### BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, October 16, 2024

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; when you finish the song, click on the link at the end of the song that says BACK TO SONGLIST. See you soon! Sue & Mark xoxo

### SONG LIST

Abracadabra Breakfast In Hell C'est l'Halloween California Dreamin' Cat's In The Cradle Cat's In The Cradle (with riffs) Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly Medley Do You Believe In Magic? (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 1 & 2 COMBINED) (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 1) (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 2) Forever Autumn Ghost Riders In The Sky Last Kiss Last Will and Testament Li'l Red Riding Hood The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike Maneater Monster Mash Psycho Killer Puff The Magic Dragon Season Of The Witch Time In A Bottle Tom Dooley Urge For Going Witch Doctor With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots, Pt. 1 The Zombie Song (If I Were A Zombie)

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# Abracadabra

Steve Miller 1982 (recorded by The Steve Miller Band)

Am	Dm	E7
		•====
•III	• • I	

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

[Am]	[Am]	[Am]	[Am]
A 0-3-7	- 7-3-0	- 0-3-7	- -0-00
-	-	-	-
			-
G	-	-	-
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Am]	[Am]	[Am]	[Am]
A 0-3-7	- 7-3-0	- 0-3-7	- -0-00
•	•	•	-
•	•	•	-!!
G	-		-
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[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

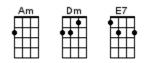
[Am] My situation goes round and round

[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]** $\downarrow$  round



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# **Breakfast In Hell**

Slaid Cleaves 2000

Am	С	G
$\square$		$\square$
•+++	┝┼┼┧	₽↓₽
	ΗH	ΗĤ

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

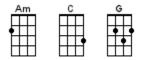
In the **[Am]** melting snows of On-**[C]**tario Where the **[G]** wind'll make you **[Am]** shiver `Twas the **[Am]** month of May, up in **[C]** Georgian Bay Near the **[G]** mouth of the Musquash **[Am]** River Where the **[C]** bears prowl, and the **[G]** coyotes howl And you can **[C]** hear the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

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

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

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

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



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

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

### < LUMBERJACKS: / unh / ahh / unh / ahh / throughout next verse >

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

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

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

## / [C] / [G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] < QUIETLY >

East of  $[Am]\downarrow$  Giant's Tomb there's  $[C]\downarrow$  plenty of room There's no  $[G]\downarrow$  fences, and no  $[Am]\downarrow$  walls

And if you **[Am]**↓ listen close **[C]**↓ you'll hear a ghost **[G]**↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Am]**↓ Falls Through the **[C]** tops of the trees you'll **[G]** hear in the breeze The **[C]** echoes of a **[G]** mighty **[Am]** y-**[Am]**ell **[Am]** ahhhh-**[Am]**hhhh **[G]** "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell!" **[Am]** < **FULL VOICE** >

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

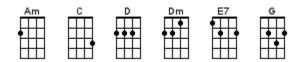
## / [C][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am]↓

Am	С	G
•	HH	

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# C'est l'Halloween

Matt Maxwell 1981



## INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

# [Am][G] / [D][F] / [E7] / [E7]↓

Les [Am] sorcières sortent le [Am] soir Les [G] fantômes aus-[Am]si Le [Am] ciel est tout [Am] noir [G] Les nuages sont [Am] gris [Dm] Est-ce que tu as [Am] peur des [E7] méchants es-[Am]prits? [Dm] Ô mon-[C]sieur [G] oui, oui, oui, oui [Am] oui! [Am]

### **REFRAIN:**

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé! [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [Am]

[Am] Pendant l'Hallo-[Am]ween Tu peux [G] être ce que tu [Am] veux Un [Am] tigre fér-[Am]oce Ou un [G] serpent [Am] bleu [Dm] Il se fait [Am] tard [E7] rentres-tu à la mai-[Am]son? [Dm] Ô ma-[C]dame [G] non, non, non, non [Am] non! [Am]

### **REFRAIN:**

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé! [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [Am]

### INSTRUMENTALE:

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [Am]

La [Am] lune, elle est [Am] pleine [G] Le hibou, il [Am] crie De [Am] toute les [Am] branches Pendent [G] des chauves-sou-[Am]ris [Dm] Est-ce que tu as [Am] peur [E7] de cette [Am] nuit? [Dm] Ô ma-[C]dame [G] oui, oui, oui, oui [Am] oui-[Am]-iiii-[Am]iiii [Am]

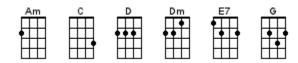
### **REFRAIN:**

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé! [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé! [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween

[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé! [Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween

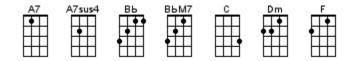
[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween
[G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween, hé!
[Am] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween
[G] C'est l'Hallo-[Am]ween [Am]↓



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# **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]fornia [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]fornia [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:**

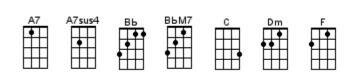
California [Dm] dreamin' (Ca- li- [C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

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

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

On **[C]** such a winter's

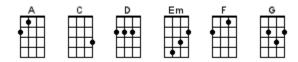
# $[Bbmaj7] \downarrow day \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow / [Bbmaj7] \downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow / [Dm] \downarrow 1 2 3 4 1+2+3+4+$



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# Cat's In The Cradle

Harry Chapin, Sandra Chapin 1974



## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

## $[A] / [A] / [A] / [G] \downarrow \downarrow / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]$

A **[A]** child arrived just the **[C]** other day He **[D]** came to the world in the **[A]** usual way But there were **[A]** planes to catch, and **[C]** bills to pay **[D]** He learned to walk while I **[A]** was away And he was **[G]** talkin' 'fore I **[D]** knew it, and **[Em]** as he grew **[G]** He'd say **[C]** I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** you, Dad You **[C]** know I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** you **[A]** 

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Dad, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** You **[C]** know we'll have a **[Em]** good time **[A]** then

# $[A] / [A] / [A] / [G] \downarrow \downarrow / [A] / [A]$

My **[A]** son turned ten just the **[C]** other day He said **[D]** thanks for the ball, Dad, come **[A]** on let's play Can you **[A]** teach me to throw, I said **[C]** not today I got a **[D]** lot to do, he said **[A]** that's okay And he - **[G]** he walked a-**[D]**way, but his **[Em]** smile never **[G]** dimmed And said **[C]** I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** him, yeah You **[C]** know I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** him **[A]** 

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Dad, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]** gether then **[A]** You **[C]** know we'll have a **[Em]** good time **[A]** then

# $[A] / [A] / [A] / [G] \downarrow \downarrow / [A] / [A]$

Well he **[A]** came from college just the **[C]** other day So **[D]** much like a man, I just **[A]** had to say Son, I'm **[A]** proud of you, can you **[C]** sit for a while He **[D]** shook his head, and he **[A]** said with a smile What I'd **[G]** really like **[D]** Dad, is to **[Em]** borrow the **[G]** car keys **[C]** See you **[Em]** later, can I **[A]** have them please **[A]** 

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon

[C] Little boy blue and the [D] man in the moon

[A] When you comin' home, Son, I [G] don't know when

But [C] we'll get to-[Em]gether then [A] Dad

You [C] know we'll have a [Em] good time [A] then

### [F] / [G][Em] / [A] / [A] / [F] / [G][Em] / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]

I've **[A]** long since retired, my **[C]** son's moved away **[D]** I called him up just the **[A]** other day **[A]** I said, I'd **[A]** like to see you, if **[C]** you don't mind He said, I'd **[D]** love to Dad, if I can **[A]** find the time **[A]** You see my **[G]** new job's a **[D]** hassle, and the **[Em]** kids have the **[G]** flu But it's **[C]** sure nice **[Em]** talkin' to **[A]** you, Dad It's been **[C]** sure nice **[Em]** talkin' to **[A]** you **[A]**↓

### < SOFTLY >

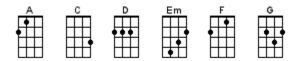
And as I **[G]**  $\downarrow$  hung up the **[D]**  $\downarrow$  phone, it oc-**[Em]**  $\downarrow$ curred to **[G]**  $\downarrow$  me He'd **[C]**  $\downarrow$  grown up **[Em]**  $\downarrow$  just like **[A]**  $\downarrow$  me My **[C]**  $\downarrow$  boy, was **[Em]**  $\downarrow$  just like **[A]** me **[A]** 

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Son, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** Dad **< SLOW >** 

We're [C] gonna have a [Em] good time [A] then

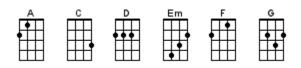
# [A] / [A] / [A] / [G] $\downarrow \downarrow$ / [A] $\downarrow$



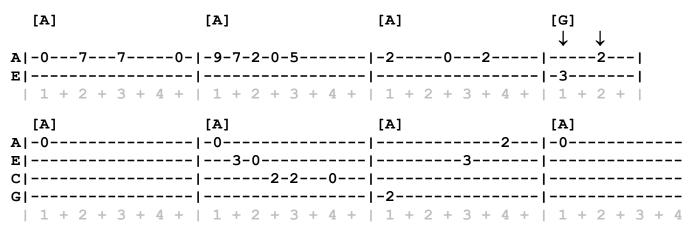
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# Cat's In The Cradle (with riffs)

Harry Chapin, Sandra Chapin 1974



### INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



A [A] child arrived just the [C] other day He [D] came to the world in the [A] usual way But there were [A] planes to catch, and [C] bills to pay [D] He learned to walk while I [A] was away And he was [G] talkin' 'fore I [D] knew it, and [Em] as he grew [G] He'd say [C] I'm gonna [Em] be like [A] you, Dad You [C] know I'm gonna [Em] be like [A] you [A]

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon

**[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon

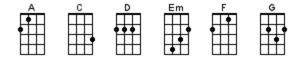
[A] When you comin' home, Dad, I [G] don't know when

But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** 

You [C] know we'll have a [Em] good time [A] then

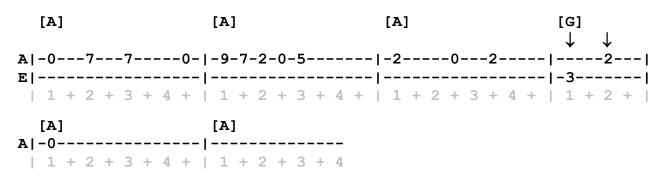
[A]	[A]	[A]	[G] ↓ ↓
A -0770- E	•	•	•
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	•	•	
[A] A -0	[A]		
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	•		

My **[A]** son turned ten just the **[C]** other day He said **[D]** thanks for the ball, Dad, come **[A]** on let's play Can you **[A]** teach me to throw, I said **[C]** not today I got a **[D]** lot to do, he said **[A]** that's okay And he - **[G]** he walked a-**[D]**way, but his **[Em]** smile never **[G]** dimmed And said **[C]** I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** him, yeah You **[C]** know I'm gonna **[Em]** be like **[A]** him **[A]** 



### **CHORUS:**

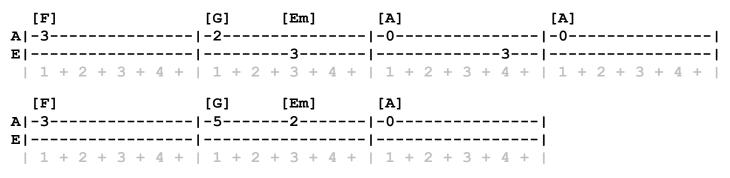
And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Dad, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** You **[C]** know we'll have a **[Em]** good time **[A]** then



Well he [A] came from college just the [C] other day
So [D] much like a man, I just [A] had to say
Son, I'm [A] proud of you, can you [C] sit for a while
He [D] shook his head, and he [A] said with a smile
What I'd [G] really like [D] Dad, is to [Em] borrow the [G] car keys
[C] See you [Em] later, can I [A] have them please [A]

#### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Son, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** Dad You **[C]** know we'll have a **[Em]** good time **[A]** then



# / [A] / [A] / [A]

I've **[A]** long since retired, my **[C]** son's moved away **[D]** I called him up just the **[A]** other day **[A]** I said, I'd **[A]** like to see you, if **[C]** you don't mind He said, I'd **[D]** love to, Dad, if I can **[A]** find the time **[A]** You see my **[G]** new job's a **[D]** hassle, and the **[Em]** kids have the **[G]** flu But it's **[C]** sure nice **[Em]** talkin' to **[A]** you, Dad It's been **[C]** sure nice **[Em]** talkin' to **[A]** you **[A]**↓

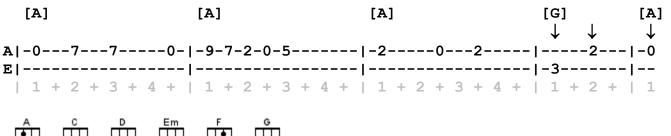
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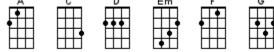
And as I **[G]**  $\downarrow$  hung up the **[D]**  $\downarrow$  phone, it oc-**[Em]**  $\downarrow$ curred to **[G]**  $\downarrow$  me He'd **[C]**  $\downarrow$  grown up **[Em]**  $\downarrow$  just like **[A]**  $\downarrow$  me **[My [C]**  $\downarrow$  boy, was **[Em]**  $\downarrow$  just like **[A]** me **[A]** 

### **CHORUS:**

And the **[A]** cat's in the cradle and the **[G]** silver spoon **[C]** Little boy blue and the **[D]** man in the moon **[A]** When you comin' home, Son, I **[G]** don't know when But **[C]** we'll get to-**[Em]**gether then **[A]** Dad **< SLOW >** 

We're [C] gonna have a [Em] good time [A] then

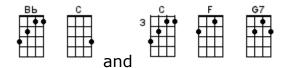




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# **Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly Medley**

Frederick Long, William Stevenson, Little Richard 1964 (medley created and recorded by Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels 1966)



### INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

- [C]↓ [F]↓/[C]↓ / 1234/ 1234/ [C]↓ [F]↓/[C]↓ /
- [C]  $[F]\downarrow / [C] / [C] [F]\downarrow / [C] / [C] [F]\downarrow / [C] / [$
- [C] Hey [F]↓ / [C] All right / [C] Jump up [F]↓ / [C] /

[G7] Devil with the blue dress [G7] blue dress, blue dress

- **[F]** Devil with the blue dress **[F]**  $\downarrow$  on, oo yeah
- **[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress **[C]** blue dress **[F]** blue dress

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] on

[C] Fee, fee, fi, fi [C] fo, fo, fum

**[C]** Look at Molly now **[C]** here she comes

[C] Wearin' her wig hat, and [C] shades to match

She's got **[C]** high-heeled shoes and an alligator hat

[F] Wearing her pearls, and her [F] diamond rings

She's got **[C]** bracelets on her fingers now and **[C]** everything

**[G7]** Devil with the blue dress **[G7]** blue dress on She's the **[F]** Devil with the blue dress **[F]** $\downarrow$  on **[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress **[C]** blue dress **[F]** on **[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress **[C]** on, hey!

[C] Wearin' her perfume, Cha-[C]nel No. 5
[C] Got to be the finest [C] girl alive
She [C] walks real cool, catches [C] everybody's eye
They [C] got to be nervous, they [C] can't say hi
[F] Not too skinny, she's [F] not too fat
She's a [C] real humdinger and I [C] like 'em like that

**[G7]** Devil with the blue dress **[G7]** blue dress on She's the **[F]** Devil with the blue dress **[F]** on, hey I said it now **[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress **[C]** blue dress **[F]** on, yeah The **[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress / **[C]** on **[Bb]** / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / / 1 2 3 4 /

# $[C]\downarrow [C]\downarrow / [C]\downarrow [C]\downarrow [C]\downarrow [C]\downarrow [C]\downarrow / [C]$

Good golly Miss [C] Molly (good golly, Miss [C] Molly) You sure like to [C] ball (good golly, Miss [C] Molly) Good golly Miss [F] Molly (good golly, Miss [F] Molly) You sure like to [C] ball (good golly, Miss [C] Molly) It's late in the **[G7]** evening (good golly, Miss [F] Molly) Don't you hear your mama [C] call? (good golly, Miss [C] Molly) From the **[C]** early, early mornin' 'til the **[C]** early, early night **[C]** See Miss Molly rockin' at the **[C]** House of Blue Lights  $[C]\downarrow$ Good golly Miss [F] Molly (good golly, Miss [F] Molly) You sure like to [C] ball (good golly, Miss [C] Molly) When you're rockin' and you're [G7] rollin' (Good golly, Miss [G7] Molly) Can't you hear your mama [C] call / [C]  $\downarrow$  [Bb]  $\downarrow$  / 1 2 3 4 / / [F] Wearin' her pearls and her [F] diamond rings She's got **[C]** bracelets on her fingers now and **[C]** everything She's the [G7] Devil with the blue dress [G7] blue dress, blue dress The **[F]** Devil with the blue dress **[F]**  $\downarrow$  on, I said [C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] blue dress [F] blue dress [C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] on [F]

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] blue dress [F] blue dress

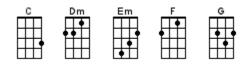
**[C]** Devil with the **[F]** blue dress **[C]**  $\downarrow$  on

вь	С	С	F	G7
	$\square$	3	Ţ	<b>T•</b> ]
<b>↓•</b> ⊢ ∣	HHI	LŧH	•+++1	
THH	HHT .	THH	HH	
	and and			

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# Do You Believe In Magic?

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



## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

# [F] / [F] / [C] / [C] / [F][Em] / [F][Em] / [G] ↓↓↓↓ /

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

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

[F] Do you believe in [C] magic

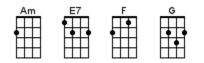
[C] Do you believe, be-[F]lieve

**[F]** Do you believe in **[C]** magic **[C]** ↓

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# (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 1 & 2 COMBINED)

Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser 1975 (released 1976 by Blue Öyster Cult)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

[Am] All [G] our [F] times [G] have [Am] come [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Seasons don't [G] fear The [Am] Reaper Nor do the [F] wind, the [E7] sun, or the [Am] rain We can [G] be like [F] they are

**CHORUS:** 

[G] Come on [Am] baby (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] take my [Am] hand (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] /

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

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

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

[Am] Val-[G]en-[F]tine [G] is [Am] done [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Rome-[G]o and [Am] Juliet Are to-[F]gether in e-[E7]terni-[Am]ty (Rome-[G]o and [F] Juliet)

Forty thousand **[G]** men

and women [Am] every day

(like [G] Romeo and [F] Juliet)

Forty thousand **[G]** men and women

[Am] every day [G] (redefine [F] happiness) Another forty [G] thousand coming

[Am] every day

(we can [G] be like [F] they are)

### CHORUS:

[G] Come on [Am] baby (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] take my [Am] hand (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] /

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

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

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

[Am] Love [G] of [F] two [G] is [Am] one [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Came the last [G] night of [Am] sadness And it was [F] clear she [E7] couldn't go [Am] on [G] Then the [F] door was [G] open and the [Am] wind appeared [G] The [F] candles [G] blew and then [Am] disappeared [G] The [F] curtains [G] flew then [Am] he appeared

(saying [G] don't be a-[F]fraid [G] come on [Am] baby)

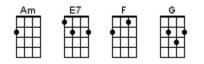
And she [G] had no [F] fear

[G] And she [Am] ran to him (then they [G] started to [F] fly)

They looked [G] backward and [Am] said goodbye (she had be-[G]come like [F] they are)

She had **[G]** taken his **[Am]** hand **(she had be-[G]come like [F] they are) [G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear The **[F]** Reaper **[G]** 

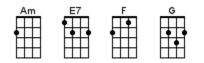
## [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓



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# (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 1)

Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser 1975 (released 1976 by Blue Öyster Cult)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

[Am] All [G] our [F] times [G] have [Am] come [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Seasons don't [G] fear The [Am] Reaper Nor do the [F] wind, the [E7] sun, or the [Am] rain We can [G] be like [F] they are

### **CHORUS:**

[G] Come on [Am] baby (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] take my [Am] hand (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] /

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

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

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

[Am] Val-[G]en-[F]tine [G] is [Am] done [G] / [F][G] /
[Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] /
[F] Rome-[G]o and [Am] Juliet, are to-[F]gether in e-[E7]terni-[Am]ty [G]
[F] Forty thousand [G] men and women and women [Am] every day [G]
[F] Forty thousand [G] men and women [Am] every day [G]
[F] Another forty [G] thousand coming [Am] every day [G] [F]

### CHORUS:

[G] Come on [Am] baby (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] take my [Am] hand (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly (don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper) Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[Am] Love [G] of [F] two [G] is [Am] one [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Came the last [G] night of [Am] sadness And it was [F] clear she [E7] couldn't go [Am] on [G] Then the [F] door was [G] open and the [Am] wind appeared [G] The [F] candles [G] blew and then [Am] disappeared [G] The [F] curtains [G] flew then [Am] he appeared [G] / [F][G] / [Am] And she [G] had no [F] fear [G] and she [Am] ran to him [G] [F] They looked [G] backward and [Am] said goodbye [G] [F] She had [G] taken his [Am] hand (she had be-[G]come like [F] they are) [G] Come on [Am] baby, don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper [G]

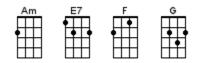
### [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓

Am	E7	F	G
	•====		
• <u> </u>		• <u> </u>	

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# (Don't Fear) The Reaper (PART 2)

Donald "Buck Dharma" Roeser 1975 (released 1976 by Blue Öyster Cult)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

[Am] All [G] our [F] times [G] have [Am] come [G] / [F][G] /
[Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] /
[F] Seasons don't [G] fear The [Am] Reaper
Nor do the [F] wind, the [E7] sun, or the [Am] rain
We can [G] be like [F] they are

**CHORUS:** 

[G] Come on [Am] baby Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper Baby [G] take my [Am] hand Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] /

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

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

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

[Am] Val-[G]en-[F]tine [G] is [Am] done [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Rome-[G]o and [Am] Juliet Are to-[F]gether in e-[E7]terni-[Am]ty Rome-[G]o and [F] Juliet [G] [Am] Like [G] Romeo and [F] Juliet [G] [Am] [G] Redefine [F] happiness [G] [Am] We can [G] be like [F] they are

### CHORUS:

[G] Come on [Am] baby Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper Baby [G] take my [Am] hand Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] / [F][G] [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] / [F][G] / [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[Am] Love [G] of [F] two [G] is [Am] one [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] / [F][G] / [F] Came the last [G] night of [Am] sadness And it was [F] clear she [E7] couldn't go [Am] on [G] then the [F] Door was [G] open and the [Am] wind appeared [G] The [F] candles [G] blew and then [Am] disappeared [G] The [F] curtains [G] flew then [Am] Saying [G] don't be a-[F]fraid [G] come on [Am] baby [G] / [F][G] / [Am] Then they [G] started to [F] fly [G] [Am] She had be-[G]come like [F] they are [G] [Am] She had be-[G]come like [F] they are [G] Come on [Am] baby Don't [G] fear The [F] Reaper [G]

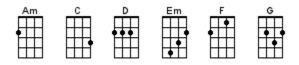
[Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am][G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓

Am	E7	F	G
	•TT		
•	•••	•	•••
			•

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# Forever Autumn

Jeff Wayne, Gary Osborne, Paul Vigrass 1969 (recorded by Justin Hayward)



### INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em]	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]	
A  -2-0-20	0 -2-0-20	) -2-0-2	0	27
Е  3	2-3-0- 3	-2-3-0- 3	2-3-0- -03-	
1 + 2 + 3	3 + 4 +   1 + 2 + 3	3 + 4 +   1 + 2 + 3	3 + 4 +   1 + 2	+ 3 + 4 +

[Em] The summer sun is fading as the [D] year grows old [D]
/ [C] And [G] darker / [Am] days are [G] drawing / [D] near / [D] /
[C] The winter winds will be much [D] colder [D]↓
Now you're not

[Em] <mark>here</mark>	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]	
•	•	-2-0-2(	•	•
-	-	+ 4 +   1 + 2 + 3	-	-

[Em] I watch the birds fly south across the [D] autumn sky [D]
/ [C] And [G] one by / [Am] one they [G] disap-/[D]pear / [D] /
[C] I wish that I was flying [D] with them [D]↓
Now you're not [Em] here [Em]

/ [C] Like a [G] song through the / [F] trees you came to [Em] love me [Em]
/ [C] Like a [G] leaf on a / [F] breeze you blew a-[Em]way [Em] / [Am] / [Am]↓

	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]
	•	•	•	-
Ε	32-3-0-	32-3-0-	- 32-3-0-	- -03
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Em] Through autumn's golden gown we used to [D] kick our way [D]
/ [C] You [G] always / [Am] loved this [G] time of / [D] year / [D] /
[C] Those fallen leaves lie undis-[D]turbed now [D]↓

'Cause you're not **[Em]** here **[Em]** 'Cause you're not **[D]** here **[D]** 'Cause you're not **[Em]** here **[Em]** 

/ [C] Like a [G] song through the / [F] trees you came to [Em] love me [Em]
/ [C] Like a [G] leaf on a / [F] breeze you blew a-[Em]way [Em] / [Am] / [Am]↓

	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]	[Em]
Α	-2-0-20	-2-0-20	-2-0-20	
Е	32-3-0-	32-3-0-	32-3-0-	-03
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Em] A gentle rain falls softly on my [D] weary eyes [D]
/ [C] As [G] if to / [Am] hide a [G] lonely / [D] tear / [D] /
[C] My life will be forever [D] autumn [D]↓

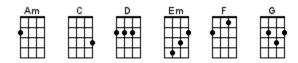
'Cause you're not [Em] here [Em]

'Cause you're not [D] here [D]

'Cause you're not [Em] here [Em]

'Cause you're not **[D]** here **[D]** 

'Cause you're not **[Em]** here **[Em]**↓



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# **Ghost Riders In The Sky**

Stan Jones 1948

Am	С	Dm	E7	F
			•	
•++++	HH	<b>††</b>		•++++
HH	HHT	HHH		HH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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# Last Kiss

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

С	D	Em	G
	<b>+++</b>		•••
<b>•</b>			
		•	

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

### **CHORUS:**

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

[G]↓ world		(TAP	TAP)			(TAP)	)	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		(TAP	TAP)			(TAP)		
1	+	2	+	3	+	<mark>We 1</mark> 4	were +	

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

I	[G]↓ <mark>las</mark>	t	(TAP	TAP	)		(TAP	)	
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
			(T	AP T	AP)		(TAP <mark>Wel</mark>		
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

### CHORUS:

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

[(	G]↓		(TAP	TAP	)		(TAP	)	
	wor	ld							
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

		(TAP	TAP)		(TAP)			
						Well	when	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

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

[G]↓ <mark>nigh</mark>	t	(TAP	TAP)			(TAP)	)	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		(TAP	TAP)			(TAP) <mark>Wel</mark>		
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

#### **CHORUS:**

**[G]** where oh where can my **[Em]** baby be

[C] The lord took her a-[D]way from me

**[G]** She's gone to heaven so I've **[Em]** got to be good

So [C] I can see my baby when I [D] leave, this

[	[G]↓ <mark>wor</mark> :	ld	(TAP	TAP)	)		(TAP		
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
			(TAP	TAP)	)		(TAP		
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

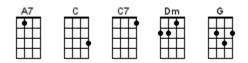
[G] Mmm, m-m-m [Em] mmmm [C] mmmm [D] mmm m-m mm [G] Mmm, m-m-m [Em] mmmm [C] mmmm [D] mmm m-m mm [G]↓

С	D	Em	G
	•••		•••
LTT +		LI 🕈 I	

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# Last Will and Testament

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

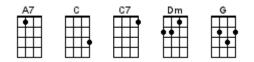
And when I [C] die [A7] / [Dm] [G] Throw me a [C] party [A7] / [Dm] In-[G]vite all my [C] friends [A7] / [Dm] I [G] loved my [C] friends when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live So throw me a [G] party when I [C] die [A7] / [Dm][G]

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

### **BRIDGE:**

So when I [Dm] die don't be too sad But a [C] little bit sad would be [C7] nice So **[Dm]** if your eyes are red Honey that's al-**[G]** $\downarrow$ right Don't A|-2-----|-----| | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |[Dm] worry about me [Dm] I'll be fine in my [C] dirt and gravel [C7] bed When I [Dm] die, I won't be sad I'll just be  $[G]\downarrow$  dead So when I A|-2-----|-----| E|-3---3-2-1-0---1-|-2---3-5-3------| C|-2-----|-----| G|-----| | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

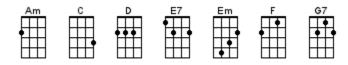
[C] die [A7] / [Dm] [G] Bury me [C] naked [A7] / [Dm] With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7] / [Dm] I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die Bury me [A7] naked with [Dm] my uku-[G]lele when I [C] die (Bury her [A7] naked with [Dm] her uku-[G]lele when she [C] dies) Bury me [A7] naked with [Dm] my uku-[G]lele when I [C]↓ die



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# Li'l Red Riding Hood

Ron Blackwell, recorded by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs 1966



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

1234/12

**[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

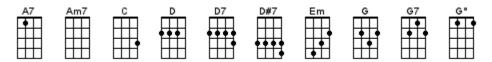
[C] I'll try to keep satisfied
[Am] Just to walk close by your side
[D] Maybe you'll see, things my way
Be-[G7]fore we get to Grandma's place

[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]↓

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# The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike

Tom Russell 2011



## INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

### **CHORUS:**

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

Yes [G] I kept singin' [Gdim] in the rain [Gdim]

[C] Dancin' in the Kleig light [D] sunshine [G] too

[G] I was the voice of [Gdim] Jiminy Cricket

**[C]** A-wishin' on a **[D]** star for **[G]** you

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

### **CHORUS:**

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

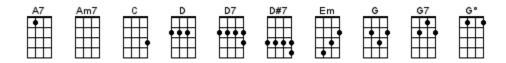
### [G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] /

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

### **CHORUS:**

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

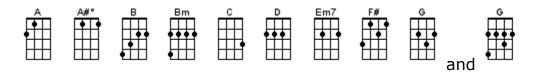
[G] `Cause it's only a [Am7] paper [D7] moon [D7] Hanging over a [G] cardboard sea [G] But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-be-[Am7]lieve If [D] you be-[D7]lieve in [G] me [G] [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G]↓



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# Maneater

Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982



## INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

## / [Bm] / [Bm]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

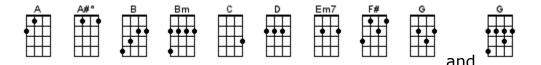
# / [Bm][A] / [B] / [B] /

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

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

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

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



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# Monster Mash

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

С	D	Em	G
	<b>***</b>		• •
		LI 🔶	LI 🔶
$\Box$		L ♦ T	

# < 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-000... 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-000, AND A SHOOP WAH-000... THROUGH BRIDGE >

### **BRIDGE:**

The **[C]** zombies were having fun, the **[D]** party had just begun The **[C]** guests included Wolf Man **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  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]000)

Grrrr

[G] (Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo) Mash good Yes, Igor

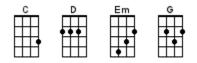
#### [Em] (Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo) You impetuous young boy

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

Grrrr Mash good

# [D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

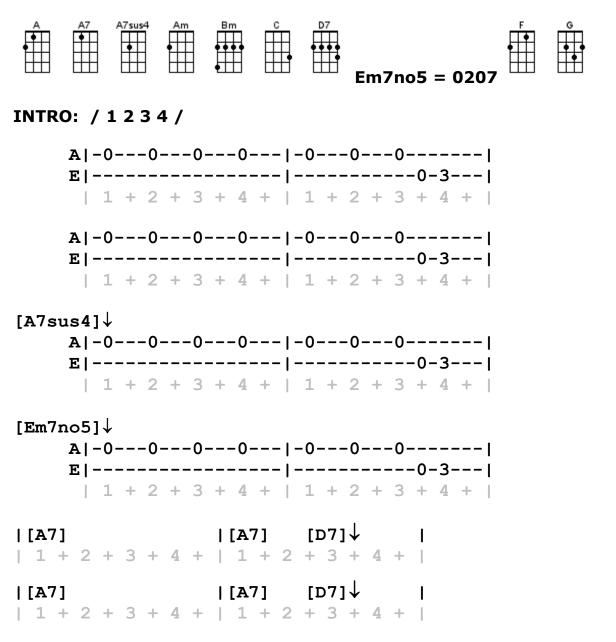
Grrrrrrrr.....



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# **Psycho Killer**

David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth 1974 (recorded by Talking Heads 1977)



**[A7]** I can't seem to face **[A7]** up to the facts **[G]** $\downarrow$ **[A7]** I'm tense and nervous and I **[A7]** can't relax **[G]** $\downarrow$ **[A7]** I can't sleep cause my **[A7]** bed's on fire **[G]** $\downarrow$ **[A7]** Don't touch me I'm a **[A7]** real live wire **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

# **CHORUS:**

[F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am]↓ Fa-[Z]fa-fa-faa, fa-fa [Z] fa-fa-faa far better
[F] Run run run run [G] run run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh-oh
[F] Oh, Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am]↓ Fa-[Z]fa-fa-faa, fa-fa [Z] fa-fa-faa far better
[F] Run run run run [G] run run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh, oh
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ay-ay-ay, ay

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

**[A7]** You start a conversation **[A7]** you can't even finish it **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

**[A7]** You're talking a lot, but **[A7]** you're not saying anything **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

**[A7]** When I have nothing to say **[A7]** my lips are sealed **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

**[A7]** Say something once **[A7]** why say it again? **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

### **CHORUS:**

[F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ce que c'est

**[Am]**↓ Fa-**[Z]**fa-fa-**faa**, fa-fa **[Z]** fa-fa-faa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh, oh

[F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am]↓ Fa-[Z]fa-fa-faa, fa-fa [Z] fa-fa-faa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh, oh

[F] Ooooohhh [G] ay-ay-ay-ay, ay

# **BRIDGE:**

[Bm] Ce que j'ai [Bm] fait, ce soir-[G]là [G]

[Bm] Ce qu'elle a [Bm] dit, ce soir-[G]là [G]

[A] Réalisant [A] mon espoir

[G] Je me lance [G] vers la gloire, o-[A7]kay / [A7] [G] $\downarrow$  /

[A7] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah [A7] yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah [G]↓

**[A7]** We are vain and **[A7]** we are blind **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

**[A7]** I hate people when they're **[A7]** not polite **[G]** $\downarrow$ 

# **CHORUS:**

**[F]** Psycho killer **[G]** qu'est-ce que c'est

**[Am]**↓ Fa-**[Z]**fa-fa-**faa**, fa-fa **[Z]** fa-fa-faa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run, run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh-oh

[F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am]↓ Fa-[Z]fa-fa-faa, fa-fa [Z] fa-fa-faa far better

[F] Run run run run [G] run run run a-[C]way [C] oh, oh, oh

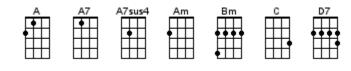
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ay-ay-ay-ay, ay

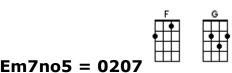
 $[Am] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow [G] \downarrow \uparrow [Am] \downarrow \uparrow / [Am] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow [D7] \downarrow \uparrow [Am] \downarrow \uparrow /$ 

3 + 4 + / 1 + 2 +

 $[Am] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow [G] \downarrow \uparrow [Am] \downarrow \uparrow / [Am] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow [D7] \downarrow \uparrow [Am] \downarrow \uparrow /$ 

 $\begin{array}{c} [Am] \downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow [G] \downarrow\uparrow [Am] \downarrow\uparrow / [Am] \downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow [D7] \downarrow\uparrow [Am] \downarrow\uparrow / \\ [Am] \downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow [G] \downarrow\uparrow [Am] \downarrow\uparrow / [Am] \downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow [D7] \downarrow\uparrow [Am] \downarrow\uparrow / [Am] \downarrow \\ \end{array}$ 





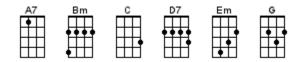
4 + /

3 +

1 + 2 +

# **Puff The Magic Dragon**

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



# INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

# **CHORUS:**

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

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

# **CHORUS:**

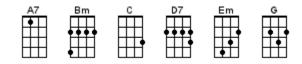
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

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

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

# **CHORUS:**

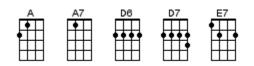
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a / [A7] la...nd called / [D7] Ho...nah / [G] Lee / [G]↓



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# Season Of The Witch

Donovan, Shawn Phillips 1966



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] When I [A7] look out of my win-[D7]dow [D6] [D7]

[A] [A7] Many sights to [D7] see [D6] [D7]

[A] And when [A7] I look in my [D7] window [D6] [D7]

[A] So [A7] many different [D7] people to be [D6] [D7]

[A] That it's [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] So [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]

[A] Mm-mm-mm [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] yeah

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

# [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] When I [A7] look over my [D7] shoulder [D6] [D7]

[A] [A7] What do you think [D7] I see? [D6] [D7]

[A] Some [A7] other cat lookin' [D7] over [D6] [D7]

[A] His [A7] shoulder at [D7] me [D6] [D7]

[A] And he's [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] Sure is [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] yeah [D7]

[A] Beatniks are [A7] out to make it [D7] rich [D6] [D7]

[A] Oh no... [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] yeah

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

### [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A] [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]
[A] The rabbits [A7] running in the [D7] ditch [D6] [D7]
[A] Beatniks are [A7] out to make it [D7] rich [D6] [D7]
[A] Oh no... [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7]
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7]
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] / [D7] [D6] When [D7] I /

# [A] go [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A][A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] When I [A7] look out of my win-[D7]dow [D6] [D7]
[A] [A7] What do you [D7] think I see? [D6] [D7]
[A] [A7] And when I look [D7] in my window [D6] [D7]
[A] [A7] So many different [D7] people [D6] to [D7] be
[A] It's [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /
[A] Sure is [A7] strange / [D7] [D6] [D7] /

[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]
[A] You got to [A7] pick up every [D7] stitch [D6] [D7]
[A] Two rabbits [A7] running in the [D7] ditch [D6] [D7]
[A] Oh no... [A7]

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7]
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] yeah
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A] witch [A7] / [D7] [D6] When [D7] I /

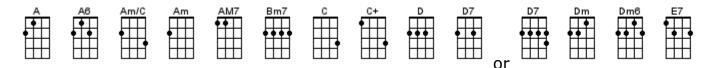
### [A] go [A7] / [D7] [D6] When [D7] I / [A] go [A7] / [D7] [D6] [D7] / [A]↓

A	A7	D6	D7	E7
•	•			•
<b>•</b> ⊥⊥⊥		<b>****</b>	<b>****</b>	
нн			<u> </u>	ΗН

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# **Time In A Bottle**

Jim Croce 1972



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 If

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# **Tom Dooley**

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



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

# **CHORUS:**

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

I **[A]** met her on the mountain **[A]** There I took her **[E7]** life **[E7]** Met her on the mountain **[E7]** Stabbed her with my **[A]** knife

# **CHORUS:**

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry (and cry)
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] This time tomorrow

[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see (well now boy)

# CHORUS: < 2 parts together >

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley [A] Hang down, your head and cry

[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry [A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Hang down, your head and cry

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die, well, now boy

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[A] Hang down, your head and cry

[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry [A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Hang down, your head and cry

#### [E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die [E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] This time tomorrow

- [A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
- [E7] Down in some lonesome valley
- [E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

# CHORUS: < QUIETLY >

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry (poor boy)
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die < LOUDLY > (well, now boy)

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry (poor boy, oh well-a)

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

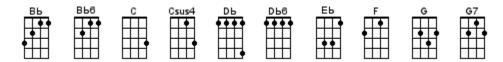
**[E7]** Poor boy, you're bound to **[A]**  $\downarrow$  die



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# **Urge For Going**

Joni Mitchell 1966



# INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

## [Db] / [Db6] / [C] / [C] / [Db] / [Db6] / [C] / [C] /

[C] I awoke to-[Bb6]day and found
The [Bb6] frost perched on the [C] town
It [Bb6] hovered in a [C] frozen sky
[Bb6] Then it gobbled summer [C] down
[F] When the sun turns [Eb] traitor cold an'
[F] All the trees are [Eb] shiverin', in a [G] naked row [G7]
I [C] get the urge for [Bb] goin'
But I [Bb] never seem [C] to go / [Csus4][C]

## **CHORUS:**

I **[Bb]** get the **[F]** urge for **[C]** goin' when **[Bb]** The meadow **[F]** grass is **[C]** turnin' brown an' **[Bb]** Summer-**[F]**time is **[C]** fallin' down an' **[C]** Winter's **[Bb6]** closin' **[C]** in **[C]** 

I [C] had me a man in [Bb6] summertime [Bb6] He had summer-coloured [C] skin And [Bb6] not another [C] girl in town [Bb6] My darlin's heart could [C] win But [F] when the leaves fell [Eb] on the ground an' [F] Bully winds came a-[Eb]round Pushed them face down [G] in the snow [G7] He [C] got the urge for [Bb] goin' And I [Bb] had to let him [C] go / [Csus4][C]

# **CHORUS:**

He **[Bb]** got the **[F]** urge for **[C]** goin' when **[Bb]** The meadow **[F]** grass was **[C]** turnin' brown an' **[Bb]** Summer-**[F]**time was **[C]** fallin' down an' **[C]** Winter was **[Bb6]** closin' **[C]** in **[C]** 

Now the **[C]** warriors of **[Bb6]** winter They give a **[Bb6]** cold, triumphant **[C]** shout And **[Bb6]** all that stays is **[C]** dyin' All that **[Bb6]** lives is gettin' **[C]** out **[F]** See the geese in **[Eb]** chevron flight **[F]** Flappin' and a-**[Eb]** racin' on be-**[G]** fore the snow **[G7]** They **[C]** got the urge for **[Bb]** goin' And they **[Bb]** got the wings so **[C]** they can go **/ [Csus4][C]** 

## **CHORUS:**

They **[Bb]** get the **[F]** urge for **[C]** goin' when **[Bb]** The meadow **[F]** grass is **[C]** turnin' brown an' **[Bb]** Summer-**[F]**time is **[C]** fallin' down an' **[C]** Winter's **[Bb6]** closin' **[C]** in **[C]** 

# [Db] / [Db6] / [C] / [C]

I'll **[C]** ply the fire with **[Bb6]** kindlin' now I'll pull the **[Bb6]** blankets up to my **[C]** chin **[Bb6]** I'll lock the vagrant **[C]** winter out And I'll **[Bb6]** bolt my wan-**[C]**derin' in I'd **[F]** like to call back **[Eb]** summertime **[F]** Have her stay **[Eb]** for just another **[G]** month or so **[G7]** But she's **[C]** got the urge for **[Bb]** goin' So I **[Bb]** guess she'll have to **[C]** go / **[Csus4][C]** 

### **CHORUS:**

She **[Bb]** gets the **[F]** urge for **[C]** goin' when **[Bb]** The meadow **[F]** grass is **[C]** turnin' brown an' **[Bb]** All her **[F]** empire's **[C]** fallin' down an' **[C]** Winter's **[Bb6]** closin' **[C]** in **[C]** 

And I **[Bb]** get the **[F]** urge for **[C]** goin' when **[Bb]** The meadow **[F]** grass is **[C]** turnin' brown an' **[Bb]** Summer-**[F]**time is **[C]** fa...**[C]**a...llin' **[Csus4]** down **[Csus4]** 

# [Db] / [Db6] / [C] / [C] / [Db] / [Db6] / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]↓

вь	вь6	С	Csus4	DЬ	DP6	ЕЬ	F	G	G7
			•	• • • •	• • • •		•		•
		ΗЦ	HH	HH			•++++		
₹₩₩	HH	HHT	HHT	⊢	HH	HTT	HH	HŦ	HH

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# Witch Doctor

David Seville 1958

С	D7	F	G
$\square$	$\square$	Πŧ	$\square$
₩		¶+++	<b>†</b> ∔†

# INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 [G]↓ /

**[C]** I told the witch doctor, I was in love with you **[G]**  $\downarrow$ **[C]**  $\downarrow$  I told the witch doctor, I was in love with you **[C]**  $\downarrow$ **[G]**  $\downarrow$  And then the witch doctor, he **[C]**  $\downarrow$  told me what to do, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]↓ bang [G]↓

**[C]** I told the witch doctor, you didn't love me true **[G]**  $\downarrow$ **[C]** I told the witch doctor, you didn't love me nice **[C]**  $\downarrow$ **[G]** And then the witch doctor, he **[C]**  $\downarrow$  gave me this advice, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C] bang

**[F]** You've been keeping love from me, just **[C]** like you were a miser And **[F]** I'll admit I wasn't very **[C]** smart **[C]** So **[F]** I went out to find myself a **[C]** guy that's so much wiser And **[D7]** he taught me the way to win your / **[G]** heart / **[G]** $\downarrow$  **[G]** $\downarrow$  /

**[C]**  $\downarrow$  My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say **[G]**  $\downarrow$  **[C]**  $\downarrow$  My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do **[C]**  $\downarrow$  **[G]**  $\downarrow$  I know that you'll be mine when **[C]**  $\downarrow$  I say this to you

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C] bang

**[F]** You've been keeping love from me, just **[C]** like you were a miser And **[F]** I'll admit I wasn't very **[C]** smart **[C]** So **[F]** I went out to find myself a **[C]** guy that's so much wiser And **[D7]** he taught me the way to win your / **[G]** heart / **[G]** $\downarrow$  **[G]** $\downarrow$  /

**[C]**  $\downarrow$  My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say **[G]**  $\downarrow$  **[C]**  $\downarrow$  My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do **[C]**  $\downarrow$  **[G]**  $\downarrow$  I know that you'll be mine when **[C]**  $\downarrow$  I say this to you, oh baby

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]bang, c'mon and

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C] bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah, ting [G] tang walla-walla bing [C]bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ah-ah [C] ting tang [G] walla-walla bing bang

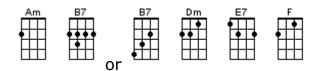
**[C]** Ooh eeh **[F]** ooh ah-ah, ting **[G]** tang walla-walla bing **[C]** bang **[C]** 

С	D7	F	G
	••••	•	•••
			•

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# With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

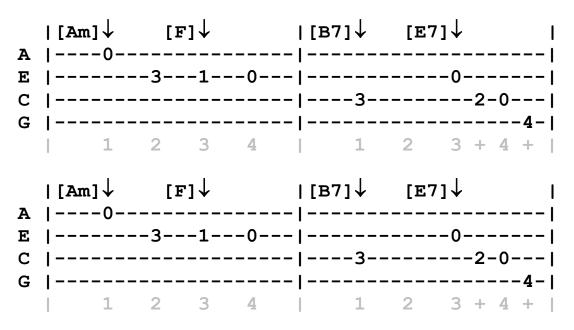
R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934



# < ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord, etc. >

## **KAZOO RIFF shown on low G tuning**

# INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



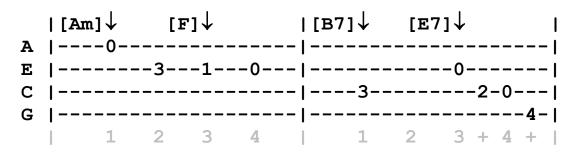
[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's [E7] wife Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him ~[E7]~ so [E7]↓

### 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] 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:

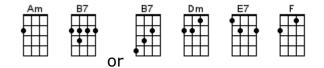
With her **[Am]** head, tucked, underneath her arm She walks the bloody **[E7]** Tower With her **[Dm]** head, tucked **[Am]** underneath her arm At the **[B7]** midnight **[E7]** hour

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 SOUNDS > With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

# < SLOWER >

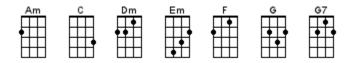
With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓



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# Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots, Pt. 1

Wayne Coyne, Michael Ivins, Steven Drozd, Dave Fridmann 2002 (The Flaming Lips)



# INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

# [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [F][G] /

[C] Her name is Yo-[Em]shimi

[F] She's a black belt in ka-[G]rate (hey, hey)

**[C]** Working for the **[Em]** city

**[F]** She has to discipline her **[G]** body

'Cause she **[F]** knows that It's de-**[G]**manding To de-**[C]**feat those **[Em]** evil ma-**[F]**chines **[F]** I know, she can **[G]** beat them Oh Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots **[G7]** eat me Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots de-**[G7]**feat me

[C] Those evil-natured [Em] robots (I'll get you, Yoshimi)

**[F]** They're programmed to de-**[G]**stroy us

**[C]** She's gotta be strong to **[Em]** fight them

[F] So she's taking lots of [G] vitamins

'Cause she **[F]** knows that **('cause she knows that)** It'd be **[G]** tragic **(it'd be tragic)** If those **[C]** evil **[Em]** robots **[F]** win **(evil ro-[F]bots)** I know that she can **[G]**↓ beat them

Oh Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots de-**[G7]**feat me

Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots **[G7]** eat me

Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots **[G7]** eat me

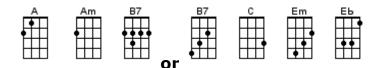
Yo-**[C]**shimi, they don't be-**[Em]**lieve me But **[Dm]** you won't let those **[F]** robots **[G7]** eat me

Yo-**[Am]**shimi **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]**↓

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# The Zombie Song (If I Were A Zombie)

Stephanie Mabey 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[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:**

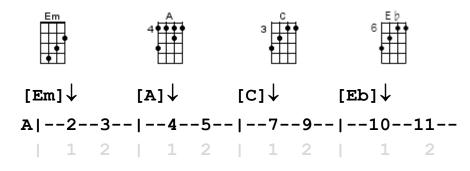
Then **[C]** all of your friends **[C]** they'd try to kill us But **[B7]** only because **[B7]** they'd be jealous That **[C]** our love is deeper than **[C]** Edward and Bel-**[B7]**la's **[B7]**↓

# 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)

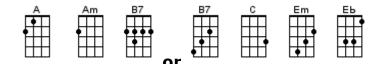


### **BRIDGE:**

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

### CHORUS: <mark>< A TEMPO ></mark>

[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]↓



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