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

Purple People Eater by Sheb Wooley

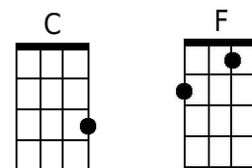
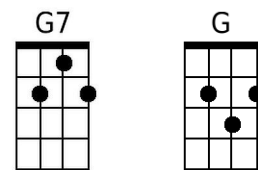
Intro: G7 G C

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



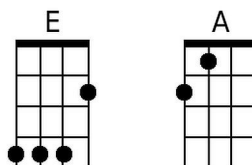
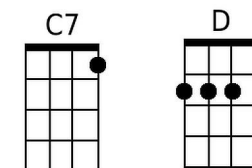
Chorus

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?*")

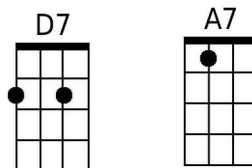


C
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

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) and 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!"

Sing Your Way Home (Alt.) (C)

Lyrics by William Arms Fisher (1922)

Music composed & arranged by Joseph M. Martin (1989)

The full arrangement is a medley with Antonin Dvorák's "Goin' Home", Mvt. II (Largo) from Symphony No. 9 in E Minor, "From The New World", Op. 95, B. 178 (aka "New World Symphony") (1893)

[Sing Your Way Home](#) Tutorial from Nancy's Notes (in F)

[Sing Your Way Home](#) by the Memphis Men's Chorale (2012)

3/4 Time

Intro

F C Dm G7 C |
~~It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load, if you sing your way home.~~

C Dm
 Sing your way home at the end of the day.
 G7 F C
 Sing your way home, chase the shadows a-way.
 C C7 F
 Smile every mile, for where-ever you roam
 F C Dm
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,
 G7 C | C | D | D |
 If you sing your way home.

D Em
 Sing your way home at the end of the day.
 A7 G D
 Sing your way home, chase the shadows a-way.
 D D7 G
 Smile every mile, for where-ever you roam
 G D Em
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,
 A7 D | D7
 If you sing your way home.

G D Em ↓
 It will brighten your road, it will lighten your load,

Ritard.

NC A7 (F#m) A7 D | D | D ↓
 If you sing your way home. (**Let it ring**)

The Glow-Worm ("Das Glühwürmchen") (G)

Heinz Bolten-Backers, 1902; English lyrics by Lilla Cayley Robinson, ca. 1905

Expanded and revised by Johnny Mercer for The Glow-Worm by the Mills Brothers (1952)

Adaptation by Theresa Miller

Instrumental Intro

Strum Pattern: D D u d d

G C Am G D7 G ↓ - D7 ↓

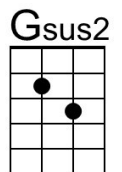
~~Light the path be-low, a-bove, and lead us on to love.~~

G D7 D G
Shine, little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer. Shine, little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G
Lead us lest too far we wander. Love's sweet voice is calling yon - der.

G D7 D G
Shine, little glow worm, shimmer, shimmer. Hey there, don't get dimmer, dimmer.

G C Am G D7 G ↓ D7 ↓
Light the path be-low, a-bove. And lead us on to love.

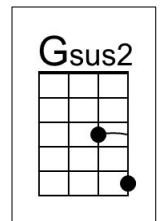


G D7 D G
Glow, little glow worm, fly of fire. Glow like an incan-descent wire.

G D7 D G
Glow for the female of the species. Turn on the AC and the DC.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G
This night could use a little brightnin'. Light up, you little ol' bug of light - nin'.

G C Am G D7 G - D7
When you gotta glow, you gotta glow. Glow, little glow worm, glow.



G D7 D G
Glow, little glow worm, glow and glimmer. Swim through the sea of night, little swimmer.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G
Thou aeronautical boll weevil. Illuminate yon woods pri - meval.

G D7 D G
See how the shadows deepen, darken. You and your chick should get to sparkin'.

G C Am G D7 G - D7
I got a gal that I love so. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G
Glow little glow worm, turn the key on. You are equipped with tail-light neon.

G D7 D G
You got a cute vest-pocket flasher.¹ Which you can make both slow and faster.

G D7 D G Gsus2 G
I don't know who you took a shine to, or who you're out to make a sign to.

G C Am G D7 G
I got a guy that I love so. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G
Glow, little glow worm, glow.

G D7 D G
Ritard. Glow, little glow worm, glow.

¹ Originally: "Mazda," the name of a brand of light bulbs.

Three Little Birds - Hakuna Matata Medley (C)

Bob Marley / Elton John & Tim Rice.

Three Little Birds by Bob Marley - Hakuna Matata from "The Lion King"

Arrangement Theresa Miller – Chuck strum (DUXU)

Intro Instrumental line one (with doo-doo-doo, (echo) or TABS*

C | **C7** **F** **C**
 Don't worry, ----- about a thing ----- 'Cause every little thing, ----- is gonna be al-right.
C | **C7** **F** **C**
 Singin' don't worry, ----- about a thing ----- 'Cause every little thing, ----- is gonna be al-right.

C **G** **F**
 Rise up this mornin', smile with the rising sun. Three little birds, perch by my doorstep.
C **G7** **F** ↓ ↓ **C** **G7** **C**
 Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true. Sayin', this is my message, to you – oo – ou.

C **F** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**
 Hakuna matata, what a wonder-ful phrase. Hakuna ma-tata ain't no passing craze.
E7 **Am** **F** **D**
 ___ It means no wor-ries for the rest of your days.
C **G7** | **G7** ↓ **C**
 It's our problem-free phi-losophy. **Tacet** Hakuna ma-tata.

C | **C7**
 _ Don't worry, (*hakuna matata*) about a thing (*it's a wonderful phrase*).
F **C**
 'Cause every little (*hakuna matata*) is gonna be all (*no passing craze*).
E7 **Am** **F** **D**
 It means no worries for the rest of your days
C **G7** | **G7** ↓ **C** | **C7**
 It's our problem-free (*don't worry*) phi-losophy (*'bout a thing*). Hakuna ma-tata.

F **C** **C7**
 'Cause every little thing, is gonna be al-right. Hakuna ma-tata.
F **C** ↓ **G7** ↓ **C** ↓
 Every little thing, is gonna be al-right. Ha-kuna ma-tata.

*TABS for response line of chorus

C ↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ **F** ↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓

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

Top of the World (Richard Carpenter & John Bettis, 1972) (C)

Top of the World by The Carpenters (Bb @ 184)**Intro:** C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C
Such a feelin's comin' over me
Em Dm G7 C C7
There is wonder in most every-thing I see
F G Em Am
Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes
Dm G G7
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

C G F C
Everything I want the world to be
Em Dm G7 C C7
Is now coming true es-pecial-ly for me
F G Em Am
And the reason is clear - It's because you are here
Dm G
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

Chorus

C F
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
C Dm G7 C C7
And the only expla-nation I can find
F G C F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
C Dm G C
Your love's put me at the top of the world

C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C
Something in the wind has learned my name
Em Dm G7 C C7
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
F G Em Am
In the leaves on the trees, and the touch of the breeze
Dm G G7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

C G F C
There is only one wish on my mind
Em Dm G7 C C7
When this day is through I hope that I will find
F G Em Am
That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me
Dm G G7
All I need will be mine if you are here

Chorus (2x) (End with) C F / C F / C F / C

Volcano (Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey, 1979) (C)

Volcano by Jimmy Buffett (1979) (F @ 177)

Calypso/reggae style with distinctive
end-of-line strum pattern

Intro Chords for Chorus

Chorus

C G7 C F
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -
C G7 C
When the vol-cano blow.

C F C - F C
Ground she's movin' under me.
G7 C - G7 C
Tidal waves out on the sea.
F C - F C
Sulphur smoke up in the sky.
G7 C - G7 C
Pretty soon we learn to fly. **Chorus**

C F C - F C
My girl quickly say to me,
G7 C - G7 C
Mon, you better watch your feet.
F C - F C
Lava come down soft and hot.
G7 C - G7 C
You better lava me now, or lava me not. **Chorus**

C F C - F C
No time to count what I'm worth.
G7 C - G7 C
'Cause I just left the planet earth.
F C - F C
Where I go, I hope there's rum.
G7 C - G7 C
Not to wor-ry, mon-soon come. **Chorus**

Bridge

C **F** **C**
But I don't want to land in New York City,

G7 **C**
Don't want to land in Mexi-co.

F **C**
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island

G7 **C**
Don't want to see my skin a-glow.

C **F** **C**
Don't want to land in Comanche Sky -Park.

G7 **C**
Or in Nashville, Tennes-see.

C **F** **C**
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport.

G7 **C**
Or the Yukon Territo-ry.

C **F** **C**
Don't want to land no San Di-ego.

G7 **C**
Don't want to land in no Buzzard's Bay.

C **F** **C**
Don't want to land on no Eya-tollah.

G7 **C**
I got nothing more to say

C **G7** **C** **F**
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -

C **G7** **C**
When the vol-cano blow.

C **G7** **C** **F**
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -

C **G7** **C**
When the vol-cano blow.

Note

The song and album are named for the then-dormant [Soufrière Hills volcano](#) on the island of [Montserrat](#) in the British West Indies where Buffett recorded the album in May 1979 at AIR Studios, founded in 1965 by Beatles producer Sir George Martin. The studio was destroyed by Hurricane Hugo in 1989 and Soufrière Hills erupted again in 1995. Source: [Volcano \(Jimmy Buffett song\)](#), Wikipedia, and [Behind the Song: Jimmy Buffett, "Volcano"](#), American Songwriter.

Wellerman (Traditional “Sea Song” Ballad) (Am)

[Wellerman](#) by The Longest Johns (2018) – [Wellerman](#) by Nathan Evans (2022)

4/4 Time

Intro

F C E7 Am
~~One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go.~~

Am Dm Am
 There once was a ship that put to sea, and the name of the ship was the *Billy of Tea*.

Am C E7 Am
 The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down. Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (*Hup!*)

Chorus

F C Dm Am
 Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.

F C E7 Am
 One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go.

Am Dm Am
 She had not been two weeks from shore when down on her a right whale bore.

Am C E7 Am
 The captain called “all hands” and swore he'd take that whale in tow (*Hup!*) **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 Before the boat had hit the water, the whale's tail came up and caught her.

Am C E7 Am
 All hands to the side, har-pooned and fought her when she dived down below (*Hup!*) **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 No line was cut, no whale was freed; the Captain's mind was not of greed

Am C E7 Am
 But he belonged to the whaleman's creed; she took the ship in tow (*Hup!*) **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 For forty days, or even more, the line went slack, then tight once more.

Am C E7 Am
 All boats were lost (there were only four) but still that whale did go (*Hup!*) **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 As far as I've heard, the fight's still on; the line's not cut and the whale's not gone.

Am C E7 Am
 The Wellerman makes his regular call to encourage the Captain, crew, and all. **Chorus (2x)**

Outro (Ritard.)

E7 G Am
 Take- our - leave - and – Gooooooooo-oh!

For a “cups” rhythm see [Wellerman Cups Practice Video](#).

When I'm Gone - Version 2 (A.P. Carter, 1931) (C)

When I'm Gone by The Carter Family (1931)

Cups by Lulu and the Lampshades (2009)

Cups (When You're Gone) by Anna Kendrick from *Pitch Perfect* (2012)

C **Am** **C**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round, two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am** **C** **G7** **C**
And I sure would like some sweet company, and I'm leaving to-morrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am** **F** **G7**
When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Am **C7** **F** **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my walk, you're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

C **Am** **C**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round, the one with the prettiest of views.
F **Am**
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights** to give you shivers.
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you.

Am **F** **Am** **F** **G7**
When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Am **C7** **F** **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my ways, you're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

C **Am** **C**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round, these feet weren't built to stay too long.
F **Am**
And I'll go there on my own, but you'll miss me when you're home.
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song.

Am **F** **Am** **F** **G7**
When I'm gone, when I'm go – ne, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Am **C7** **F** **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my song, you're gonna miss me by all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** | **C7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.
F **G7** **C** | **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone.

Notes

* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

Whisker's Jelly (Parody of 'Wellerman') (Am)

The Kittyman Sea Shanty by the Trailer Park Boys (2021)

Intro: Strum in on Am

Am Dm Am
 There once was a cat with a hungry belly the name of the cat was Whiskers Jelly
 Am C E7 Am
 His throat was dry and his bowl was square. Meow my furry cats meow

Chorus

F C Dm Am
 Soon may the kittyman come with birds and mice and tasty nums.
 F C E7 Am
 One day when the critters come we'll eat 'til our bellies are full.

Am Dm Am
 Well, Jelly got his boys and they gathered round. They scattered seeds from a sack they found.
 Am C E7 Am
 In hopes the seeds they spread on the ground would bring small critters a-boot. **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 Well the gang was bored and morale had dipped, 'til one of the seeds grew green catnip.
 Am C E7 Am
 They sniffed and they snacked and they all got ripped. They all had a meow that night. **Chorus**

Am Dm Am
 Well, their heads were hung when the morn was nigh, and the nip was strong and they all got high
 Am C E7 Am
 Their bellies were shrunk and their bowls still dry. Oh bring us some mice to-day. **Chorus (2x)**

Outro (Ritard.)

E7 G Am
 Meow my furry cats mee-owwwwww.

Yellow Submarine (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1966) (C)

Yellow Submarine by The Beatles (F# @ 111) - Capo 6

Yellow Submarine by The Beatles (F#) (Video)

Version 1 – 4/4 Time

“xx” = “taps”

Intro C ↓ (or C note)

G F C Am Dm F G7
 In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea.
 C G F C Am Dm F G7
 And he told us of his life, in the land of submar-ines.

C G F C Am Dm F G7
 So we sailed up to the sun, till we found the sea of green.
 C G F C Am Dm F G7
 And we lived be-neath the waves in our yellow submar-ine.

Chorus

C G7
 We all live in a yellow submarine, [xx]
 C
 Yellow submarine, [xx] yellow submarine. [xx]
 C G7
 We all live in a yellow submarine, [xx]
 C
 Yellow submarine, [xx] yellow submarine.

C G F C Am Dm F G7
 And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door
 C G F C
 And the band be-gins to play. **Chorus**

C G F C
 As we live a life of ease (*a life of ease*)
 Am Dm F G7
 Ev'ry one of us (*every one of us*) has all we need (*has all we need*)
 C G F C
 Sky of blue (*sky of blue*) and sea of green (*sea of green*)
 Am Dm F G7
 In our yellow (*in our yellow*) submar-ine (*submarine - aha!*) **Chorus (2x)**