

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

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

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

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

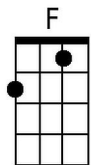
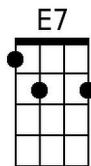
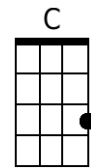
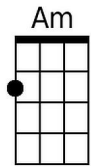
Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

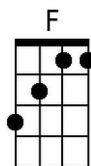
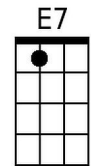
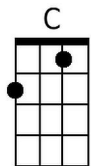
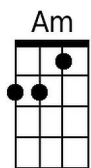
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

Outro:

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

Baritone



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

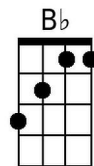
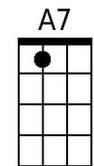
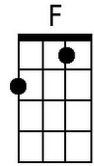
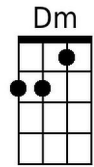
Intro (2 Measures): Dm

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

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

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

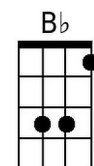
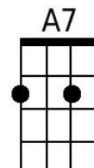
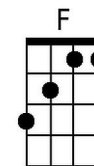
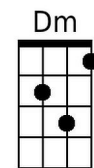
Dm
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

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)

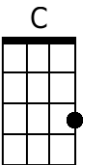
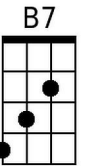
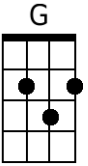
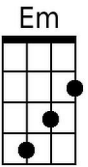
Intro (2 Measures): Em

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 .



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

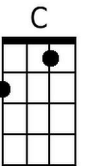
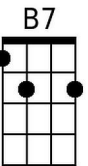
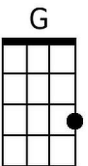
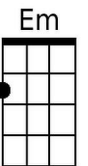
Em
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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

Outro:

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

Baritone





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:

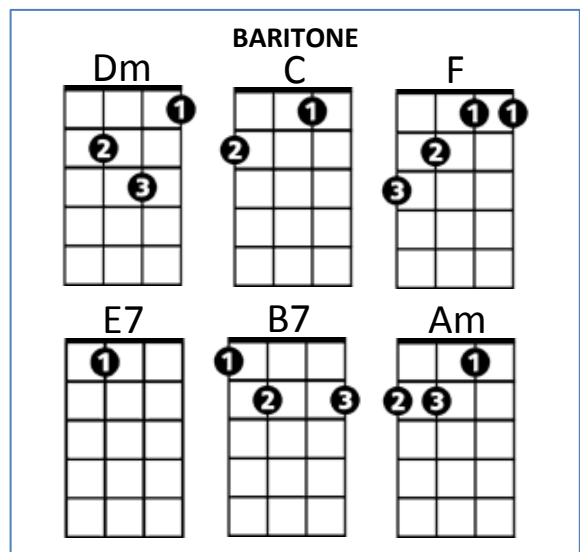
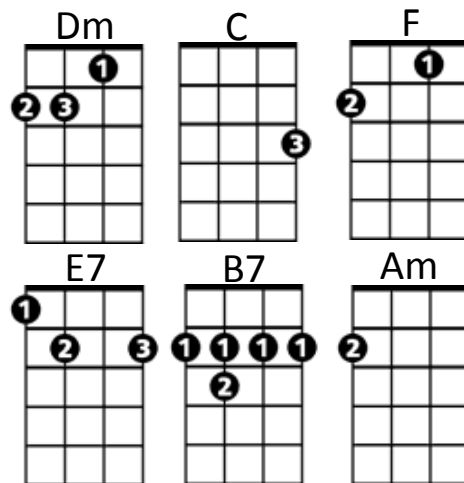
Dm
She bent down and turned around
and gave me a wink.
B7
She said "I'm gonna mix it up
right here in the sink."
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..
E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

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
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 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!

2020-10-23

<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)

2020-10-23

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

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

2020-10-23

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

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Play along to the music video:

facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED

YouTube (nb must be lower-case): 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)