

# Bewitched, Bothered, And Bewildered Am I Ella Fitzgerald

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm  
After one whole quart of brandy, like a daisy, I'm awake  
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7  
With no Bromo seltzer handy, I don't even shake  
Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm  
Men are not a new sensation, I've done pretty well I think  
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7  
But this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

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

F Gm7 F A7 Bb  
I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again

F Dm C Gm7 C7  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb  
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm Gm7 Dm Dm7  
Lost my heart but what of it? He is cold, I agree  
Gm7 Gm Am G7 Gm7 C7  
He can laugh but I love it, although the laugh's on me

F Gm7 F A7 Bb  
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C F Gm7 C7  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm  
He's a fool and don't I know it, but a fool can have his charms

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7  
I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm  
Love's the same old sad sensation, lately I've not slept a wink

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7  
Since this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

F Gm7 F A7 Bb  
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C Gm7 C7  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb  
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Dm C Gm7 Bb F  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

# Bewitched Theme Steve Lawrence

F Gm7 C7//

Gm C7 Gm C7  
Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell  
Am D7 Am D7  
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well  
Gm7 Gm Am A7 Dm  
Before I knew what you were doing, I looked in your eyes  
Dm7 G Gm7 G7 C7  
That brand of woo that you've been brewing took me by surprise

Gm C7 Gm C7  
You witch, you witch, one thing I know for sure  
Am D7 Am D7  
That stuff, you pitch, just hasn't got a cure  
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7  
My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got unhitched  
Gm Gm7 G7 F E7 A7 Dm  
I never thought my heart could be had, but now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad  
G7 C7 F Gm7 C7  
To be... to be Bewitched!

Gm C7 Gm C7  
Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell  
Am D7 Am D7  
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well  
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7  
My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got unhitched  
Gm Gm7 G7 F E7 A7 Dm  
I never thought my heart could be had, but now I'm caught and I'm kind of glad  
Dm Bbm7 F D7 Dm C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
That you, you do, that crazy voodoo, and, I'm... Bewitched by you!

**Gm7 0211**  
**Gm 0231**  
**Dm7 2213**  
**E7 1202**  
**Bbm7 1111**  
**D7 2223**

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

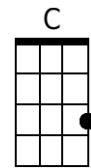
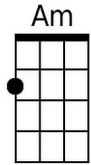
## Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

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

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

F Am  
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



## Chorus

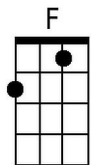
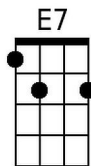
C Am F Am  
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

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

Am C E7  
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

F Am  
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**



Am C  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Am C E7  
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

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

F Am  
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

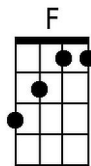
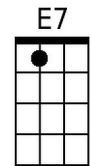
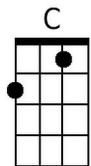
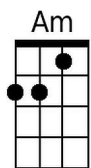
Am C  
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C E7  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

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

F Am  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

## Baritone



## Outro:

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

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

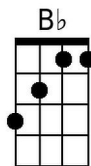
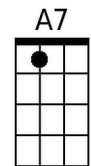
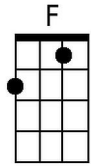
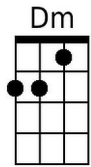
## Intro (2 Measures): Dm

**Dm** **F**  
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

**Dm** **F** **A7**  
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

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

**Bb** **Dm**  
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



## Chorus

**F** **Dm** **A#** **Dm**  
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

**Dm** **F**  
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

**Dm** **F** **A7**  
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

**Bb** **Dm** **Chorus**  
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.

**Dm** **F**  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

**Dm** **F** **A7**  
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

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

**Bb** **Dm** **Chorus**  
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry.

**Dm** **F**  
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

**Dm** **F** **A7**  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

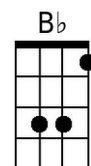
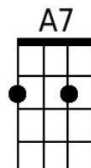
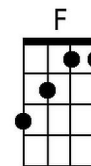
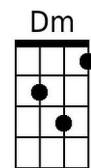
**Dm**  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

## Outro:

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

## Baritone



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

## Intro (2 Measures): Em

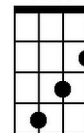
Em G  
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Em G B7  
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

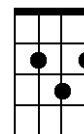
Em  
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

C Em  
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .

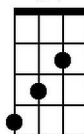
Em



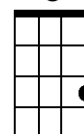
G



B7



C



## Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

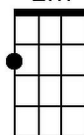
Em G B7  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

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

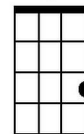
C Em  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

## Baritone

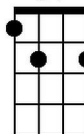
Em



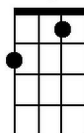
G



B7



C



## Outro:

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



## I Heard it in the Graveyard

Intro: Dm //// G7 / Dm / - Dm // G7 //  
 Dm //// G7 / Dm / A

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

Dm G7 Dm  
 Dontcha know I heard it in the Grave yard  
 A G7  
 Having fun just ain't that hard  
 Dm G7 Dm  
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard  
 G7 Dm  
 Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah  
 Dm  
 (I know that roaming streets at night could cause some folks to get a fright)

A Dm G7 Dm  
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard  
 A G7  
 Having fun just ain't that hard  
 Dm G7 Dm  
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard  
 G7 Dm  
 Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah  
 Dm A  
 (Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh

Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm G7 Dm A7  
 Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah, I heard it in the grave yard!

Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm /  
 Heard it in the grave yard! (Werewolf howl!)

## Love Potion Number 9 (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller)

**Am** **Dm**  
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.  
**Am** **Dm**  
 You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.  
**C** **Am** **F**  
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,  
**Dm** **E7** **Am** **E7**  
 Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

**Am** **Dm**  
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks.  
**Am** **Dm**  
 I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six.

**C**  
 She looked at my palm  
**Am** **F**  
 And she made a magic sign..  
**Dm**  
 She said, 'What you need is,  
**E7** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Nine.'

### CHORUS:

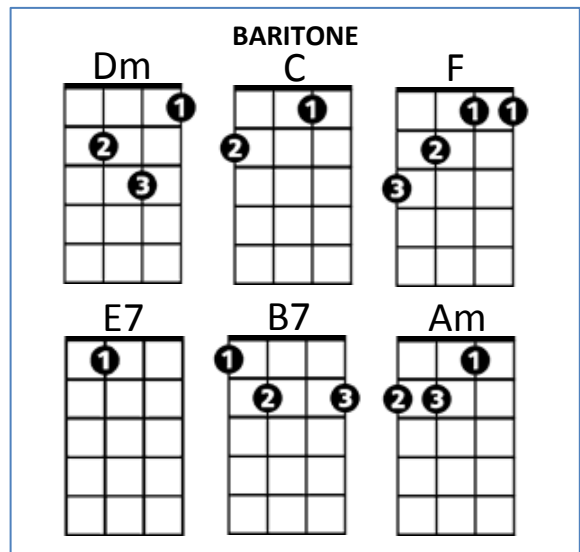
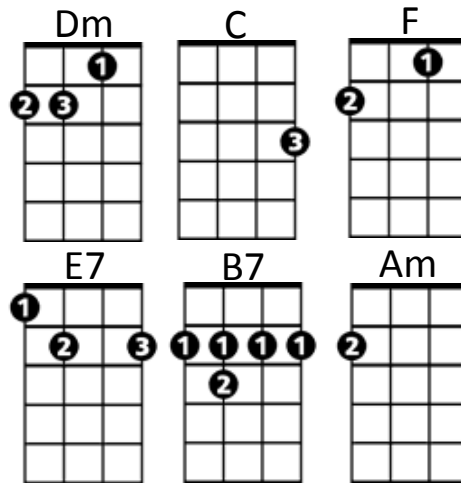
**Dm**  
 She bent down and turned around  
 and gave me a wink.  
**B7**  
 She said "I'm gonna mix it up  
 right here in the sink."  
**Dm**  
 It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..  
**E7**  
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

**Am** **Dm**  
 I didn't know if it was day or night.  
**Am** **Dm**  
 I started kissin' everything in sight.  
**C**  
 But when I kissed a cop  
**Am** **F**  
 Down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,  
**Dm**  
 He broke my little bottle of -  
**E7** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Nine.

### (CHORUS)

**Am** **Dm**  
 I didn't know if it was day or night.  
**Am** **Dm**  
 I started kissin' everything in sight.  
**C** **Am** **F**  
 I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again..  
**Dm**  
 I wonder what happens with,  
**E7** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Ten?

**Dm** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Nine...  
**Dm** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Nine.  
**Dm** **TACET** **Am** **G** **Am**  
 Love Potion Number Ni. i.. i.. i.. ine.





# Spooky Scary Skeletons

Andrew Gold

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

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

**C**                    **B**                    **Em**                    **C**                    **B**                    **Em**  
You'll shake and shudder in surprise    When you hear these zombies shriek

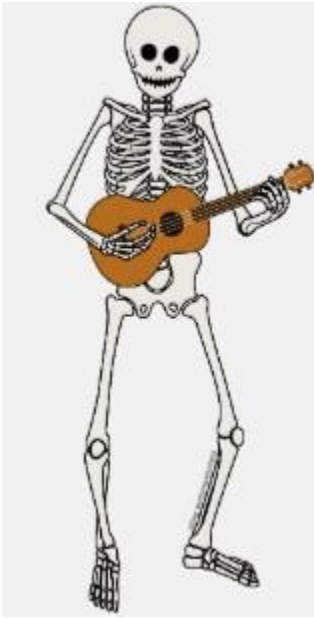
**G**                    **D**                    **Bm**                    **Eb**  
*We're so sorry skeletons,    You're so misunderstood*  
**Am**                    **F**                    **B7**                    **B**  
*You only want to socialize    But I don't think we should*

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

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

**C**       **B**       **Em**                    **C**       **B**       **Em**  
Spooky scary skeletons    Are silly all the same  
**C**                    **B**            **Em**                    **C**            **B**            **Em**  
They'll smile and scabble slowly by,    And drive you so in-sane  
**C**                    **B**            **Em**                    **C**            **B**            **Em**  
Sticks and stones will break your bones, they seldom let you snooze  
**C**                    **B**            **Em**                    **C**            **B**            **Em**            **or 7777**  
Spooky scary skeletons    Will wake – you – with – a - BOO!





# Spooky Scary Skeletons

Andrew Gold

**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Spooky scary skeletons Send shivers down your spine  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Shrieking skulls will shock your soul, and seal your doom tonight  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Spooky scary skeletons Speak with such a screech  
**G F# Bm**  
You'll shake and shudder in surprise  
**G F# Bm**  
When you hear these zombies shriek.

**D A F#m Bb**  
*We're so sorry skeletons, You're so misunderstood*  
**Em C F#7 F#**  
*You only want to socialize But I don't think we should*

**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Cause spooky scary skeletons Shout startling shrilly screams  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
They'll sneak from their sarcophagus And just won't leave you be

**D A F#m Bb**  
*Spirits supernatural are shy, what's all the fuss*  
**Em C F#7 F#**  
*But bags of bones seem so unsafe It's semi-serious!*

**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Spooky scary skeletons Are silly all the same  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
They'll smile and scrabble slowly by, And drive you so in-sane  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm**  
Sticks and stones will break your bones, they seldom let you snooze  
**G F# Bm G F# Bm or 7777**  
Spooky scary skeletons Will wake - you - with - a - BOO!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5JJSemFLwY> - Kirk Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4KJ1kYE76E> – Eric Blackmon tutorial  
G Gb Bm, D A G Gm Em Gm Gdim Gb, C B Em

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1dSY6ZuXEY> original speed

TicToc dances (slo-mo at 1:58)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sH7-W0yLCTI>

Children's group dance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6eWIlzCdGo0>

# Spooky Ukey

based on Woolly Bully, words by UkeJenny

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7  
Strum, strum, ah-one two here we go!

G7  
Jenny told Penny, about a thing we gotta play. Had four scary strings, and a  
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////  
spooky inlay. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7  
Penny told Jenny, "we should take a chance. Play the ukulele, let it put us  
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////  
in a trance." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////  
Strum that thang, play it now!!! Here we go!!!

G7  
Jenny told Penny, "this is scary good. Bring out all the monsters, in the  
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////  
neighborhood." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

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

**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
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# That Old Black Magic Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7  
 That old black magic has me in it's spell, that old black magic that you weave so well,  
 Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 A E7  
 Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine  
 A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7  
 The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele—vator starts it's ride  
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m D Bm A  
 Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide

F#m A C C6 D Dm E7  
 I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame  
 Dm G7 Dm E7  
 A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire

**F#m 2120**  
**Bm 4222**  
**E7 1202**  
**Dmaj7 2224**  
**Bm7 2222**  
**C#m7 4444**  
**C#m 4446**  
**Ahigh 6454**

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7  
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for  
 Dm E7  
 And every time your lips meet mine  
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m  
 Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go  
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6  
 In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in  
 D Dm A F#m Bm E7  
 Under that old black magic called love

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7  
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for  
 Dm E7  
 And every time your lips meet mine  
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m  
 Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go.  
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6 D Dm A  
 In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love  
 D Dm A F#m D Dm A F#m A F#m Ahigh  
 That old black magic called love That old black magic called love

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**There's No Place for a Uke on Halloween**  
**UKEnTHUSED feat. Lindy Sardelic**



**Intro**

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

**VERSE 1**

Oh there's no place for a uke on Halloween  
 It's not the type of sound that makes you scream  
 For music to build tension, fear, and apprehension  
 You'll need a different instrument on your team  
 Cos there's no place for a uke on Halloween



**Interlude**

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

**VERSE 2**

Oh you never see a ghost wielding a uke  
 And I guarantee that fact is not a fluke  
 An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror  
 When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute  
 That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke

**BRIDGE**

If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation  
 Panicked perspiration, utter consternation  
 A cure for constipation, the **collapse of civilisation**  
*(slow down & do a single stroke on each of lapse & a & tion, then back up to speed again for next line)*  
 Well the uke is not the pathway to your goals  
 It's just not weaponisable by trolls

**VERSE 3**

And so there's no place for a uke on Halloween  
 It's about as scary as a tambourine  
 Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying  
 When you're striving to create a creepy scene  
 Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pursuit  
 There's just no place for a uke on Halloween

© Elizabeth Usher

Play along to the music video:

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

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

# Wooly Bully

Sam The Sham And The Pharoahs

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro!

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wooly jaw. Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7

Hatty told Matty, "let's don't take no chance. Let's not be L-seven, come and

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

learn to dance." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

watch it now watch it now!!!!

here it comes!!!

G7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wool with you." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

[Outro]

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

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