

BUG Jam Songs for October 2019



Spooktacular Fall



BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) SONGBOOK

For October 16, 2019

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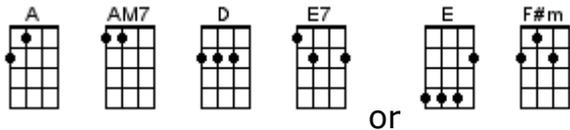
21 Days	Hang Me, Oh Hang Me
7 Years	The Hanging Tree
Addams Family Theme	Haunting
Attitude Of Gratitude	He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)	I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Autumn's Here	In Hell I'll Be In Good Company
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown	In The Pines
Bad Moon Rising	John Henry
The Ballad of Jesse James	Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
Ballad of Springhill	Last Kiss
Breakfast In Hell	Last Will and Testament
Bringing Mary Home	Little Boxes
The Cat Came Back	Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake
The Cat Got Dead	Little Red Riding Hood
Circle (All My Life's a Circle)	The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike
The Circle Game	Long Black Veil
Cold Cold Ground	Love Potion #9
Dead Skunk	Maneater
Delia's Gone	The Marvelous Toy
Dig, Gravedigger, Dig	Maxwell's Silver Hammer
Do You Believe In Magic?	Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Don't Go Into That Barn	Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Eleanor Rigby	Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)
Evil Ways	Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)
Ex's & Oh's	Monster Mash
Fiddler's Green	Moondance
Frankie and Johnny	Morning Train
The Gambler	Mr. Spaceman
Ghost Riders In The Sky	My Grandfather's Clock
Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)	My Uncle
Great Lakes Song	Oh My Darlin', Clementine

Opeongo Line
Our Town
Please Don't Bury Me
Puff The Magic Dragon
Purple People Eater
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Risseldy, Rosseldy
Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky
Horror
Shine On Harvest Moon
Spooky
That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-
Loo-Ral)
Those Were The Days
Time In A Bottle
Time Warp
The Titanic
Tom Dooley (GROUP)
Tom Dooley (LEAD)

Try To Remember
Turn Around
Turn! Turn! Turn!
Two Sisters
Waltzing Matilda
Wayfaring Stranger
Werewolves Of London
Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?
When I'm 64
When You Wore A Tulip
Will The Circle Be Unbroken
Witch Doctor
Witchy Woman
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her
Arm
Working Man
Zombie
Zombie Jamboree
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

21 Days

Scott Helman 2017



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D]

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]
And the [AM7] monsters [F#m] stare
[D] What I got, I'll [A] share [E7]↓

CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A]

We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]
And you [AM7] told me [F#m] "love
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]
It [AM7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A][AM7] /

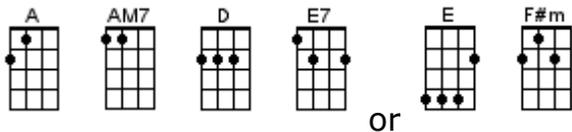
BRIDGE:

[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
We'll [E7]↓ show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]↓

CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /
[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]↓

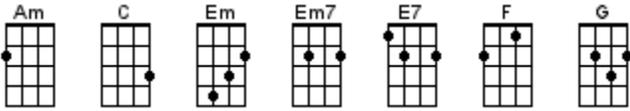


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

7 Years

Lukas Graham 2015



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [C] / [F] / [F][G] /
[Am] / [C] / [F] / [F] /

[Am] Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me
Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you'll be **[G]** lonely
[Am] Once I was seven years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

[Am] It was a big **[G]** big **[C]** world but we thought we were bigger
[F] Pushing each other to the limits we were **[G]** learning quicker
[Am] By eleven **[G]** smoking **[C]** herb and drinking burning liquor
[F] Never rich so we were out to make that **[G]** steady figure

[Am] Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old, my daddy told **[F]** me
Go get yourself a **[F]** wife or you'll be **[G]** lonely
[Am] Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

[Am] I always had **[G]** that **[C]** dream like my daddy before me
[F] So, I started writing songs, I started **[G]** writing stories
[Am] Something about that **[G]** glory **[C]** just always seemed to bore me
[F] 'Cause only those I really love will ever **[G]** really know me

[Am] Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told
Before the morning **[F]** sun when life was **[G]** lonely
[Am] Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

[Am] I only see **[G]** my **[C]** goals, I don't believe in failure
[F] 'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can **[G]** make it major
[Am] I got my boys **[G]** with **[C]** me, at least those in favour
[F] And if we don't meet before I leave I hope I'll **[G]** see you later

[Am] Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told
I was writing about every-**[F]**thing I saw be-**[G]**fore me
[Am] Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

[Am] Soon we'll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old, our songs have been **[F]** sold
We've travelled around the **[F]** world and we're still **[G]** roaming
[Am] Soon we'll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

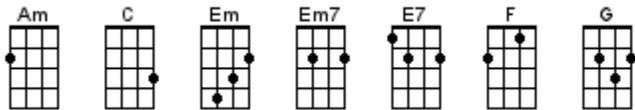
[Am] ↓ I'm still learning about **[C]** ↓ life, my woman brought children for me
[F] ↓ So I can sing them all my songs and I can **[G]** ↓ tell them stories
[Am] ↓ Most of my boys are with me **[C]** ↓ some are still out seeking glory
[F] ↓ And some I **[F]** ↓ had to leave be-**[F]** ↓ hind, my brother **[Em]** ↓ I'm still sorry

[F] Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, my daddy got sixty-**[G]**one
 Remember life and then your **[Em]** life becomes a better one
[F] I made a man so happy **[G]** when I wrote a **[Am]** letter once
[Em] I hope my children come and **[E7]** visit once or twice a month

[F] Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, will I think the world is **[Em]** cold
 Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me
[F] Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Em7]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /

[F] Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old, will I think the world is **[F]** cold
 Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me
[F] Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /

[Am] Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me
 Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you'll be **[G]** lonely
[Am] Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /
[Am] Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C]** ↓ old

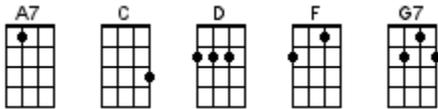


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[G7] ↓ They're **[C]** creepy and they're **[F]** kooky
My-**[G7]**sterious and **[C]** spooky
They're **[C]** altogether **[F]** ooky
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

Their **[C]** house is a mu-**[F]**seum
When **[G7]** people come to **[C]** see 'em
They **[C]** really are a **[F]** scre-am
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Neat!

[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Sweet!

[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> Pe-<TAP>-tite!

[G7] ↓ So **[C]** get a witch's **[F]** shawl on
A **[G7]** broomstick you can **[C]** crawl on
We're **[C]** gonna pay a **[F]** call on
The **[G7]** Ad...dams fami-**[C]**ly <TAP> <TAP>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

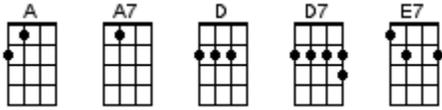
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** down and out
[A] When you're feeling **[E7]** blue
[D] When your heart is **[D7]** really glum
[A] Here's what you can **[E7]** do **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

Have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When your brow is **[D7]** furrowed
Dark **[A]** clouds hang over-**[E7]**head
[D] When you've got to **[D7]** get up
But you'd **[A]** rather stay in **[E7]** bed **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

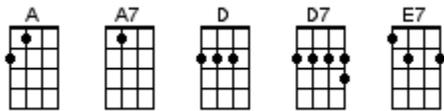
You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** troubled
And **[A]** things aren't going **[E7]** right
[D] Don't you get dis-**[D7]**couraged
Just **[A]** try with all your **[E7]** might **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**↓

To have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**
[A]↓ In the mood for **[E7]**↓ you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**↓

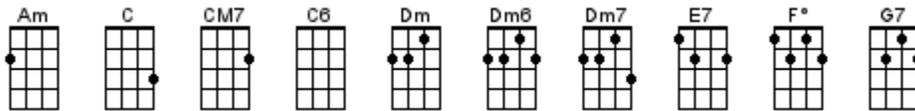


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

The falling **[Dm7]** leaves **[G7]** drift by the **[Cmaj7]** window **[C6]**
The autumn **[Dm6]** leaves **[E7]** of red and **[Am]** gold **[Am]**
I see your **[Dm7]** lips **[G7]** the summer **[Cmaj7]** kisses **[C6]**
The sun-burned **[Dm6]** hands **[E7]** I used to **[Am]** hold **[Am]**

Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Am]**

The falling **[Dm7]** leaves **[G7]** drift by the **[Cmaj7]** window **[C6]**
The autumn **[Dm6]** leaves **[E7]** of red and **[Am]** gold **[Am]**
I see your **[Dm7]** lips **[G7]** the summer **[Cmaj7]** kisses **[C6]**
The sun-burned **[Dm6]** hands **[E7]** I used to **[Am]** hold **[Am]**

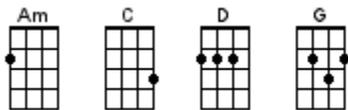
Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Dm] / [Am] ↓**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Autumn's Here

Hawksley Workman 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] ↓ ↓ ↓

You can [G] tell, by the [D] wind
By fresh-cut [Am] wood, all stacked to [C] dry
That autumn's [G] here, it makes you [D] sad
About the [Am] crumby, summer we [C] had

With pine trees [G] creaking, the ravens [D] screeching
Just like the [Am] story, my grandma [C] tells
'Bout when a [G] bird, hits your [D] window
And someone [Am] you know, is about to [C] die

That autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's o-[Am]kay if, you want to [C] cry-y-y
'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
Autumn's [Am] here [C] / [C] ↓

So find a [G] sweater, and you'll be [D] better
Until the [Am] kindling, is tinder [C] dry
We can be [G] quiet, as we walk [D] down
To see the [Am] graveyard, where they are [C] now

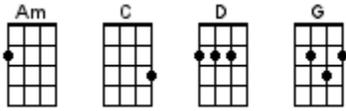
I wonder [G] how, they brought their pi-[D]ano
To Haldane [Am] Hill, from old Ber-[C]lin
Be hard to [G] keep it, it well in [D] tune
With winters [Am] like the one, that's coming [C] soon

'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's time to [Am] cry now, that autumn's [C] here
And autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's okay [Am] if you want to cry, 'cause [C] autumn's here [C] ↓

I think that [G] ghosts like, the colder [D] weather
When leaves turn [Am] colour, they get to-[C]gether
And walk a-[G]long these, these old back [D] roads
Where no one [Am] lives there, and no one [C] goes

With all their [G] hopes set, on the [D] railway
That never [Am] came there, and no one [C] stayed
I guess that [G] autumn, gets you re-[D]membering
And the [Am] smallest things, just make you [C] cry-y-y

And autumn's **[G]** here, autumn's **[D]** here
 Autumn's **[Am]** here, and autumn's **[C]** here
 Autumn's **[G]** here, it's time to **[D]** cry
 Autumn's **[Am]** here, oh-oh **[C]** oh, oh-oh
 Autumn's **[G]** here, and autumn's **[D]** here
 It's o-**[Am]**kay now, 'cause autumn's **[C]** he-e-e-e-**[G]**ere, ooo-
[D]oooo **[Am]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oo-oo-oo-oo-**[G]** ↓ oo

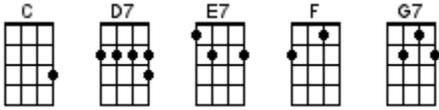


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] **Woo!**
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C][G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago
Is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named [F] Leroy [C] Brown [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, more than trouble
You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] 'Tree-top Lover'
All the [G7] men just [F] call him [C] 'Sir' (**right [G7] on**)

CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler
And he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings
In front of [G7] every-[F]body's nose / [C][G7]

He got a [C] custom Continental
He got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor [F] in his [C] shoe [G7]

CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well [C] Friday, 'bout a week ago
[D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl, name o' Doris
And-a [G7] woo that [F] girl looked [C] nice [G7]

Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her
And the [D7] trouble, soon began
And [E7] Leroy Brown he learned a [F] lesson 'bout a-messin'
With the [G7] wife of a [F] jealous man [G7]

CHORUS:

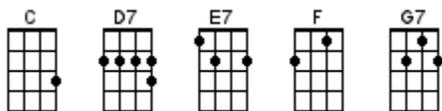
And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well those [C] two men took to fightin'
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
With a [G7] couple of [F] pieces gone [G7]

CHORUS:

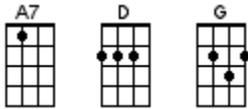
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog
Yeah, he were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] ↓ dog [F] ↓ [C] ↓



Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [A7][G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a-[D]risin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way [D]
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]
[D] I fear [A7] rivers [G] over-[D]flowin' [D]
[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]

[G] Don't go around to-[G]night
Well it's [D] bound to take your [D] life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether [D]
[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die [D]
[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather [D]
[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D]

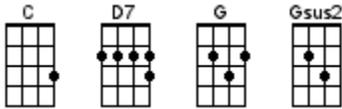
CHORUS:

Well [G] don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D] ↓

The Ballad of Jesse James

Traditional 19th century (as recorded by Lew Dite 2009)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Jesse [G] James was a lad, that [C] killed many a [G] man
He [G] robbed the Glendale [D7] train [D7]
He [G] stole from the rich, and he [C] gave to the [G] poor
He'd a [G] hand and a [D7] heart and a [G] brain [G]

CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

It was [G] on a Wednesday night, the [C] moon was shining [G] bright
They [G] robbed the Glendale [D7] train [D7]
And [G] folks from miles about, all [C] said without a [G] doubt
It was [G] robbed by [D7] Frank and Jesse [G] James [G]

CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

It was [G] on a Saturday night, when [C] Jesse was at [G] home
[G] Talking to his family [D7] brave [D7]
A-[G]long came Robert Ford, like a [C] thief in the [G] night
And he [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

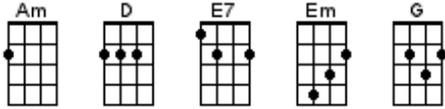
Now the [G] people held their breath, when they [C] heard of Jesse's [G] death
And they [G] wondered how Jesse came to [D7] die [D7]
It was [G] one of his gang, Lord, [C] little Robert [G] Ford
And he [G] shot Jesse [D7] James on the [G] sly [G]

CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]↓ [Gsus2]↓ [G]↓

Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger 1959



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill [Am] Nova [G] Scotia
[Am] Down in the dark of the [D] Cumberland [Am] Mine
There's [Am] blood on the [D] coal and the [G] miners [E7] lie
In the [Am] roads that [G] never saw [Am] sun nor [G] sky
[Am] Roads that [G] never saw [Am] sun nor [Em] sky [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill, you [Am] don't sleep [G] easy
[Am] Often the earth will [D] tremble and [Am] roll
When the [Am] earth is [D] restless [G] miners [E7] die
[Am] Bone and [G] blood is the [Am] price of [G] coal
[Am] Bone and [G] blood is the [Am] price of [Em] coal [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill [Am] Nova [G] Scotia
[Am] Late in the year of [D] fifty-[Am]eight
[Am] Day still [D] comes and the [G] sun still [E7] shines
But it's [Am] dark as the [G] grave in the [Am] Cumberland [G] Mine
[Am] Dark as the [G] grave in the [Am] Cumberland [Em] Mine [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

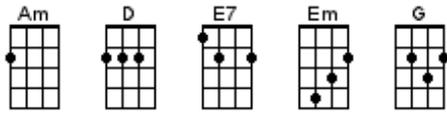
[Am] Down at the [G] coal face [Am] miners [G] working
[Am] Rattle of the belts and the [D] cutter's [Am] blade
[Am] Rumble of [D] rock and the [G] walls close [E7] round
The [Am] living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [G] down
[Am] Living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [Em] down [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Twelve men [G] lay two [Am] miles from the [G] pitshaft
[Am] Twelve men lay in the [D] dark and [Am] sang
[Am] Long hot [D] days in a [G] miner's [E7] tomb
It was [Am] three feet [G] high and a [Am] hundred [G] long
[Am] Three feet [G] high and a [Am] hundred [Em] long [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Three days [G] passed and the [Am] lamps gave [G] out
And [Am] Caleb Rushton, he [D] up and [Am] said
"There's [Am] no more [D] water nor [G] light nor [E7] bread
So we'll [Am] live on [G] songs and [Am] hope in-[G]stead
[Am] Live on [G] songs and [Am] hope in-[Em]stead" [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Listen for the [G] shouts of the [Am] bareface [G] miners
[Am] Listen through the rubble for a [D] rescue [Am] team
Six-[Am]hundred [D] feet of [G] coal and [E7] slag
[Am] Hope im-[G]prisoned in a [Am] three-foot [G] seam
[Am] Hope im-[G]prisoned in a [Am] three-foot [Em] seam [Em]

[Am] Eight days **[G]** passed and **[Am]** some were **[G]** rescued
[Am] Leaving the dead to **[D]** lie a-**[Am]**lone
Through **[Am]** all their **[D]** lives they **[G]** dug a **[E7]** grave
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[G]** stone
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[Em]** stone **[Em]**↓

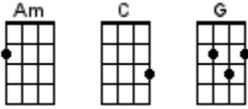


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Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves 2000



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

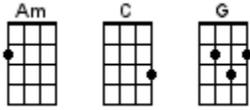
In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]
Back in [G] '99, we were cutting pine
And [C] sending it [G] down the [Am] stream [Am]

Young [Am] Sandy Gray came to [C] Go Home Bay
All the [G] way from P.E.-[Am] I.
Where the [Am] weather's rough and it [C] make's you tough
No [G] man's afraid to [Am] die
Sandy [C] came a smiling, Thirty [G] Thousand Islands
Was the [C] place to [G] claim his [Am] glo-o-o-[Am]ry
Now [G] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [C] this is [G] Sandy's [Am] story [Am]

Young [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell, boys
This [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Now Sandy [Am] Gray was boss of the [C] men who'd toss
The [G] trees onto the [Am] shore
They'd [Am] come and go 'til they'd [C] built a floe
A hundred [G] thousand logs or [Am] more
And he'd [C] ride 'em down towards [G] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [C] up in the [G] mills for [Am] timber [Am]
And the [G] ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the [C] ice came [G] in De-[Am]cember [Am]

On one [Am] Sabbath day, big [C] Sandy Gray
Came into [G] camp with a peavy on his [Am] shoulder
With a [Am] thunder crack, he [C] dropped his axe
And the [G] room got a little bit [Am] colder
Said [C] "Come on all you, we got [G] work to do
We gotta [C] give 'er [G] all we can [Am] give 'er [Am]
There's a [G] jam of logs at the little jog
Near the [C] mouth of the [G] Musquash [Am] River" [Am]



With no **[Am]** time to pray on the **[C]** Lord's day
 They were **[G]** hoping for God's for-**[Am]**giveness
 But the **[Am]** jam was high in a **[C]** troubled sky
 And they **[G]** set out about their **[Am]** business
 They **[C]** poked with their poles, and **[G]** ran with the rolls
 And **[C]** tried to **[G]** stay on their **[Am]** feet **[Am]**
 Every **[G]** trick they tried, one man cried
 "This **[C]** log jam's **[G]** got us **[Am]** beat!" **[Am]**

But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell" **[Am]**

Now every **[Am]** one of the men, did the **[C]** work of ten
 And then **[G]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Am]** top
 He's **[Am]** working like a dog heaving **[C]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[G]** looked like he'd never **[Am]** stop
 And they **[C]** struggled on, these **[G]** men so strong
 'Til the **[C]** jam be-**[G]**gan to **[Am]** sway **[Am]**
 Then they **[G]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[C]**cept for **[G]** Sandy **[Am]** Gray **[Am]**

Now with **[Am]** thoughts of death, they **[C]** held their breath
 As they **[G]** saw their friend go **[Am]** down
[Am] They all knew in a **[C]** second or two
 He'd be **[G]** crushed or frozen or **[Am]** drowned
 Then they **[C]** saw him fall, they **[G]** heard him call
 Just **[C]** once **[G]** then it was **[Am]** over **[Am]**
 Young **[G]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[C]** mouth of the **[G]** Musquash **[Am]** River **[Am]**

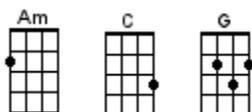
But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell"

/ [C] / [G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

East of **[Am]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[C]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[G]**↓ fences, and no **[Am]**↓ walls
 And if you **[Am]**↓ listen close **[C]**↓ you'll hear a ghost
[G]↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Am]**↓ Falls
 Through the **[C]** tops of the trees you'll **[G]** hear in the breeze
 The **[C]** echoes of a **[G]** mighty **[Am]** y-**[Am]**ell **[Am]** ahhhh-**[Am]**hhhh
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell!" **[Am]**

And **[C]** Sandy Gray lives **[Am]** on today
 In the **[C]** echoes of a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell!"

/ **[C]****[G]** / **[Am]****[G]** / **[Am]****[G]** / **[Am]** ↓

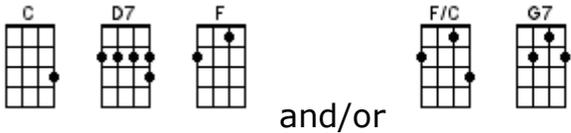


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Bringing Mary Home

John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank 1965



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

I was [G7] driving down a lonely road
On a [F] dark and stormy [C] night [C]
When a [G7] little girl by the roadside
Showed [F] up in my head-[G7]lights [G7]
I [C] stopped, and she got in the back
And [C] in a shaky [G7] tone [G7]
She [F/C] said, "My name is [D7] Mary
Please [G7] won't you take me [C] home [C]

She [G7] must have been so frightened
All a-[F]lone there in the [C] night [C]
There was [G7] something strange about her
'Cause her [F] face was deathly [G7] white [G7]
She [C] sat so pale and quiet
In the [C] back seat all a-[G7]lone [G7]
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

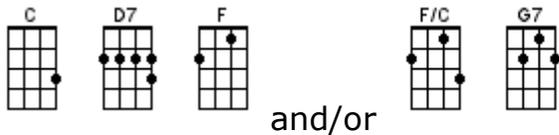
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

I [G7] pulled into the driveway
Where [F] she told me to [C] go [C]
Got [G7] out to help her from the car
And [F] opened up the [G7] door [G7]
But I [C] just could not believe my eyes
For the [C] back seat was [G7] bare [G7]
I [F/C] looked all a-[D7]round the car
But [G7] Mary wasn't [C] there [C]

A [G7] light shone from the porch
Someone [F] opened up the [C] door [C]
I [G7] asked about the little girl
That [F] I was looking [G7] for [G7]
The [C] lady gently smiled
And [C] brushed a tear a-[G7]way [G7]
She [F/C] said, "It sure was [D7] nice of you
To [G7] go out of your [C] way" [C]

"But **[G7]** thirteen years ago today
In a **[F]** wreck just down the **[C]** road **[C]**
Our **[G7]** darling Mary lost her life
[F] And we miss her **[G7]** so **[G7]**
Oh **[C]** thank you for your trouble
And the **[C]** kindness you have **[G7]** shown **[G7]**
You're the **[F/C]** thirteenth one that's **[D7]** been here
[G7] Bringing Mary **[C]** home" **[C]**

You're the **[F/C]** thirteenth one that's **[D7]** been here
[G7] Bringing Mary **[C]** home **[C]**↓

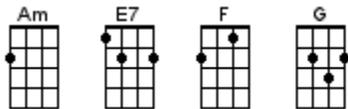


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The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al



< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am][G] / [F][E7] /
[Am][G] / [F][E7]

Now [Am] Old Mr. [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own
He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way
He [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] far, far a-[E7]way [E7]

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight
So, he [Am] loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails & dyna-[E7]mite
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]↓round....
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

LEADER: But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon
He [Am] told him for to [G] take him to the [F] Man in the [E7] Moon
The bal-[Am]loon came [G] down about [F] ninety miles a-[E7]way
[Am] Where the man is [G] now, well I [F] dare not [E7] say... [E7] but you know

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] way out [E7] west
He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...

LEADER: But you know what?

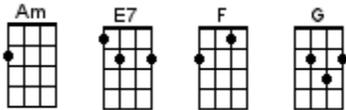
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own
With [Am] seven little [G] kittens, 'til there [F] came a cy-[E7]clone
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]round
The [Am] air was filled with [G] kittens, but not [F] one was ever [E7] found...

< PAUSE >

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]

Give me a [E7] meow go
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7]
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] A little [E7] quieter
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Quieter [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F][E7] / [Am]↓

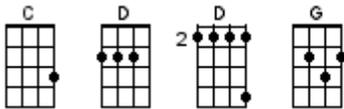


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The Cat Got Dead

Heywood Banks 1992



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] ↓

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [D] mostly didn't [G] care [G] / [G]

But in the [C] middle of the night, a [C] dog started sniffin'
Was the [G] Labrador retriever that be-[G]longed to Mrs. Griffin
And [C] even though the cat was [C] smelly and stiff
He thought it'd [D] be a nice addition, to [D] Mrs. Griffin's kitchen [D] / [D]² ↓

Well [G] throughout the house she has [G] cat curiosities
With [D] kitties on her couch and her [D] coat and her colostomy
[G] People gave her kitty gifts but [G] all the dog could afford is
A [D] cat he dug up, with a [D] case of rigor [G] mortis! [G] / [G]

When the [C] woman saw the cat, there be-[C]gan the pandemonium
The [G] dog dropped the cat, and it [G] clunked like Congoleum
It [C] snapped back to life right [C] there on the linoleum
[D] Shook its shaggy head, out [D] of its catatonium! [D] / [D]² ↓

From the [G] floor to the counter and [G] all around the kitchen
The cat was [D] chased by the dog, and the [D] dog by Mrs. Griffin
Past the [G] living room couch with a [G] kitty motif
Through the [D] front door screen out [D] into the [G] street [G] / [G]

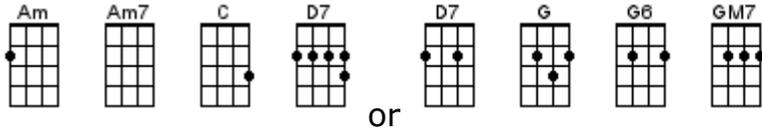
Now [C] old John Duke drives a de-[C]livery route
And he [G] happened to be passing with a [G] van full of fruit
He missed the [C] woman and the dog, but his [C] face went pale
'Cause in a [D] splat the cat was corned beef [D] hash with a tail! [D] / [D]² ↓ <PAUSE>

Yuck!

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole and we [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [C] mostly didn't [G] care! [G] ↓ [C] ↓ [G] ↓

Circle (All My Life's a Circle)

Harry Chapin 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[G][Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /
[G][Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
[G] Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**
[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7]**

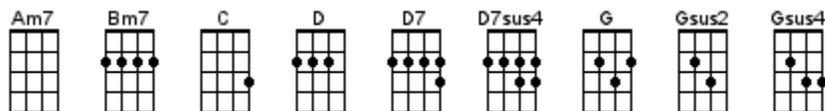
It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**
[G] I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**
There's **[G]** no straight **[Gmaj7]** lines make **[G6]** up my **[Gmaj7]** life
And **[G]** all my **[Gmaj7]** roads have **[Am7]** bends
There's **[Am7]** no clear-cut be-**[D7]**ginnings
[C] So far **[D7]** no dead-**[G]**ends **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

[G] I found **[Gmaj7]** you a **[G6]** thousand **[Gmaj7]** times
[G] I guess you've **[Gmaj7]** done the **[Am]** same **[Am7]**
But **[Am]** then we **[Am7]** lose each **[D7]** other
It's just **[G]** like a **[Gmaj7]** children's **[G6]** game **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** as I **[Gmaj7]** find you **[G6]** here again **[Gmaj7]**
A **[G]** thought runs **[Gmaj7]** through my **[Am7]** mind
Our **[Am7]** love is like a **[D7]** circle
Let's **[C]** go 'round **[D7]** one more **[G]** time **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
[G] Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**
[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] / [G]↓**

The Circle Game

Joni Mitchell



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] /

[G] Yesterday a [C] child came out to [G] wonder [Gsus4] / [G] /
[G] Caught a dragon-[C]fly inside a [D7] jar [D7sus4] / [D7] /
[G] Fearful when the [C] sky was full of [Bm7] thunder [Bm7]
And [C] tearful at the [G] falling [D7] of a [G] star [Gsus4] / [G]

CHORUS:

And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4] / [G] /
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G] /

[G] Then the child moved [C] ten times round the [G] seasons [Gsus4] / [G] /
[G] Skated over [C] ten clear frozen [D7] streams [D7sus4] / [D7] /
[G] Words like when you're [C] older must ap-[Bm7]pease him
And [C] promises of [G] 'someday' [D7] make up his [G] dreams [Gsus4] / [G]

CHORUS:

And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4] / [G] /
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G] /

[G] Sixteen springs and [C] sixteen summers [G] gone now [Gsus4] / [G] /
[G] Cartwheels turn to [C] car wheels thru the [D7] town [D7sus4] / [D7]
And they [G] tell him take your [C] time it won't be [Bm7] long now
Till you [C] drag your feet to [G] slow the [D7] circles [G] down [Gsus4] / [G]

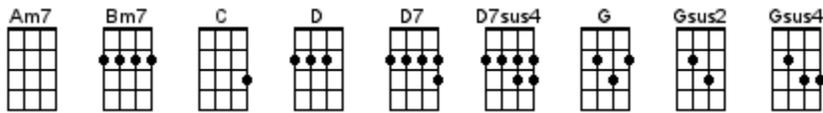
CHORUS:

And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4] / [G] /
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G]

So the [G] years spin by and [C] now the boy is [G] twenty [Gsus4] / [G]
 Though his [G] dreams have lost some [C] grandeur coming [D7] true [D7sus4] / [D7]
 There'll be [G] new dreams maybe [C] better dreams and [Bm7] plenty
 Be-[C]fore the last re-[G]volving [D7] year is [G] through [Gsus4] / [G]

CHORUS:

And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round
 And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down
 [C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4] / [G] /
 [C] We can't return we can only look
 Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came
 And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
 In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4]
 And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
 In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus2] / [G]↓

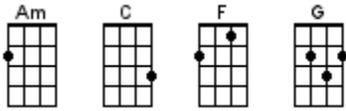


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Cold Cold Ground

Tom Waits 1987



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /
[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

[C] Crestfallen sidekick in an **[Am]** old cafe
Never **[C]** slept with a dream before he **[Am]** had to go away
There's a **[C]** bell in the tower, Uncle **[Am]** Ray bought a round
Don't **[F]** worry 'bout the army, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Now don't **[C]** be a cry baby, when there's **[Am]** wood in the shed
There's a **[C]** bird in the chimney and a **[Am]** stone in my bed
When the **[C]** road's washed out, they pass the **[Am]** bottle around
And **[F]** wait in the arms, of the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
The cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
The cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

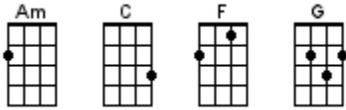
There's a **[C]** ribbon in the willow, there's a **[Am]** tire swing rope
And a **[C]** briar patch of berries takin' **[Am]** over the slope
The **[C]** cat'll sleep in the mailbox and we'll **[Am]** never go to town
'Til we **[F]** bury every dream, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Gimme a **[C]** Winchester rifle and a **[Am]** whole box of shells
[C] Blow the roof off the goat barn, let it **[Am]** roll down the hill
The **[C]** piano is firewood, Times **[Am]** Square is a dream
[F] Lay down together in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Call the **[C]** cops on the Breedloves, bring a **[Am]** bible and a rope
And a **[C]** whole box of rebel and a **[Am]** bar of soap
Make a **[C]** pile of trunk tires and **[Am]** burn 'em all down
Bring a **[F]** dollar with you baby, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Take a **[C]** weathervane rooster, throw **[Am]** rocks at his head
Stop **[C]** talkin' to the neighbours until we **[Am]** all go dead
Be-**[C]**ware of my temper and the **[Am]** dog that I've found
[F] Break all the windows in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**

In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]** / **[C]** ↓

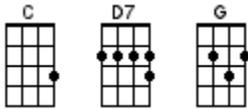


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Dead Skunk

Loudon Wainwright III 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /

[G] Crossin' the highway [D7] late last night
He [C] should-a looked left and he [G] should-a looked right
He [G] didn't see the station [D7] wagon car
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

Take a [G] whiff on me that [D7] ain't no rose
[C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose
You [G] don't have to look and you [D7] don't have to see
'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road and it's
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

Yeah you [G] got your dead cat and you [D7] got your dead dog
On a [C] moonlight night you got your [G] dead toad frog
[G] Got your dead rabbit and your [D7] dead raccoon
The [C] blood and the guts they're gonna [G] make you swoon

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk [D7] in the middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven, come on stink!

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

CHORUS:

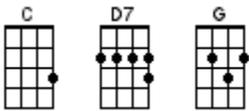
You got it, it's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

OUTRO:

[G] / [D7] All over the road / [C] / [G] technicolour
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /

[G] / [D7] / [C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution
It's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
And it's [C] stinkin' to high, high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]↓

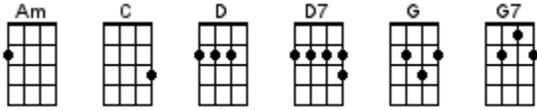


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Delia's Gone

Author unknown - As recorded by Bobby Bare 1968



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

Delia's [G] ↓ gone one more [C] ↓ round [D] ↓ Delia's [G] gone [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] First time I shot Delia, shot her in the [G7] side
The [C] second time I shot her, she [Am] laid right down and [D7] died
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

The [G] reason I shot my Delia, she cursed such an evil [G7] curse
And [C] if I hadn't shot her, I be-[Am]lieve she'd done me [D7] worse
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

I [G] went down to the graveyard, to look at my Delia's [G7] face
I said [C] "Delia gal I love you, and I [Am] wish I could take your [D7] place"
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

On [G] Monday I was arrested, Tuesday my case was [G7] tried
The [C] jury men found me guilty, brought [Am] teardrops in my [D7] eyes
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

[G] Jailer, oh jailer, tell me how can I [G7] sleep
When [C] all around my bedside, I can [Am] hear little Delia's [D7] feet
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

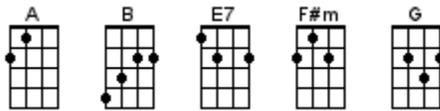
[G] Some gave Delia a dollar, some gave her two or [G7] three
I [C] didn't give Delia a penny, 'cause [Am] she belonged to [D7] me
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] ↓ round [D] ↓ Delia's [G] gone [G] / [G] ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Dig, Gravedigger, Dig

Corb Lund 2012



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] Yeah! /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] Whoa! / [E7] /
[G] ↓↓↓↓ / [F#m] ↓↓↓↓ /

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7] /
[G] ↓↓↓↓ / [F#m] ↓↓↓↓ /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig

[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well **[A]** he don't mind the cadavers
He **[E7]** don't mind human remains
[B] He got no problem sleepin' at night
Ain't **[A]** nothin' a little whiskey won't **[E7]** tame

I **[A]** asked about ghosts and spirits
I **[E7]** asked him if he ever got spooked
I **[B]** asked him if he ever got haunted by souls
But he **[A]** reckons that he buries them **[E7]** too
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Nah **[A]** he ain't bothered by corpses
Hell **[E7]** he'll plant stiffs all day
See **[B]** he's on a some kinda piecework deal
[A] ↓ He get paid by the grave

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig / **[G][A] /**

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well **[A]** he could be makin' more money
He could **[E7]** be out workin' the rigs
But **[B]** he says he don't really like no company
[A] He says he'd rather just **[E7]** dig

[A] Gravedigger he got secrets
He **[E7]** whispered as he lit up a cig
He **[B]** said you gotta watch you don't badger the hole
When you're **[A]** cuttin' through the roots and the **[E7]** twigs

[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

He **[A]** works right through in the darkness
And then he **[E7]** stops and he takes him a swig
Drive **[B]** by the right time of the night you might spy him
In the **[A]** ↓ moonlight doin' a jig **(oh!)**

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore **[G]** rigour mortis **[A]** sets in **[E7]** dig / **[G][A]** /

[E7] ↓ Dig, dig, Gravedigger **(dig it brother)**
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
'Cause Gravedigger rather just dig 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 Dig!

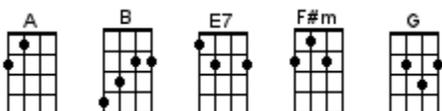
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So Gravedigger keep on diggin' **(DIG!)**

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore **[G]** rigour mortis **[A]** sets in **[E7]** dig / **[G][A]** /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig

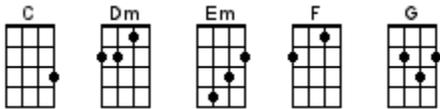
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] / [E7] /

[E7] Dig **[A]** / **[E7]** dig / **[E7]** dig, grave-**[G]**digger **[E7]** dig
[E7] Dig **[A]** / **[E7]** dig / **[E7]** dig, grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** ↓



Do You Believe In Magic?

John Sebastian 1965 (as recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm][Em] / [F][Em] / [Dm][Em] / [F]

Do you be-**[G]**lieve in **[C]** magic, in a **[F]** young girl's heart?
How the **[C]** music can free her, when-**[F]**ever it starts
And it's **[C]** magic, if the **[F]** music is groovy
It **[C]** makes you feel happy like an **[F]** old-time movie
I'll **[Dm]** tell you about the **[Em]** magic, and it'll **[F]** free your **[Em]** soul
But it's like **[G]** trying to tell a stranger 'bout, rock and roll

[G] If you believe in **[C]** magic, don't **[F]** bother to choose
If it's **[C]** jug band music or **[F]** rhythm and blues
Just go and **[C]** listen, it'll **[F]** start with a smile
It won't **[C]** wipe off your face, no matter **[F]** how hard you try
Your **[Dm]** feet start **[Em]** tapping and you **[F]** can't seem to **[Em]** find
How you **[G]** got there, so just blow your mind

[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /
[F][Em] / [F][Em] / [G] / [G]

If you believe in **[C]** magic, come a-**[F]**long with me
We'll **[C]** dance until morning 'til there's **[F]** just you and me
And **[C]** maybe, if the **[F]** music is right
I'll **[C]** meet you tomorrow, sort of **[F]** late at night
And **[Dm]** we'll go **[Em]** dancing baby **[F]** then you'll **[Em]** see
How the **[G]** magic's in the music and the music's in me
[F] Yeah... **[F]** do you believe in **[C]** magic **[C]**

Yeah, be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic, of a **[F]** young girl's **[Em]** soul
Be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic of **[F]** rock and **[Em]** roll
Be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic that can **[F]** set you **[Em]** free
[G] Ohh... **[G]** yes I'm talkin' 'bout the **[F]** magic

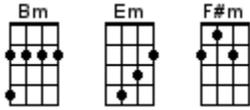
[F] Do you believe in **[C]** magic
[C] Do you believe, be-**[F]**lieve
[F] Do you believe in **[C]** magic **[C]** ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Don't Go Into That Barn

Tom Waites 2004



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm] /

[Bm] Don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]

Black [Bm] cellophane sky at [Bm] midnite
A [Bm] big blue moon with [Bm] three gold rings
[Bm] I called Champion to the [Bm] window
I [Bm] pointed up above the [Bm] trees
[Em] That's when I heard my [Em] name in a scream
[Em] Comin' from the woods out [Em] there
I [Bm] let my dog run [Bm] off of the chain
I [Bm] locked my door real [Bm] good with a chair

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

[Bm] Everett Lee broke [Bm] loose again
It's [Bm] worse than the time be-[Bm]fore
Because he's [Bm] high on potato and [Bm] tulip wine
Fer-[Bm]mented in the muddy [Bm] rain of course
A [Em] drunken wail, a [Em] drunken train
[Em] Blew through the birdless [Em] trees
Oh, you're a-[Bm]lone alright, your a-[Bm]lone alright
[Bm] How did I know, [Bm] how did I know

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]

A [Bm] old black tree [Bm] scratchin' up the sky
With [Bm] bony, claw-like [Bm] fingers
A [Bm] rusted black rake [Bm] diggin' up the turnips
Of a [Bm] muddy, cold grey [Bm] sky
[Em] Shiny-tooth talons [Em] coiled for grabbin'
A [Em] stranger happenin' [Em] by
And the [Bm] day went home early and the [Bm] sun sunk down
Into the [Bm] muck of a deep, dead [Bm] sky

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

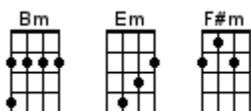
[Bm] Back since Saginaw Ca-**[Bm]**linda was born
It's been **[Bm]** cotton and soybeans, to-**[Bm]**bacco and corn
Behind the **[Bm]** porticoed house of a **[Bm]** long dead farm
They found the **[Bm]** fallin' down timbers of a **[Bm]** spooky old barn
[Em] Out there like a slave ship **[Em]** upside down
[Em] Wrecked beneath the waves of **[Em]** grain
When the **[Bm]** river is low they **[Bm]** find old bones
And when they **[Bm]** plow they always dig up **[Bm]** chains

[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

Did you **[Bm]** bury your fire? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** cover your tracks? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** bring your knife? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did they **[Bm]** see your face? **[Bm]** No sir
Did the **[Em]** moon see you? **[Em]** No sir
Did you **[Em]** go `cross the river? **[Em]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** fix your rake? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** stay down wind? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[F#m]** hide your gun? **[F#m]** Yes sir
Did you **[F#m]** smuggle your rum? **[F#m]** Yes sir
I said **[Bm]** how'd I know, **[Bm]** how'd I know **[Bm]**...how'd I **[Bm]** know

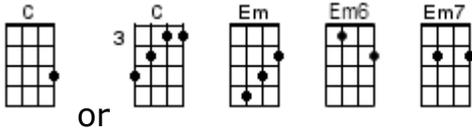
[Bm] Don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /
[Em] Don't forget that I **[Em]** warned you **[Em]** / **[Em]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /
[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /

[Bm] No shirt no coat
[Bm] Put me on a flat boat
[Bm] Dover down to Covington
[Bm] Covington to Louisville
[Bm] Louisville to Henderson
[Bm] Henderson to Smithland
[Bm] Smithland to Memphis
[Bm] Memphis down to Vicksburg
[Em] Vicksburg to Natchez
[Em] Goin' down to Natchez
[Em] Put me on a flat boat
[Em] Dover down to Covington
[Bm] Covington to Louisville
[Bm] Louisville to Henderson **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** ↓



Eleanor Rigby

Lennon-McCartney 1966



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓↓↓↓ /

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [C] been
[C] Lives in a dream
[Em] Waits at the window
[Em] Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door
[C] Who is it for?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long?

[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C] hear
[C] No one comes near
[Em] Look at him working
[Em] Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody [C] there
[C] What does he care?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long?

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name
[C] Nobody came
[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave
[C] No one was saved

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

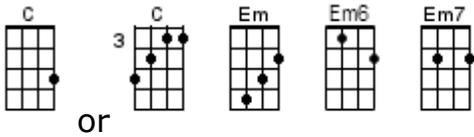
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long? [Em]↓

PART 2:

[Em7] Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em]

[Em7] Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em] / [Em]↓

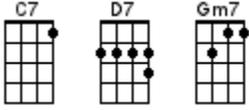


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

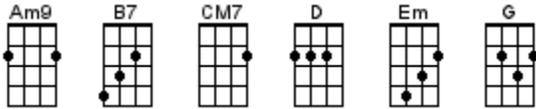
When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] ↓

Ex's & Oh's

Elle King 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

Well **[Em]** I had me a boy turned him into a man
I **[Em]** showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa-**[B7]**oh **[B7]** and then I let him **[Em]** go **[Em]**
Now there's **[Em]** one in California who's been cursin' my name
'Cause **[Em]** I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey **[B7]** hey **[B7]** until I made my geta-**[Em]**way **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

I **[Em]** had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him **[Em]** warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My **[B7]** my **[B7]** how the seasons go **[Em]** by **[Em]**
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the **[Em]** hearts keep breakin' and the heads just roll
You **[B7]** know **[B7]** that's how the story **[Em]** goes **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

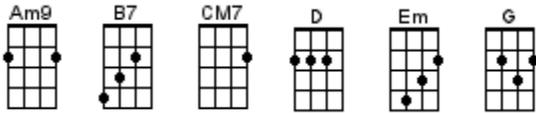
[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
My **[G]** ex's and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

[B7] / [B7] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
[Z] Comin' over mountains and a-**[Z]**sailin' over seas
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

My **[G]** ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]**↓

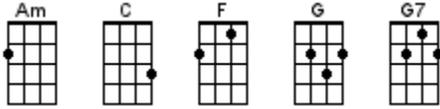


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

As I [C] roamed by the [F] dockside one [C] evening so [Am] fair [Am]
To [C] view the still [F] waters and [C] take the salt [G] air [G7]
I [F] heard an old [C] fisherman [G] singing this [C] song [C]
Oh [C] take me a-[F]way boys, me [C] time is not [G] long [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Now [C] Fiddler's [F] Green is a [C] place I've heard [Am] tell [Am]
Where [C] fishermen [F] go if they [C] don't go to [G] Hell [G7]
Where the [F] weather is [C] fair and the [G] dolphins do [C] play [C]
And the [C] cold coast of [F] Greenland is [C] far, far a-[G]way [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Now the [C] sky's always [F] clear and there's [C] never a [Am] gale [Am]
And the [C] fish jump on [F] board with a [C] flip of their [G] tails [G7]
You can [F] lie at your [C] leisure, there's [G] no work to [C] do [C]
And the [C] skipper's be-[F]low making [C] tea for the [G] crew [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

And [C] when you're in [F] dock and the [C] long trip is [Am] through [Am]
There's [C] pubs and there's [F] clubs and there's [C] lasses there [G] too [G7]
Now the [F] girls are all [C] pretty and the [G] beer is all [C] free [C]
And there's [C] bottles of [F] rum growing [C] on every [G] tree [G7]

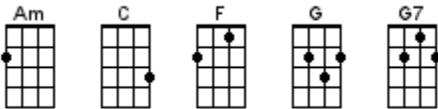
CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Well I [C] don't want a [F] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me [Am]
Just [C] give me a [F] breeze and a [C] good, rolling [G] sea [G7]
And I [F] play me old [C] squeezebox as [G] we sail a-[C]long [C]
With the [C] wind in the [F] rigging to [C] sing me this [G] song [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] dock I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [G]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [C]↓

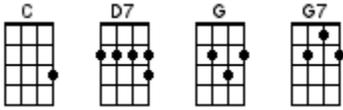


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [G7] love
[C] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[G]bove
He was her [D7] man, he wouldn't do her [G] wrong [G]

[G] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [G7] beer
[C] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [G] here?
He's my [D7] man, he wouldn't do me [G] wrong"[G]

"I [G] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [G7] lie
[C] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [G] Bly
He was your [D7] man, but he's doin' you [G] wrong" [G]

[G] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[G7]prise
[C] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [G] Bly
"He is my [D7] man, and he's doin' me [G] wrong [G]"

[G] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[G7]four
[C] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [G] door
She shot her [D7] man, he was doin' her [G] wrong [G]

[G] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [G7] hack
I'm [C] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [G] back
Lord, he was my [D7] man, and he done me [G] wrong [G]

[G] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[G7]day
To [C] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[G]way
I shot my [D7] man, he was doin' me [G] wrong [G]

[G] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [G7] do?"
The [C] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [G] you
'Cause you shot your [D7] man, he was doin' you [G] wrong [G]"

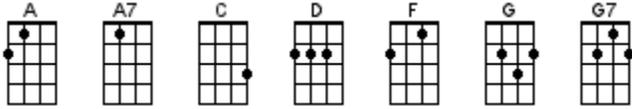
[G] This story has no moral, this story has no [G7] end
[C] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [G] men
He was her [D7] man, and he done her [G] wrong [G] ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

< KEY CHANGE > [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

< A CAPPELLA >

You got to know when to hold 'em **(when to hold 'em)**

Know when to fold 'em **(when to fold 'em)**

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

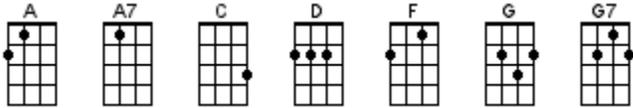
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done

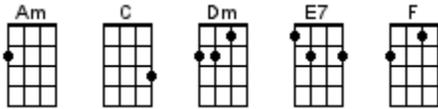


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

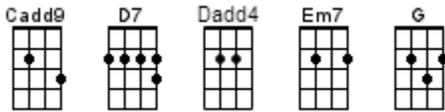
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] Another turning point, a **[Cadd9]** fork stuck in the **[Dadd4]** road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist, di-**[Cadd9]**rects you where to **[Dadd4]** go
[Em7] So make the **[Dadd4]** best, of this **[Cadd9]** test and don't ask **[G]** why
[Em7] It's not a **[Dadd4]** question but a **[Cadd9]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] So take the photographs and **[Cadd9]** still frames in your **[Dadd4]** mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf, in **[Cadd9]** good health and good **[Dadd4]** time
[Em7] Tattoos of **[Dadd4]** memories and **[Cadd9]** dead skin on **[G]** trial
[Em7] For what it's **[Dadd4]** worth, it was **[Cadd9]** worth all the **[G]** while

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4]

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

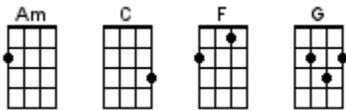
[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Freshwater [C] highway [Am] coming down from [Am] Canada
[F] All around the [F] shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

The [C] great lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
A [F] brightly shining jewel on the [G] friendship border ring
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they'll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

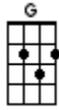
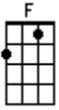
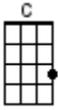
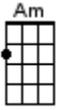
[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

[Am]↓ Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]↓ old men mend the fishing nets
And [C] up above, the windy bridge, the [G] young men curse into the wind
[Am]↓ All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]↓ wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C] pray our lady of the lake will [G] send them home again [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan **[Am]** Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and **[G]** Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow **[Am]** down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and **[G]** run on out to **[Am]** se-**[Am]**-e-e-**[F]**ea
[F] Run on out to **[C]** sea **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓**[G]**↓**[C]**↓

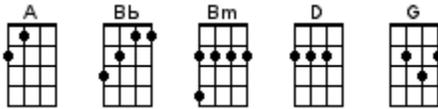


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] I wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

I been [D] all around Cape Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas
[D] All around Cape [Bm] Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas
[D] I got so goddamned [Bm] hungry
I could [D] hide behind a [Bm] straw, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Went up on a mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand
[D] Went up on a [Bm] mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand
A [D] rifle on my [Bm] shoulder
And a [D] dagger in my [Bm] hand, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Put the rope around my neck [G] hang me up so [D] high
[D] Put the rope a-[Bm]round my neck, they [G] hung me up so [D] high
The [D] last words I [Bm] heard `em say
"Won't be [D] long now `fore you [Bm] die, poor boy"
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

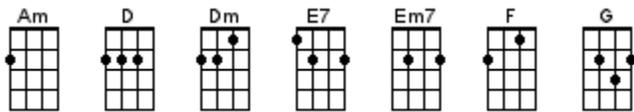
So [D] hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me and [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
I [D] wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world
[D] I been [Bb]↓ all a-[A]↓round this [D]↓ world

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Hanging Tree

Lyrics: Suzanne Collins, Music: Jeremiah Fraites and Wesley Schultz
(sung by Jennifer Lawrence for The Hunger Games: Mockingjay Part I 2014)



< A CAPPELLA - LEADER ONLY >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Are you, are you
Comin' to the tree?
Where they strung up a man
They say who murdered three
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

< GROUP JOINS IN – SOFTLY, GRADUALLY BUILDING THROUGH SONG >

Are **[Am]** ↓ you, are **[Dm]** ↓ you
[Am] ↓ Comin' to the **[E7]** ↓ tree?
Where the **[Am]** ↓ dead man called **[Dm]** ↓ out
[G] ↓ For his love to **[Am]** ↓ flee
[Am] ↓ Strange things did **[F]** ↓ happen here
No **[Am]** ↓ stranger would it **[D]** ↓ be
If we **[Am]** ↓ met, at **[Dm]** ↓ midnight
[Em7] ↓ In the hanging **[Am]** ↓ tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you
[Am] Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?
Where I **[Am]** told you to **[Dm]** run
So **[E7]** we'd both be **[Am]** free
[Am] Strange things did **[F]** happen here
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight
[Em7] In the hanging **[Am]** tree

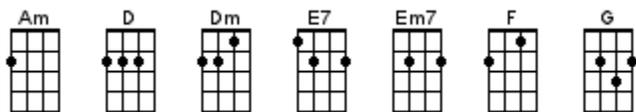
Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you
[Am] Comin' to the **[E7]** tree
Wear a **[Am]** necklace of **[Dm]** hope
[G] Side by side with **[Am]** me
[Am] Strange things did **[F]** happen here
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight
[Em7] In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you
[Am] Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?
Where I **[Am]** told you to **[Dm]** run
So **[E7]** we'd both be **[Am]** free
[Am] Strange things did **[F]** happen here
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight
[Em7] In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you
[Am] Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?
Where they **[Am]** strung up a **[Dm]** man
They **[E7]** say who murdered **[Am]** three
[Am] Strange things did **[F]** happen here
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight
[Em7] In the hanging **[Am]** tree

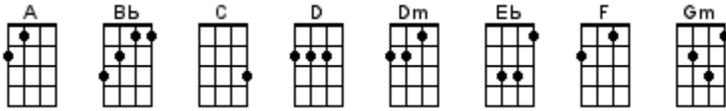
Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you
[Am] Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?
Where the **[Am]** dead man called **[Dm]** out
[G] For his love to **[Am]** flee
[Am] Strange things did **[F]** happen here
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight
[Em7] In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** ↓ you, are **[Dm]** ↓ you
[Am] ↓ Comin' to the **[E7]** ↓ tree?
Where the **[Am]** ↓ dead man called **[Dm]** ↓ out
[G] ↓ For his love to **[Am]** ↓ flee
[Am] ↓ Strange things did **[F]** ↓ happen here
No **[Am]** ↓ stranger would it **[D]** ↓ be
If we **[Am]** ↓ met, at **[Dm]** ↓ midnight
[Em7] ↓ In the hanging **[Am]** ↓ tree



Haunting

The Pogues 1993 (as adapted by Mike Cox and Chris Hill for BUG)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see **[Gm]**

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see

One **[Gm]** Saturday night, I get **[Dm]** up on me bike
For to **[Eb]** go to a dance in the **[Dm]** town
I **[F]** set off at seven to be **[Eb]** there for eleven
No **[D]** thought to the rain comin' **[Gm]** down

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

I **[Gm]** pushed up the hill, the rain **[Dm]** started to spill
So for **[Eb]** shelter I had to re-**[Dm]**sort
Helter-**[F]**skelter I went, as **[Eb]** downhill I sped
To the **[D]** trees at the old fairy **[Gm]** fort

I **[Gm]** pulled up me bike, b' a **[Dm]** tree in the gripe
To find **[Eb]** shelter out of the **[Dm]** storm
The **[F]** rain it came down and like **[Eb]** stones beat the ground
It was **[D]** grand to be dry in that **[Gm]** storm

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

I was **[Gm]** dreamin' away, a-**[Dm]**bout better days
When a **[Eb]** voice it says, "Dirty ould **[Dm]** night"
I fell **[F]** over me bike, I **[Eb]** got such a fright
When the **[D]** ghostly voice bid me that **[Gm]** night

I jumped **[Gm]** up with a start, gave the **[Dm]** storm not a thought
As the **[Eb]** hail beat a rhythm on **[Dm]** me
And I **[F]** stared at the tree that had **[Eb]** spoken to me
Not a **[D]** body was there I could **[Gm]** see

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

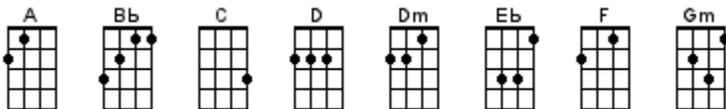
I **[Gm]** trembled and shook, the tree **[Dm]** twisted and booked
As the **[Eb]** wind got into a **[Dm]** scream
And I **[F]** grabbed for me bike in that **[Eb]** devil's own night
Ex-**[D]**pecting to wake from a **[Gm]** dream

But the **[Gm]** voice that I'd heard, not a-**[Dm]**nother word said
As the **[Eb]** hair on the head stood on **[Dm]** me
And I **[F]** said an Our Father as I **[Eb]** peddled much faster
A-**[D]**way from that ghost-haunted **[Gm]** tree

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

For **[Gm]** weeks and weeks after, with **[Dm]** nerves a disaster
No-**[Eb]**where near that road would I **[Dm]** go
And from **[F]** dusk through the night, I would **[Eb]** shake with the fright
Of the **[D]** tree that had haunted me **[Gm]** so

So when-**[Gm]**ever I go to a **[Dm]** dance in the town
I make **[Eb]** sure not to stop on the **[Dm]** way
To be **[F]** there for eleven, I **[Eb]** still leave at seven
But I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way **[Gm]**↓

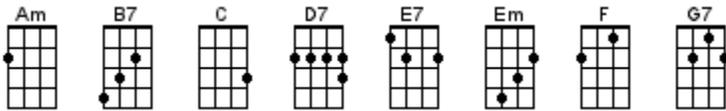


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq 1932



< **SINGING NOTE: G** >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho! Yo **[C]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[C]**↓ ho!

I'll **[G7]** tell you the tale of a **[C]** sailor
Who **[Em]** sailed the Bay of **[Em]** Biscay-o
As the **[B7]** captain of a **[Em]** whaler
Of his **[G7]** gallant deed you all should know

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

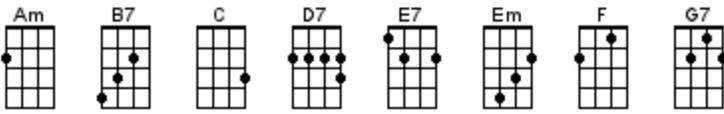
I'll **[C]** tell the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea
The **[C]** bravest man was **[F]** Captain Brown
For he **[G7]** played his ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
[Am] All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair
[Am] Some rushed here and the **[D7]** others rushed **[G7]** there
But the **[C]** Captain sat in the **[F]** Captain's chair
And he **[G7]**↓ played the ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

The **[C]** pets on board, were **[F]** all scared stiff
The **[G7]** cats meowed and the **[C]** monkeys **[G7]** sniffed
The **[C]** old green parrot hung **[F]** upside down
Saying **[G7]** "Scratch-a Polly Polly" as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
The **[Am]** crow's nest fell and it **[F]** killed the **[E7]** crow
The **[Am]** starboard watch was **[D7]** two hours **[G7]** slow
But the **[C]** Captain sung fal-**[F]**doh-dee-oh-doh
And he **[G7]**↓ played the ukulele when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

The **[C]** skipper shouted **[F]** fore and aft
"I'll **[G7]** have no slackers a-**[C]**board this **[G7]** craft
So **[C]** understand" said **[F]** Captain Brown
"I want **[G7]** everybody's presence when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down!
The **[Am]** cook's gone mad and the **[F]** bosun's **[E7]** lame
The **[Am]** rudder has gone and the **[D7]** deck's a-**[G7]**flame
My **[C]** G string's flat but **[F]** all the same
I shall **[G7]**↓ play the ukulele when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"



They **[C]** struggled on a-**[F]**gainst the storm
 The **[G7]** cold, cold wind was **[C]** far from **[G7]** warm
 So **[C]** all the crew and **[F]** Captain Brown
 Played **[G7]** ring-a-ring-a-roses then the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ fell **[C]**↓ down
 They **[Am]** shouted, "Women and **[F]** children **[E7]** first!"
 The **[Am]** engine near came **[D7]** up their **[G7]** skirts
 Then **[C]** all of a sudden his **[F]** boiler burst
 So he **[G7]**↓ played the ukulele and the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
 Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

"Have **[C]** faith in me!" the **[F]** captain cried
 To **[G7]** this remark the **[C]** crew re-**[G7]**plied
[C] "You can trust us **[F]** Captain Brown
 To **[G7]** finish off the rum before the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"
 The **[Am]** skipper shouted **[F]** back "No **[E7]** chat!
 I'll **[Am]** do my best, then **[D7]** after **[G7]** that
 D'you **[C]** mind if I pass **[F]** round the hat
 As I **[G7]**↓ play me ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down?"

The **[C]** mate said, "It's o-**[F]**kay with me
 The **[G7]** shipwreck suits me **[C]** to a **[G7]** T
 I **[C]** owe ten bob to **[F]** Captain Brown
 And I'll **[G7]** never have to pay him if the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"
 The **[Am]** pessimistic **[F]** cook said **[E7]** he
 Was **[Am]** sure the crew very **[D7]** soon would **[G7]** be
[C] Playing a harp, said **[F]** Brown, "Not me!
 I shall **[G7]**↓ play me ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"
 Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

The **[C]** captain's wife was **[F]** on the ship
 And **[G7]** he was glad she'd **[C]** made the **[G7]** trip
 As **[C]** she could swim, she **[F]** might not drown
 So he **[G7]** tied her to the anchor as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
 They **[Am]** sprung a leak just **[F]** after **[E7]** dark
 And **[Am]** through the hole came a **[D7]** hungry **[G7]** shark
 It **[C]** bit the skipper near the **[F]** water mark
 As he **[G7]**↓ played his ukulele when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

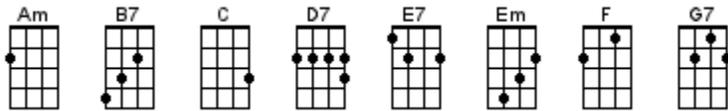
When they **[C]** reached the lifeboat **[F]** how they cursed
 The **[G7]** second mate had **[C]** got there **[G7]** first
 The **[C]** cook said, "I'll be **[F]** last to drown
 'Cause I'm **[G7]** climbin' up the riggin' as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"
[Am] Soon it was a **[F]** total **[E7]** wreck
 The **[Am]** captain stood on the **[D7]** burning **[G7]** deck
 The **[C]** flames leapt up all a-**[F]**round his neck
 And **[G7]**↓ burnt his ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

And **[C]** that is the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea
And **[C]** Captain Brown who was **[F]** in command
Now **[G7]**↓ plays a ukulele in the **[C]**↓ mer-**[F]**↓maid **[C]**↓ band

[G7] Plays a ukulele in the **[C]**↓ mer-**[F]**↓maid **[C]**↓ band

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho, me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho! Yo **[C]**↓ ho!

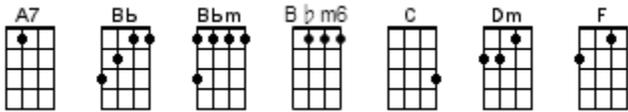


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I Will Follow You Into The Dark

Benjamin Gibbard 2005 (as recorded by Death Cab for Cutie)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy **[C]** signs
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

[F] Love of mine **[F]**
Someday **[Dm]** you will die **[Dm]**
But I'll be **[Bb]** close behind **[Bb]**
I'll follow **[F]** you into the **[C]** dark
No **[F]** blinding light **[F]**
Or tunnels to **[Dm]** gates of white **[Dm]**
Just our hands **[Bb]** clasped so tight **[Bb]**
Waiting **[F]** for the hint of a **[C]** spark

CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

[F] Catholic school **[F]**
As vicious as **[Dm]** Roman rule **[Dm]**
I got my **[Bb]** knuckles bruised **[Bb]**
By a **[F]** lady in **[C]** black
And I **[F]** held my tongue **[F]**
As she **[Dm]** told me son **[Dm]**
Fear is the **[Bb]** heart of love **[Bb]**
So I **[F]** never went **[C]** back

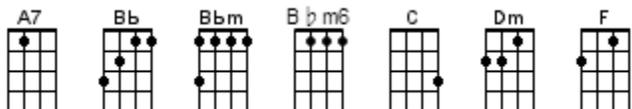
CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

[F] You and me **[F]**
 Have seen every-**[Dm]**thing to see **[Dm]**
 From Bangkok to **[Bb]** Calgary **[Bb]**
 And the **[F]** soles of your **[C]** shoes
 Are **[F]** all worn down **[F]**
 The time for **[Dm]** sleep is now **[Dm]**
 It's nothing to **[Bb]** cry about **[Bb]**
 'Cause we'll **[F]** hold each other **[C]** soon
 In the **[Dm]** blackest of **[Bb]** rooms **[Bb]** / **[Bb]** / **[Bb]**

CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide
 That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied
 Il-**[Dm]**luminare the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs
 If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you
 When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks
 Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[Dm]** /
 Then **[Bb]**↓ I'll follow **[Bbm6]**↓ you into the dark **[F]**↓

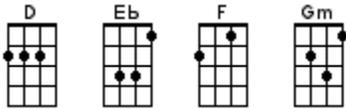


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In Hell I'll Be In Good Company

The Dead South 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

CHORUS:

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

CHORUS:

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

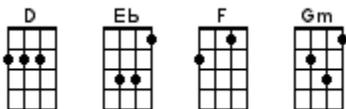
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

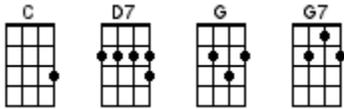
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]↓



In The Pines

Traditional (as performed by Fiona Apple and the Watkins Family)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

The [G] longest [G7] train, I [C] ever [G] saw
Went [G] down that [D7] Georgia [G] line [G]
The [G] engine passed [G7] by at [C] six o'[G] clock
And the [G] cab passed [D7] by at [G] nine [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
To [G] make you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

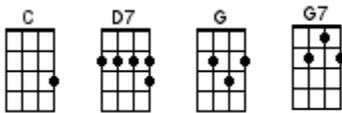
My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

I [G] asked my [G7] captain for the [C] time of [G] day
He said he [G] throw'd his [D7] watch a-[G]way [G]
A [G] long steel [G7] rail, and a [C] short cross [G] tie
I'm [G] on my [D7] way back [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Wooooo-wo-[G7]wooo [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]woo
[G] Wooooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [G]

[G] ↓ Wooooo-wo-hooo, woooo-a-hoo-hoo
Wooooo-oo-ooo, woo-oooooooooooo

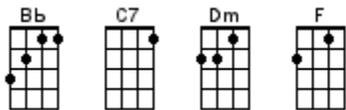


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

John Henry

Traditional circa 1850's



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Well John **[F]** Henry was a little **[F]** baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's **[C7]** knee
He picked **[F]** up a hammer and a **[Bb]** little piece of steel
And cried **[F]** "Hammer's gonna **[Bb]** be the death of **[F]** me, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna **[C7]** be the death of **[F]** me"

Well John **[F]** Henry was a little baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's **[C7]** knee
He picked **[F]** up a hammer and a **[Bb]** little piece of steel
And cried **[F]** "Hammer's gonna **[Bb]** be the death of **[F]** me, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna **[C7]** be the death of **[F]** me"

Now the **[F]** Captain he said to John Henry
"I'm gonna **[F]** bring that steam drill a-**[C7]**round
I'm gonna **[F]** bring that steam drill out **[Bb]** on these tracks
I'm gonna **[F]** knock that **[Bb]** steel on **[F]** down, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
I'm gonna **[F]** knock that **[C7]** steel on **[F]** down"

John **[F]** Henry told his Captain
"Lord, a **[F]** man ain't nothin' but a **[C7]** man
Well **[F]** 'fore I let that **[Bb]** steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna **[F]** die with a **[Bb]** hammer in my **[F]** hand, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
[F] Die with a **[C7]** hammer in my **[F]** hand"

John **[F]** Henry drivin' on the right side
That **[F]** steam drill drivin' on the **[C7]** left
Says **[F]** "fore I let your steam **[Bb]** drill beat me down
Gonna **[F]** hammer my-**[Bb]**self to **[F]** death, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
I'll **[F]** hammer my fool **[C7]** self to **[F]** death"

Well the **[F]** Captain said "John Henry
What **[F]** is that storm I **[C7]** hear?"
John **[F]** Henry said "That ain't no **[Bb]** storm, Captain
That's **[F]** just my **[Bb]** hammer in the **[F]** air, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
That's **[F]** just my **[C7]** hammer in the **[F]** air"

John **[F]** Henry said to his shaker
[F] "Shaker, why don't you **[C7]** sing?
'Cause I'm **[F]** swingin' 30 pounds from my **[Bb]** hips on down
Yeah **[F]** listen to my **[Bb]** cold steel **[F]** ring, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
[F] Listen to my **[C7]** cold steel **[F]** ring"

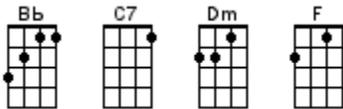
INSTRUMENTAL:

John [F] Henry said to his [F] shaker
[F] "Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"

That John [F] Henry, he hammered in the mountains
His [F] hammer was striking [C7] fire
But he [F] worked so hard, it [Bb] broke his heart
And John [F] Henry [Bb] laid down his hammer and [F] died, Lord [Dm] Lord
John [F] Henry laid [C7] down his hammer and [F] died

Well now [F] John Henry he had him a woman
Her [F] name were Polly [C7] Ann
She walked [F] down to those tracks, picked up [Bb] John Henry's hammer
And [F] Polly drove [Bb] steel like a [F] man, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Polly drove that [C7] steel like a [F] man

Well [F] every, every Monday morning
When the [F] bluebird, he begin to [C7] sing
You can [F] hear John Henry from a [Bb] mile or more
You can [F] hear John [Bb] Henry's hammer [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
You can [F] hear John [C7] Henry's hammer [F] ring [F]
I say you can [F] hear John [Bb] Henry's hammer [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
You can [F] hear John [C7] Henry's hammer [F] ring [F]↓

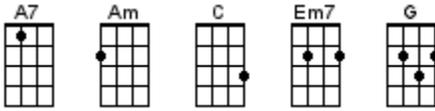


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

The Weavers 1951



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

MEN:

When [C] I was a [G] young man and [Am] never been [G] kissed
I got to [Em7] thinkin' over [A7] what I had missed
I [C] got me a [G] girl, I [Am] kissed her and [G] then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I [A7] kissed her again

TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

WOMEN:

He [C] asked me would I [G] marry and [Am] be his sweet [G] wife
And we would [Em7] be so happy [A7] all of our life
He [C] begged and he [G] pleaded like a [Am] natural [G] man and then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I [A7] gave him my hand

TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

MEN:

I [C] worked mighty [G] hard and [Am] so did my [G] wife
Workin' [Em7] hand in hand to [A7] make a good life
With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins

With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then
[Em7] Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins

TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

WOMEN:

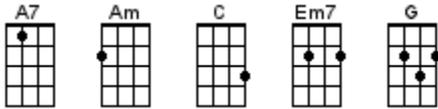
Our [C] children [G] numbered [Am] just about [G] four
They [Em7] all had sweethearts, a-[A7]knockin' on the door
They [C] all got [G] married and they [Am] didn't hesi-[G]tate I was
[Em7]↓ Oh lord the grand-[A7]mother of eight

TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[C] Now we are [G] old, and [Am] ready to [G] go
We get to [Em7] thinkin' what happened a [A7] long time ago
We [C] had a lot of [G] kids [Am] trouble and [G] pain but
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, we'd [A7] do it again

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7]↓ wine

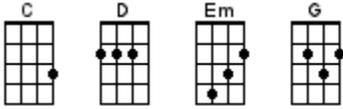


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Last Kiss

Wayne Cochran 1961 (as recorded by J. Frank Wilson & The Cavaliers in 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [Em] / [C] / [D]

CHORUS:

Well [G] where oh where can my [Em] baby be
[C] The lord took her a-[D]way from me
[G] She's gone to heaven so I've [Em] got to be good
So [C] I can see my baby when I [D] leave, this [G]↓ world < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

We were [G] out on a date in my [Em] daddy's car
[C] We hadn't driven [D] very far
[G] There in the road [Em] straight ahead
[C] A car was stalled, the [D] engine was dead
[G] I couldn't stop, so I [Em] swerved to the right
I'll [C] never forget, the [D] sound that night
The [G] cryin' tires, the [Em] bustin' glass
The [C] painful scream that [D] I, heard [G] ↓ last < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

CHORUS:

Well [G] where oh where can my [Em] baby be
[C] The lord took her a-[D]way from me
[G] She's gone to heaven so I've [Em] got to be good
So [C] I can see my baby when I [D] leave, this [G]↓ world < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

Well when [G] I woke up, the rain was [Em] pourin' down
[C] There were people standin' [D] all around
[G] Something warm a-runnin' [Em] in my eyes
[C] But I found my baby [D] somehow that night
I [G] raised her head, and then she [Em] smiled and said
[C] "Hold me darling for a [D] little while"
I [G] held her close, I kissed her [Em] our last kiss
I [C] found the love that I [D] knew I would miss
But [G] now she's gone, even [Em] though I hold her tight
I [C] lost my love, my [D] life, that [G]↓ night < TAP-TAP TAP >

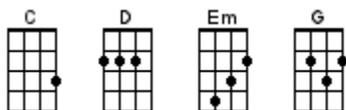
< TAP-TAP TAP >

CHORUS:

Well **[G]** where oh where can my **[Em]** baby be
[C] The lord took her a-**[D]**way from me
[G] She's gone to heaven so I've **[Em]** got to be good
So **[C]** I can see my baby when I **[D]** leave, this **[G]**↓ world < **TAP-TAP TAP** >

< **TAP-TAP TAP** >

[G] Mmm m-m-m **[Em]** mmmm **[C]** mmmm **[D]** mmm m-m mm
[G] Mmm m-m-m **[Em]** mmmm **[C]** mmmm **[D]** mmm m-m mm **[G]**↓

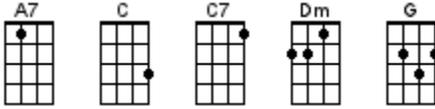


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Last Will and Testament

Mathias Kom 2007 - The Burning Hell from their album "Tick Tock"



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /
[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /

When I [C] die [A7][Dm]
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]
[G] Throw me a [C] party [A7][Dm]
In-[G]vite all my [C] friends [A7][Dm]
I [G] loved my [C] friends when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
So throw me a [G] party when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]
Play my [G] favourite [C] song [A7][Dm]
That one with [G] all those [C] saxophones [A7][Dm]
I never [G] liked [C] saxophones when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
But play that [G] song when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

BRIDGE:

So when I [Dm] die don't be too sad
But a [C] little bit sad would be [C7] nice
So [Dm] if your eyes are red
Honey that's al-[G]↓right

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

Don't [Dm] worry about me

[Dm] I'll be fine in my [C] dirt and gravel [C7] bed
When I [Dm] die, I won't be sad
I'll just be [G]↓ dead

A | -2----- | -----
E | -3-3-2-1-0--1-2- | -3-5-3-
C | -2----- | -----
G | ----- | -----

So when I [C] die [A7][Dm]
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die

Bury him [A7] naked

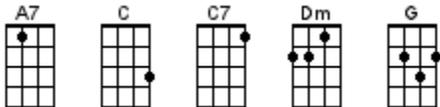
With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies

Bury him [A7] naked

With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies

Bury him [A7] naked

With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C]↓ dies

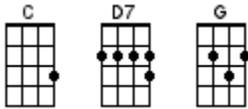


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Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓

Little **[G]** boxes on the hillside
Little **[C]** boxes made of **[G]** ticky-tacky
Little **[G]** boxes on the **[D7]** hillside
Little **[G]** boxes all the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

And the **[G]** people in the houses
All **[C]** went to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they were put in **[D7]** boxes
And they **[G]** came out all the **[D7]** same
And there's **[G]** doctors and lawyers
And **[C]** business ex-**[G]**ecutives
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

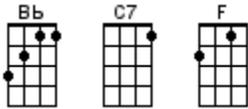
And they **[G]** all play on the golf course
And **[C]** drink their mar-**[G]**tinis dry
And they **[G]** all have pretty **[D7]** children
And the **[G]** children go to **[D7]** school
And the **[G]** children go to summer camp
And **[C]** then to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they are put in **[D7]** boxes
And they **[G]** come out **[D7]↓** all the **[G]** same **[G]**

And the **[G]** boys go into business
And **[C]** marry and raise a **[G]** family
In **[G]** boxes made of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look just the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky tacky
And they **[G]** ↓ all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]↓** same

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓

Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake

Albert Price 1940's (aka Bill Monroe)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [F] / [C7] / [F] / [F] / [F]

Our darling [F] wandered far a-[F]way, while [Bb] she was out at [F] play
Lost in the [F] woods, she [F] couldn't hear a [C7] sound [C7]
She [F] was our darling [F] girl, the sweetest [Bb] thing, in all the [F] world
We searched for [F] her, but she [C7] couldn't be [F] found [F]

CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]

Oh [F] I began to [F] sigh, I knew that [Bb] soon she'd have to [F] die
For the [F] snake was warning [F] me close [C7] by [C7]
I held her [F] close to my [F] face, she said [Bb] daddy kill that [F] snake
It's getting [F] dark, tell [C7] Mommy good-[F]bye [F]

CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]

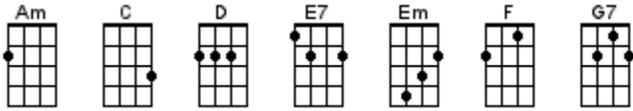
To all [F] parents I must [F] say, don't let your [Bb] children stray a-[F]way
They need your [F] love, to [F] guide, them a-[C7]long [C7]
Oh [F] God, I [F] pray we'll see our [Bb] darling some [F] day
It seems I [F] still hear her [C7] voice around our [F] home [F]

CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood
But I [F] reached our darling [C7]↓ girl, too [F]↓ late

Little Red Riding Hood

Ron Blackwel (Recorded by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / **(WOLF HOWL)**

1 2 3 4 / 1 2

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Who's that I see walkin' in these woods
[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am] Hey there Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] Listen to me
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I don't think little big girls should
[F] Go walkin' in these [E7] spooky old woods a-[Am]lone [E7] **(HOWL)**

[C] What big eyes you have
[Am] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
So [D] just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [G7] ought, to walk, with you for a ways

[C] What full lips you have
[Am] They're sure to lure, someone bad
So un-[D]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [G7] ought, to walk, with me and be safe

[Am] I'm gonna keep my [C] sheep suit on
[D] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
That [F] I can be trusted [E7] walkin' with you a-[Am]lone [E7] **(HOWL)**
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [F] you might think I'm a [E7] big bad wolf so I [Am] won't [E7] **(HOWL)**

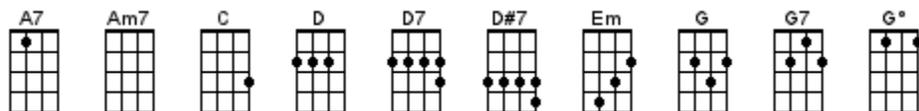
[C] What a big heart I have
[Am] The better to love you with
[D] Little Red Riding Hood
[G7] Even bad wolves can be good

[C] I'll try to keep satisfied
[Am] Just to walk close by your side
[D] Maybe you'll see, things my way
Be-[G7]fore we get to Grandma's place

[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] **(HOWL)**
I mean... [Am] Baa / [C] / [D] Baa? / [D] / [F] Baaa / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓

The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike

Tom Russell 2011



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [D#7] / [D#7] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [D7] /
[G] / [G] / [D#7] / [D#7] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [D7] /

[G] I was born in [Gdim] Hannibal, Missouri
[C] A funny little [D] frog-faced [G] man
I [G] made my livin' [Gdim] singin' in the movies
[C] The back lots of [D] Fantasy [G] Land

[C] Mark Twain [G] come from [D7] Hannibal Mis-[G]souri
And [C] various [G] other [D7] drunks like [G] me
[C] I learned to [G] play the [D7] ukulele [G]
By [Em] reinventing my [A7] desti-[D7]ny [D7]

CHORUS:

'Cause [C] no one [G] dies [D] do they? [D]
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

Yes [G] I kept singin' [Gdim] in the rain [Gdim]
[C] Dancin' in the Kleig light [D] sunshine [G] too
[G] I was the voice of [Gdim] Jiminy Cricket
[C] A-wishin' on a [D] star for [G] you

But [C] I died [G] penniless [D7] and for-[G]gotten
In the [C] motion [G] picture [D7] old folks' [G] home
[C] In never-[G]land I was [D7] in high [G] cotton
My [Em] voice warbled out of the [A7] gramo-[D7]phone [D7]

CHORUS:

But [C] no one really [G] dies [D] do they? [D]
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

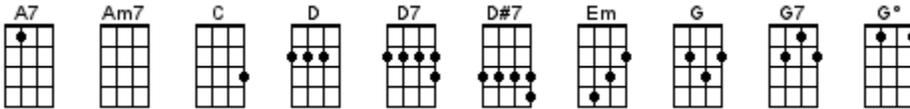
[G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] /
[G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Now hand me down my [Gdim] walkin' cane [Gdim]
My [C] old vaudevillian [D] croonin' [G] pipes
[G] I got one more [Gdim] song for you, Charley
[C] "The Lonesome Death of Uku-[D]lele [G] Ike"

CHORUS:

But [C] no one really [G] dies [D] do they? [D]
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]
And [C] no one really [G] hurts [D] baby [D]
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

[G] `Cause it's only a [Am7] paper [D7] moon
[D7] Hanging over a [G] cardboard sea
[G] But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-be-[Am7]lieve
If [D] you be-[D7]lieve in [G] me [G]
[Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] ↓

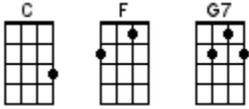


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Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959 (as recorded by Lefty Frizzell)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

[C] Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
There was **[G7]** someone killed `neath the **[F]** town hall **[C]** light
There were **[C]** few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the **[G7]** slayer who ran looked a **[F]** lot like **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** judge said son what is your alibi
If you were **[G7]** somewhere else then **[F]** you won't have to **[C]** die
I **[C]** spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had **[G7]** been, in the arms, of my **[F]** best friend's **[C]** wife **[C]**

She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** scaffold's high, and eternity near
She **[G7]** stood in the crowd, and **[F]** shed not a **[C]** tear
But **[C]** sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans
In a **[G7]** long black veil, she **[F]** cries o'er my **[C]** bones **[C]**

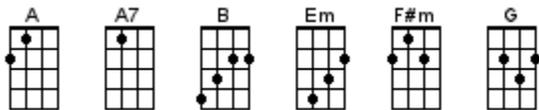
She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**↓

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Love Potion #9

Leiber/Stoller 1959



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Em] / [A7] /

[Em] I took my troubles down to **[A7]** Madam Ruth
[Em] You know that Gypsy with the **[A7]** gold-capped tooth
[G] She's got a pad on **[A7]** 34th and Vine
[A7] Selling little bottles of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

[Em] I told her that I was a **[A7]** flop with chicks
[Em] I've been this way since 19-**[A7]**56
She **[G]** looked at my palm and she **[A7]** made a magic sign
She **[A7]** said what you need is **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

She **[A]** bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She **[F#m]** said I'm going to make it up right here in the sink
It **[A]** smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink
I **[B]**↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes **[B]**↓**[B]**↓ I took a drink

[Em] I didn't know if it was **[A7]** day or night
[Em] I started kissing every-**[A7]**thing in sight
But **[G]** when I kissed a cop at **[A7]** 34th and Vine
He **[A7]** broke my little bottle of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] / [A] / [A]

I **[B]**↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes **[B]**↓**[B]**↓ I took a drink

[Em] I didn't know if it was **[A7]** day or night
[Em] I started kissing every-**[A7]**thing in sight
But **[G]** when I kissed a cop at **[A7]** 34th and Vine
He **[A7]** broke my little bottle of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9

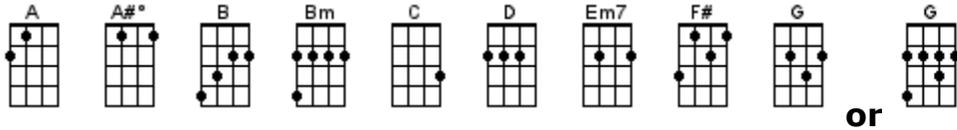
[A7] Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9
[A7] Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9
[A7] Love Potion Number **[Em]**↓ 9

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Maneater

Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she **[Bm]** comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll **[A]** chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

/ [Bm] / [Bm]

She'll **[D]** only come out at night **[D]**
The **[A]** lean and hungry type **[A]**
[C] Nothing is new
I've **[C]** seen her here be-**[B]**fore **[B]**
[Em7] Watching and waiting
[Em7] Oh she's **[A]** sitting with you
But her **[A#dim]** eyes are on the **[Bm]** door

/ [Bm][A] / [Bm] / [Bm]

So **[D]** many have paid to see **[D]**
[A] What you think, you're **[A]** getting for free
The **[C]** woman is wild
A **[C]** she-cat tamed by the **[B]** purr of a jagu-**[B]**ar
[Em7] Money's the matter
[Em7] If you're **[A]** in it for love
You **[A#dim]** ain't gonna get too **[Bm]** far

/ [Bm][A] / [B] / [B] /

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[F#]** maneater **[A#dim]**

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

/ [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]

I [D] wouldn't if I were you [D]
 I [A] know what she can [A] do
 She's [C] deadly man
 And [C] she could really [B] rip your world a-[B]part
 [Em7] Mind over matter
 [Em7] Oo the [A] beauty is there
 But a [A#dim] beast is in the [Bm] heart

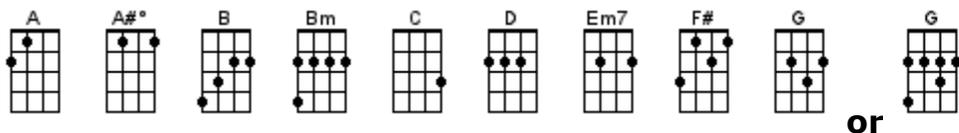
/ [Bm][A] / [B] / [B] /

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**watch out**)
 She'll [A] only come out at night [A]
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [G] maneater [A]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**here she comes**)
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**watch out**)
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [G] maneater/ [A] / [Bm]↓

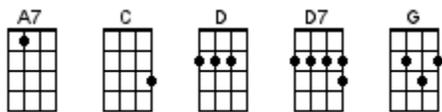


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The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
My [C] father homeward [G] came one night and [A7] gave to me a [D7] toy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright
The [C] moment I laid [G] eyes on it, it be-[D]came my [G] heart's de-[D7]light

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

The [G] moment that I [D7] picked it up [G] I had a big sur-[D7]prise
For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
That [A7] looked like big green [D7] eyes
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid
And [C] when I set it [G] down again [D] this is [G] what it [D7]↓ did

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
[C] When I looked where [G] it had gone, it [A7] wasn't even [D7] there
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find
When I [C] turned around, my [G] marvelous toy [D] chugging [G] from be-[D7]hind

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will [G]

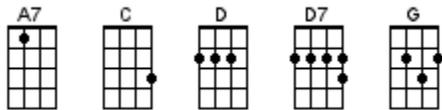
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7]↓ me

CHORUS:

It still goes **[G]**↓ “zip” when it moves and **[D7]**↓ “bop” when it stops

[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands **[C]** still

I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]**↓ guess I never **[G]**↓ will

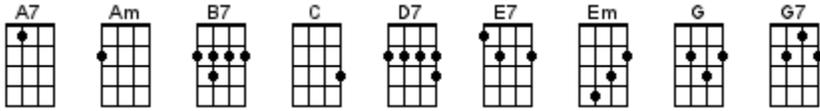


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Lennon-McCartney 1969 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ /

[G] Joan was quizzical [E7] studied pataphysical [Am] science in the home
[D7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [G] oh oh-oh [D7] oh
[G] Maxwell Edison [E7] majoring in medicine [Am] calls her on the phone
[D7] Can I take you out to the pictures [G] Jo-o-o-[D7]oan
But [A7]↓ as she's getting ready to go ↑↓↑
A [D7]↓ knock comes on the door ↑↓↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G]↓ Sil-[B7]↓ver [Em]↓ ham-[G7]↓mer

/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] Back in school again [E7] Maxwell plays the fool again [Am] teacher gets annoyed
[D7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [G] sce-e-e-[D7]ene
[G] She tells Max to stay [E7] when the class has gone away [Am] so he waits behind
[D7] Writing fifty times I must not be [G] so-o-o-[D7]o
But [A7]↓ when she turns her back on the boy ↑↓↑
He [D7]↓ creeps up from behind ↑↓↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that she was [D7] dead

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓

[G]↓ Sil-[B7]↓ver [Em]↓ ham-[G7]↓mer

/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] P.C. Thirty-one [E7] said we caught a dirty one [Am] Maxwell stands alone
[D7] Painting testimonial pictures [G] oh oh-oh [D7] oh
[G] Rose and Valerie [E7] screaming from the gallery [Am] say he must go free
The [D7] judge does not agree and he tells them [G] so-o-o-[D7]o
But [A7]↓ as the words are leaving his lips ↑↓↑
A [D7]↓ noise comes from behind ↑↓↓

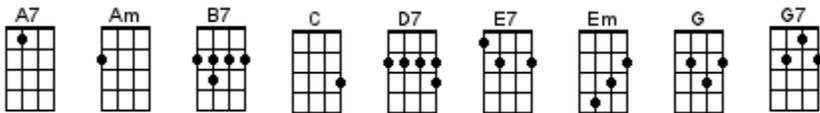
[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[A7]** down upon his head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Am]** sure that he was **[D7]** dead, whoa, whoa, whoa

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[A7]** down upon his head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Am]** sure that **[D7]** she was **[G]↓** dead **[D7]↓** **[G]↓**

[G]↓ Sil-**[B7]↓**ver **[Em]↓** ham-**[G7]↓**mer

/ **[C]↓** **[C]↓** / **[G]↓****[D7]↓****[G]↓**

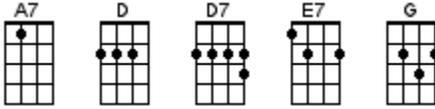


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



PART 1 = blue

PART 2 = red

EVERYONE TOGETHER = black

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] **Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

< EVERYONE TOGETHER >

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

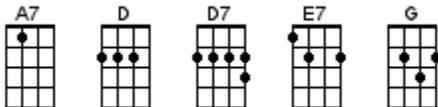
[D] **With His** [A7] **blessings from a-**[D]bove [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Serve it** [A7] **generously with** [D] **love** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[G] **One man** [D] **one wife** [A7] **one love** [D] **through life**
[G] **I was a rover** [D] **but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day** [D] **when you came my way to tell me**

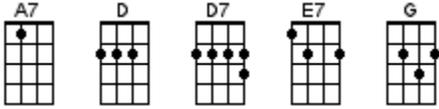
[D] **Memo-**[A7]ries are made of [D] **this** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Memo-**[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ **this**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to** [D]↓ **me**



Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

< PART 2 VOCALS START OUT >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]
[D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]
[G] One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]
[D] Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]
[G] Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

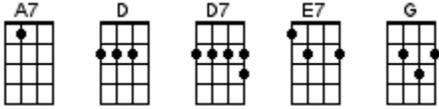
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]
[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]
[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

< **SOFTLY** >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

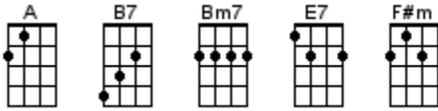
BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to [D]↓ me

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /
[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes, on sweet [Bm7] Molly Ma-[E7]lone
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

< SOFTLY, SLOWLY >

She [A]↓ died of a [F#m]↓ fever, and [Bm7]↓ no one could [E7]↓ save her
And [A]↓ that was the [F#m]↓ end of sweet [B7]↓ Molly Ma-[E7]↓lone... < PAUSE >

< A TEMPO >

But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

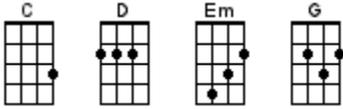
A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Monster Mash

Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby "Boris" Pickett)



< THUNDER, LIGHTNING, BUBBLING SOUNDS, CHAINS,... >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:

(He did the [G] Mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] Mash) He did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO... THROUGH ALL THE VERSES >

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(They did the [G] Mash) They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] Mash) They did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO, AND A SHOOP WAH-OOO... THROUGH BRIDGE >

BRIDGE:

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D]↓ Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(They played the [G] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] Mash) They played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said [D]↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

CHORUS:

(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you [D]↓ get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo)

Grrrr

[G] (Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo)

Mash good

Yes, Igor

[Em] (Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo)

You impetuous young boy

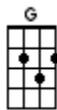
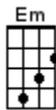
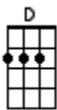
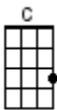
[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)

Grrrr

Mash good

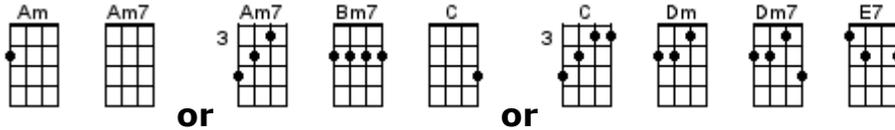
[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

Grrrrrrrrr.....



Moondance

Van Morrison 1970



< ~[Am]~ means tremolo on the Am chord >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7] / [Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7]

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]
And all the [Am7] leaves on the [Bm7] trees are [C] falling [Bm7]
To the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [C] blow [Bm7]
You know I'm [Am7] trying to [Bm7] please to the [C] calling [Bm7]
Of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [C] low [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

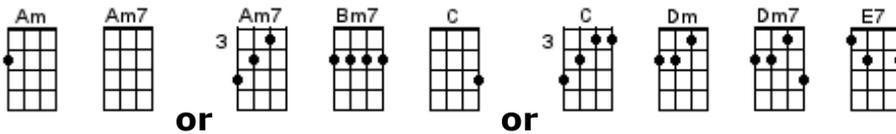
Well I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love to you [C] tonight [Bm7]
I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [C] come [Bm7]
And I [Am7] know now the [Bm7] time is [C] just right [Bm7]
And straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]
When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting [Bm7]
To make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never a-[C]lone [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [C] true dear [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [C] own [Bm7]

And every [Dm7] time I [Am] touch you
You just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am]side
Then I know [Dm7] how [Am] much you
Want me that [Dm7]↓↓↓ you can't hide [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm] dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My ~[Am]~love [Am]↓

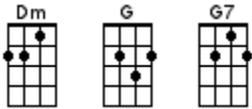


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Morning Train

David Francey 2004 (from his Juno-nominated album "The Waking Hour")



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm]

Met **[Dm]** Jesus in the mornin', he was waitin' for a train
He **[Dm]** said he thought it might be time, to come down and explain
How **[G]** wrong it was to do some things and do them in his **[G7]** name
He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

Met **[Dm]** Buddha on the subway, on the subway underground
[Dm] Saw his smile slowly fade and I saw him look around
He **[G]** said he wished we'd understand and do so in his **[G7]** name
He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

Met **[Dm]** Allah on the El train, above the city streets
 We **[Dm]** rattled down the railway line and looked down on the meek
 He **[G]** said he wondered why it was some never feel the **[G7]** pain
 He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

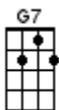
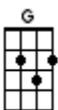
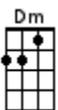
	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

I **[Dm]** saw the Devil standin' at the station in the rain
 He **[Dm]** had a smile upon his face, self-satisfied and vain
 Said **[G]** "Heaven is its own reward, I don't have to ex-**[G7]**plain"
 He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

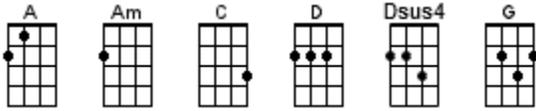
	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm] ↓	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	



Mr. Spaceman

Jim McGuinn 1966 (as recorded by The Byrds)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
And [D] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I [D] don't know [Dsus4] who [D] or [G] why [G]

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Those [D] saucer-shaped lights, put [G] people uptight
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark
I [D] hope they get [Dsus4] home [D] all [G] right [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

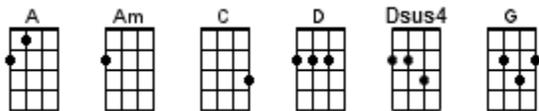
INSTRUMENTAL: < THERAMIN SOLO >

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along
I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along for a **[G]** ride **[G]**↓

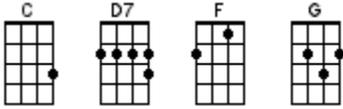


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:

< PERCUSSIONIST STARTS COUNT-IN ON TIC TOC BLOCKS > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]

My [C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Tho' it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck twenty-four when he [F] entered at the [C] door
With a [C] blooming and [D7] beautiful [G] bride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he'd [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
And its [C] hands never [D7] hung by its [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
As we [C] silently [D7] stood by his [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

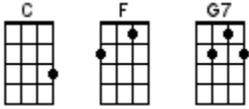
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Uncle

Children's camp song (sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

My [C] uncle once [F] trusted a [C] lion [C]
He [C] put his head into its [G7] mouth [G7]
Now [C] most of him [F] lies here in [C] Ottawa [C]
His [F] head and the [G7] lion went [C] south [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle was [F] hiding from [C] tigers [C]
When [C] pepper got into his [G7] nose [G7]
He [C] knew that the [F] tigers were [C] hungry [C]
So he [F] tried not to [G7] sneeze, but he [C] snoze [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle made [F] friends with hy-[C]enas [C]
He [C] gave them a ride on his [G7] raft [G7]
When the [C] crocodiles [F] reached up and [C] grabbed him [C]
The hy-[F]enas just [G7] sat there and [C] laughed [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle once [F] fell in a [C] pothole [C]
In a [C] glacier while climbing an [G7] Alp [G7]
He's still [C] there after [F] fifty long [C] winters [C]
But [F] all you can [G7] see is his [C] scalp [C]

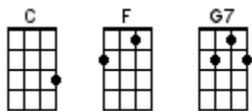
CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

When my [C] uncle an-[F]noyed his dear [C] parents [C]
They [C] threw him right off of the [G7] bus [G7]
And [C] if we keep [F] singing this [C] song [C]
Why [F] that's what will [G7] happen to [C] us [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C]↓ me [G7]↓ [C]↓

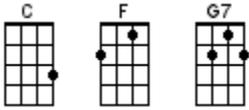


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Oh My Darlin', Clementine

American Folk Ballad circa 1860's



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon
Exca-[C]vatin' for a [G7] mine
Lived a [F] miner, forty-[C]niner
And his [G7] daughter, Clemen-[C]tine

Light she [C] was and like a fairy
And her [C] shoes, were number [G7] nine
Herring [F] boxes without [C] topses
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water
Ev'ry [C] mornin' just at [G7] nine
Hit her [F] foot against a [C] splinter
Fell in-[G7]to the foamin' [C] brine

Ruby [C] lips above the water
Blowin' [C] bubbles soft and [G7] fine
But a-[F]las, I was no [C] swimmer
Neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In a [C] churchyard near the canyon
Where the [C] myrtle boughs en-[G7]twine
Grow the [F] roses in their [C] posies
Ferti-[G7]lized by Clemen-[C]tine

Then, the [C] miner, forty-niner
Soon be-[C]gan to fret and [G7] pine
Thought he [F] oughter join his [C] daughter
So he's [G7] now with Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

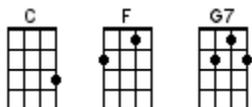
Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in [C] garments soaked with [G7] brine
Then she [F] rises from the [C] waters
And I [G7] kiss my Clemen-[C]tine

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her
How I [C] missed my Clemen-[G7]tine
'Til I [F] kissed her little [C] sister
And for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]↓

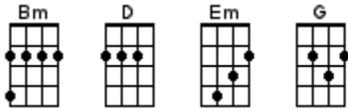


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor 2001



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Hauling lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin' road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

Now the **[Em]** Opeongo Line
Still **[D]** winds its weary **[Em]** way
But the **[Em]** logs go by as **[Bm]** fast as flight
And the **[Bm]** trail is paved with **[Em]** grey
And **[G]** now I sit here **[D]** all alone
Just **[Em]** waitin' for my **[Bm]** time **[Bm]**

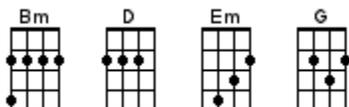
CHORUS:

To join the **[Em]** phantom team
That leaves from **[Bm]** Renfrew rain or **[Em]** shine
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]** O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**

On the **[Em]** Opeongo Line
I **[D]** drove a span of **[Em]** bays
One **[Em]** summer once up-**[Bm]**on a time
For **[Bm]** Hoolihan and **[Em]** Hayes
Now **[G]** that the bays are **[D]** dead and gone
And **[Em]** grim old age is **[Bm]** mine **[Bm]**

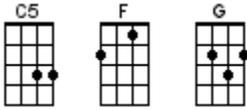
CHORUS:

A **[Em]** phantom team and teamster
Come to **[Bm]** take this soul of **[Em]** mine
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]**O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]**↓ O-**[D]**↓Opeongo **[Em]**↓ Line



Our Town

Iris DeMent 1992



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

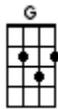
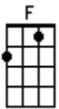
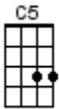
[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

[C5] Up the street beside the [F] red neon light
That's [C5] where I met my baby on one [G] hot summer night
[C5] He was the tender and I [F] ordered a beer
It's [C5] been forty years and I'm [G] still sittin' here
[C5] But you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

It's [C5] here I had my babies and I [F] had my first kiss
I've [C5] walked down Main Street on the [G] cold mornin' mist
[C5] Over there is where I [F] bought my first car
It [C5] turned over once, but then it [G] never went far
[C5] And I can see the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

I [C5] buried my Mama and I [F] buried my Pa
They [C5] sleep up the street beside the [G] pretty brick wall
[C5] I bring 'em flowers a-[F]bout every day
But I [C5] just gotta cry when I [G] think what they'd say
[C5] If they could see how the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

Now I **[C5]** set on the porch and watch the **[F]** lightnin' bugs fly
 But I **[C5]** can't see too good, I got **[G]** tears in my eyes
 I'm **[C5]** leavin' tomorrow, but I **[F]** don't wanna go
 I **[C5]** love you, my town, you'll always **[G]** live in my soul
[C5] But I can see the **[F]** sun settin' fast
 And **[C5]** just like they say, nothing **[G]** good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on, I gotta **[F]** kiss you goodbye
 But I **[C5]** hold to my lover, 'cause my **[G]** heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and **[F]** say goodbye to **[C5]** my town, to **[G]** my town
[C5] I can see the **[F]** sun has gone down on **[C5]** my town, on **[G]** my town
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]** /
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]** / **[C5]**↓

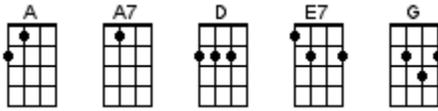


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Woke up this morning [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen, and [A] died [A]
And [D] oh, what a feeling when my [G] soul went through the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] rise [D]
When I [G] got there they did say, John it [D] happened this-a-way
You [D] slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head [A]
And [D] all the angels say just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way
These [D] were the very [A] last words that you [D] said [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer
[D] Put my socks in a cedar box just [E7] get 'em out'a [A7] here
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms
Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk man
And [A7] give my love to [D] Rose

CHORUS:

But [G] please don't bury me, down [D] in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

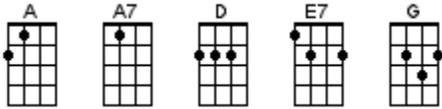
[G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Give my feet to the foot-loose [G] careless, fancy-[D]free
[D] Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me
[D] Hand me down my walkin' cane
It's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie
[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south
And [A] kiss my ass good-[D]bye

CHORUS:

But **[G]** please don't bury me, down **[D]** in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd **[D]** rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-**[A]**round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the **[G]** blind can have my **[D]** eyes
And the **[G]** deaf can take **[D]** both of my ears
If **[A]** they don't mind the **[D]** size

[G] / [D] / [A] / [D]↓

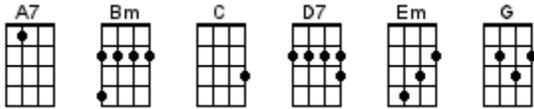


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax
And [A7] other [D7] fancy [G] stuff [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Jackie kept a [G] look-out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes, would [C] bow when'er they [G] came
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags
When [A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name [D7] oh

CHORUS:

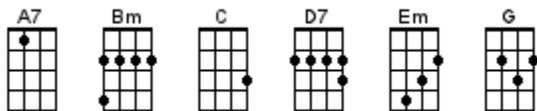
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

A [G] dragon lives for-[Bm]ever, but [C] not so little [G] boys
[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]
He [A7] ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar [D7]

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain
[C] Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane
 With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave
 So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly
[A7] Slipped in-**[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** la...nd called **[D7]** Ho...nah **[G]** Lee **[G]**↓

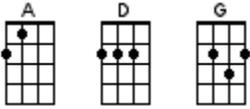


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley 1958



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

Well I [D] saw the thing, comin' out of the sky
It had a [A] one long horn, and [D] one big eye (ooo!)
[D] I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooo-eee"
It [A]↓ looks like a purple people eater to me!"

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
A [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one eye?)

Oh well he [D] came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said, [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me!"
I [D] heard him say in a [G]↓ voice [G]↓ so [G]↓ gruff
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one horn?)

I said [D] "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "A-[A] eatin' purple people and it [D] sure is fine
But [D] that's not the reason that I [G]↓ came [G]↓ to [G]↓ land
I wanna get a job in a rock'n'roll band."

Well [D] bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrows, flying purple people eater
[D] (We wear short shorts) Friendly little people eater
[A] What a sight to [D] see (ooh!)

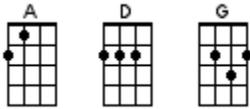
And then he [D] swung from the tree and he laid on the ground
And he [A] started to rock, a-really [D] rockin' around
It was a [D] crazy ditty with a [G]↓ swing-[G]↓in' [G]↓ tune
(Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom)

Well [D] bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flying purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrows, flyin' purple people eater
[D] (I like short shorts) Flyin' purple people eater
[A] What a sight to [D] see (purple people?)

Well he [D] went on his way, and then what do you know
I [A] saw him last night on a [D] TV show
He was [D] blowin' it out, a-really [G] knockin' 'em dead
Playin' [A]↓ rock'n'roll music through the [D]↓ horn in his head

< ROCK'N'ROLL KAZOO >

[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] /
[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [D]↓ (Tequila!)

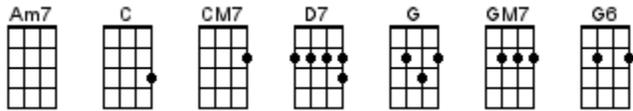


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was **[G]** just a **[Gmaj7]** little **[G6]** girl
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** mother **[Gmaj7]** "What will I **[D7]** be? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will I be **[D7]** pretty? **[Am7]** Will I be **[D7]** rich?
[Am7] Here's what she **[D7]** said to **[G]** me **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] When I was **[G]** just a **[Gmaj7]** child in **[G6]** school
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** teacher **[Gmaj7]** "What should I **[D7]** try? **[D7]**
[Am7] Should I paint **[D7]** pictures? **[Am7]** Should I sing **[D7]** songs?
[Am7] This was her **[D7]** wise re-**[G]**ply **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] When I grew **[G]** up **[Gmaj7]** and fell in **[G6]** love
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** sweetheart **[Gmaj7]** "What lies a-**[D7]**head? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will we have **[D7]** rainbows **[Am7]** day after **[D7]** day?"
[Am7] Here's what my **[D7]** sweetheart **[G]** said **[G]**↓

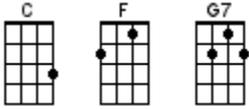
Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] Now I have **[G]** children **[Gmaj7]** of my **[G6]** own
[Gmaj7] They ask their **[G]** mother **[Gmaj7]** "What will I **[D7]** be? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will I be **[D7]** handsome? **[Am7]** Will I be **[D7]** rich?"
[Am7] I tell them **[D7]** tender-**[G]**ly **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7] What will be, will **[G]** be **[G]**
[D7]↓ Que sera, se-**[G]**ra **[G] / [G] / [G]**↓

Risseldy, Rosseldy

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G7] / [C]↓

I [C] married my wife in the [F] month of [C] June
[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] mow, mow, mow
I [C] carried her off in a [F] silver [C] spoon

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] combed her hair but [F] once a [C] year
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
With every rake she [F] shed a [C] tear

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] swept the floor but [F] once a [C] year
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
She swore her broom was [F] much too [C] dear

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] churned her butter in [F] Dad's old [C] boot
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
And for a dasher [F] used her [C] foot

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

The [C] butter came out a [F] grizzly [C] gray
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
The cheese took legs and [F] ran a-[C]way

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓

There's **[C]** bread and cheese up-**[F]**on the **[C]** shelf

[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy **[C]** mow, mow, mow

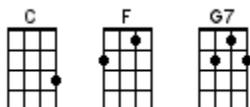
If you want anymore you can **[F]** sing it your-**[C]**self

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓

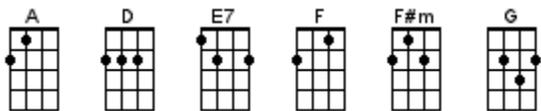


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Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [A] [G] [D] |
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [A] [G] [D] |
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Michael [A] Rennie was ill, the day the [G] Earth stood still
 But he [F] told us, where we [E7] stand
 And Flash [A] Gordon was there, in silver [G] underwear
 Claude [F] Raines was the invisible [E7] man
 Then [A] something went wrong, for Fay [G] Wray and King Kong
 They got [F] caught in a celluloid [E7] jam
 Then at a [A] deadly pace, it came from [G] outer space
 And [F] this is how the message [E7] ran

CHORUS:

[D] Science [E7] fiction (oo-oo-[A]oo) double [F#m] feature
 [D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature
 [D] See androids [E7] fighting (oo-oo-[A]oo) Brad and [F#m] Janet
 [D] Anne Francis [E7] stars in (oo-oo-[A]oo) Forbidden [F#m] Planet, whoa-oh-oh
 [D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]
 At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture

[A] show [A] [G] [D] |
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [A] [G] [D] |
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

I knew [A] Leo G. Carroll was [G] over a barrel
 When Ta-[F]rantula took to the [E7] hills
 And I [A] really got hot when I [G] saw Janette Scott
 Fight a [F] Triffid that spits poison and [E7] kills
 Dana [A] Andrews said prunes [G] gave him the ruins
 And [F] passing them used lots of [E7] skills
 But when [A] worlds collide, said George [G] Pal to his bride
 I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills, like a

CHORUS:

[D] Science [E7] fiction (oo-oo-[A]oo) double [F#m] feature

[D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature

[D] See androids [E7] fighting (oo-oo-[A]oo) Brad and [F#m] Janet

[D] Anne Francis [E7] stars in (oo-oo-[A]oo) Forbidden [F#m] Planet, whoa-oh-oh

[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, I wanna [F#m] go

Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

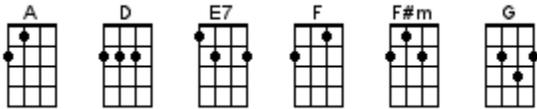
To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, by RK[F#m]O-o-o

Woah [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A]↓ show, in the back [F#m]↓ row

Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7]↓ feature, ↓ pic-↓ture [A]↓ show

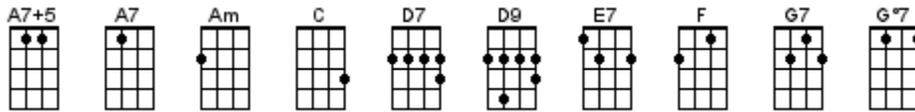


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Shine On Harvest Moon

Bayes, Norworth 1908



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A7+5] Shine [A7] on
[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the [D7] sky
[G7] I ain't [G7] had no lovin'
Since [C] April [F] January [C] June or July

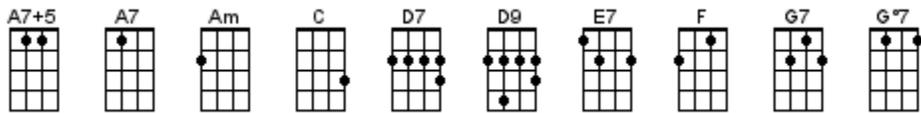
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time
[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see
For the [Am] moon re-[E7]fused to [Am] shine [E7]
[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow tree
For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine
[G7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness
So she [C] said, "I guess I'll go"
[D7] Boy began to [D9] sigh
[D7] Looked up at the [D9] sky
And [D7] told the moon his [D9] little tale of [G7]↓ woe [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on
[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no lovin'
Since [C] April [F] January [C] June or July
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time
[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

I [Am] can't see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his side
Is the [Am] girl, he [E7] loves so [Am] true [E7]
[Am] All he has to [E7] say is "Won't you [Am] be my bride
For [D7] I, love [G7] you
I [G7] can't see why I'm telling you this secret
When I [C] know, that you can guess
[D7] Harvest moon will [D9] smile
[D7] Shine on all the [D9] while
[D7] If the little [D9] girl should answer [G7]↓ yes [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on
[A7+5] Shine on **[A7]** harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no lovin'
 Since **[C]** April **[F]** January **[C]** June or July
[A7+5] Snow **[A7]** time
[A7+5] Ain't no **[A7]** time to **[D7]** stay, outdoors and spoon
 So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon
 For **[G7]** me and my **[C]**↓ guy **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

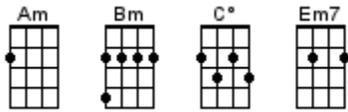


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Spooky

Music: Mike Shapiro, Harry Middlebrooks, Jr. 1967; Lyrics: James Cobb, Buddy Buie
(as recorded by Dusty Springfield 1970)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
   1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |
```

```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
```

In the **[Am]** cool of the evening
When **[Bm]** everything is gettin' kind of **[Am]** groovy **[Bm]**
You **[Am]** call me up and ask me
Would I **[Bm]** like to go with you and see a **[Am]** movie **[Bm]**
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I **[Bm]** ↓ stop....and **[Cdim]** say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a **[Bm]** spooky little boy like **[Am]** you **[Em7]**

You **[Am]** always keep me guessin'
I **[Bm]** never seem to know what you are **[Am]** thinkin' **[Bm]**
And if a **[Am]** girl looks at you
It's for **[Bm]** sure your little eye will be a-**[Am]** winkin' **[Bm]**
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
And then you **[Bm]** ↓ smile....and **[Cdim]** hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm]** spooky little boy like **[Am]** you
[Em7] Spooky yeah

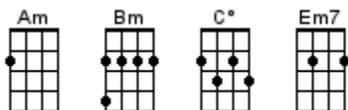
```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
```

```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
```

```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
```

```
 | [Am] | | [Bm] | |
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
```

[Am] If you decide some day
 To **[Bm]** stop this little game that you are **[Am]** playin' **[Bm]**
 I'm **[Am]** gonna tell you all the things
 My **[Bm]** heart's been a dyin' to be **[Am]** sayin' **[Bm]**
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams
 But now I **[Bm]** ↓ know.....you're **[Cdim]** not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm]** spooky little boy like **[Am]** you
[Em7] Spooky yeah **[Am]** / **[Bm]** ah ah-ah
[Am] Spooky **[Bm]** mm-mm-mm **[Am]** spooky **[Bm]** ah ah-ah-ah
[Am] Spooky **[Bm]** oo-oo-oo **[Am]** spooky **[Bm]** ah ah-ah **[Am]**↓

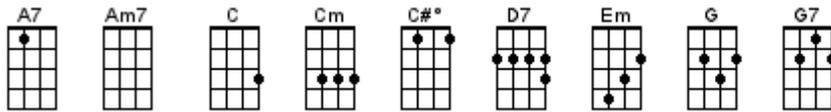


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]
[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]
In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]
And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]
[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep
Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

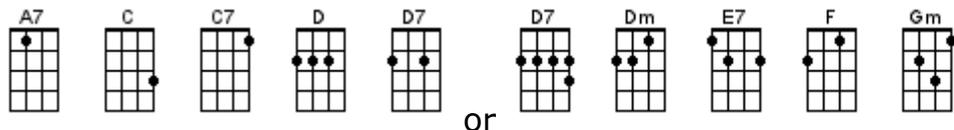
CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]↓

Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.

English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

< you can leave out D7 in chorus >

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a [Dm]↓ tavern
[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]↓ two
Re-[Gm]↓member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours
And [E7]↓ think of all the great things we would [A7]↓ do 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] For we were [A7] young, and sure to have our [Dm] way [Dm]↓
La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di
Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Then the busy years went rushing [Dm]↓ by us
We [D7]↓ lost our starry notions on the [Gm]↓ way
[Gm]↓ If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm]↓ tavern
We'd [E7]↓ smile at one another and we'd [A7]↓ say 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days
La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di
Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Just tonight I stood before the [Dm]↓ tavern
[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm]↓ be
[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓flection
[E7]↓ Was that lonely woman really [A7]↓ me? 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm] days [Dm]↓

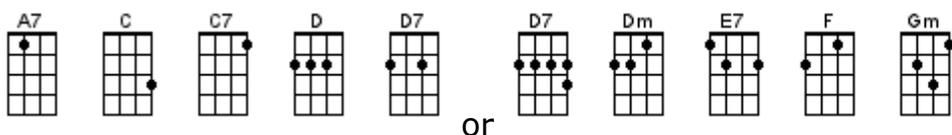
La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da
La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]
La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]**↓ laughter
 I **[D7]**↓ saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]**↓ name
[Gm]↓ Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]**↓ wiser
 For **[E7]**↓ in our hearts the dreams are still the **[A7]**↓ same 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
 We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
 We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]**↓ days

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da
 La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**
 La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da
[Dm] La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da, la da da da da
[F] Da, la da da da **[Gm]** da, la la la la la **[D]**↓ la

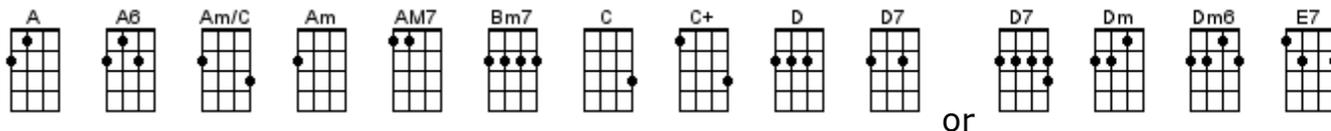


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Time In A Bottle

Jim Croce 1972



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]
Is to [Am/C] save every [Caug] day
Till e-[Dm]ternity passes a-[Am]way
Just to [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

If [Am/C] I could make [Caug] days last for-[C]ever [D7]
If [Dm] words could make [Dm6] wishes come [E7] true [E7]
I'd [Am/C] save every [Caug] day like a [Dm] treasure and then
A-[Am]gain, I would [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

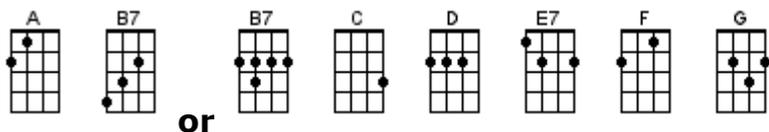
If [Am/C] I had a [Caug] box just for [C] wishes [D7]
And [Dm] dreams that had [Dm6] never come [E7] true [E7]
The [Am/C] box would be [Caug] empty ex-[Dm]cept for the memory
Of [Am] how, they were [Dm] answered by [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [Am]↓ do

Time Warp

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

Riff Raff:

It's a-[A]stounding, time is [B7] fleeting [B7]
[G] Madness [D] takes its [A] toll [A]
But listen [A] closely

Magenta:

[A] Not for very much [B7] longer [B7]

Riff Raff:

[G] *I've* got to [D] keep con-[A]trol [A]
I re-[A]member, doing the [B7] Time Warp [B7]
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
[A] The blackness would hit me

Magenta:

[A] And the void would be [B7] calling [B7]

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > It's just a jump, to the left [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > With your hands on your hips [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-a-[A]ane
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

Magenta:

It's so [A] dreamy, oh fantasy [B7] free me [B7]
So you can't [G] see me [D] no [A] not at all [A]
In another di-[A]mension, with voyeuristic in-[B7]tention [B7]
Well se-[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

Riff Raff:

[A] With a bit of a [A] mind flip

Magenta:

[A] You're into the [B7] time slip [B7] Aaaah-uh!

Riff Raff:

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

Magenta:

[A] You're spaced out on sen-[A]sation

Riff Raff:

[A] Like you're under se-[B7]dation [B7]

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

Columbia:

Well I was [A] walkin' down the street, just a-havin' a think

When a [A] snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

He [D] shook-a me up, he took me by surprise

He had a [A] pick-up truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change

[A] Time meant nothin' never would again

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > With your hands on your hips [E7]

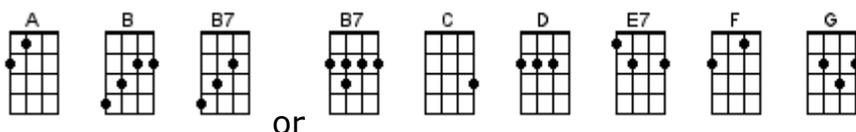
The Transylvanians:

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight

[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-a-[A]ane

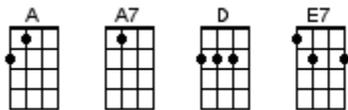
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓



The Titanic

Folk song circa 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

Oh, they [A] built the ship Titanic
To [D] sail the ocean [A] blue
And they [A] thought they had a ship
That the [E7] water wouldn't go through
But the [A] good Lord raised his [A7] hand
Said "The [D] ship would never [A] land"
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

They were [A] nearing to the shore
When the [D] water began to [A] pour
And the [A] rich refused to associate with the [E7] poor [E7]
So they [A] sent them down be-[A7]low
Where they'd [D] be the first to [A] go
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Oh, the [A] heroes saved the weak
As the [D] ship began to [A] leak
And the [A] band on deck played [E7] on [E7]
With [A] "Nearer My God To [A7] Thee"
They were [D] swept into the [A] sea
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Lady [A] Astor turned around
Just to [D] see her husband [A] drown
As the [A] ship Titanic made a gurgling [E7] sound [E7]
So she [A] wrapped herself in [A7] mink
As the [D] ship began to [A] sink
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

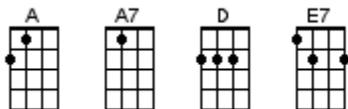
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Now the [A] moral of the story
Is [D] very plain to [A] see
You should [A] wear a life preserver
When [E7] you go out to [E7] sea
The Ti-[A]tanic never [A7] made it
And [D] never more shall [A] be
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

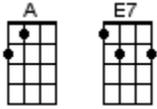
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A]↓ down [D]↓[A]↓



Tom Dooley (GROUP)

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] /

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

I [A] met her on the mountain
[A] There I took her [E7] life
[E7] Met her on the mountain
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

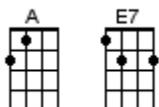
[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

CHORUS: < QUIETLY >

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

< LOUDLY >

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A]↓ die

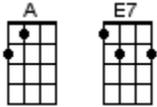


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Tom Dooley (LEAD)

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] /

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

I [A] met her on the mountain
[A] There I took her [E7] life
[E7] Met her on the mountain
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see, well, now boy

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down, your head and cry
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a
[E7] Hang down, your head and cry
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die, well, now boy

[A] Hang down, your head and cry
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a
[E7] Hang down, your head and cry
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die, well, now boy

VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

CHORUS: < QUIETLY >

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[A] Hang down your head and **[E7]** cry, poor boy

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to **[A]** die **< LOUDLY >** Well, now boy!

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

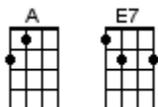
[A] Hang down your head and **[E7]** cry, poor boy, oh well-a

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to **[A]** die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to **[A]** die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to **[A]**↓ die

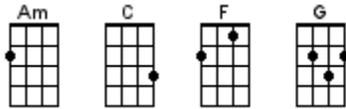


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

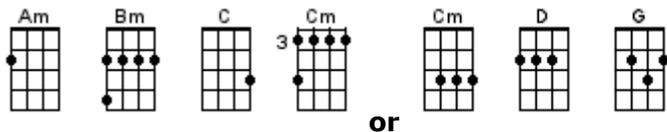
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Turn Around

Malvina Reynolds, Harry Belafonte, Alan Greene 1957



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young girl, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

Little [G] dresses and [Bm] petticoats [C] where have they [D] gone?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young wife with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

< THE END >

VERSION 2 - Slightly different lyrics for our boys...

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young man going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young man, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Toy trucks and [Bm] tree forts [C] where have they [D] gone?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] husband with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

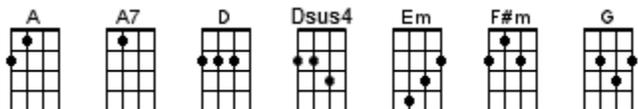
Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

Turn! Turn! Turn!

Pete Seger 1950's - Words from Book of Ecclesiastes
(as recorded by The Byrds 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /
[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em]/[F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ To [A]↓ every-[D]thing
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time to be **[A]** born, a time to **[D]** die
A time to **[A]** plant, a time to **[D]** reap
A time to **[A]** kill, a time to **[D]** heal
A time to **[G]** lau-**[F#m]**-augh
A **[Em]** ti-**[A7]**-ime to **[D]** weep **[Dsus4] / [D]↓**

To every-**[D]**thing
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time to build **[A]** up, a time to break **[D]** down
A time to **[A]** dance, a time to **[D]** mourn
[A] A time to cast away [D] stones
A time to **[G]** ga-**[F#m]**-ather
[Em] Sto-[A7]-ones to-[D]gether [Dsus4] / [D]↓

To every-**[D]**thing **[G]**
Turn **[F#m]** turn **[A]** turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time of **[A]** love, a time of **[D]** hate
A time of **[A]** war, a time of **[D]** peace
[A] A time you may em-[D]brace
A time to **[G]** re-**[F#m]**frain
[Em] Fro-[A7]-om em-[D]bracing [Dsus4] / [D]↓

To every-[D]thing

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] There is a [D] season

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose

[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time to [A] gain, a time to [D] lose

A time to [A] rend, a time to [D] sew

A time for [A] love, a time for [D] hate

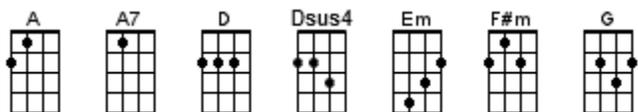
A time for [G] pea-[F#m]-eace

I [Em] swear it's [A7] not too [D] late [Dsus4] / [D]↓

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ / [D]↓

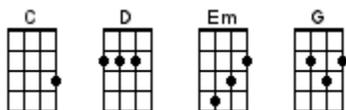


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Two Sisters

Traditional (as recorded by CLANNAD 1976)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

There [G] were two sisters side by [C] side
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day
There [G] were two sisters side by [C] side
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me
There [C] were two sisters [G] side by [Em] side
The [C] eldest for young [Em] Johnny [D] cried
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold [C] ring
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold [C] ring
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] gay gold [Em] ring
He [C] never bought the eldest a [Em] single [D] thing
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] beaver [Em] hat
The [C] eldest didn't think [Em] much of [D] that
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] beaver [Em] hat
The [C] eldest didn't think [Em] much of [D] that
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

As [G] they were a-walkin' by the foamy [C] brim
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day
As [G] they were a-walkin' by the foamy [C] brim
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me
As [C] they were a-walkin' by the [G] foamy [Em] brim
The [C] eldest pushed the [Em] youngest [D] in
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

[G] Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum, **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
[G] Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
[C] Sister, oh sister, give **[G]** me thy **[Em]** hand
 And **[C]** you can have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
 Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
 Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand
 And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

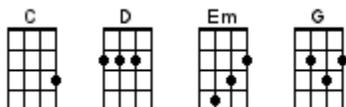
OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
 Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
 Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand
 And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
 So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
 So a-**[C]**way she sank and a-**[G]**way she **[Em]** swam
 Un-**[C]**til she came to the **[Em]** Miller's **[D]** dam
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

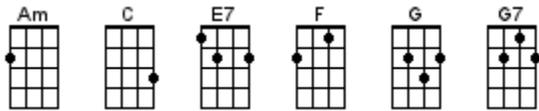
The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
 The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
 The **[C]** Miller, he took her **[G]** gay gold **[Em]** ring
 And **[C]** then he pushed her **[Em]** in a-**[D]**gain
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
 The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
 The **[C]** Miller, he was hanged on the **[G]** mountain **[Em]** head
 The **[C]** eldest sister was **[Em]** boiled in **[D]** lead
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]**↓ me



Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F]live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda **[F]** waltzing Matilda

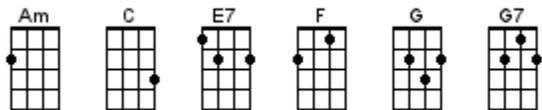
[C] You'll come a-**[Am]**waltzing Ma-**[F]**tilda with **[G7]** me

And his **[C]** ghost may be **[E7]** heard as you're **[Am]** passing by that **[F]** billabong

[C] You'll come a-**[Am]**waltzing Ma-**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me

< SLOWER >

[C]↓ You'll come a-**[Am]**↓waltzing Ma-**[G7]**↓tilda with **[C]**↓ me

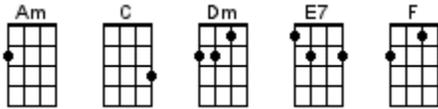


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny Cash 2000)



< MELODION INTRO STARTS ON BEAT 2 OF THE 2ND BAR >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] There is no [Am] sickness [Am] no toil nor [Am] danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin' stranger [Am]
Travelin' [Dm] through, this world be-[Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

CHORUS:

I'm goin' [F] there, to see my [C] father [C]
And all my [F] loved ones, who've gone [E7] on [E7]
I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in' over [Am] home [Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:

I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin' stranger [Am]
Travelin' [Dm] through, this world be-[Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I know dark [Am] clouds, will gather round me [Am]
I know my [Dm] way, is hard and [Am] steep [Am]
But beauteous [Am] fields, arise before me [Am]
Where God's re-[Dm]deemed [E7] their vigils [Am] keep [Am]

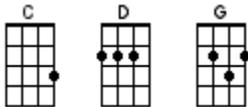
CHORUS:

I'm goin' [F] there, to see my [C] mother [C]
She said she'd [F] meet me, when I [E7] come [E7]
So I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in' over [Am] home [Am]

I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in' over [Am]↓ home

Werewolves Of London

Warren Zevon, LeRoy Marinell, Waddy Wachtel (1978)



< Suggestion: you can try the strum shown below throughout the song >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [D] [C] | [G] |
| ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ | ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ | (x4)
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[D] I saw a were-[C]wolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand
[D] Walkin' through the [C] streets of So-[G]ho in the rain
[D] He was [C] lookin' for the place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Gonna [C] get a big dish of [G] beef chow mein

CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] If you hear him [C] howlin' around your [G] kitchen door
[D] You [C] better not let him [G] in
[D] Little old [C] lady got mutilated [G] late last night
[D] Werewolves of [C] London a-[G]gain

CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

INSTRUMENTAL:

| [D] [C] | [G] |
| ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ | ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ | (x4)
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

He's the [D] hairy-handed [C] gent who [G] ran amok in Kent
[D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in [G] Mayfair
[D] You better stay away from [C] him [G] he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
[D] Ha, I'd [C] like to meet his [G] tailor

CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walkin' with the Queen

[D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London

[D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney Jr. [G] walkin' with the Queen

[D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London

[D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinkin' a [G] piña colada at Trader Vic's

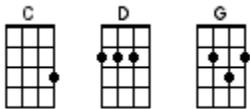
[D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London [G]↓

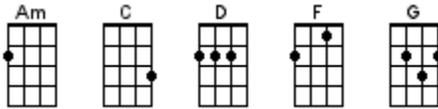


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Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?

Richard O'Brien 1973 (from the musical *The Rocky Horror Show*)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

[C]↓ Whatever happened to [Am]↓ Saturday night
[C] When you dressed up sharp and you [Am] felt alright?
It [F] don't seem the same since [G] cosmic light
Came [F] into my life, I [G] thought I was divine

[C] I used to go for a ride with a [Am] chick who'd go
And [C] listen to the music on the [Am] radio
A [F] saxophone was blowin' on a [G] rock'n'roll show
We [F] climbed in the back seat [G] really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll

[C] / [D] / [F] / [C] /
[C] / [D] / [F] / [C] / [Am]↓↓ / [Am]↓↓

My [C] head it used to swim from the [Am] perfume I smelled
My [C] hands kind of fumbled with her [Am] white plastic belt
I'd [F] taste her baby pink lipstick and [G] that's when I'd melt
She'd [F] whisper in my ear tonight she [G] really was mine

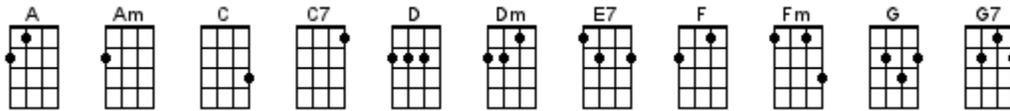
[C] Get back in front, put some [Am] hair oil on
Buddy [C] Holly was singin' his [Am] very last song
With your [F] arms around your girl you'd try to [G] sing along
It [F] felt pretty good, woo! [G] Really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C]↓ rock'n'-[C]↓roll

When I'm 64

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓ /

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G7] now

[G7] Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

[G7]↓ Birthday greetings [C]↓ bottle of wine?

[C] If I'd been out 'til quarter to three

[C7] Would you lock the [F] door?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

[Am] / [Am] / [G] / [Am] /

[Am] You'll be [Am] older [E7] too / [E7] / [Am] /

[Am] And if you [Dm] say the word / [Dm] /

[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you / [G] / [G] /

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone

[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside

[G7]↓ Sunday mornings [C]↓ go for a ride

[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds

[C7] Who could ask for [F] more?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a [Am] cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight

If it's not too [Am] dear

[Am] We shall [Am] scrimp and [E7] save / [E7] / [Am] /

[Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee / [Dm] /

[F] Vera [G] Chuck and [C] Dave / [G] / [G] /

[C] Send me a post-card, drop me a line

[C] Stating point of [G7] view

[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say

[G7]↓ Yours sincerely [C]↓ wasting away

[C] Give me your answer fill in a form

[C7] Mine forever [F] more

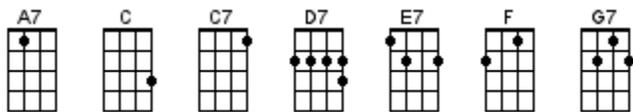
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

When You Wore A Tulip

Percy Wenrich 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]

I **[C]** met you in a garden in an **[D7]** old Kentucky town
The **[G7]** sun was shining down, you **[C]** wore a gingham **[G7]** gown
I **[C]** kissed you as I placed a yellow **[D7]** tulip in your hair
Up-**[G7]**on my coat you pinned a rose so **[C]** rare **[C7]**
Time **[F]** has not changed your loveliness, you're **[C]** just as sweet to **[A7]** me
I **[D7]** love you yet I can't forget, the days that used to **[G7]**↓ be

CHORUS:

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**
[C] You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[G7]**

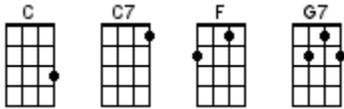
The **[C]** love you vowed to cherish has not **[D7]** faltered thro' the years
You **[G7]** banish all my fears, your **[C]** voice like music **[G7]** cheers
You **[C]** are the same sweet girl I knew in **[D7]** happy days of old
You **[G7]** hair is silver, but your heart is **[C]** gold **[C7]**
Red **[F]** roses blush no longer in your **[C]** cheeks so sweet and **[A7]** fair
It **[D7]** seems to me, dear, I can see white roses blooming **[G7]**↓ there

CHORUS:

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**
[C] You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**↓

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Ada R. Habershon, Charles H. Gabriel 1907; reworked by A.P. Carter 1927



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the C chord >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

I was [C] standin', by my [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
When I [C] saw the, hearse come rollin' [C]
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother a-[C]way [C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the, under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin' [C]
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow [C]
When they [C] laid her [G7] in her [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:

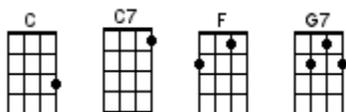
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin' [C]
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the ~[C]~ sky [C]↓

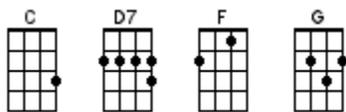


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Witch Doctor

David Seville 1958



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you
[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you
[C]↓ [G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ told me what to do, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true
[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice
[C]↓ [G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ gave me this advice, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart

[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say
[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do
[C]↓ [G]↓ I know that you'll be mine when [C]↓ I say this to you

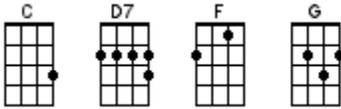
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart

[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say
[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do
[C]↓ [G]↓ I know that you'll be mine when [C]↓ I say this to you, oh baby

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c'mon and
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang [C]↓

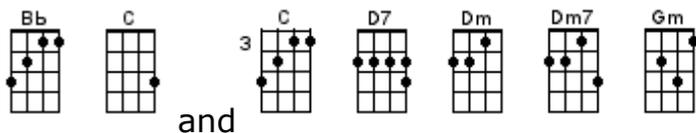


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Witchy Woman

The Eagles 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

[Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] /

[Gm] Raven hair and **[D7]** ruby lips

[D7] Sparks fly from her **[C]** finger **[Gm]** tips

[Gm] Echoed voices **[D7]** in the night

She's a **[D7]** restless spirit on an **[C]** endless **[Gm]** flight

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[C]** fli-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[C]** ey-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[C]** ey-**[Gm]**es

She **[Gm]** held me spellbound **[D7]** in the night **(ooo, ooo, ooo)**

[D7] Dancin' shadows in the **[C]** fire **[Gm]** light

[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-**[D7]**nother room **(ooo, ooo, ooo)**

And she **[D7]** drove herself to madness with a **[C]** silver **[Gm]** spoon

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[C]** fli-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[C]** ey-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[C]** fli-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[C]** ey-**[Gm]**es

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-**[Dm7]**ahhh, ah-ah-**[D7]**ahhh, ah-ah-ah-**[Gm]** ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-**[Dm7]**ahhh, ah-ah-**[D7]**ahhh, ah-ah-ah-**[Gm]** ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[C]** fli-**[Gm]**es

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[Gm]** ey-**[C]**es

I **[Gm]** know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother

She's been **[C]** sleepin' in the **[Bb]** devil's **[Gm]** bed

And there's some **[Gm]** rumours goin' round, someone's underground

She can **[Bb]** rock you in the **[C]** night until your **[Gm]** skin turns red

[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[C]** fli-**[Gm]**es

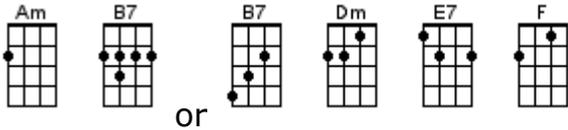
[Bb] Woo-**[Gm]**hoo **[D7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[C]** ey-**[Gm]**es

[D7] She got the moon in her **[C]** eyes **[Gm]**

[D7] She got the moon in her **[C]↓** eyes **[Bb]↓** **[Gm]↓**

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934



< ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord, etc. >

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		
A		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----	
E		3	1	0	-----		3	1	0	-----		0	-----
C		-----	-----	-----		3	-----	2	0	-----		3	-----
G		-----	-----	-----		-----	4	-----	-----		-----	4	-----
		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life
 The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare
 Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's [E7] wife
 Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair
 Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go
 And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him ~[E7]~ so

CHORUS:

With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She [Am] walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

She [Am] comes to haunt King [E7] Henry
 She means [Dm] giving him what [E7] for
 Gad-[Am]zooks, she's going to [E7] tell him off
 For [Dm] having spilled her [E7] gore
 And [Dm] just in case the headsman wants to [Am] give her an en-[Am]↓core
 She has her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

< KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
 For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
 The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
 Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
 She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop
 And [B7] Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the [E7] soup!"

CHORUS:

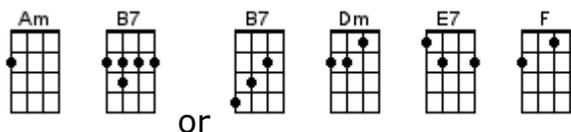
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

One [Am] night she caught King [E7] Henry
 He was [Dm] in the castle [E7] bar
 Said [Am] he, "Are you Jane [E7] Seymour
 Anne Bo-[Dm]leyn, or Catherine [E7] Parr?"
 [Dm] How the heck am I supposed to [Am] know just who you [Am]↓ are
 With your [E7] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?"

A-[Am]long the drafty [E7] corridors
 For [Dm] miles and miles she [E7] goes
 She [Am] often catches [E7] cold, poor thing
 It's [Dm] cold there when it [E7] blows
 And it's [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen
 To [Am] have to blow her [Am]↓ nose < NOSE BLOWING >
 With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

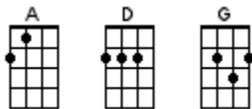
< SLOWER >

With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓



Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixteen years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who [D] vowed they'd never see another [A] one [A]
In the [D] dark recess of the mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the [D] coal dust lies [A] heavy on your [D] lungs [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

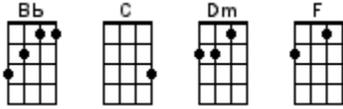
At the [D] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he'll [D] gently, lead you by the [A] arm [A]
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he'll [D] tell you of the [A] hardships that were [D] had [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
God I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]
God I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[G]ground [G] / [D] / [D]↓

Zombie

The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

[Dm] Another [Bb] head hangs lowly [F] child is slowly ta-[C]ken
[Dm] And the violence [Bb] caused such silence who [F] are we mista-[C]ken
But you see [Dm] it's not me, it's not my [Bb] family
In your head [F] in your head, they are figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are cry-[C]ing

CHORUS:

In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh

[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

[Dm] Another [Bb] mother's breaking [F] heart is taking o-[C]ver
[Dm] When the violence [Bb] causes silence we [F] must be mista-[C]ken
It's the same [Dm] old theme, since [Bb] 1916
In your head [F] in your head, they're still figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are dy-[C]ing

CHORUS:

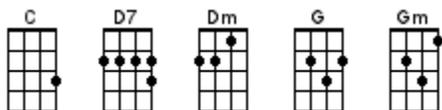
In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh
[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm]↓

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Zombie Jamboree

Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < KAZOO STARTS >

A |-----1-----|---5-----10-----|---6-----|---5---3---1-1-0---|
E |---3-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

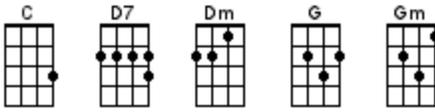
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jambor-[G]ee
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn't be-[G]have
See how she [G] jumpin' [D7] out of the [G] grave
In one [G] hand a [D7] quarter [G] rum
Other hand she [G] knockin' [D7] Congo [G] drum
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin' their bones in [G] time
One by-[C]stander had this to [G] say
'Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G]way
And they singin'



[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee

I goin' to **[G]** talk to Miss **[D7]** Brigit Bar-**[G]**dot
 And tell her Miss **[G]** Bardot **[D7]** take it **[G]** slow
 All the **[G]** men think they **[D7]** Casa-**[G]**nova
 When they **[G]** see that she's **[D7]** barefoot all **[G]** over
 Even **[C]** old men out in To-**[G]**peka
 Find their **[D7]** hearts gettin' weaker and **[G]** weaker
 So I go **[C]** ask her by your sake and **[G]** mine
 At least wear her **[D7]** earrings part of the **[G]** time
 And we singin'

[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 Once again now

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee

A lot of world **[G]** leaders **[D7]** talkin' `bout **[G]** war
 And I'm a-**[G]**fraid they're **[D7]** goin' too **[G]** far
 So it's **[G]** up to us a-**[D7]**you and **[G]** me
 To put an **[G]** end to ca-**[D7]**tastro-**[G]**phe
 We must ap-**[C]**peal to their goodness of **[G]** heart
 And ask them to **[D7]** pitch in and please do their **[G]** part
 `Cause if this a-**[C]**tomic war be-**[G]**gin
 They won't even **[D7]** have a part to pitch **[G]** in
 And we talkin'

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

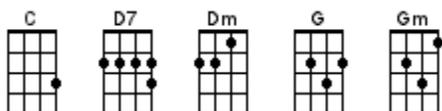
[C] Back to back (hup!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
A little salsa

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
All together now

[C] Back to back (hup!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]** zombie
[D7] Zombie jambor-**[Gm]**ee

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[Gm] / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]** /
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]**↓

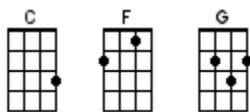


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Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

Bryant Oden 2013



< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ / [C] ↓ /

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved [F]
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved [G]
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved [C]

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Vampires, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your blood)**
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your arms)**
[C] Chainsaw-holding [G] maniacs just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch their fangs)**
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

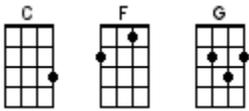
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your brains)**
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

< SLOWLY >

[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be / [C]↓↓ loved [F]↓ [G]↓ / ~[C]~

< SPOKEN – LEADER ONLY >

Come here Zombie, come here
You're such a good zombie...
No, NO! Don't eat brains....



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