

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, October 19, 2022

Hello BUGs! We're thrilled to be playing together in person again at Red Bird!

The songs in this songbook are arranged the order of play.

See you soon! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST

Monster Mash

Abracadabra

Autumn's Here

Zombie Jamboree

Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Bringing Mary Home

California Dreamin'

My Grandfather's Clock

Dig, Gravedigger, Dig

Frankie and Johnny

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

In The Pines

Li'l Red Riding Hood

Long Black Veil

Starman

21 Days

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Time Warp

Turn! Turn! Turn!

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

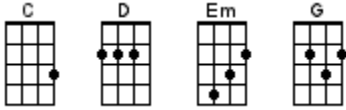
The Zombie Song (If I Were A Zombie)

Mr. Spaceman

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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

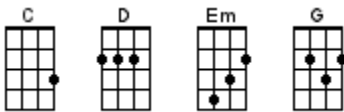
[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)

Grrrr

Mash good

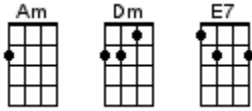
[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

Grrrrrrrrr.....



Abacadabra

Steve Miller 1982 (recorded by The Steve Miller Band)



RIFF OVER INTRO X 2:

```
A|---0-3-7-----|---7-3-0-----|---0-3-7-----|0-0---0-----|
E|-----|-----|-----3-|---3-----|
C|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
```

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[Am] I heat up, I **[Dm]** can't cool down
[E7] You got me spinnin' **[Am]** round and round
[Am] Round and round and **[Dm]** round it goes
[E7] Where it stops **[Am]** nobody knows

[Am] Every time you **[Dm]** call my name
[E7] I heat up like a **[Am]** burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame **[Dm]** full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

CHORUS:

A-**[Am]**bra-abra-ca-**[Dm]**dabra
[E7] I want to reach out and **[Am]** grab ya
A-**[Am]**bra-abra-ca-**[Dm]**dabra
[E7] Abraca-**[Am]**dabra

[Am] You make me hot, you **[Dm]** make me sigh
[E7] You make me laugh, you **[Am]** make me cry
[Am] Keep me burnin' **[Dm]** for your love
[E7] With the touch of a **[Am]** velvet glove

CHORUS:

A-**[Am]**bra-abra-ca-**[Dm]**dabra
[E7] I want to reach out and **[Am]** grab ya
A-**[Am]**bra-abra-ca-**[Dm]**dabra
[E7] Abraca-**[Am]**dabra

[Am] I feel the magic in **[Dm]** your caress
[E7] I feel magic when I **[Am]** touch your dress
[Am] Silk and satin **[Dm]** leather and lace
[E7] Black panties with an **[Am]** angel's face

[Am] I can see magic [Dm] in your eyes
[E7] I hear the magic [Am] in your sighs
[Am] Just when I think I'm gonna [Dm] get away
[E7] I hear those words that [Am] you always say

CHORUS:

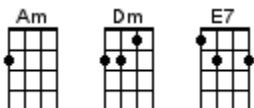
A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] Abraca-[Am]dabra

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher [E7]
[E7] Yeah, yeah, yea-ah!

INSTRUMENTAL:

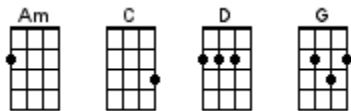
[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down
[E7] You got me spinnin' [Am] round and round
[Am] Round and round and [Dm] round it goes
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes [Am]↓ round



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

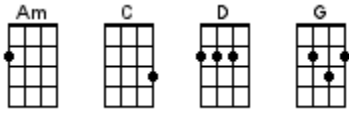
I wonder [G] how, they brought their pi-[D]ano
To Haldane [Am] Hill, from old Ber-[C]lin
Be hard to [G] keep it, it well in [D] tune
With winters [Am] like the one, that's coming [C] soon

'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

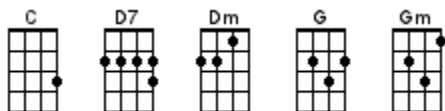


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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:

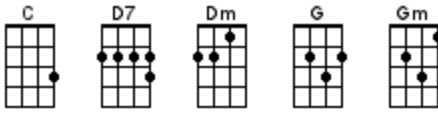
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

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'?

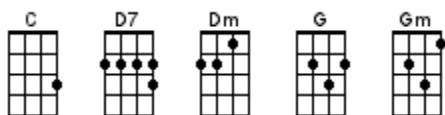
[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
A little salsa

[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 AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

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

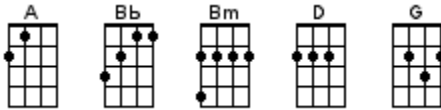


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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]

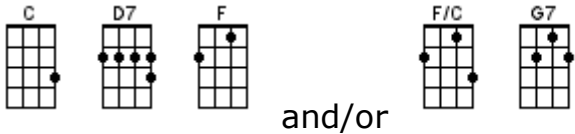
So [D] hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me and [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
I [D] wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world
[D] I been [Bb]↓ all a-[A]↓round this [D]↓ world

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bringing Mary Home

John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank 1965



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: < Starting note: E > / 1 2 / 1 2

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]

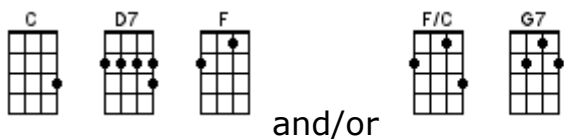
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

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]**↓

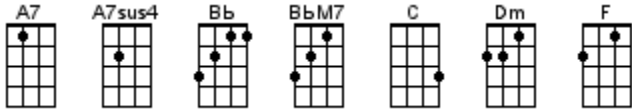


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

California Dreamin'

John and Michelle Phillips 1963 (as recorded by Mamas and the Papas 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] ↓

VERSE 1:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown

(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk

(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm

(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'

(Ca-li-[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

VERSE 2:

Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]

I passed a-[C]long the [A7sus4] way / [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees

(Got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)

And I pre-[Bb]tend to [A7sus4] pray (I pretend to [A7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold

(Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca-li-[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

VERSE 3:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown
(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk
(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

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

I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]day (I could leave to-[A7]day)

FINAL CHORUS:

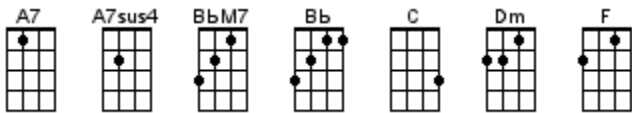
California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca-li-[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

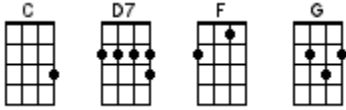
On [C] such a winter's

[Bbmaj7] ↓ day ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Bbmaj7] ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ / [Dm] ↓



My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



INTRO: < Percussionist does 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

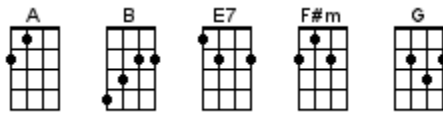
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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 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!

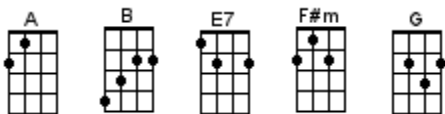
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So Gravedigger keep on diggin' **(DIG!)**

[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

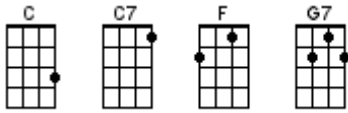
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] / [E7] /

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



Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900



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

[C] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [C7] love
[F] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [C7] beer
[F] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me [C] wrong"[C]

"I [C] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
[F] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [C] Bly
He was your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong" [C]

[C] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[C7]prise
[F] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [C] Bly
"He is my [G7] man, and he's doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[C7]four
[F] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [C] door
She shot her [G7] man, he was doin' her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [C7] hack
I'm [F] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [C] back
Lord, he was my [G7] man, and he done me [C] wrong [C]

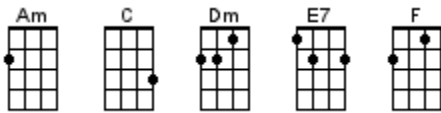
[C] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[C7]day
To [F] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[C]way
I shot my [G7] man, he was doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [C7] do?"
The [F] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [C] you
'Cause you shot your [G7] man, he was doin' you [C] wrong [C]

[C] This story has no moral, this story has no [C7] end
[F] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [C] men
He was her [G7] man, and he done her [C] wrong [C]↓

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

Lyrics - Sean Morey 2011; Melody - "Ghost Riders In The Sky" by Stan Jones 1948



< ~ means tremolo >

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

A [Am] chicken farmer went out, one [C] dark and dreary day [C]
And [Am] by the coop he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

This [Am] farmer had these chickens, since [C] he was twenty-four [C]
[Am] Working for the Colonel, for [C] thirty years or [E7] more [E7]
[Am] Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiny, their [C] eyes were burning red [C]
They [Am] had no meat or feathers, these [C] chickens were [E7] dead! [E7]
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
And [Am] ate him with coleslaw [Am]

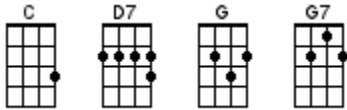
[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

So [Am] let this song remind you, if you [C] want eternal peace [C]
Don't [Am] raise up harmless poultry for to [C] cook 'em up in [E7] grease [E7]
Re-[Am]member don't raise animals that you will someday kill
For a [F] chicken may come haunt you [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
But [Am] tofu never will [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm]↓ in the ~[Am]~ sky (bawk, bawk, bawk) [Am]↓

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] Woooo-wo-[G7]wooo, [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]woo
[G] Woooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [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] Woooo-wo-[G7]wooo, [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]woo
[G] Woooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [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] Woooo-wo-[G7]wooo, [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]woo
[G] Woooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

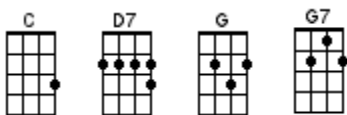
My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

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

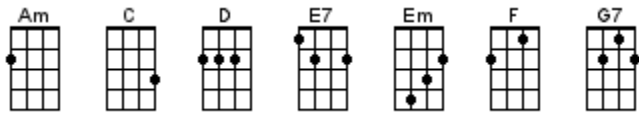


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Li'l 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)**

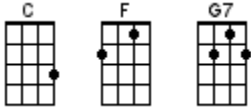
[C] What a big heart I have
[Am] The better to love you with
[D] Little Red Riding Hood
[G7] Even bad wolves can be good

[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]↓

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]**

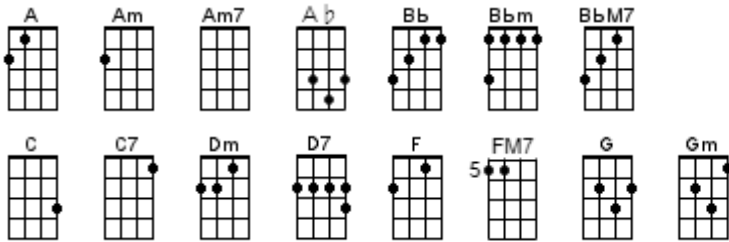
She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**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

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Starman

David Bowie 1972 (recorded by David Bowie and the Spiders from Mars)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[BbM7] / [BbM7] / [FM7] / [FM7] /

[BbM7]	[BbM7]	[FM7]	[FM7]
A ---8-5-1----- ----- ---8-3-0----- -----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[Gm] Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low-ow-ow
[F] I leaned back on my radio-o-o
[C] Some cat was laying down some **[C7]** rock'n'roll, 'Lotta soul' he said / **[F] [Ab][Bb] /**
[Gm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade
[F] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase
[C] That weren't no DJ that was **[C7]** hazy cosmic jive / **[A] / [G]**

There's a **[F]** starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He'd **[Am]** like to come and **[Am7]** meet us
 But he **[C]** thinks he'd blow our **[C7]** minds
 There's a **[F]** starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He's **[Am]** told us not to **[Am7]** blow it
 'Cause he **[C]** knows it's all worth-**[C7]**while, he told me

[Bb] "Let the **[Bbm]** children lose it **[F]** let the **[D7]** children use it
[Gm] Let all the **[C]**↓ children boogie"

[Bb]	[F]	[C]	[F]
A -5-----5---3---1- -0-----0---1---3- -7-----7---5---3- -0-----0---1---3-			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[Bb]	[F]	[C]
A -5-----5---3---1- -0-----0---1---3- -7-----7---5-3-0-		
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		

[Gm] Well I had to phone someone, so I picked on you-ou-ou
[F] Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo
[C] Switch on the TV, we may **[C7]** pick him up on Channel 2 / **[F] [Ab][Bb] /**
[Gm] Look out your window, I can see his li-i-ight
[F] If we can sparkle, he may land toni-i-ight
[C] Don't tell your papa or he'll **[C7]** get us locked up in fright / **[A] / [G]**

There's a **[F]** starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He'd **[Am]** like to come and **[Am7]** meet us
 But he **[C]** thinks he'd blow our **[C7]** minds
 There's a **[F]** starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He's **[Am]** told us not to **[Am7]** blow it
 'Cause he **[C]** knows it's all worth-**[C7]**while, he told me

[Bb] "Let the **[Bbm]** children lose it **[F]** let the **[D7]** children use it
[Gm] Let all the **[C]**↓ children boogie"

[F] Starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He'd **[Am]** like to come and **[Am7]** meet us
 But he **[C]** thinks he'd blow our **[C7]** minds
 There's a **[F]** starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
 He's **[Am]** told us not to **[Am7]** blow it
 'Cause he **[C]** knows it's all worth-**[C7]**while, he told me

[Bb] "Let the **[Bbm]** children lose it **[F]** let the **[D7]** children use it
[Gm] Let all the **[C]**↓ children boogie"

< **Riffers can continue through to the end** >

[Bb] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

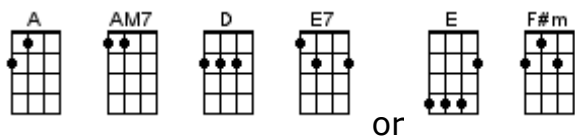
A | -5-----5---3---1- | -0-----0---1---3- | -7-----7---5---3- | -0-----0---1---3- |

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

[Bb] La, la la la **[F]** la, la la la **[C]** la, la la la **[F]** la, la la la
[Bb] La, la la la **[F]** la, la la la **[C]** la, la la la **[F]** la, la la la
[Bb]↓ La, la la la **[F]**↓ la, la la la **[C]**↓ la, la la la **[F]**↓ la

21 Days

Scott Helman 2017



SUGGESTED STRUM for verses:

/ [A] / [A] [D] /
/ d D u d u / d d d d /
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + / 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

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] /

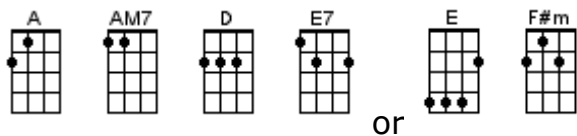
BRIDGE:

[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]↓

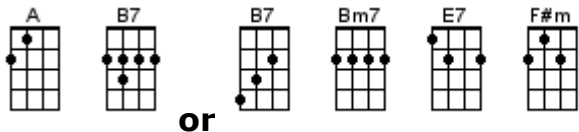
CHORUS:

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]↓



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:

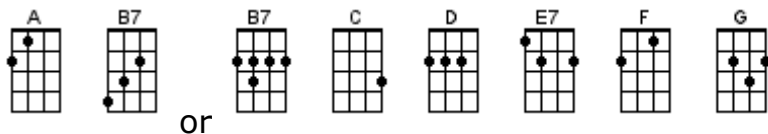
A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

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]↓

Time Warp

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



INTRO: < CLOCK CHIMES > / 1 2 3 4 / [A]↓ / [A]

Riff Raff:

It's a-[A]↓stounding [A] 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]

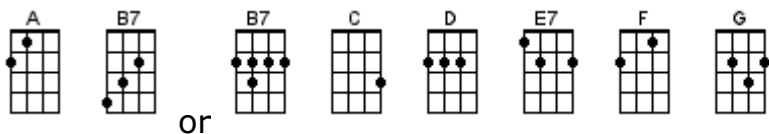
The Transylvanians:

[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

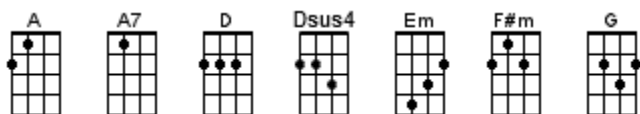
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓



Turn! Turn! Turn!

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



< OPENING AND CLOSING BASS 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 2 3 4 /
 [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]↓

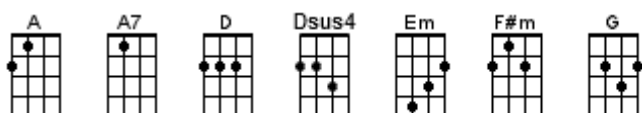
To every-[D]thing
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 [A] There is a [D] season
 [G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
 And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
 [A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time of [A] love, a time of [D] hate
 A time of [A] war, a time of [D] peace 2 3 4 /
 [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]

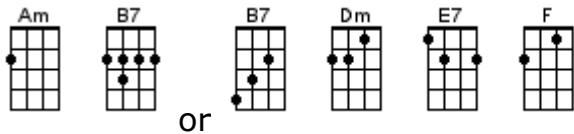
A time to [A] gain, a time to [D] lose
 A time to [A] rend, a time to [D] sew
 A time for [A] love, a time for [D] hate
 A time for [G] pea-[F#m]-eace
 I [Em] swear it's [A7] not too [D] late [Dsus4] / [D]↓ 2 3 4 /

[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]↓



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	-----	2	0			
G		-----	-----	4	-----		-----	-----		-----	4	-----				
		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

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:

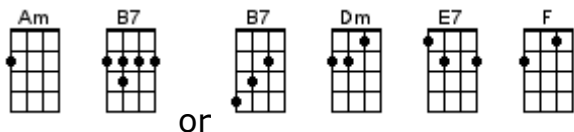
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

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

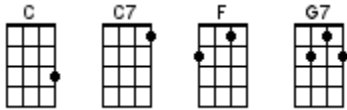
< SLOWER >

With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓



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:

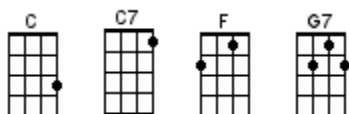
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

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]↓

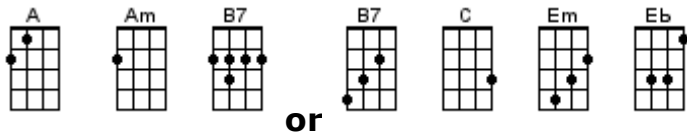


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Zombie Song (If I Were A Zombie)

Stephanie Mabey 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Am] / [B7] / [C] /
[Em] / [Am] / [B7] / [C] /

[Em] Our love story [Am] could be kinda gory
[B7] Far from boring [C] we'd meet at a [Em] post-...[Am]apoca-[B7]lypse [B7]
Yeah, I'd be [Em] slowly walking [Am] in a group stalking
[B7] You, you'd be the [C] only man a-[Em]live, that I [Am] could not re-[B7]sist [B7]

PRE-CHORUS:

Then [C] all of your friends [C] they'd try to kill us
But [B7] only because [B7] they'd be jealous
That [C] our love is deeper than [C] Edward and Bel-[B7]la's [B7]↓

CHORUS:

Oh [Em] if I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [B7] heart, yeah, oh-o
[Em] If I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [C]↓ heart 'cause I [B7]↓ want ya

[Em] You'd be hiding in, a [Am] second floor apartment
[B7] Knocking all the stairs down [C] to save your [Em] life...
[Am] From the un-[B7]dead [B7]
[Em] Double-barrel shotgun [Am] taking out the slow ones
[B7] Then you'd see the passion [C] burning in my [Em] eye...
[Am] And I'd keep my [B7] head [B7]

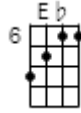
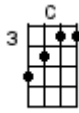
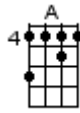
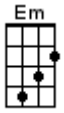
PRE-CHORUS:

Then [C] all of your friends [C] they'd try to kill us
But [B7] only because [B7] they'd be jealous
That [C] our love is deeper than [C] Edward and Bel-[B7]la's [B7]↓

CHORUS:

Oh [Em] if I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [B7] heart, yeah, oh-o
[Em] If I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [C]↓ heart 'cause I [B7]↓ want ya

INSTRUMENTAL: (with optional inversions)



[Em] ↓

[A] ↓

[C] ↓

[Eb] ↓

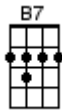
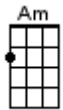
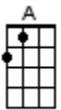
A | -2---3--- | -4---5--- | -7---9--- | -10--11-
| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

BRIDGE:

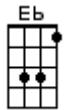
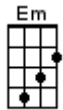
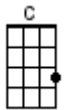
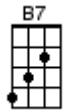
And I'd [Am] ↓ try, not to bite and infect you
Be-[Em] ↓ cause... I'd respect you too [B7] ↓ much
Yeah, that's why I'd wait until [C] ↓ we got married
[Am] ↓ Oh, and our happiest days would be
[Em] ↓ Spent... picking off all your [B7] ↓ friends and they'd see
A < SLOW > [C] ↓ love this deep [B7] ↓ won't stay buried...

CHORUS: < A TEMPO >

[Em] If I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [B7] heart, yeah, oh-o
[Em] If I were a [Am] zombie, I'd [B7] never eat your [C] brain
[Em] I'd just want your [Am] heart, yeah, I'd want your [B7] heart
I'd just want your [C] ↓ heart 'cause I [B7] ↓ want ya [Em] ↓



or

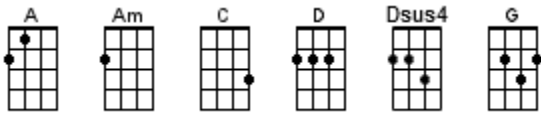


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Mr. Spaceman

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:

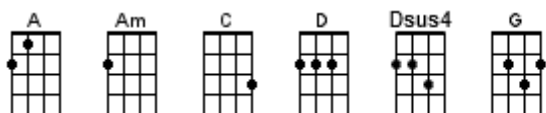
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[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]**↓

< A CAPPELLA – everybody clap and dance! >

Hey, Mr. Spaceman
Won't you please take me along
I won't do anything wrong
Hey, Mr. Spaceman
Won't you please take me along for a ride

Hey, Mr. Spaceman
Won't you please take me along
I won't do anything wrong
Hey, Mr. Spaceman
Won't you please take me along for a ride



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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)