



BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, October 15, 2025

Hello BUGs! The songs in this songbook are arranged in alphabetical order. Click on the title in the SONG LIST and it will take you directly to the song; click on the link at the end of the song that says BACK TO SONGLIST and it takes you back to the Table of Contents. Be sure to check out the individual song postings for history of the song and occasional playing tips! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST

21 Days 
Abracadabra
Addams Family Theme
Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)
Autumn to May
Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now)
The Cat Came Back
Father And Son
Gobble, Gobble
Haunting
Jesse James
The Logical Song
Marie Laveau
Mr. Spaceman
Oh My Darlin', Clementine
Roswell
Til The Casket Drops
Turn! Turn! Turn!
W.I.T.C.H. 
The Way
We're Going To Be Friends
Werewolves Of London
Will The Circle Be Unbroken
Witchy Woman
Zombie
Zombie Jamboree

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Scott Helman 2017



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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]↓

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ve
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] /

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]↓

I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ve
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] /

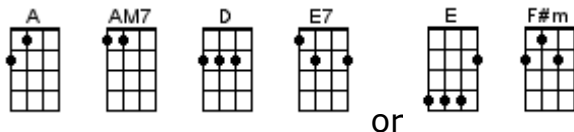
BRIDGE:

[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]↓

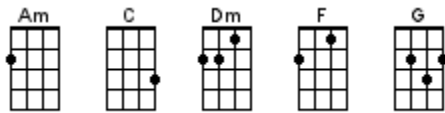
CHORUS:

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]↓



Abracadabra

Lady Gaga, Andrew Watt, Henry Walter, Siouxsie and the Banshees 2025



Timing for [Z] chords and lyrics:

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
| 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 2 3 4 |

THE CATEGORY IS "DANCE OR DIE!"

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

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Dm] Pay the toll, to the [C] angels

Drawing [G] circles, in the [Dm] clouds

[Dm] Keep your mind, on the [C] distance

When the [G] devil turns a-[Dm]round

[Dm] Hold me in your [C] heart tonight

In the [G] magic of the [F] dark moonlight

[Dm] Save me from this [C] empty fi-[G]-ight

In the [F] game of life

PRE-CHORUS: < POSSIBLE STRUM: / d D u d u / >
 / 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

Like a [Dm] poem said, by a [Am] lady in red

You hear the [G] last few words of your [F] life

With a [Dm] haunting dance, now you're [Am] both in a trance

It's time to [G] cast your spell on the [F] night

CHORUS:

[Dm] Abracadabra, amor-[Am]oo-na-na

Abra-[G]cadabra, morta-[F]oo-ga-[Dm]ga

[Dm] Abracadabra, abra-[Am]oo-na-na

In her [G] tongue she said [F] "Death or love to-[Dm]↓night"

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Z] **Feel** the **beat** un-**der** your **feet**, the [Z] floor's on fi-re

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

[Dm] Choose the road, on the [C] west side
As the [G] dust flies, watch it [Dm] burn
[Dm] Don't waste time, on a [C] feeling
Use your [G] passion, no re-[Dm]turn

[Dm] Hold me in your [C] heart tonight
In the [G] magic of the [F] dark moonlight
[Dm] Save me from this [C] empty fi-[G]-ight
In the [F] game of life

PRE-CHORUS: < POSSIBLE STRUM: / d D u d u / >
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

Like a [Dm] poem said by a [Am] lady in red
You hear the [G] last few words of your [F] life
With a [Dm] haunting dance, now you're [Am] both in a trance
It's time to [G] cast your spell on the [F] night

CHORUS:

[Dm] Abracadabra, amor-[Am]oo-na-na
Abra-[G]cadabra, morta-[F]oo-ga-[Dm]ga
[Dm] Abracadabra, abra-[Am]oo-na-na
In her [G] tongue she said [F] "Death or love to-[Dm]↓night"

[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah
[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah
[Z] Feel the beat un-der your feet, the [Z] floor's on fi-re
[Z] A- bra-ca-da-bra, a-bra-ca-[Z]daaaa-braaaah

Phantom of the

BRIDGE:

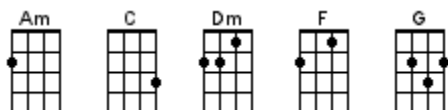
[Dm] dance...floor [Am] come to [G] me [F]
Sing for me a [Dm] sin-...ful [Am] melo-[G]dy [F]↓

Ah-ah-ah-ah [Dm] aaaah, ah
[Am] Aaaaah, ah [G] aaaah [F]

Ah-ah-ah-ah [Dm] aaaah ah
[Am] Aaaaah, ah [G] aaaah [F]

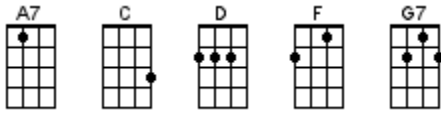
CHORUS:

[Dm] Abracadabra, amor-[Am]oo-na-na
Abra-[G]cadabra, morta-[F]oo-ga-[Dm]ga
[Dm] Abracadabra, abra-[Am]oo-na-na
In her [G] tongue she said [F] "Death or love to-[Dm]↓night"



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>

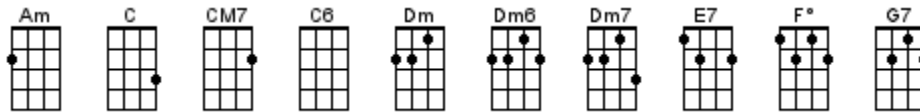
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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]**

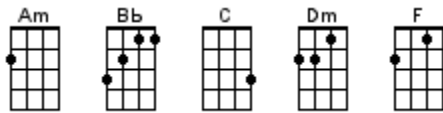
Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Dm] / [Am] ↓**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Autumn to May

Noel Paul Stookey, Peter Yarrow 1962 (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Sing **[Bb]** tarry-o / **[C]** day /
[Dm] Sing / **[F]** **[Bb]** autumn to / **[C]** May / **[C]**

Oh **[Bb]** once I had a **[Am]** little dog
His **[Bb]** colour, it was **[C]** brown
I **[Bb]** taught him for to **[Am]** whistle
To **[Bb]** sing and dance and **[C]** run
His **[F]** legs, they were four-**[Dm]**teen yards **[Am]** long
His **[F]** ears, so very **[Dm]** wide
A-**[F]**round the world in **[Dm]** half a **[Am]** day
Up-**[Bb]**on him I could **[C]** ride

[F] Sing **[Bb]** tarry-o **[C]** day
[Dm] Sing / **[Dm]** **[Bb]** autumn to / **[C]** May / **[C]**

Oh **[Bb]** once I had a **[Am]** little frog
He **[Bb]** wore a vest of **[C]** red
He'd **[Bb]** lean upon his **[Am]** silver cane
A **[Bb]** top hat on his **[C]** head
He'd **[F]** speak of far-off **[Dm]** places **[Am]**
Of **[F]** things to see and **[Dm]** do
And **[F]** all the kings and **[Dm]** queens he'd **[Am]** met
While **[Bb]** sailing in a **[C]** shoe

[F] Sing **[Bb]** tarry-o **[C]** day
[Dm] Sing / **[Dm]** **[Bb]** autumn to / **[C]** May / **[C]**

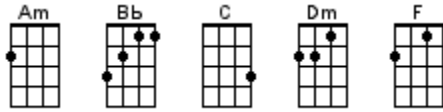
Oh **[Bb]** once I had a **[Am]** flock of sheep
They **[Bb]** grazed upon a **[C]** feather
I'd **[Bb]** keep them in a **[Am]** music box
From **[Bb]** wind or rainy **[C]** weather
And **[F]** every day, the **[Dm]** sun would **[Am]** shine
They'd **[F]** fly all through the **[Dm]** town
To **[F]** bring me back some **[Dm]** golden **[Am]** rings
[Bb] Candy by the **[C]** pound

[F] Sing **[Bb]** tarry-o **[C]** day
[Dm] Sing / **[Dm]** **[Bb]** autumn to / **[C]** May / **[C]**

Oh **[Bb]** once I had a **[Am]** downy swan
She **[Bb]** was so very **[C]** frail
She **[Bb]** sat upon an **[Am]** oyster shell
And **[Bb]** hatched me out a **[C]** snail

The **[F]** snail, it changed in-**[Dm]**to a **[Am]** bird
The **[F]** bird to butter-**[Dm]**fly
And **[F]** he who tells a **[Dm]** bigger **[Am]** tale
Would **[Bb]** have to tell a **[C]** lie

[F] Sing **[Bb]** tarry-o **[C]** day
[Dm] Sing / **[Dm]** **[Bb]** autumn to / **[C]** May / **[C]**↓

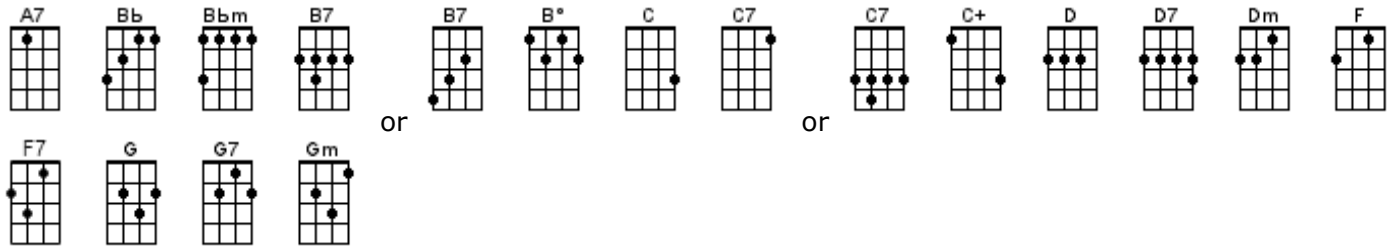


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now)

Music: Milton Ager, Lyrics: Jack Yellen 1924 (based on Van Halen's 1982 cover version)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F][Dm] / [G][C] /
[F][Dm] / [G][C]

Well **[F]** way down yonder in **[A7]** Louisville
[D] Lived a cat named **[D]** Big Bad Bill, I want to **[G]** tell ya
[C] Ah, the cat was / **[F]** rough and **[Dm]** tough, he could / **[G]** strut his **[C]** stuff /
[F] Had the whole town **[A7]** scared to death
When **[D]** he walked by, they all **[D]** held their breath
[G] He's a fightin' **[G]** man, sure e-/**[C7]**nough **[B7]** / **[C7]**
And then / **[Gm]** Bill got him-**[Dm]**self a / **[Gm]** wife < **SLOWER** >
Now he **[G7]** leads a different / **[C]**↓ liiii-**[Caug]**↓-ife /

[F] Big Bad Bill is **[C]** Sweet William / **[F]** now **[Dm]** / **[G][C]** /
[F] Married life done **[F7]** changed him some-**[A7]**how **[A7]**
He's the **[Bb]** man the town used to **[Bdim]** fear
Now they **[F]** all call him Sweet Papa **[D7]** Willy Dear
[G] Stronger than Samson **[G]** I declare
Till a **[C]**↓ brown-skinned woman's, bobbed his hair

[F] Big Bad Bill don't **[C]** fight any-/**[F]**more **[Dm]** / **[G]** no, no **[C]** no /
[F] He's doin' the dishes **[F7]** and moppin' up that **[A7]** floor, yes, he **[A7]** is
Well, he **[Bb]** used to go out drinkin' **[Bdim]** lookin' for a fight
Now he **[F]** gotta see that sweet woman **[D7]** every night
[G] Big Bad Bill is **[C]** Sweet William / **[F]** now **[Dm]** / **[G]** ah **[C]** play it boys /

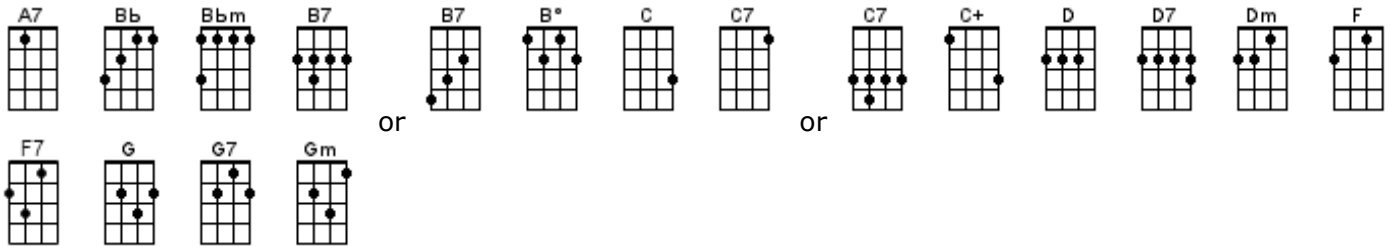
INSTRUMENTAL:

[F] Big Bad Bill is **[C]** Sweet William / **[F]** now **[Dm]** / **[G][C]** /
[F] Married life done **[F7]** changed him some-**[A7]**how **[A7]**
He's the **[Bb]** man the town used to **[Bdim]** fear
Now they **[F]** all call him Sweet Papa **[D7]** Willy Dear
[G] Stronger than Samson **[G]** I declare
Till a **[C]**↓ brown-skinned woman's, bobbed his hair

[F] Big Bad Bill don't **[C]** fight any-/**[F]**more **[Dm]** / **[G]** no he **[C]** don't /
[F] He's doin' the dishes **[F7]** and moppin' up that **[A7]** floor, yes, he **[A7]** is
Well, he **[Bb]** used to go out drinkin' **[Bdim]** lookin' for a fight
Now he **[F]** gotta see that sweet woman **[D7]** every night

[G] Big Bad Bill is **[C]** Sweet William **[F]** now, doin' the **[D7]** dishes
[G] Big Bad Bill is **[C]** Sweet William **[F]** now, moppin' up that **[D7]** floor

[G] Big Bad Bill is **[C]**↓ Sweet William / **[F]** now **[F7]** /
[Bb][Bbm] / **[C]** / **[F]**↓ Cha.....yeah!

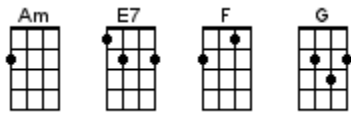


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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 < SLOWER >
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...

< A TEMPO >

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 < SLOWER >
 [Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale... [E7]↓

LEADER: But you know what?

< A TEMPO >

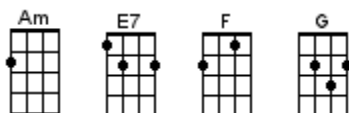
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
 The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
 But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
 Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

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 < SLOWER >
 The [Am]↓ air was filled with [G]↓ kittens
 But not [F]↓ one was ever ~[E7]~ found... [E7]↓ < PAUSE >

< A TEMPO >

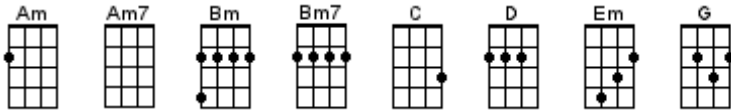
But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
 The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
 But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
 Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now
 The [Am] cat came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



Father And Son

Cat Stevens 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] ↓	[G] ↓↑↓ [C] ↑	A -----0-	[G] ↓	[G] ↓↑↓ [C] ↑	A -----0-
		E -----3-			E -----3-
		C --0-----0-			C --0-----0-
[G] ↓	[G] ↓↑↓ [C] ↑	A -----0-	[G] ↓	[G] ↓↑↓ [C] ↑	
		E -----3-			
		C --0-----0-			

It's not [G] time, to make a change [D] just re-[C]lax, take it ea-[Am7]sy
 You're still [G] young, that's your [Em] fault, there's so [Am] much you have to know [D]
 Find a girl [G] settle down [D] if you want [C] you can [Am7] marry
 Look at [G] me, I am [Em] old, but I'm hap-[Am]py [Am]↓ [Am7]↓ [D]

I was [G] once like you are [Bm7] now, and I [C] know that it's not [Am7] easy
 To be [G] calm, when you've [Em] found something going [Am] on [Am]↓ [Am7]↑ [D]
 But take your [G] time, think a lot [Bm7] why think of [C] everything you've got [Am7]
 For you will [G] still be here tomor-[Em]row
 But your [D] dreams may [G]↓ not [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑ A | -----0- | [G]↓ [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑
 E | -----3- |
 C | --0-----0- |

How can I [G] try, to ex-[Bm]plain, when I [C] do he turns away [Am7] again
 It's [G] always been the same [Em] same old [Am] story [Am]↓ [Am7]↑ [D]
 From the [G] moment I could talk [Bm] I was [C] ordered to lis-[Am7]ten
 Now there's a [G] way, and I [Em] know that I [D] have to [G] go away
 I [D]↓ know, I [C]↓ have to [G]↓ go [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑

A | -----0- |
 E | -----3- |
 C | --0-----0- |

[G]↓ [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑

A | -----0- |
 E | -----3- |
 C | --0-----0- |

INSTRUMENTAL:

It's not [G] time to make a change [D] just re-[C]lax, take it ea-[Am7]sy
 You're still [G] young that's your [Em] fault, there's so [Am] much you have to know [D]
 Find a [G] girl, settle down [D] if you [C] want you can [Am7] marry
 Now there's a [G] way, and I [Em] know that I [D] have to [G] go away
 I [D]↓ know, I [C]↓ have to [G]↓ go [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑ A | -----0- | [G]↓ [G]↓↑↓ [C]↑
 E | -----3- |
 C | --0-----0- |

< TWO PARTS TOGETHER >

It's not **[G]** time, to make a change **[D]**
A-**[G]**way a-**[D]**way

Just sit **[C]** down, take it slow-**[Am7]**ly
a-**[C]**way **[Am7]**

You're still **[G]** young, that's your **[Em]** fault
[G] I **[Em]** know

There's so **[Am]** much you have to go **[D]** through
[Am] I have to **[D]** make this

Find a girl **[G]** settle down **[D]** if you want **[C]** you can **[Am7]** marry
de-**[G]**cision **[D]** a-**[C]**lone **[Am7]**

Look at **[G]** me, I am **[Em]** old, but I'm hap-**[Am]**py **[Am]**↓ **[Am7]**↑ **[D]**
[G] No **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Am]**↓ **[Am7]**↑ **[D]**

All the **[G]** times, that I've **[Bm7]** cried
[G] Stay **[Bm7]** stay

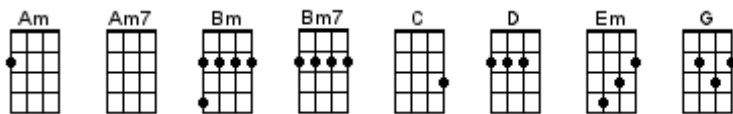
Keeping **[C]** all the things I knew **[Am7]** inside
[C] stay **[Am7]**

It's **[G]** hard, but it's **[Em]** harder to ig-**[Am]**nore it **[D]**
[G] Why **[Em]** must **[Am]** you go and **[D]** make this

If they were **[G]** right, I'd a-**[Bm7]**gree
de-**[G]**cision **[Bm7]**

But it's **[C]** them they know not **[Am7]** me
a-**[C]**lone **[Am7]**

Now there's a **[G]** way, and I **[Em]** know
That I **[D]** have to **[G]** go away
I **[D]**↓ know, I **[C]**↓ have to **[G]**↓ go

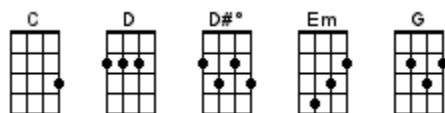


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Gobble, Gobble

Matthew West 2020



~[G]~ means tremolo on the [G] chord

SINGING NOTE: B

INTRO: < RUBATO WITH GREAT FEELING > / 1 2 3 4 /

There are [C]↓ so many songs about [G]↓ Christmas
The [D]↓ reindeer, the lights, and the [G]↓ gifts
We sing [C]↓ "chestnuts are roasting" and [G]↓ "marshmallows toasting"
And [D]↓ "here comes old jolly Saint [G]↓ Nick"

Now [C]↓ don't get me wrong, I sure [G]↓ love all those songs
But [D]↓ one holi-[D#dim]↓ day gets left [Em]↓ out
You see [C]↓ no one remembers, a [G]↓ song for October
But [D]↓ that's gonna change starting < **A TEMPO** > now / 1 2 3 4 /

CHORUS:

[C] Gobble gobble [G] one [D] gobble gobble [G] two
[C] Gobble gobble [G] me [D] gobble gobble [G] you (**listen to me now**)
[C] Gobble gobble [G] three [D] gobble gobble [Em] four
[C] Gobble gobble [G] please [D] can I have some [G]↓ more?

[C] Oh my, my, get that [G] turkey in my belly
[D] Oh my, my, with the [Em] cranberry jelly
[C] Oh my, my, come [G] on and sing it with me
[D] Happy [D]↓ Thanks-[G]↓ giving!

< SPOKEN RAP >

[C] I stick a straw in the [G] gravy boat, yeah
[D] I'mma eat a dozen [G] dinner rolls
[C] Stretchy pants on, that's [G] how I roll
No [D] judgement here, no [G] judgement here
[C] Grandpa's passed out [G] passing gas (**come on**)
But [D] we got pumpkin candles burning [G] just for that (**light 'em up**)
[C] Someone brought up politics now [G] everybody's mad
But you [D] can't be mad when the [G] whole world's singin'

CHORUS:

[C] Gobble gobble [G] one [D] gobble gobble [G] two (**come on**)
[C] Gobble gobble [G] me [D] gobble gobble [G] you (**everybody now**)
[C] Gobble gobble [G] three [D] gobble gobble [Em] four
[C] Gobble gobble [G] please [D] can I have some [G]↓ more?

[C] Oh my, my, get that [G] turkey in my belly
[D] Oh my, my, with the [Em] cranberry jelly
[C] Oh my, my, come [G] on and sing it with me
[D] Happy [D]↓ Thanks-[G]↓giving!

[C] Oh my, my, get that [G] turkey in my belly
[D] Oh my, my, with the [Em] cranberry jelly
[C] Oh my, my, come [G] on and sing it with me
[D] Happy [D]↓ Thanks-[G]↓giving!

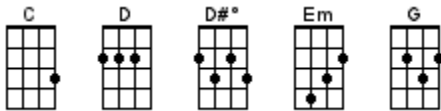
CHORUS:

[C] Gobble gobble [G] one [D] gobble gobble [G] two
[C] Gobble gobble [G] me [D] gobble gobble [G] you (**listen to me now**)
[C] Gobble gobble [G] three [D] gobble gobble [Em] four
[C] Gobble gobble [G] please

< SLOWER >

[D]↓ Can I [C]↓ have some ~[G]~ more? [G]↓

HAPPY THANKSGIVING EVERYBODY!

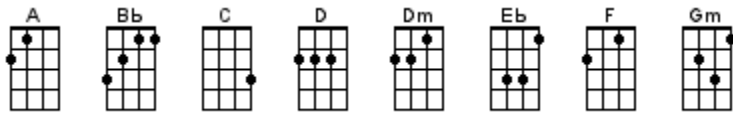


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Haunting

Terry Woods 1993 (adapted for BUG into a slower 4/4 time)



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]

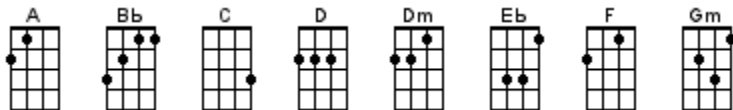
I **[Gm]** trembled and shook, the tree **[Dm]** twisted and booked
As the **[Eb]** wind got into a **[Dm]** scream
And I **[F]** grabbed for me bike in that **[Eb]** devil's own night
Ex-**[D]**pecting to wake from a **[Gm]** dream

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]

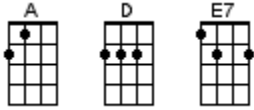
For **[Gm]** weeks and weeks after, with **[Dm]** nerves a disaster
No-**[Eb]**where near that road would I **[Dm]** go
And from **[F]** dusk through the night, I would **[Eb]** shake with the fright
Of the **[D]** tree that had haunted me **[Gm]** so

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]** ↓



Jesse James

Traditional 19th century



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

Jesse [A] James was a lad, that [D] killed many a [A] man
He [A] robbed the Glendale [E7] train [E7]
He [A] stole from the rich, and he [D] gave to the [A] poor
He'd a [A] hand, and a [E7] heart, and a [A] brain [A]

Well [A] it was Robert Ford, that [D] dirty little [A] coward
I [A] wonder now how he [E7] feels [E7]
For he [A] ate of Jesse's bread, and he [D] slept in Jesse's [A] bed
Then he [A] laid poor [E7] Jesse in his [A] grave [A]

CHORUS:

Poor [D] Jesse had a wife, to [A] mourn for his life
Three [A] children, now they were [E7] brave [E7]
Well that [A] dirty little coward, that [D] shot Mister [A] Howard
He [A] laid poor [E7] Jesse in his [A] grave [A]

Now [A] Jesse was a man, a [D] friend to the [A] poor
He'd [A] never rob a mother or a [E7] child [E7]
There [A] never was a man with the [D] law in his [A] hand
That could [A] take Jesse [E7] James when a-[A]live [A]

It was [A] on a Saturday night, when the [D] moon was shining [A] bright
That they [A] robbed the Glendale [E7] train [E7]
And the [A] people they did say, o'er [D] many miles a-[A]way
It was those [A] outlaws, that [E7] Frank and Jesse [A] James [A]

CHORUS:

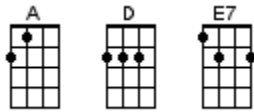
Well [D] Jesse had a wife, to [A] mourn for his life
Three [A] children, now they were [E7] brave [E7]
Well that [A] dirty little coward, that [D] shot Mister [A] Howard
He [A] laid poor [E7] Jesse in his [A] grave [A]

Now the [A] people held their breath, when they [D] heard of Jesse's [A] death
They [A] wondered how he'd ever come to [E7] fall [E7]
Robert [A] Ford, it was a fact, he shot [D] Jesse in the [A] back
While [A] Jesse hung a [E7] picture on the [A] wall [A]

Now [A] Jesse went to rest, with his [D] hand on his [A] breast
The [A] Devil upon his [E7] knee [E7]
He was [A] born one day [D] in the County [A] Clay
And he [A] came from a [E7] solitary [A] race [A]

CHORUS:

Well **[D]** Jesse had a wife, to **[A]** mourn for his life
Three **[A]** children, now they were **[E7]** brave **[E7]**
Well that **[A]** dirty little coward, that **[D]** shot Mister **[A]** Howard
He **[A]** laid poor **[E7]** Jesse in his **[A]** grave **[A]**↓ **[E7]**↓ **[A]**↓

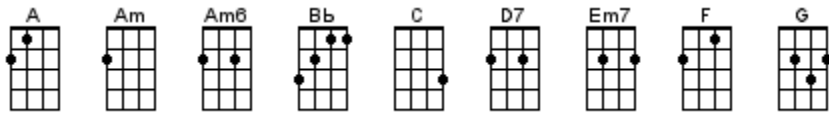


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Logical Song

Roger Hodgson 1978 (released by his band Supertramp in 1979)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] [G]↓ / [Am] [G]↓ / [Am] [G]↓ / [Am] [G]↓ /
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] When I was young
It seemed that [F] life was so [Em7] wonderful
A [G] miracle, oh it was [F] beautiful [D7] magical
And all the [Am] birds in the trees
Well they'd be [F] singing so [Em7] happily
Oh [G] joyfully, oh [F] playfully [D7] watching me [D7]

But then they [Am] sent me away
To teach me [F] how to be [Em7] sensible
[G] Logical, oh re-[F]sponsible [D7] practical
And then they [Am] showed me a world
Where I could [F] be so de-[Em7]pendable
Oh [G] clinical, oh intel-[F]lectual [D7] cynical [D7]

CHORUS:

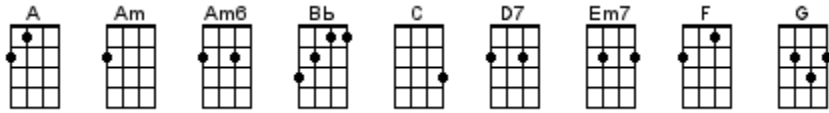
There are [C] times, when all the world's a-[Am6]sleep
The [Am6] questions run too [F] deep
For [F] such a simple [Bb] man [Bb]
Won't you [C] please
Please [C] tell me what we've [Am6] learned
I [Am6] know it sounds ab-[F]surd
But please [F] tell me who I [Bb] am [Bb] / [Bb] / [Bb]

I say now [Am] watch what you say
For they'll be [F] calling you a [Em7] radical
A [G] liberal, oh fa-[F]natical [D7] criminal
Won't you [Am] sign up your name
We'd like to [F] feel you're ac-[Em7]ceptable
Re-[G]spectable, oh pre-[F]sentable, a [D7] vegetable
Oh [D7] take it, take it, take it

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Am] Yeah! Watch what you say
For they'll be [F] calling you a [Em7] radical
A [G] liberal, oh fa-[F]natical [D7] criminal
Won't you [Am] sign up your name
We'd like to [F] feel you're ac-[Em7]ceptable
Re-[G]spectable, oh pre-[F]sentable, a [D7] vegetable [D7]

But at **[C]** night, when **[C]** all the world's a-**[Am6]**sleep
The **[Am6]** questions run so **[F]** deep
For **[F]** such a simple **[Bb]** man **[Bb]**
Won't you **[C]** please
Please **[C]** tell me what we've **[Am6]** learned
I **[Am6]** know it sounds ab-**[F]**surd
But please **[F]** tell me who I **[Bb]** am **[Bb]**
Who I **[Bb]** am **[Bb]** b-b-b-b-b-bloody **[A]**↓ marvelous

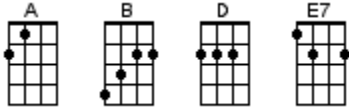


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Marie Laveau

Shel Silverstein, Baxter Taylor 1971 (as recorded by Bobby Bare 1974)



The most famous of all the voodoo queens that ever existed is Marie Laveau, down in Louisiana. There's a lot of weird, ungodly tales about Marie. She's supposed to have a lot of magic potions, n' spells n'curses...

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

[A] Down in Louisiana, where the [A] black trees grow
Lives a [A] voodoo lady named Ma-[A]rie Laveau
She got a [D] black cat tooth and a [D] Mojo bone
And [A] anyone who wouldn't [A] leave her alone
She'd go [E7] eeeeeee-[E7]↓ee! Another man done [A] gone [A]

She [A] lives in a swamp in a [A] hollow log
With a [A] one-eyed snake and a [A] three-legged dog
She's got a [D] bent, bony body and [D] stringy hair
And [A] if she ever seen y'all [A] messin' round there
She'd go [E7] eeeeeee-[E7]↓ee! Another man done [A] gone [A]

And [D] then one night when the [D] moon was black
[A] Into the swamp come [A] handsome Jack
A [B] no-good man like [B] you all know
And he was [E7]↓ lookin' around for Marie Laveau

He said Ma-[A]rie Laveau [A] you lovely witch
A-[A]gimme a little a little charm that'll [A] make me rich
A-[D]gimme a million dollars n' I'll [D] tell you what I'll do
[A] This very night, I'm gonna [A] marry you
Then it'll be [E7] mmmmmmm-[E7]↓mm! Another man done [A] gone [A]

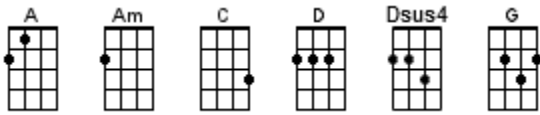
So Ma-[D]rie done some magic, and she [D] shook a little sand
[A] Made a million dollars and she [A] put it in his hand
Then she [B] giggled and she wiggled and she [B] said "Hey, Hey!
[E7]↓ I'm getting ready for my wedding day!"

But old [A] handsome Jack he said "Good-[A]bye Marie
[A] You're too damned ugly for a [A] rich man like me
Then Ma-[D]rie started mumblin', her [D] fangs started gnashin'
Her [A] body started tremblin', and her [A] eyes started flashin'
And she went [E7] eeeeeee-[E7]↓ee! Another man done [A] gone [A]

So if you [A] ever get down where the [A] black trees grow
And meet a [A] voodoo lady named Ma-[A]rie Laveau
If [D] she ever asks you to [D] make her your wife
Man, you'd [A] better stay with her for the [A] rest of your life
Or it'll be [E7] ooooooooo-[E7]↓ee! Another man done [A] gone [A]↓

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]

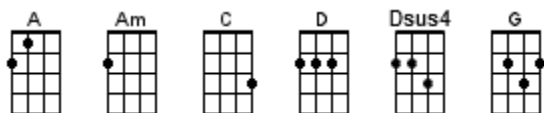
INSTRUMENTAL: < THERAMIN SOLO >

[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]**↓

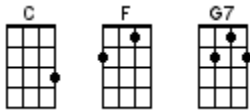


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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:

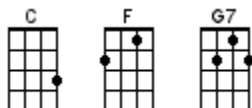
Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

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]↓

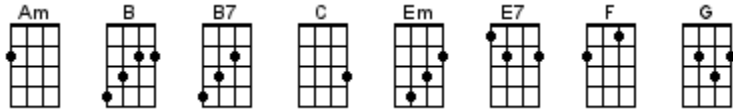


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Roswell

Elle Cordova (Reina del Cid) and Toni Lindgren 2022



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Am] / [Am] /
[B] / [B] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Em] Back in '47 in the **[Am]** first week of July
There was **[B]** lightning in the desert and ex-**[Em]**plosions in the sky
An **[E7]** unknown flying object came a-**[Am]**crashing to the earth
And a **[B]** cattleman named Brazel found
The **[B]** wreckage in the **[Em]** dirt **[Em]**

He **[Em]** gathered up some scraps and then he **[Am]** brought them into town
And the **[B]** people gazed in wonder at the **[Em]** marvel he had found
They **[E7]** called the County Sheriff and they **[Am]** called the Air Force base
They **[B]** called the DOD and then
They **[B]** called the **[B]** C. I. **[Em]** A. **[Em]**↓

CHORUS: < ¾ time >

There's **[C]** big news to-**[C]**day out in **[G]** Roswell **[G]**
That **[C]** sleepy New **[C]** Mexico **[B]** to-**[B7]**own
And **[Em]** Major Mar-**[Em]**cel
[F] What can you **[C]** tell us **< slower >** a-**[B]**↓bout **[B7]**↓ Ros-

< 2/4 time – a tempo >

[Em]well? **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

Well the **[Em]** Roswell Army Airfield sent their **[Am]** finest personnel
A **[B]** rank and file officer was **[Em]** young Major Marcel
The **[E7]** Major told his story and it **[Am]** echoed round the globe
A **[B]** flying saucer captured out in old New Mexi-**[Em]**co **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

But the **[Em]** orders came from Washington, ma-**[Am]**terials were changed
The **[B]** town was hushed to silence and Mac **[Em]** Brazel was detained
They **[E7]** scooped up all the evidence and **[Am]** flew it to Fort Worth
[B] Staged a couple of photos and the
[B] Headlines / **[B]** were re-/**[Em]**versed / **[Em]**↓

CHORUS: < ¾ time >

There's **[C]** nothing to **[C]** see here in **[G]** Roswell **[G]**
Just a **[C]** torn-up old **[C]** weather bal-**[B]**loo-**[B7]**oon
And **[Em]** Major Mar-**[Em]**cel was mis-**[F]**taken as **[C]** well **< slower >**
A-**[B]**↓bout **[B7]**↓ Ros-

< 2/4 time – a tempo >

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

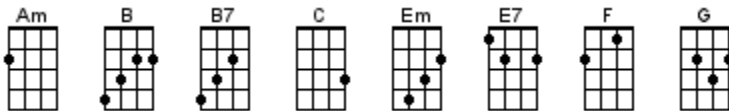
Well the [Em] years pass on in Roswell but the [Am] story still persists
[B] Rumors turn to theories and then [Em] theories turn to myth
But [E7] to his dying day the Major [Am] swore on all he had
"There's no [B]↓ way in hell the [B]↓ thing that fell < slower >
Was [B]↓ made by [B7]↓ human ~[Em]~ hands" [Em]↓

CHORUS: < ¾ time >

So the [C] mystery lives [C] on out in [G] Roswell [G]
That [C] creepy New [C] Mexico [B] to-[B7]own
And [Em] Major Mar-[Em]cel, what [F] couldn't you [C] tell us
A-[B]↓bout [B7]↓ Ros-

< 2/4 time – a tempo >

[Em]well? [Em] / [B] / [B] / [B] / [Em]↓

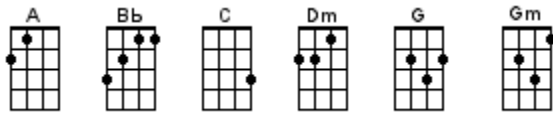


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Til The Casket Drops

ZZ Ward 2012



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] [A] /

[Dm] It was the coldest night [A] of the year
[C] Snow-covered street lamps and [G] Belvedere
[Dm] The moon was just a sliver [A] the light was fadin'
[C] The war was on its way [G] and we were waitin'

You [Bb] asked me, how long I'd [A] stay by your side
So I [C] answered, with only [Bb]↓ just one reply

CHORUS:

Til the [Dm] casket [Bb] drops, til my [Gm] dyin' [A] day
Til my [Dm] heartbeat [Bb] stops, til my [Gm] legs just [A] break
Whoa-oh [Dm] whoa, whoa-oh [Bb] whoa-oh [Gm] whoa, whoa [A] oh
Whoa-oh [Dm] whoa, whoa-oh [Bb] til the [A] casket drops

[Dm] A house made out of glass [A] will surely shatter
[C] So we built a fortress [G] of red bricks and ladders
[Dm] The ground, it started shakin' [A] the bombs are fallin'
[C] We could've walked away [G] we had a warnin'

You [Bb] asked me, how long I'd [A] stay by your side
So I [C] answered, with only [Bb]↓ just one reply

CHORUS:

Til the [Dm] casket [Bb] drops, til my [Gm] dyin' [A] day
Til my [Dm] heartbeat [Bb] stops, til my [Gm] legs just [A] break
Whoa-oh [Dm] whoa, whoa-oh [Bb] whoa-oh [Gm] whoa, whoa [A] oh
Whoa-oh [Dm] whoa, whoa-oh [Bb] til the [A] casket drops

So [Dm] lay your burden down, baby
[C] Lead me out the door
We [Gm] can't escape this ricochet
I'm [A] ready for this war

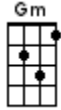
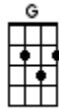
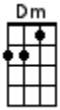
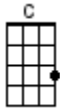
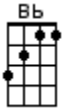
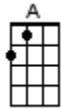
So [Dm] lay your burden down, baby
[C] Lead me out the door
We [Gm] can't escape this ricochet
I'm [A] ready for this war

CHORUS:

Til the [Dm] casket [Bb] drops, til my [Gm] dyin' [A] day
Til my [Dm] heartbeat [Bb] stops, til my [Gm] legs just [A] break

Til the **[Dm]** casket **[Bb]** drops, til my **[Gm]** dying **[A]** day
Til my **[Dm]** heartbeat **[Bb]** stops, til my **[A]**↓ legs just break

Whoa-oh **[Dm]** whoa, whoa-oh **[Bb]** whoa-oh **[Gm]** whoa, whoa **[A]** oh
Whoa-oh **[Dm]** whoa, whoa-oh **[Bb]** til the
/ **[A]** Casket / **[Dm]** drops / **[Dm]** **[A]** / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**↓

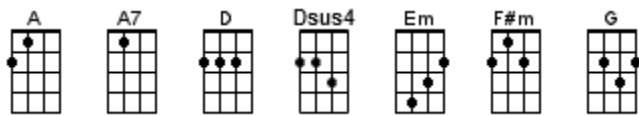


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Turn! Turn! Turn!

Pete Seger 1950's - Words from Book of Ecclesiastes
(as recorded by The Byrds 1965)



< OPENING AND CLOSING RIFF >

[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
A -----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
E -----3-----2-----	-----	-----		-----0-----2-----0-----	-----	-----	
C --2-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
G -----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

< ALTERNATE RIFF >

[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
A -----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
E -----0--0-----2-----	-----	-----		-----3-----2-----0-----	-----	-----	
C --2-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
G -----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			
[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	

[D]↓ [G]↓ [F#m]↓ / [A]↓ [F#m]↓ 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

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
 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]↓

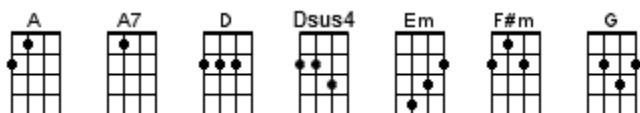
To every-[D]thing
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 [A] There is a [D] season
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
 [A7] Under / [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

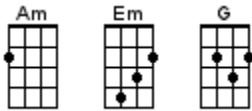
A time of [A] love, a time of [D] hate
 A time of [A] war, a time of [D] peace
 [A] A time you may em-[D]brace
 A time to [G] re-[F#m]frain
 [Em] Fro-[A7]-om em-/[D]bracing [Dsus4] / [D]↓

To every-[D]thing
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 [A] There is a [D] season
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 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]↓ 2 3 4 /

[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	
[D]↓	[G]↓	[F#m]↓		[A]↓	[F#m]↓	[A]↓	[D]↓





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

[Am] Rumour on the street is that her [Am] apples are delicious
The [Em] jury said she's charming, but her [G] exes say she's [Am] wicked
[Am] I swear to God, I saw her [Am] howling at the sky
She [Em] ain't out to get you, but she's [G] better on your [Am]↓ side

CHORUS:

[Am] And she don't wanna be [Am] anybody else
She's a [Em] woman in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self
[Am] It's such a wonder to be [Am] under her spell
What a [Em] woman, in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self

[Am] Villainous kitty queen [Am] she's got tricks up her sleeve
[Em] And I got a few up [Am] mine
She said [Am] "Am I bad to the bone [Am] 'cause I get what I want?"
[Em] Mama said it ain't no [Am]↓ ...crime (aaa!)

CHORUS:

[Am] She don't wanna be [Am] anybody else
She's a [Em] woman in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self
[Am] It's such a wonder to be [Am] under her spell
What a [Em] woman, in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self

[Am] La la [Am] la-la-la-la, la
[Em] She's in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self
[Am] La la [Am] la-la-la-la, la
[Em] She's in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self

BRIDGE:

[Am] Come out and play, it's [Am] fun in the dark
Tell me [Em] why you're so scared of a [G] woman in [Am] charge?
[Am] Baby, don't run, you're [Am] breaking my heart
Tell me [Em] why you're so scared of a [G] woman in [Am] charge?

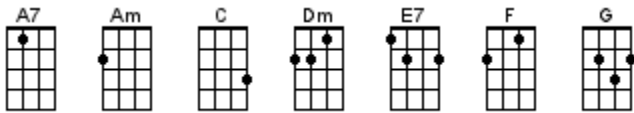
CHORUS:

[Am]↓ She don't wanna be [Am]↓ anybody else
She's a [Em]↓ woman in total con-[G]↓trol of her-[Am]↓self
[Am]↓ It's such a wonder to be [Am]↓ under her spell
What a [Em] woman, what a [G] woman, wo-[Am]man, yeah

[Am] She don't wanna be [Am] anybody else
She's a [Em] woman in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]self
[Am] It's such a wonder to be [Am] under her spell
What a [Em] woman, in total con-[G]trol of her-[Am]↓self

The Way

Tony Scalzo 1997 (as performed by his band, Fastball)



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

They [Am] made up their minds [Am]
And they started [Dm] packing [Dm]
They [E7] left before the sun came up that [Am] day [Am]
An [A7] exit to eternal summer [Dm] slacking [Dm]
But [Am] where were they going with-[E7]out ever
Knowing the [Am] way? [Am]

They [Am] drank up the wine
[Am] And they got to [Dm] talking [Dm]
They [E7] now had more important things to [Am] say [Am]
And [A7] when the car broke down they started [Dm] walking [Dm]
[Am] Where were they going with-[E7]out ever
Knowing the [Am] way? [G]

CHORUS:

Anyone could see the [C] road that they walk on is [G] paved in gold
And [Am] it's always summer, they'll [E7] never get cold
They'll [F] never get hungry, they'll [C] never get old and [G] grey [G]
You can see their [C] shadows wandering [G] off somewhere
They [Am] won't make it home, but they [E7] really don't care
They [F] wanted the highway, they're [C] happier there to-[G]day, to-[E7]day [E7]

Their [Am] children woke up [Am]
And they couldn't [Dm] find them [Dm]
They [E7] left before the sun came up that [Am] day [Am]
They [A7] just drove off and left it all be-[Dm]hind 'em [Dm]
But [Am] where were they going with-[E7]out ever
Knowing the [Am] way? [G]

CHORUS:

Anyone could see the [C] road that they walk on is [G] paved in gold
And [Am] it's always summer, they'll [E7] never get cold
They'll [F] never get hungry, they'll [C] never get old and [G] grey [G]
You can see their [C] shadows wandering [G] off somewhere
They [Am] won't make it home, but they [E7] really don't care
They [F] wanted the highway, they're [C] happier there to-[G]day, to-[E7]day [E7]

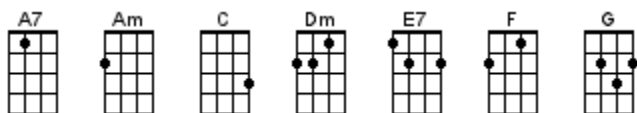
[Am] / [Am] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[Am] / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

Anyone could see the [C] road that they walk on is [G] paved in gold
And [Am] it's always summer, they'll [E7] never get cold
They'll [F] never get hungry, they'll [C] never get old and [G] grey [G]
You can see their [C] shadows wandering [G] off somewhere
They [Am] won't make it home, but they [E7] really don't care
They [F] wanted the highway, they're [C] happier there to-[G]day, to-[E7]day [E7]

[E7] / [E7]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[Am] / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓

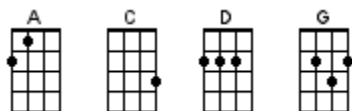


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

We're Going To Be Friends

Jack White 2002 (as recorded by White Stripes)



Possible picking patterns: t = thumb, m = 2nd finger, i = 1st finger

A ---m---m---m---m-		A ---m---m---m---m-		A ---m---m---m---m-
E -----	or	E -----i-----i---	or	E ---i---i---i---i-
C -----t-----t---		C -t-----t-----		C -----t-----t---
G -t-----t-----		G -----		G -t-----t-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

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

[G] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell

[C] Brand new shoes, walking blues [G] climb the fence, books and pens

[D] I can tell that [C] we are gonna be [G] friends

[D] I can tell that [C] we are gonna be [G] friends / [G] /

[G] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree

[C] We will rest upon the ground and [G] look at all the bugs we've found

[D] Safely walk to [C] school without a [G] sound

[D] Safely walk to [C] school without a [G] sound / [G] /

[G] Here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves

[C] There's dirt on our uniforms, from [G] chasing all the ants and worms

[D] We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn

[D] We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn / [G] /

[G] Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell

At [C] playtime we will throw the ball [G] back to class, through the hall

The [D] teacher marks our [C] height against the [G] wall

The [D] teacher marks our [C] height against the [G] wall / [G] /

BRIDGE:

[C] And we don't notice any [G] time pass

[C] We don't notice any-[G]thing

[A] We sit side by side in every class

[C] Teacher thinks that I sound funny [D] but she likes the way you sing

To-[G]night I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly thoughts go through my head

A-[C]bout the bugs and alphabet, and [G] when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

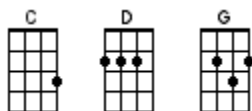
That [D] you and I will [C] walk together a-[G]gain

[D] I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G] friends

Yes [D] I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G]↓ friends

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]		
↓ ↑ x ↑ ↓ ↑ x ↑		↓ ↑ x ↑		↑ x ↑	(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]		
↓ ↑ x ↑ ↓ ↑ x ↑		↓ ↑ x ↑		↑ x ↑	(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

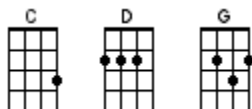
[D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect

[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]↓

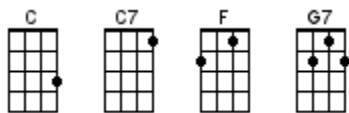


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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:

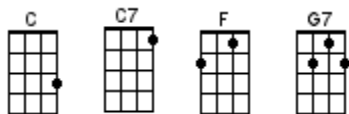
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

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]↓

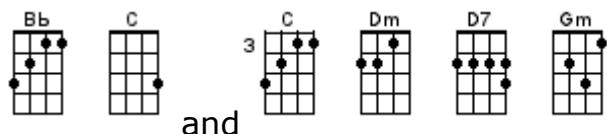


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Witchy Woman

Don Henley, Bernie Leadon 1972 (recorded by The Eagles)



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 **(oo oo**
[D7] Dancin' shadows in the **[C]** fire **[Gm]** light
ooo)

[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-**[D7]**nother room
And she **[D7]** drove herself to madness with a **[C]** silver **[Gm]** spoon
(oo oo ooo)

[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

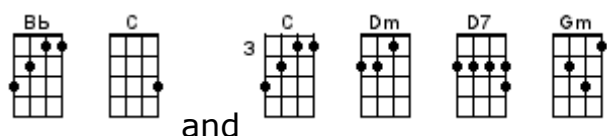
[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-**[Dm]**ahhh
Ah-ah-**[D7]**ahhh, ah-ah-ah-**[Gm]** ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-**[Dm]**ahhh
Ah-ah-**[D7]**ahhh, ah-ah-ah-**[Gm]** ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
 [Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

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]↓

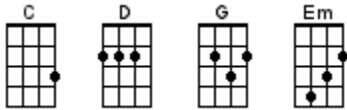


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Zombie

The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)



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

[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly [G] child is slowly ta-[D]ken
[Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence who [G] are we mista-[D]ken
But you see [Em] it's not me, it's not my [C] family
In your head [G] in your head, they are figh-[D]ting
With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your head [G] in your head, they are cry-[D]ing

CHORUS:

In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e
What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e-e, oh

[Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] /

[Em] Another [C] mother's breaking [G] heart is taking o-[D]ver
[Em] When the violence [C] causes silence we [G] must be mista-[D]ken
It's the same [Em] old theme, since [C] 1916
In your head [G] in your head, they're still figh-[D]ting
With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your head [G] in your head, they are dy-[D]ing

CHORUS:

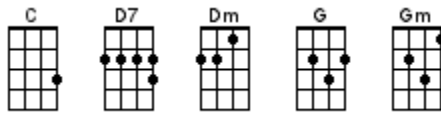
In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e
What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zombie [G] zombie, zombie-[D]e-e-e, oh
[Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [Em]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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 RIFF AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:

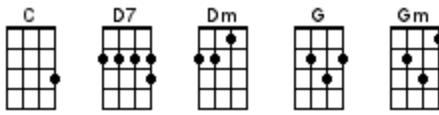
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

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'?

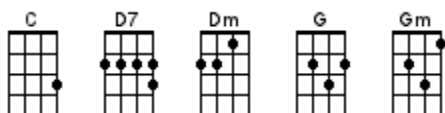
[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
A little salsa

[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 **[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 RIFF AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:

[Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]↓



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