

A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon)

Am G F E7 2x

Am
Time, Time, Time, see what's become of me,
Dm **Am**
While I looked around, for my possibilities,
G
I was so hard to please,
Am **G**
But look around, leaves are brown,
F E7 Am
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G F
Hear the Salvation Army band.- Down by the
Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

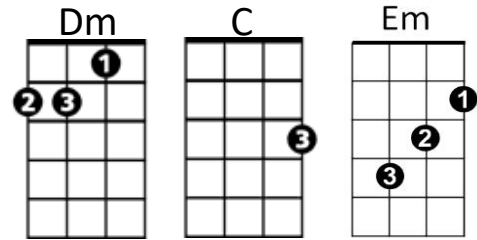
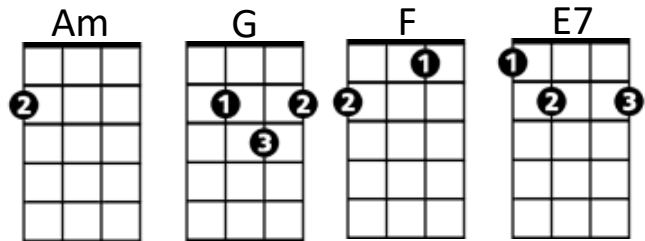
Am
Than what you've got planned.
G
Carry your cup in your hand,
Am G
And look around, leaves are brown now,
F E7 Am
And the sky- is a hazy shade of winter.

G
Hang onto to your hopes my friend,
F
That's an easy thing to say –
But if your hopes should pass away
Am
Then simply pretend –
G
That you can build them again!
Am G F
Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,
E7 Am F
It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh

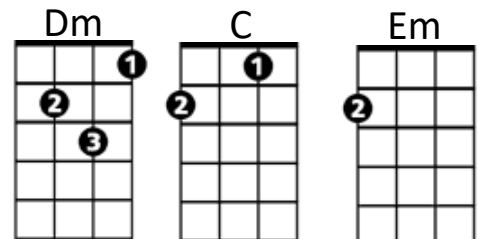
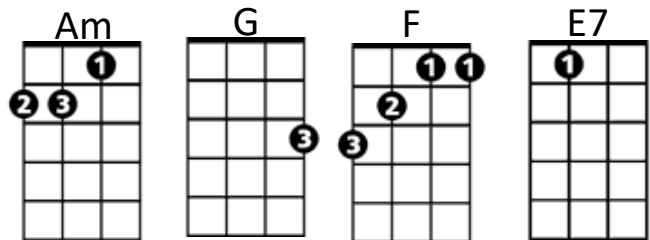
C
Seasons change with the scenery,
G
Weaving time in a tapestry,
Am Em Am
Won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

G
At any convenient time,
F
Funny how my memory sleeps
While looking over manuscripts
Am
Of unpublished rhyme,
G
Drinking my Vodka and lime,
Am, G F
I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky,
E7 Am
Is a hazy shade of winter
(3X)

G F
Look around, leaves are brown,
E7 Am
There's a patch of snow on the ground
.



BARITONE



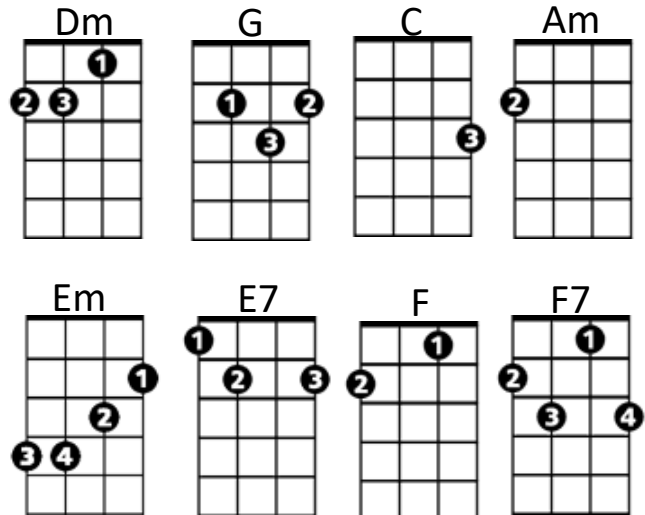
Autumn Leaves

Key Am

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Intro: Dm G C Am Dm Em (Am x2)

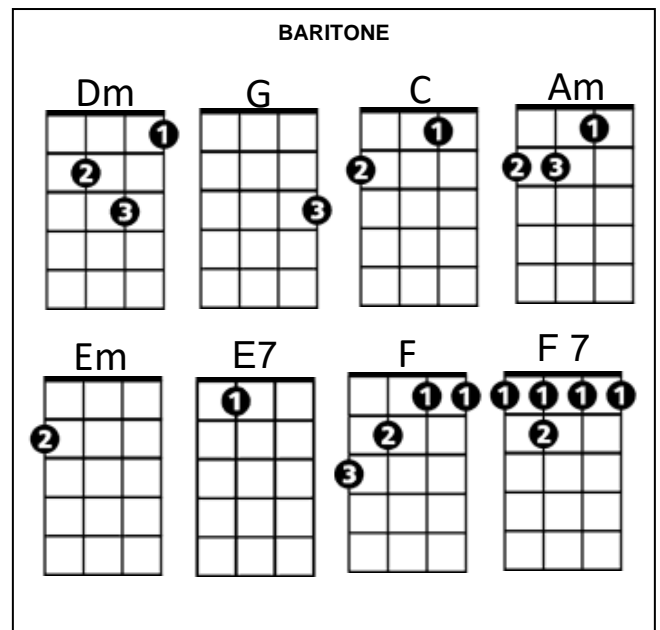
Am Dm G C
 The falling leaves drift by my window
Dm E7 Am
 The falling leaves of red and gold
Dm G C
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Dm E7 Am
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



E7 Am
 Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G C
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

E7 Am
 Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G C
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall
F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall



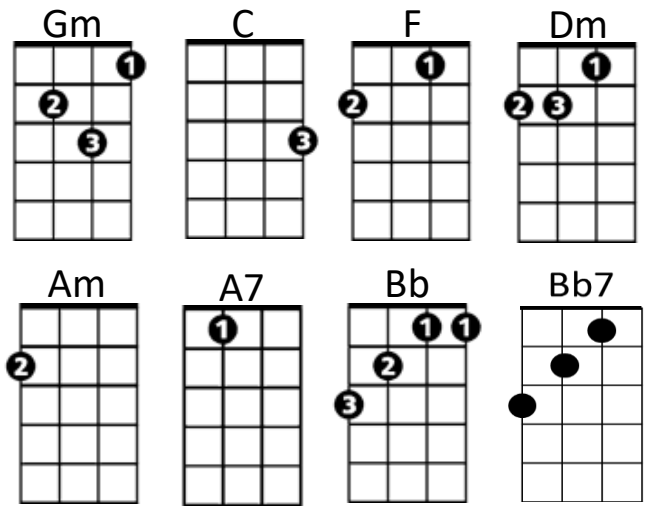
Autumn Leaves

Key Dm

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Intro: Gm C F Dm Gm Am (Dm x2)

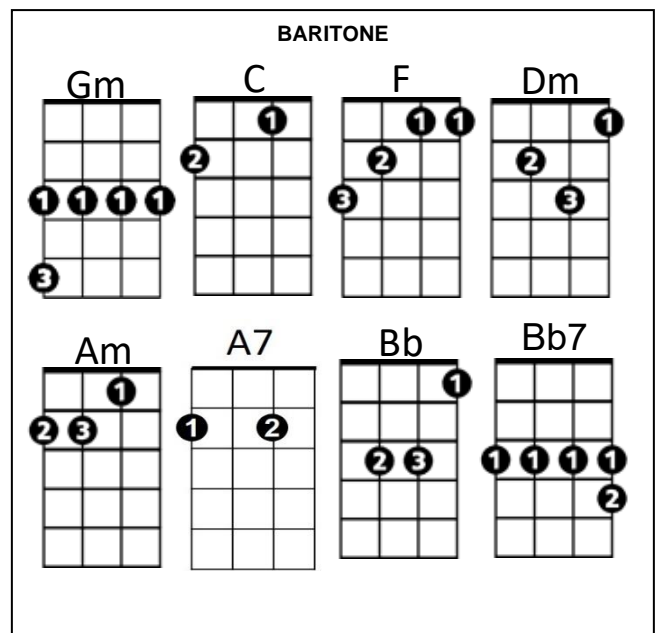
Dm Gm C F
 The falling leaves drift by my window
Gm A7 Dm
 The falling leaves of red and gold
Gm C F
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Gm A7 Dm
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



A7 Dm
 Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

A7 Dm
 Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall



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

Boris the Spider

The Who John Entwistle

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

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

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

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor- is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

Tabs - E string: 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,
Cree-py, craw-ly, Cree-py, craw- ly
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3
(speeds up) Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly....

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
Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure Pick this book up off the floor

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

Tabs- E string: 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,
Cree-py, craw-ly, Cree-py, craw- ly
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3
(speeds up) Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly...

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

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bvFuUaCe8eY>

California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

A7 Dm C Bb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C A
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb F A Dm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A A7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm C Bb
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

C A
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C A7
On such a winter's day

Dm C Bb
Stopped into a church

C A
I passed along the way

Bb F A Dm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Bb A7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Dm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

C Bb
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

C A
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C A7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A
Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

A7 Dm C Bb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C A
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb F A Dm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm C Bb
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

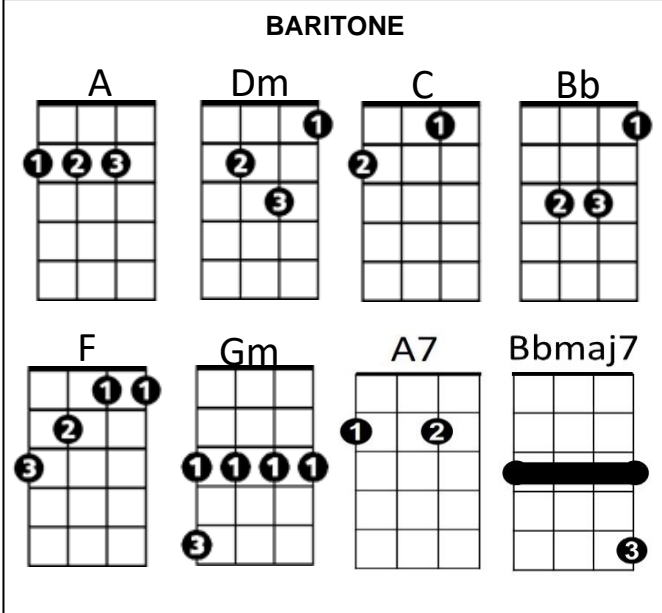
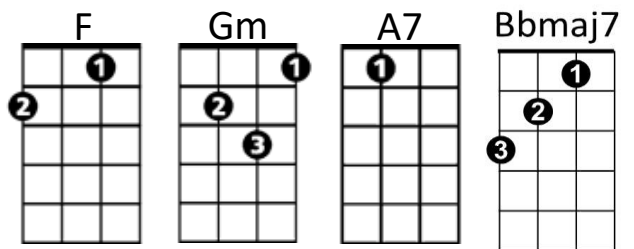
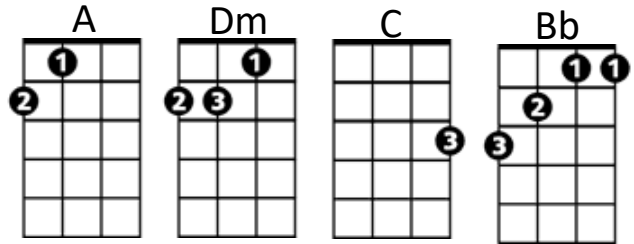
C A A7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C Bbmaj7 Dm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D D7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

F D
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Gm F Eb
Stopped into a church

F D
I passed along the way

Eb Bb D Gm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Eb D7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Gm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

F Eb
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

F D
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D
Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

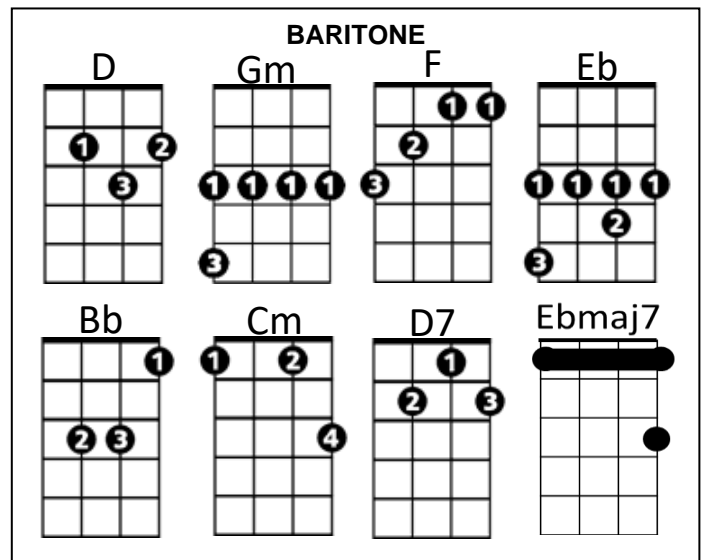
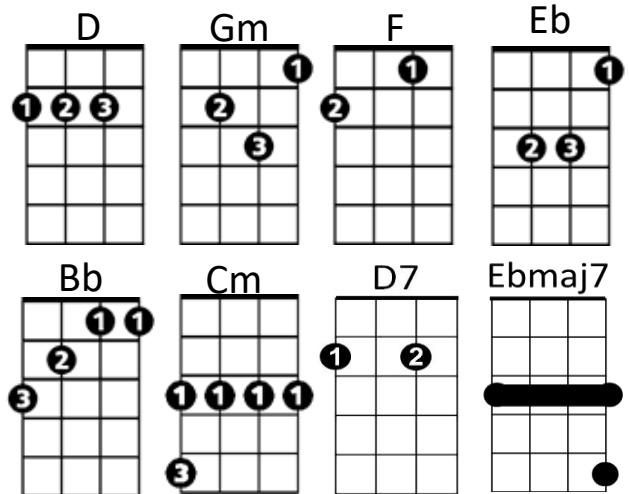
F D D7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Ebmaj7 Gm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G G7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

Bb G
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Cm Bb Ab
Stopped into a church

Bb G
I passed along the way

Ab Eb G Cm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Ab G7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Cm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

Bb Ab
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

Bb G
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Cm Fm Cm Fm / Eb G Cm Ab G
Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

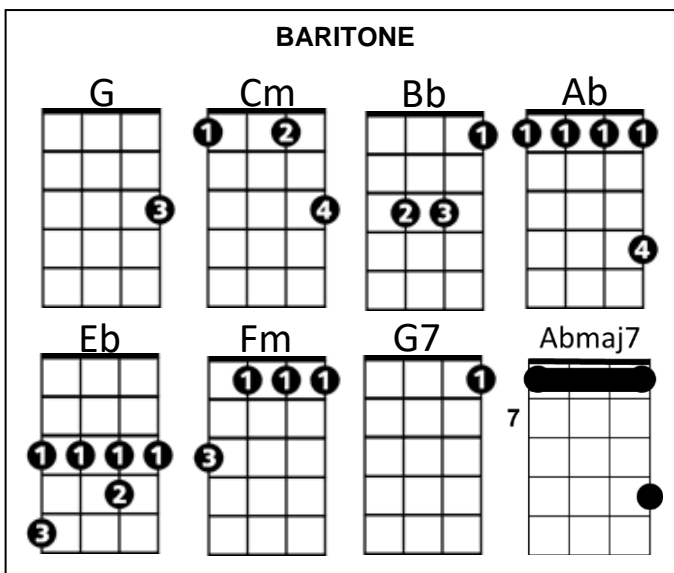
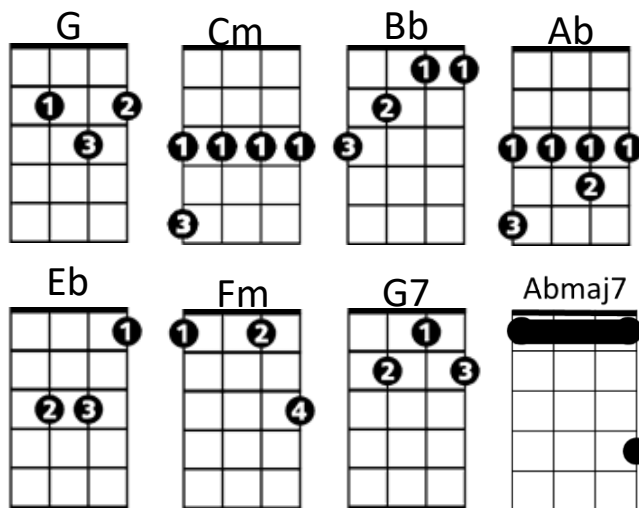
Bb G G7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

Bb Abmaj7 Cm
On such a winter's da --- ay



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

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

Dry Bones

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

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

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

D (third fret barred)
* The Foot bone connected to the leg bone.
D# (Eb)
The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone.
F
The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F#
The back bone connected to the neck bone.
G
The neck bone connected to the head bone.
G D7 G
Oh, hear the word of the lord.

G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun' .
G C G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord
.

G (fret 7)
*The head bone connected to the neck bone.
Gb (F#)
The neck bone connected to the back bone.
F
The back bone connected to the thigh bone.
E
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
Eb
The knee bone connected to the leg bone.
D
The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
D A7 D
Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

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

Dry Bones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Dry Bones
Traditional

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

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

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

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

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)

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**

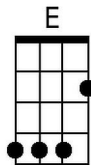
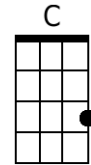
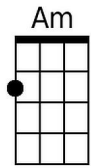
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

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!

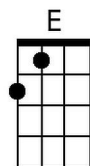
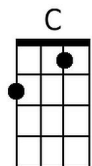
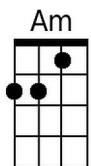
Am// **Am//** **Am** **E** **Am/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Am//

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

Baritone



Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com

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

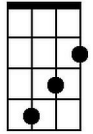
Em// **Em//** **Em B Em/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

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

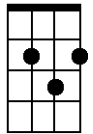
Em//

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

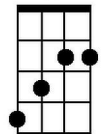
Em



G

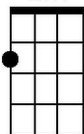


B



Baritone

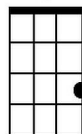
Em



B



G



Ukulele Band of Alabama

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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**

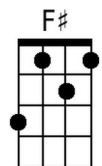
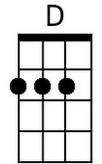
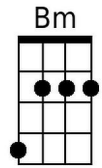
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

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**

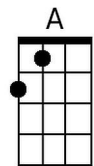
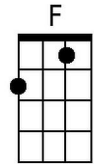
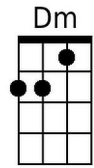
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

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!

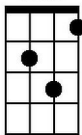
Dm// **Dm//** **Dm** **A** **Dm/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Dm//

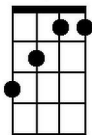
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

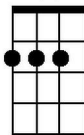
Dm



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/**

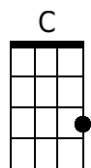
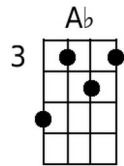
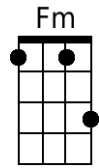
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

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

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Fm//

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



Baritone

Fm

4

Ab

C

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)

Leaves That Are Green (Paul Simon)

Intro: C Dm G C / C F G C

C Dm G C
I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
C F G C
I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long
F G
Time hurries on

Chorus:

C G F G C
And the leaves that are green turn to brown
Am
And they wither with the wind
Dm G
And they crumble in your hand.

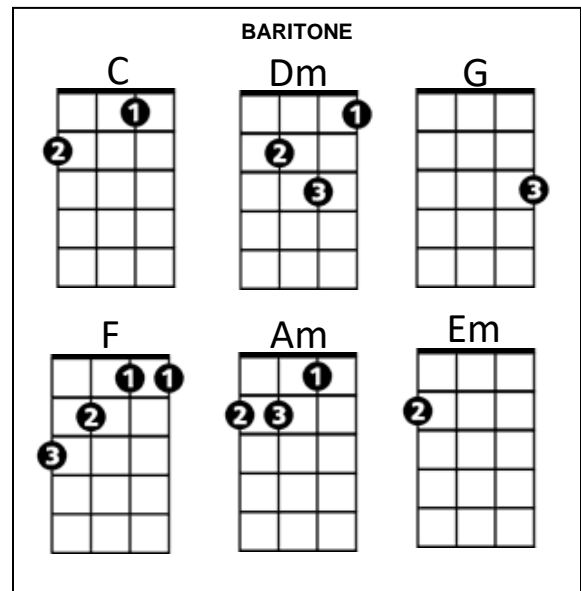
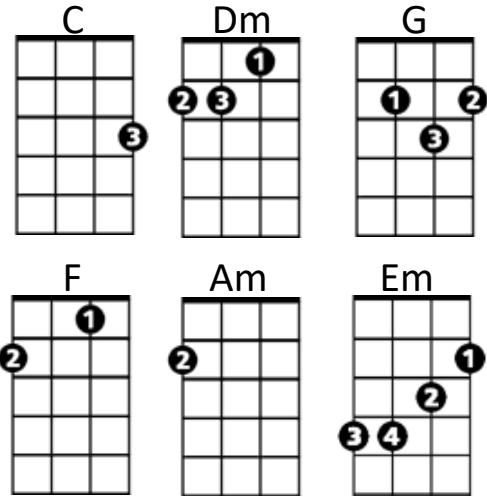
C Dm G C
Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
C F G C
I held her close, but she faded in the night
F G
Like a poem I meant to write

(Chorus)

C Dm G C
I threw a pebble in a brook
C F G C
And watched the ripples run away
F G
And they never made a sound

(Chorus)

C Dm G C
Hello, hello, hello, hello
C Em F C
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
F G
That's all there is
C G F G C
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.



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.

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 price
 F
 It's my one and only vice 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

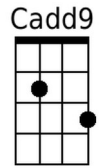
Dm
 Oh I love my Pumpkin Spice spice spice spice spice spice
 F
 Oh it goes down so nice nice nice nice nice nice
 C
 You can even get it it iced iced iced iced iced iced
 F C F C
 PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE
 Dm
 Who cares about the price price price price price price
 F
 It's my one and only vice 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

The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

GCEA

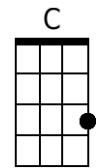
C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

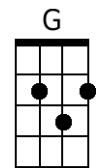
G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



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.

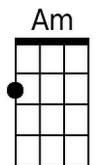
C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



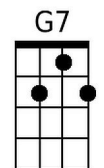
C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

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.



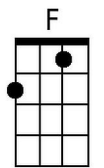
C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.



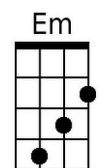
G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

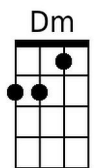
C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |



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)

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

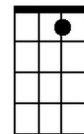
C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

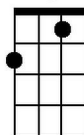
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

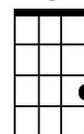
Cadd9



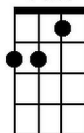
C



G



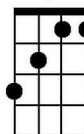
Am



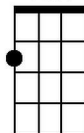
G7



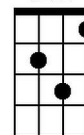
F



Em



Dm

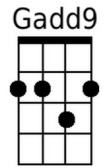


The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

GCEA

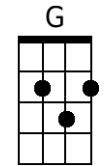
G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

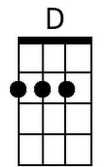
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



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.

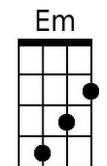
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

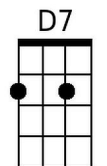
Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.



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.

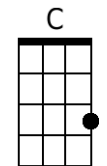
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome



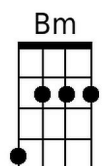
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.



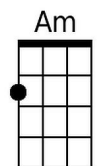
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |



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)

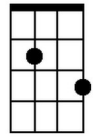
G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |

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.

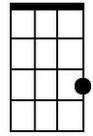
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

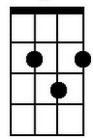
Gadd9



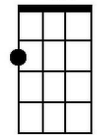
G



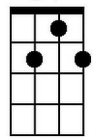
D



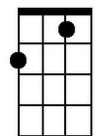
Em



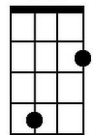
D7



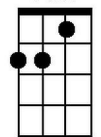
C



Bm



Am



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

C
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,

G
I have squandered my resistance

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises, all lies and jest

G **F** **C** **G7** **F** **C**
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest

C **G** **Am**
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy

G
In the company of strangers

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low,

G **F** **C**
Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,

G7 **F** **C**
Looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus:

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

G **C**
Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie

C7 **C**
Asking only workman's wages,

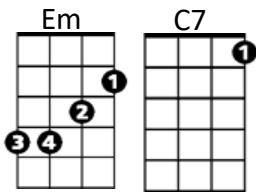
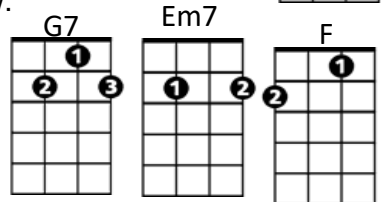
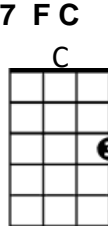
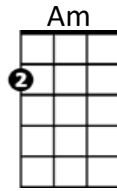
G **Am** **G**
I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare,

G **F** **C**
There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.

G7 **F** **C**
La la la la la

(Chorus)



C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly

G
I am older than I once was,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual, no it isn't strange

G **F** **C**
After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same

G7 **F** **C**
After changes we are more or less the same

(Chorus)

C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

G
Going home –

G7 **Em7** **C** **Em** **Am**
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e

G **G7** **F** **C**
To going home.

C **G** **Am**
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade

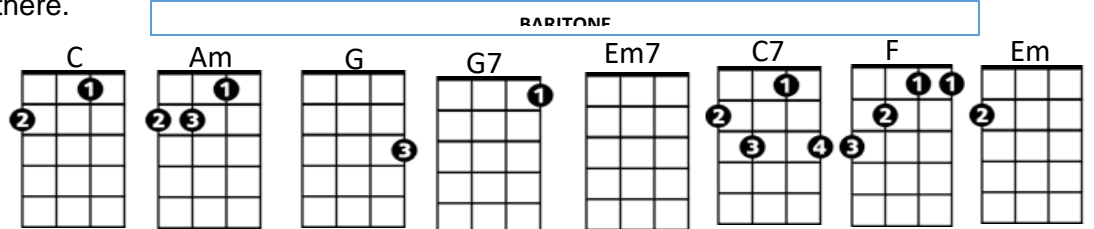
G
And he carries the reminders

G7 **Em7** **C**
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out

G **Am**
In his anger and his shame,

G **F** **C** **G7** **Em7** **C**
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

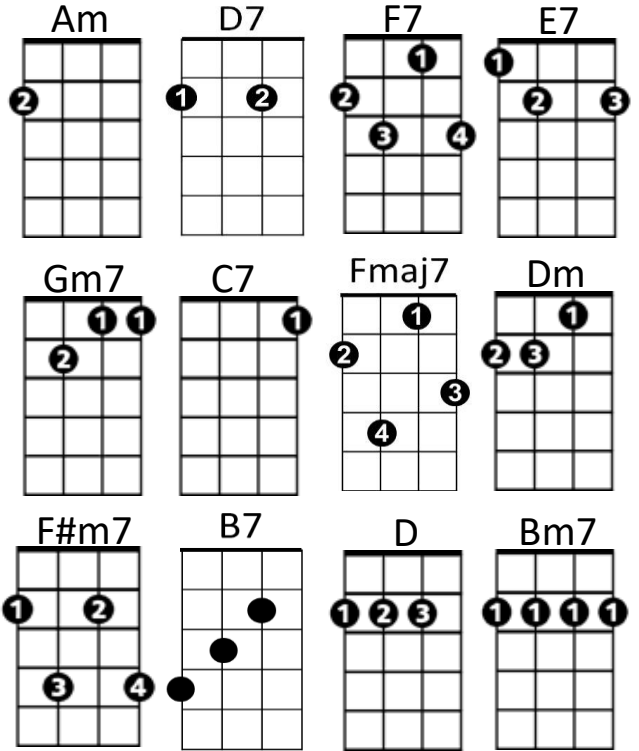
(Chorus end in Am) (repeat from G to fade)



This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Am

Intro: Am – D7 - F7 - E7 - Am

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



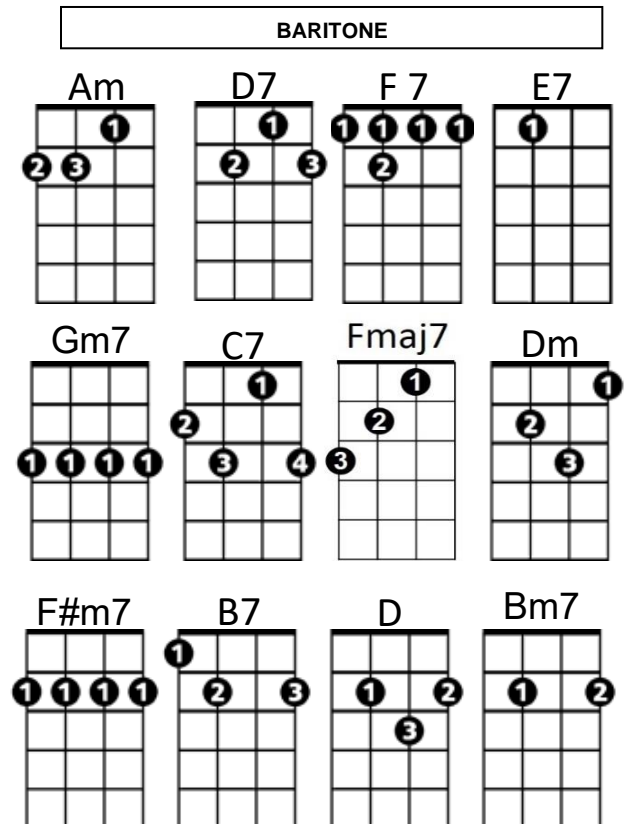
Bridge:

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

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

Bridge)

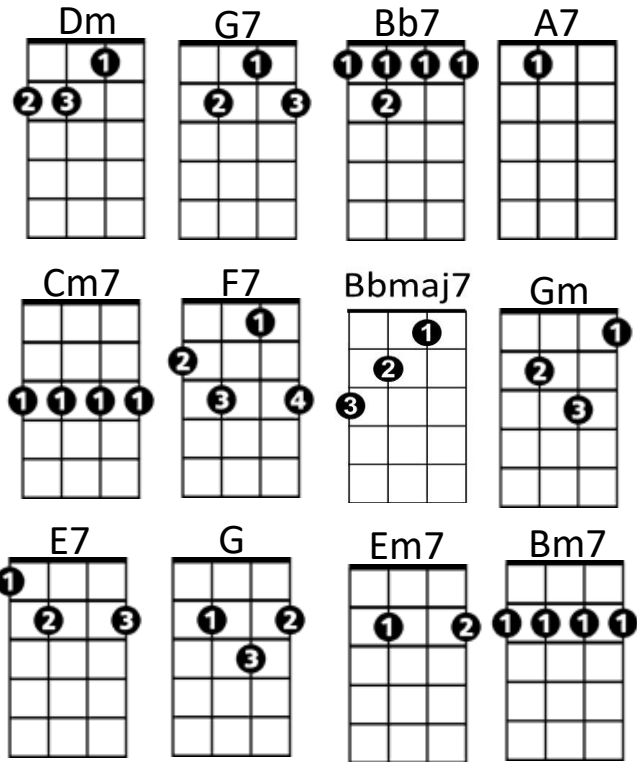
Am
 Thoughts of leaving disappear
D7
 Every time I see your face,
Am **F7** **E7**
 No matter how hard I try
Am **D7**
 We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do
F7 **E7** **Am**
 When you're lost in a masquerade
F7 **E7** **Am**
 When you're lost in a masquerade



This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Dm

Intro: Dm – G7 - Bb7 - A7 - Dm

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



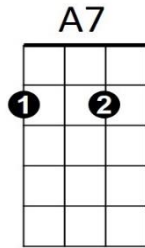
Bridge:

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

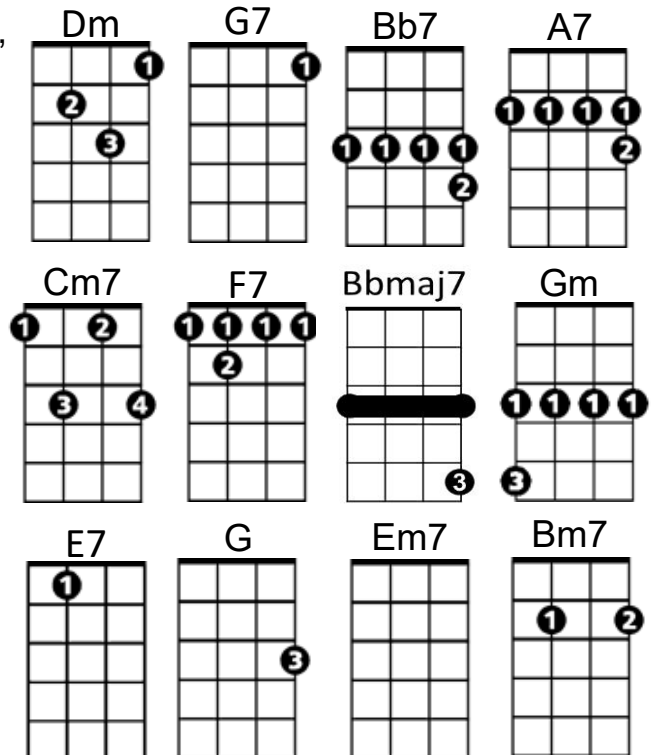
Dm **G7**
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,
Dm **Bb7** **A7**
 No matter how hard I try
Dm **G7**
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 We're lost in this masquerade

(Bridge)

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



BARITONE



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

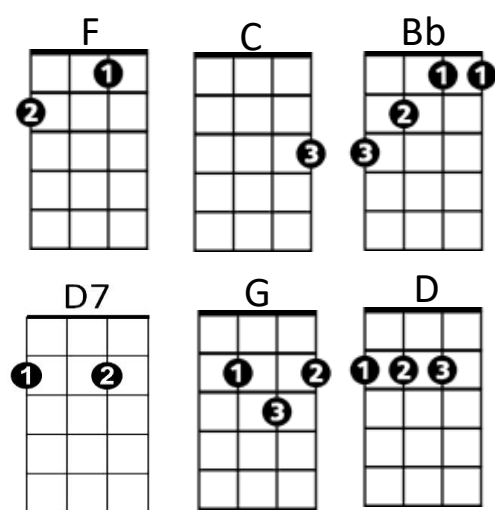
D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

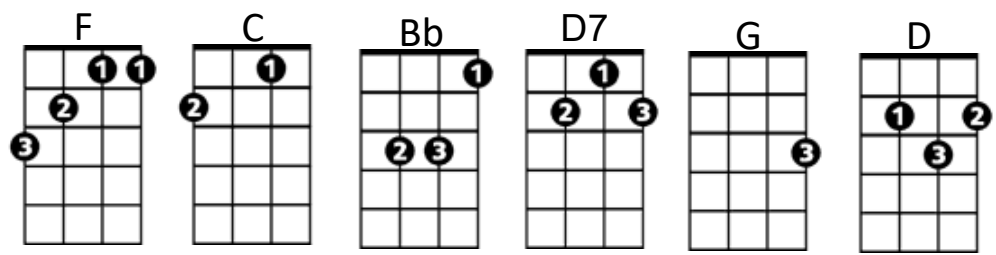
(4X) **G** **C**
He's just un poco crazy
D **G**
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

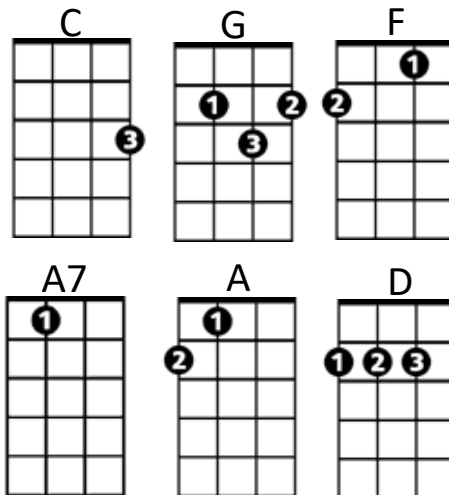
A
Leaves my cabeza shaking

G A D
You're just - un poco loco

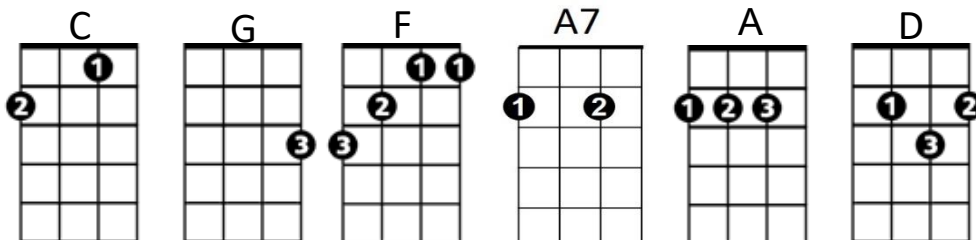
(4X) D G
He's just un poco crazy
A D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

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

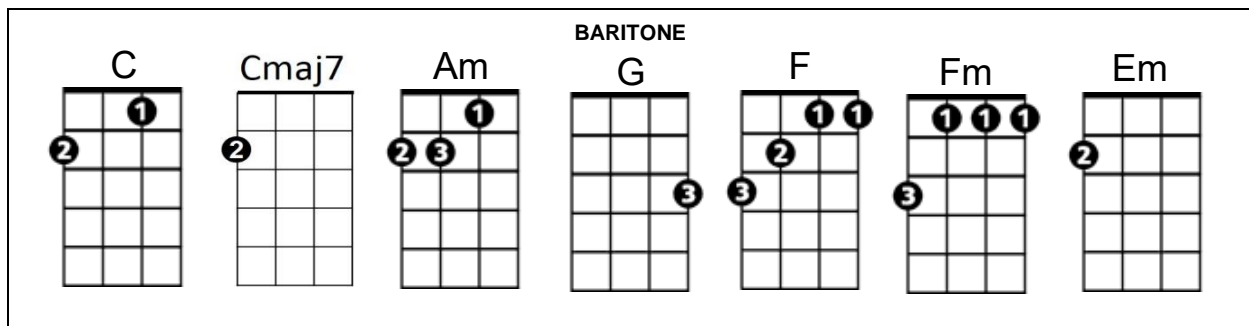
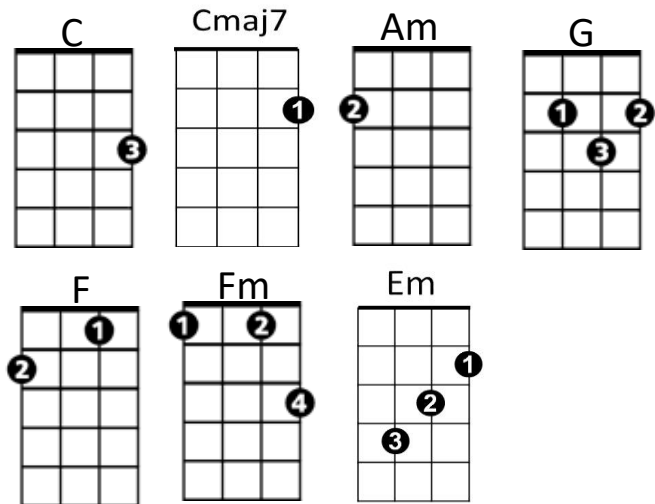
Chorus:

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

