BUG Jam Songs for October 2012

Fall Nite

Version 1.00
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Key</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>A Summer Song in G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>AUTUMN LEAVES</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>AUTUMN’S HERE in G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>All My Lifes a Circle</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>BRINGING MARY HOME in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>California Dreaming-2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Cockles and Mussels in D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Four Strong Winds C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY in Am</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Harvest Moon by Neil Young in D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Kisses Sweeter Than Wine in F</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>LONG BLACK VEIL in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Monster Mash in G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Moondance in Gm</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>My Favourite Things in Dm</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Purple People Eater in D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Science Fiction/Double Feature in A</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Shine-on-harvest-moon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>THE SWIMMING SONG in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>TURN AROUND in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Those Were The Days in Am</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Time Warp by Rocky Horror in A</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Try To Remember in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Turn Turn Turn-1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Turn, Turn, Turn in C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>WITH HER HEAD TUCKED</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Werewolves of London in D</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Witch Doctor in G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>ZAMBONI MACHINE in G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>ZAMBONI MACHINE-1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>ZOMBIE JAMBOREE in Gm</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A Summer Song
Chad & Jeremy

INTRO:
        G  Bm  C  C
        /    /    /    //

G      Bm  C  D
Trees...
        G  Bm  C  D
...swaying in the summer breeze
        G  Bm  C  D  G
showing off their silver leaves as we walked
         Bm  C  D  G  Bm  C
by soft kisses on a summer’s day
D      G      Bm
laughing all our cares a-way
C  D        G  Bm  C  D
just you and I
G      Bm  C  D  G
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer
Bm  C  D        G  Bm  C
nights gazing at the distant lights
         D  G  Bb  C  G
in the starry sky

BRIDGE:
C          D
They say that all good things
        G    Em
must end some-day
C          D    Em  Em
Autumn leaves must fall
        G    B7
But don’t you know that it hurts me so
    Em    Bm  Am
to say goodbye to you-ooo
    Em      D
Wish you didn’t have to go
Em    D
No, no, no, no

G   Bm    C    D
And when the rain beats against
G    Bm    C
my window pane
D    G    Bm    C
I'll think of summer days a-gain
D    G    Bm    C    G
and dream of you

BRIDGE:
C    D
They say that all good things
G    Em
must end some-day
C    D    Em    Em
Autumn leaves must fall
G    B7
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Em    Bm    Am
to say goodbye to you-oo
Em    D
Wish you didn't have to go
Em    D
No, no, no, no

G   Bm    C    D
And when the rain beats against
G   Bm    C
my window pane
D    G   Bm    C
I'll think of summer days a-gain
D    G    Bm    C
and dream of you
D    G    Bm    C    D    E
And dream of you.
A Summer Song

G

Bm

C

D

Bb

Em

B7

Am

E

0 2 3 2

4 2 2 2

0 0 0 3

2 2 2 0

3 2 1 1

0 4 3 2

4 3 2 0

2 0 0 0

4 4 4 2
AUTUMN LEAVES

Am

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

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

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

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

Am

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

C6

Dm6

E7

C

Fdim

Dm
AUTUMN’S HERE
Hawksley Workman

G   D
You can tell, by the wind,

Am         C
By fresh cut wood, all stacked to dry,

G   D
That autumn’s here, it makes you sad,

Am          C
About the crumby, summer we had,

G   D
With pine trees creaking, the ravens screeching,

Am         C
Just like the story, my grandma tells,

G   D
‘Bout when a bird, hits your window,

Am        C
And someone you know, is about to die,

G   D
That autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

Am          C
It’s o-kay, if you want to cry,

G   D
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

Am   C   C
Autumn’s here

G   D
So find a sweater, and you’ll be better,

Am         C
Until the kindling, is tinder dry,

G   D
We can be quiet, as we walk down,

Am          C
To see the graveyard, where they are now,

G   D
I wonder how, they brought their pian-o
To Haldane Hill, from old Berlin,

Am        C
Be hard to keep it, it well in tune,

Am        C
With winters like the one, that’s coming soon,

G        D
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

Am        C
It’s time to cry now, that autumn’s here,

G        D
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

Am        C
It’s okay if you want to cry, ‘cause autumn’s here

G        D
I think that ghosts like, the colder weather,

Am        C
When leaves turn colour, they get together,

G        D
And walk along these, these old back roads,

Am        C
Where no one lives there, and no one goes,

G        D
With all their hopes set, on the railway,

Am        C
That never came there, and no one stayed,

G        D
I guess that autumn, gets you remembering,

Am        C
And the smallest things, just make you cry,

G        D
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

Am        C
Autumn’s here, and autumn’s here,

G        D
Autumn’s here, it’s time to cry,
Autumn’s here, oh, oh, oh,
G D

Autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Am C

It’s o-kay now, ‘cause autumn’s here

G D Am C G

AUTUMN’S HERE

G

D

Am

C

Chord Diagrams:
ALL MY LIFE'S A CIRCLE
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:
C CMA7 C6 CMA7 C CMA7 C6 CMA7

CHORUS:
C CMA7 C6 CMA7 C
Dm7

All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down;

G7
C CMA7 C6 CMA7 C

The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round.

C G7 C CMA7 C6 CMA7

All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why;

C7 F C7 C CMA7 C6 CMA7

The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by.

C C CMA7 C6 CMA7

It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when;

G7 C CMA7 C6 CMA7

But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain.

C G7 F G7 C

There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends;

G7 F G7 C CMA7 C6 CMA7

There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends.

Chorus (All my life's.....)
I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same;

But then we lose each other, it’s like a children's game;

As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind;

Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

Chorus (All my life's......)
BRINGING MARY HOME

(singing note B)

C C

G7
I was driving down a lonely road,
F C C
ON A dark and stormy night
G7
When a little girl by the roadside,
F G7 G7
showed UP IN MY HEAD-LIGHTS
C
I STOPPED, AND SHE GOT IN BACK,
G7
AND IN A SHAKEY TONE,
F/C D7
SHE SAID, "MY NAME IS MARY,
G7 C C
PLEASE WON'T YOU TAKE ME HOME

G7
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN SO FRIGHTENED,
F C C
ALL A-LONE THERE IN THE NIGHT
G7
THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT HER,
F G7 G7
HER FACE WAS DEATHLY WHITE
C
SHE SAT SO PALE AND SILENT,
G7 G7
IN THE BACK SEAT ALL A-LONE
F/C D7
I NEVER WILL FORGET THE NIGHT,
G7 C C
I TOOK MARY HOME

G7
I PULLED INTO THE DRIVEWAY,
F C C
WHERE SHE TOLD ME TO GO
G7
GOT OUT TO HELP HER FROM THE CAR,
F G7 G7
AND OPENED UP THE DOOR
C
I JUST COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES
G7 G7
THE BACK SEAT WAS BARE
F/C D7
I LOOKED ALL A-ROUND THE CAR,
G7 C C
BUT MARY WASN'T THERE
F/C D7 G7 C C

G7
A LIGHT SHONE FROM THE PORCH,
F C C
A LADY OPENED UP THE DOOR
G7
I ASKED ABOUT THE LITTLE GIRL,
F G7 G7
THAT I WAS LOOKING FOR
C
THE LADY GENTLY SMILE AT ME,
G7 G7
AND BRUSHED A TEAR A-WAY
F/C D7
SHE SAID, "IT SURE WAS NICE OF YOU
G7 C C
TO GO OUT OF YOUR WAY
"BUT THIRTEEN YEARS AGO TONIGHT, THIRTEEN YEARS AGO TONIGHT,
F       C       C
IN A WRECK JUST DOWN THE ROAD G7
G7
OUR DARLING MARY LOST HER LIFE, F       G7       G7
AND WE MISS HER SO C
THANK YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE G7       G7
AND THE KINDNESS YOU HAVE SHOWN F/C       D7
YOU'RE THE THIRTEENTH ONE THAT'S BEEN HERE G7       C
BRINGING MARY (tremolo) HOME” G7

BRINGING MARY HOME

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
\text{G7} & \\
0 & 2 & 1 & 2 \\
\text{F} & \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
\text{F/C} & \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 0 \\
\text{D7} & \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 3
\end{align*}
\]
California Dreaming Mamas and the Papas
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo_uU
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Verse 1:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
(all the leaves are 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 [C] [Bb]  
(I'd be safe and warm)
If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

Chorus:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
(Cali fornia 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 [A7] [Dm]  
(got down on my knees)
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
(preacher likes the cold)
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

[Chorus]
Verse 3:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb] (all the leaves are 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 [C] [Bb] (If I didn’t tell her)
I could [C] leave to [A7sus4] day (I could leave to [A7] day)

Final Ending:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb] (Cali fornia 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] day [Dm]
Cockles and Mussels
Molly Malone

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3

Intro:  play chorus - ukes only

D   Bm   Em7   A7
In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
D   Bm   E7   A7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
D   Bm
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Em7   A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D   Bm   A7   D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
D   Bm   Em7   A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
D   Bm   A7   D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

D   Bm   Em7   A7
She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
D   Bm   E7   A7
For so were her father and mother before,
D   Bm
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Em7   A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D   Bm   A7   D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
D   Bm   Em7   A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

She died of a fever, and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
But her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!

Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Cockles and Mussels

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D} & \text{Bm} & \text{Em7} & \text{A7} & \text{D} \\
&D & Bm & Em7 & A7 & A7 \\
&D & Bm & E7 & A7 & A7 \\
&D & Bm & A7 & D
\end{align*}
\]
Four Strong Winds
Neil Young

Intro:

Riff at G7:
A| 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
E| 1 0 1 3 1 0 1
C| 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
G| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Think I'll go out to Alberta

Weather's good there in the fall

I've got some friends that I could go working for

Still I wish you'd change your mind

If I ask you one more time

But we've been through this a hundred times or more

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high

All those things that don't change come what may

If the good times are all gone

Then I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies

And if things are looking good

You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
The good times are all gone so I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Instrumental:
C Dm G7 C C Dm G7

Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone
Then I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way
Four Strong Winds

C

Dm

G7

F

0 0 0 3

2 2 1 0

0 2 1 2

2 0 1 0
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY
Stan Jones, 1948

Am Am Am

Am C Am
Yi_pi_yi_ ay, Yi_pi_yi_ o

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

Am C Am
Yi_pi_yi_ ay, Yi_pi_yi_ o
F Dm Am
Ghost riders in the sky

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

Am C Am
Yi_pi_yi_ ay, Yi_pi_yi_ o
F Dm Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and shirts all soaked with sweat
Am          C           E7    E7
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet

Am
They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

F          Dm          Am          Am
On horses snortin' fire, ……as they ride on, hear their cry

Am          C           Am
Yi_pi_yi_ ay, Yi_pi_yi_ o

F          Dm          Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name

Am          C           E7          E7
"If you want to save your soul from hell a'ridin' on our range

Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

F          Dm          Am          Am
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd ……a-cross these endless skies."

Am          C           Am
Yi_pi_yi_ ay, Yi_pi_yi_ o

F          Dm          Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am          C

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Harvest Moon
Neil Young

Intro:
D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7

Em7
+ Come a little bit closer
D D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
+ Hear what I have to say
Em7
+ Just like children sleepin'
D D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
+ We could dream this night away

G
But there's a full moon risin'
D D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
Let's go dancin' in the light
G
We know where the music's playin'
D D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
Let's go out and feel the night

A7sus4 A7
Because I'm still in love with you
A7sus4
I want to see you dance again
A7 D
Because I'm still in love with you … on this harvest moon

D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7

Em7
+ When we were strangers
+ I watched you from a far
   Em7
+ When we were lovers
   D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
+ I loved you with all my heart

G
But now it's gettin' late
D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
And the moon is climbin' high
G
I want to celebrate
D D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
See it shinin' in your eye

A7sus4 A7
Because I'm still in love with you
A7sus4
I want to see you dance again
A7 D
Because I'm still in love with you … on this harvest moon

+ Optional riff A7 E7 C7 C4 (this refers to strings and fret positions, not chords!)

Harvest Moon
A7

0 1 0 0
Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
The Weavers

F  C  Dm  C
When I was a young man and never been kissed
Am  Am/C  D
I got to thinking it over what I had missed
F  C  Dm  C
I got me a gal I kissed her and then
Am  D
Oh lord I kissed her again

F  C  Dm  Am  D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine
F  C  Dm  Am  D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine

F  C  Dm  C
I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife
Am  Am/C  D
And we would be so happy the rest of our lives
F  C  Dm  C
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man and then
Am  D
Oh lord she gave me her hand

F  C  Dm  Am  D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine
F  C  Dm  Am  D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine

F  C  Dm  C
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife
Am   Am/C   D
Workin hand in hand to make a good life
F     C     Dm    C
With corn in the field and wheat in the bins I was
Am    D
Oh lord the father of twins

F     C     Dm    Am    D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine
F     C     Dm    Am    D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine

F     C     Dm    C
Our children they numbered just about four
Am   Am/C   D
They all had sweethearts knockin at the door
F     C     Dm    C
They all got married and they didn’t hesitate I was
Am    D
Oh lord the grandfather of eight

F     C     Dm    Am    D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine
F     C     Dm    Am    D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine

F     C     Dm    C
Now that we’re old and ready to go
Am   Am/C   D
We get to thinkin what happened a long time ago.
F     C     Dm    C
We had a lot of kids trouble and pain but
Am    D
Oh lord we’d do it again

F     C     Dm    Am    D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine
Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

F   C   Dm   Am   D7
Oh oh kisses sweeter than wine

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

F
\begin{verbatim}
2 0 1 0
\end{verbatim}

C
\begin{verbatim}
0 0 0 3
\end{verbatim}

Dm
\begin{verbatim}
2 2 1 0
\end{verbatim}

Am
\begin{verbatim}
2 0 0 0
\end{verbatim}

Am/C
\begin{verbatim}
2 0 0 3
\end{verbatim}

D
\begin{verbatim}
2 2 2 0
\end{verbatim}

D7
\begin{verbatim}
2 2 2 3
\end{verbatim}
LONG BLACK VEIL
Lefty Frizzel

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

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

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

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

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

LONG BLACK VEIL
G
I was working in the lab late one night

Em
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight

C
For my monster from his slab began to rise

D
And suddenly to my surprise

Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash

C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash

D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

G
From my laboratory in the castle east

Em
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

C
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes

D
To get a jolt from my electrodes

Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Db C
The zombies were having fun The party had just begun
D

Db C
The guests included Wolf Man Dracula and his son
D X

G
The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Em
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds

C
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
D
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

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

G
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash

C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash

D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band

Em
And my monster mash is the hit of the land

C
For you, the living, this mash was meant too

D X
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Chorus:

G
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash

C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash

D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Notes: For G, alternate between 0232 and 0432. For Em, alternate between 0432 and 2432. For C, alternate between 0003 and 2003.
Moondance
Van Morrison

Intro:
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Cm7  Gm7  Am7  D

(stop)

Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
With the stars up above in your eyes
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
A fan-tabulous night to make romance
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
Beneath the cover of October skies
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
All the leaves of the trees are falling
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
To the sound of the breezes that blow
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
You know I'm trying to plead to the calling
Gm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7
Of your heart strings that play soft and low

Cm7  Gm7
You know the night's magic
Cm7  Gm7
Seems to whisper and hush
Cm7  Gm7
You know the soft moonlight
Cm7  D
Seems to shine on your blush
Gm7  Cm7  Gm7  Cm7
Can I just have one more moon-dance
Gm7  Cm7  Gm7  Cm7
with you my love
Can I just make some more romance
with you my love

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

Every time I touch you
You just tremble inside
Then I know how much you
Want me that you can't hide
Can I just have one more moon-dance
with you my love
Can I just make some more romance
Gm7  Cm7  Gm7D
with you  my  love

Ukes only play four lines of first verse, then sing first chorus ending the last line like this…

Gm7  Cm7  Gm7  Cm7
Can  I just  make some  more ro-mance
Gm7  Cm7  Gm7
with you  my  love.
slow down and tremolo

Moondance

Gm7  Am7  Cm7  D

0 2 1 1  0 0 0 0  3 3 3 3  2 2 2 0
My Favourite Things
Rodgers and Hammerstein

**Key of Dm**

---

**Dm**
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

**Bbmaj7**
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

**Gm7 C7 F Bb**
Brown paper packages tied up with strings

**F Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7**
These are a few of my favourite things

---

**Dm**
Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels

**Bbmaj7**
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

**Gm7 C7**
Wild geese that fly

**F Bb**
With the moon on their wings

**F Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7**
These are a few of my favourite things

---

**D**
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

**G**
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

**Gm7 C7 F Bb**
Silver white winters that melt into springs

**F Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7**
These are a few of my favourite things

---

**Dm**
When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favourite things
And then I don't feel so bad.

My Favourite Things
Purple People Eater
Sheb Wooley

Key of D

D
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,

A
it had the one long horn, one big eye.

G
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee,

A
it looks like a purple people eater to me!"

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

A
(one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater),

D
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

A
sure looks strange to me. (one eye?)

D
Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,

A
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!"

G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

A
"I wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so tough."

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

A
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
sure looks strange to me. (one horn?)

I said, “Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?”
He said, “It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine.
But that's not the reason that I came to land,
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band”.

Well, bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,
(we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,
what a sight to see.

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
and he started to rock, really rockin' around,
it was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune
(sing awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom).

Well, bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
A pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,

D (I like short shorts) flyin' little people eater,

A D what a sight to see! (purple people?)

D And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,

A D I saw him last night on a TV show.

G He was blowing it out, a 'really knockin' em dead,

A D playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

D A D A D

Tequila!

Purple People Eater
**INTRO:**
A  G  D  A  G  D

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

**Chorus:**
D  E7  A  F#m
Science  fiction double feature
D  E7  A  F#m
Doctor  X will build a  creature
D  E7  A  F#m
See androids  fighting  Brad and  Janet
D  E7  A  F#m
Anne Francis  stars in  Forbidden  Planet
D
Oh-oh-oh- Ohhhh...
E7  A
At the late night double  feature picture  show
I knew Leo G. Carroll was over a barrel
When Tarantula took to the hills
And I really got hot when I saw Janette Scott
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills
Dana Andrews said prunes, gave him the runes
And passing them used lots of skills
But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his bride
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a

Chorus:
Science fiction double feature
Doctor X will build a creature
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
Oh-oh-oh- Ohhhh...
At the late night double feature picture show

I wanna go
Oh- ohhhhh... To the late night double feature picture show
D E7 A
Oh- ohhhh... To the late night double feature picture show
F#m
In the back row
D E7 A
Oh- ohhhh... To the late night double feature picture show.

Science Fiction/Double Feature

---

A
\[2 \ 1 \ 0 \ 0\]

G
\[0 \ 2 \ 3 \ 2\]

D
\[2 \ 2 \ 2 \ 0\]

F
\[2 \ 0 \ 1 \ 0\]

E7
\[1 \ 2 \ 0 \ 2\]

F#m
\[2 \ 1 \ 2 \ 0\]
Shine On Harvest Moon (Bayes, Norworth, 1908)

The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,

For the moon refused to shine.

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, For love they did pine.

Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness So she said, "I guess I'll go."

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

And told the moon his little tale of woe

Oh, Shine on, shine on, harvest moon Up in the sky;

I ain't had no lovin' Since April, January, June or July.
Snow time ain't no time to stay Outdoors and spoon;

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, For me and my gal.

I can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side

Is the girl he loves so true,

All he has to say is: "Won't you be my bride, For I love you,

I can't see why I'm telling you this secret, When I know that you can guess."

Harvest moon will smile, Shine on all the while,

If the little girl should answer "yes."

(repeat chorus)
THE SWIMMING SONG
Loudon Wainwright III

C C C C

C5 Csus4 C G Am Am G Am G C

(first verse)

C5 Csus4 C
This summer I went swimming
G Am
This summer I might have drowned
Am
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
G Am
and I moved my arms a-round
G C
I moved my arms a-round
C5 Csus4 C
This summer I swam in the ocean
G Am
And I swam in a swimming pool
Am
Salt my wounds, chlorined my eyes
G Am
I'm a self-destructive fool
G C
I'm a self-destructive fool

C5 Csus4 C G Am Am Am G Am G C

C5 Csus4 C
This summer I did the back stroke
G Am
And you know that that's not all
Am
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly
And the old Australian crawl
The old Australian crawl
This summer I swam in a public place
And a reservoir to boot
At the latter I was informal
At the former I wore my suit
I wore my swimming suit

Oh, this summer I did swan dives
And jack-knives for you all
And once when you weren't looking
I did a cannon-ball
I did a cannon-ball
This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
And I moved my arms a-round
I moved my arms a-round
C5 Csus4 C G Am Am Am G Am G C

THE SWIMMING SONG
TURN AROUND
Malvina Reynolds

C C7 F Fm C Dm G C C
(last two lines of verse)

C Em F G
Where are you going, my little one, little one
C Em F G
Where are you going, my baby, my own?
C C7 F Fm
Turn a-round and you’re two, turn a-round and you’re four
C Dm G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young girl going out of my door

C C7
Turn a-round,.... turn a-round,
F Em G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young girl going out of my door

C Em F G
Where are you going, my little one, little one
C Em F G
Little dirndls and petticoats, where have they gone?
C C7 F Fm
Turn a-round and you’re tiny, turn a-round and you’re grown
C Dm G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young wife with babes of your own

C C7
Turn a-round,.... turn a-round,
F Em G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young wife with babes of your own

Version for boys...
C Em F G
Where are you going, my little one, little one
C Em F G
Where are you going, my baby, my own?
C C7 F Fm
Turn a-round and you’re two, turn a-round and you’re four
C Dm G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young man going out of my door

C C7
Turn a-round, turn a-round,
F Em G C
Turn a-round and you’re a young man going out of my door

C Em F G
Where are you going, my little one, little one
C Em F G
Toy trucks and tree forts, where have they gone?
C C7 F Fm
Turn a-round and you’re tiny, turn a-round and you’re grown
C Dm G C
Turn a-round and you’re a husband with babes of your own

C C7
Turn a-round, turn a-round,
F Em G C
Turn a-round and you’re a husband with babes of your own.

TURN AROUND

C
C7
F
Fm
Dm
G

0 0 0 3
0 0 0 1
2 0 1 0
1 0 1 3
2 2 1 0
0 2 3 2
Those Were The Days
Mary Hopkin

Am    Am7
Once upon a time there was a tavern
A7    Dm
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Dm    Am
Remember how we laughed away the hours
B7    E7
And dreamed of all the great things we would do

Chorus:
Am    Dm
Those were the days my friend we thought they'd never end
G    G7    C
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
Dm    Am
We'd live the life we choose we'd fight and never lose
E7    Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
Am    A7    Dm
Lalala lalala lalala
E7    Am
Those were the days oh yes those were the days

Am    Am7
Then the busy years went rushing by us
A7    Dm
We lost our starry notions on the way
Dm    Am
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
B7    E7
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Chorus:
Am    Dm
Those were the days my friend we thought they'd never end
G  G7  C
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
Dm  Am
We'd live the life we choose we'd fight and never lose
E7  Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
Am  A7  Dm
Lalala lalala lalala
E7  Am
Those were the days oh yes those were the days

Am  Am7
Just tonight I stood before the tavern
A7  Dm
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
Dm  Am
In the glass I saw a strange reflection
B7  E7
Was that lonely woman really me

Chorus:
Am  Dm
Those were the days my friend we thought they'd never end
G  G7  C
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
Dm  Am
We'd live the life we choose we'd fight and never lose
E7  Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
Am  A7  Dm
Lalala lalala lalala
E7  Am
Those were the days oh yes those were the days

Am  Am7
Through the door there came familiar laughter
A7  Dm
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Chorus:
Those were the days my friend we thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
We'd live the life we choose we'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have our way

Those were the days oh yes those were the days

Those Were The Days
Time Warp
Rocky Horror

A    B7    G    D    A
It's astounding time is fleeting madness takes its toll
A    B
But listen closely not for very much longer
G    D    A
I've got to keep control

A    B7
I remember doing the Time Warp
G    D    A
Drinking those moments when
A    B
The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling
F    C    G    D    A
Let's do the time warp again
F    C    G    D    A
Let's do the time warp again

Chorus:
E7    A
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
E7    A
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
D    A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane
F    C    G    D    A
Let's do the time warp again
F    C    G    D    A
Let's do the time warp again

A    B7
It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me
G    D    A
So you can't see me no not at all
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention
Well secluded I see all
With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip
And nothing can ever be the same
You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation
Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the time warp again

Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He stared at me and I felt a change Time meant nothing never would again Let's do the time warp again Let's do the time warp again

Chorus:
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane
Let's do the time warp again
F   C   G   D   A
Let's do the time warp again

Time Warp

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>B7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2 1 0 0</td>
<td>4 3 2 0</td>
<td>0 2 3 2</td>
<td>2 2 2 0</td>
<td>4 3 2 2</td>
<td>2 0 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0 0 0 3</td>
<td>1 2 0 2</td>
<td>1 2 0 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Try To Remember
Tom Jones

C Am F G

C Am F G
Try to re-member the kind of September,
when life was slow and oh, so mellow.

C Am F G
Try to re-member the kind of September,
when grass was green and grain so yellow.

C Am F G
Try to re-member the kind of September,
when you were a young and a callow fellow.

C Am F G
Try to re-member, and if you re-member,
then follow follo…..ow.

C Am F G

C Am F G
Try to re-member when life was so tender,
that no one wept except the willow.

C Am F G
Try to re-member when life was so tender,
that dreams were kept beside your pillow.

C Am F G
Try to re-member when life was so tender
that love was an ember about to billow.

Try to remember and if you remember,
then follow follo...ow.

Deep in December it's nice to remember,
although you know the snow will follow.
Deep in December it's nice to remember,
without a hurt the heart is hollow.
Deep in December it's nice to remember,
the fire of September that made you mellow.
Deep in December our hearts should remember,
then follow follo...ow follo...ow.

Try To Remember

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>x</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Turn, Turn, Turn (The Byrds)

Intro:  [C] (up/down) [Dm] // [F][G] (F G one strum)  
[C] (up/down) [Dm] // [F][G] (F G one strum)  
[C]^/ [Dm riff] [F] [G] (F G one strum)  
[C]^/ [Dm riff] [F] To [G] every

Chorus:  
[G] [To every]  [C]thing, [F]turn, [C] turn, [G] turn  
There is a [C] season, [F] turn, [C] turn, [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven [F] [C]

[C] A time to be [G7] born, a time to [C] die  
A time to [G7] plant, a time to [C] reap  
A time to [G7] kill, a time to [C] heal  
A time to [F] lau_[Em] gh, a [Dm] tim_[G7] e to [C] weep [F] [C] [Pause]

Chorus

[C] A time to build [G7] up, a time to break [C] down  
A time to [G7] dance, a time to [C] mourn  
A time to [G7] cast away [C] stones  
A time to [F] ga_[Em] ther [Dm] ston_[G7] es to[C] gether [F] [C] [Pause]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G7] love, a time of [C] hate  
A time of [G7] war, a time of [C] peace  
A time [G7] you may em[C] brace  
A time to [F] refr [Em] ain [Dm] fro[G7] m em[C] bracing [F] [C]

Instrumental Chorus
Instrumental Verse [Pause]
Chorus

[C] A time to [G7] gain, a time to [C] lose  
A time to [G7] rend, a time to [C] sew  
A time for [G7] love, a time for [C] hate  
A time for [F] pea[Em] ce, I [Dm] sw ear [G7] it's not too [C] late [F] [C] [Pause]

[C]^/ [Dm riff] [F] [G] (F G one strum)  
[C]^/ [Dm riff] [F] To [G] every


**Turn, Turn, Turn**

The Byrds

**Intro:**

C Dm F G

C Dm F G

C Dm F G

C Dm F G

C Dm F G

To every

**Chorus:**

G C F C G

(To every)  thing, turn, turn, turn  C F C G

There is a season, turn, turn, turn

F Em Dm G7 C F C

And a time to every purpose under heaven

C G7 C

A time to be born, a time to die

G7 C

A time to plant, a time to reap

G7 C

A time to kill, a time to heal

F Em Dm G7 C F C

A time to lau___gh, a tim____e to weep

Pause

**Chorus:**

G C F C G

(To every)  thing, turn, turn, turn  C F C G

There is a season, turn, turn, turn

F Em Dm G7 C F C

And a time to every purpose under heaven
C G7 C
A time to build up, a time to break down
G7 C
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G7 C
A time to cast away stones
F Em Dm G7 C F C
A time to gather stones together
Pause

Chorus:
G C F C G
(To every) thing, turn, turn, turn
C F C G
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
F Em Dm G7 C F C
And a time to every purpose under heaven

C G7 C
A time of love, a time of hate
G7 C
A time of war, a time of peace
G7 C
A time you may embrace
F Em Dm G7 C F C
A time to refrain from embracing

Instrumental Chorus
Instrumental Verse (Pause)

Chorus:
G C F C G
(To every) thing, turn, turn, turn
C F C G
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
F Em Dm G7 C F C
And a time to every purpose under heaven
C    G7    C
A time to gain, a time to lose
    G7    C
A time to rend, a time to sew
    G7    C
A time for love, a time for hate
    F    Em    Dm    G7    C    F    C
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late
Pause

C    Dm    F    G
    C
(F G one strum)    (repeat line 3X)

Turn, Turn, Turn

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{guitar_chords.png}
\end{figure}
WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM

Notes:  A  G  F  E  Eb…  E  D  C  B
Notes:  A  G  F  E  Eb…  E  D  C  B

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

Chorus:
Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,
E7
She walks the bloody Tower,
Dm
Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,
B7
E7
At the midnight hour.

Am
E7
She comes to haunt King Henry,
Dm
E7
She means giving him what for,
Am
E7
Gad-zooks, she’s going to tell him off
Dm
E7
For having spilled her gore,
Dm
Am
And just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Notes: A G F E Eb... E D C B

Am E7
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,

Am
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

E7
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

Am
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do,

Dm Am
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

B7 E7
And Henry cries, “Don’t drop it in the soup!’

Chorus:

Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

E7
She walks the bloody Tower,

Dm Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

B7 E7
At the midnight hour.

Am E7
One night she caught King Henry,

Dm E7
He was in the castle bar,

Am E7
Said he, “Are you Jane Seymour,

Dm E7
Anne Boleyn, or Catherine Parr?

Dm Am
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,
With your head tucked underneath your arm?”

Along the drafty corridors
For miles and miles she goes,
She often catches cold, poor thing,
It’s cold there when it blows,
And it’s awfully awkward for the Queen
To have to blow her nose,
With her head tucked underneath her arm.

With her head tucked, head tucked, underneath her arm.

WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM

```
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>B7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
```

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>B7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>E7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Werewolves of London
Warren Zevon

Key of D

Intro: //  //  ///// (4x)

D C G

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G

Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G

He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G

Gonna get a big dish of beef chow mein

Refrain:

D C G

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D C G

Ah-ooooo
D C G

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D C G

Ah-ooo000

D C G

If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
D C G

You better not let him in
D C G

Little old lady got mutilated late last night
D C G

Werewolves of London again

Refrain:

D C G

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D C G

Ah-oooo000
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo

D    C    G
Instrumental: // // ///// (4x)

D    C    G
He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amok in Kent
D    C    G
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
D    C    G
You better stay away from him, He'll rip your lungs out, Jim
D    C    G
Ha, I'd like to meet his tailor

Refrain:
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D    C    G
Ah-ooooo

D    C    G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
D    C    G
Doing the werewolves of London
D    C    G
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen
D    C    G
Doing the werewolves of London
D    C    G
I saw a werewolf drinking a piña colada at Trader Vic's
His hair was perfect

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London

Werewolves of London
Witch Doctor
David Seville

G C
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
G C
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
C G C
and then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that…

C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

G C
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true,
G C
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice,
C G C
and than the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that…

C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

F C
Now you've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser,
F C
and I'll admit I wasn't very smart.
So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser,
and he taught me the way to win your heart.

My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you.

Now you've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser,
and I'll admit I wasn't very smart.

So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser,
and he taught me the way to win your heart.

My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you.
C  F  G  C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

C  F  C  G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,

C  F  C  G
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

C  F  C  G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,

C  F  C  G
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

Witch Doctor

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{D7} \\
\includegraphics[width=5cm]{wrd1.png} & \includegraphics[width=5cm]{wrd2.png} & \includegraphics[width=5cm]{wrd3.png} & \includegraphics[width=5cm]{wrd4.png}
\end{array}
\]
Well I went down to the local arena,
Guardian of G
I asked to see the manager man
Guardian of G
He came from his office said 'Son can I help you?'
Guardian of G
I looked at him and said, 'Yes, you can!'
Guardian of G
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Guardian of G
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni machine
Guardian of G
Yes I do
Guardian of G
Now ever since I's young, it's been my dream,
Guardian of G
that I might drive the Zamboni machine
Guardian of G
I'd get that ice just as slick as could be
Guardian of G
And all the kids would look up to me
Guardian of G
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Guardian of G
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni machine
Guardian of G
Yes I do
Guardian of G
Now, the manager said 'Son, I know it looks keen,
Guardian of G
But that right there's one expensive machine
Guardian of G
And I got Smokie who's been driving for years'
About that time I broke down in tears

Cause, I wanna drive the Zamboni

Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni

Yes I do

ZAMBONI MACHINE

G

C

D

G

C

D

G

C

D
Well I went down to the local arena,
Asked to see the manager man
He came from his office said 'Son can I help you?'
I looked at him and said, 'Yes, you can!'
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yes I do
Now ever since I's young, it's been my dream,
that I might drive the Zamboni machine
I'd get that ice just as slick as could be
And all the kids would look up to me
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yes I do
Now, the manager said 'Son, I know it looks keen,
But that right there's one expensive machine
And I got Smokie who's been driving for years'
About that time I broke down in tears
Caause, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zamboni
Yes I do
ZOMBIE JAMBOREE
Harry Belafonte

OPEINING NOTES:  G  Bb  D  G  Eb  D  C  Bb  Bb  A

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS

It was a zombie jamboree

Took place in a New York cemetary

It was a zombie jamboree

Took place in a New York cemetary

Zombies from all parts of the Island

Some of them was a great Calypsonians

Though the season was Carnival

We get together in bacchanaal

And they singing

Back to back, belly to belly

Well I don't give a damn, we done dead already

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It's a zombie jamboree
G
D’ya hear me talkin’?

C  G
Back to back, belly to belly
   D7     G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
   C     G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
   D7     G
It’s a zombie jamboree

  G    D7    G
One female zombie wouldn’t be-have
  G    D7    G
See how she jumping out of the grave
  G    D7    G
In one hand a quarter rum
  G    D7    G
Other hand she knocking Congo drum
   C    G
The lead singer start to make his rhyme
   D7    G
The zombies are racking their bones in time
   C    G
One by-stander had this to say
   D7    G
‘Twas a pleasure to see the zombies break a-way
   G
And they singing

C  G
Back to back, belly to belly
   D7     G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
   C     G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
   D7     G
It’s a zombie jamboree
G
D'ya hear me talkin'?

C          G
Back to back, belly to belly
          D7          G
Well I don't give a damn, we done dead already
          C          G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
          D7          G
It's a zombie jamboree

          G          D7          G
I goin' to talk to Miss Brigit Bar-dot
          G          D7          G
And tell her Miss Bardot take it slow
          G          D7          G
All the men think they Casa-nova
          G          D7          G
When they see that she's barefoot all over
          C          G
Even old men out in To-pek
          D7          G
Find their hearts getting weaker and weaker
          C          G
So I go ask her by your sake and mine
          D7          G
At least wear her earrings part of the time
          G
And we singing

C          G
Back to back, belly to belly
          D7          G
Well I don't give a damn, we done dead already
          C          G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
          D7          G
It's a zombie jamboree
G
D’ya hear me talkin’?

C       G
Back to back, belly to belly
       D7       G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C       G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
       D7       G
It’s a zombie jamboree
G
Once again now

C       G
Back to back, belly to belly
       D7       G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C       G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
       D7       G
It’s a zombie jamboree

G       D7       G
A lot of world leaders talkin’ ‘bout war
       G       D7       G
And I’m a-fraid they're going too far
G       D7       G
So it’s up to us a you and me
       G       D7       G
To put an end to ca-tastro-phe
C       G
We must ap-peal to their goodness of heart
       D7       G
And ask them to pitch in and please do their part
C       G
Cause if this a-tomic war be-gin
       D7       G
They won’t even have a part to pitch in
And we talkin’

Back to back, belly to belly

Well I don't give a damn, we done dead already

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It's a zombie jamboree

D'ya hear me talkin’?

Back to back, belly to belly

Well I don't give a damn, a yes I done dead already

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It's a zombie jamboree

A little salsa

Back to back, belly to belly

Well I don't give a damn, we done dead already

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It's a zombie jamboree

All together now

Back to back, belly to belly
D7        G
Well I don’t give a damn, a yes I done dead already
C        G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
D7        Gm
It’s a zombie...zombie jambor-ee

kazoo riff and scary sounds

Gm  Dm  Gm

Gm  Gm  Dm  Gm

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{guitar_chords}
\end{figure}