BUG Jam Song PDF Book

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**Boat On The River**
Styx

**Intro:**
Gm / Gm / Gsus4 / Gsus4 /

Gm / Gm / G6sus2 / G6sus2 /

Gm / Gm / G6sus2 / G6sus2 /

Gm / Gm / G6sus2 / G6sus2 /

Gm / Gm / Gm / Gm /

**Gm**
Take me back to my boat on the river

F        D7

I need to go down, I need to calm down

**Gm**
Take me back to my boat on the river

F        Gm        Gm

And I won’t cry out any-more

**Gm**
Time stands still as I gaze in her waters

F        D7

She eases me down, touching me gently
With the waters that flow past my boat on the river
 So I don’t cry out any-more

Oh, the river is wide
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
And all roads lead to tranquility base
Where the frown on my face disappears ↓ <tap>

Take me down to my boat on the river
And I won’t cry out any-more

Take me back to my boat on the river
I need to go down, I need to calm down
And I won’t cry out any-more

Oh the river is deep
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
And all roads lead to tranquility base
Where the frown on my face disappears ↓ <tap>

Gm
Take me down to my boat on the river
F         D7
I need to go down, won’t you let me go down
Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F         Gm  Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more
F         Gm  Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more
D7       Gm  Gm  Gm  Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more / /  / ↓

Boat On The River
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
The Andrews Sisters

**Intro:** G7 / F / C / C

C
He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
C
He had a boogie style that no one else could play
F
He was the top man at his craft
C
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft
G7 F
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille
C
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

C
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
C
It really brought him down, because he couldn't jam
F
The Captain seemed to understand
C
Because the next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band
G7 F
And now the company jumps, when he plays reveille
C
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

C C C
A-↓ toot, a-↓ toot, a-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot
He blows it eight to the bar - in boogie rhythm

He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' with 'im

He makes the company jump when he plays reveille

He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

And when he played, boogie-woogie bugle

He was busy as a bzzzzz bee

And when he plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar

He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Toot toot toot diddle-ee-ada, toot-diddle-ee-ada, toot toot

He blows it eight to the bar

He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with 'im

A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille

He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night

And wakes them up the same way in the early bright

They clap their hands and stamp their feet

Because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat

He really breaks it up when he plays reveille
C
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

C
Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
C
Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
F
Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
C
Da-da, da-do-da-daa
   G7     F
A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille
   C
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B /
I     F     G7 /    C ↓ G7 ↓ C ↓

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
Buffalo Gals

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?

Come out tonight, come out tonight?

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight

And dance by the light of the moon

As I was walking down the street

Down the street, down the street,

A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,

Oh, she was fair to see

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?

Come out tonight, come out tonight?

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight

And dance by the light of the moon
**INSTRUMENTAL:**

C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?

G7          C
Come out tonight, come out tonight?

C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight

G7          C
And dance by the light of the moon

C
I asked her if she’d stop and talk

G7          C
Stop and talk, stop and talk

C
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk

G7          C
And left no room for me

C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?

G7          C
Come out tonight, come out tonight?

C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight

G7          C
And dance by the light of the moon

C
I asked her if she’d have a dance

G7          C
Have a dance, have a dance

C
I thought that I might have a chance
To shake a foot with her

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon

INSTRUMENTAL:
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin’
And her heels kept a-knockin’ and her toes kept a-rockin’
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin’
And we danced by the light of the moon

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
   G7      C
And dance by the light of the moon

C
I asked her if she’d be my wife
G7      C
Be my wife, be my wife
C
Then I’d be happy all my life
G7      C
If she’d marry me

C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
G7      C
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
C
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
   G7      C      G7      C
And dance by the light of the moon

Buffalo Gals
Intro: G / G7 / C / C

C When life in the city is wearing me down,
C7 It’s hot and it’s smelly, the air’s turnin’ brown,
C7 I’m tired of the traffic, tired of the town,
F While the sun shines, I wanna make hay

C Get out to the country, find a lake or a stream,
G7 Where the blue waters glisten, the granite rocks gleam,
C7          F
Out of a nightmare, into a dream
G          G7          C          C
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way

F          G7          C          C
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way
F          F#dim7          C          G
On a lake or a river, I could paddle all day,
C          C7          F          C
I'd get endless enjoyment from fulltime employment
G          G7          C          C          G7G7C          C
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way / / / / /

C          G
On a warm summer's night paddling under the moon,
G7          C
The shush of my paddle, the cry of the loon,
C7          F
Moonlight and starlight up-on the lagoon,
Am          F          G
My canoe's a cathedral to pray

C          G
And while steering through rapids midst the boil and the hiss,
G7          C
It's "Look out! Bow rudder!" another near miss,
C7          F          F#dim7
I think "Lord, it just doesn't get better than this!"
G          G7          C          C
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way

F          G7          C          C
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way
F       F#dim7       C       G
Give me flat or white water, I can paddle all day,
C       C7       F       C
I’d trade a month down in Boca for an hour in Mus-koka
G       G7       C       C       G       G       C       A
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way / / / /

D       A
Where Lake Kashagawigamog beckons to me,
A7       D
Lake Rosseau, Lake Joseph, Wasse-sosa and Tea,
D7       G
The French and Grand Rivers like-wise the Souris
Bm       G       A
They’re all blooms in the paddler’s bouquet

D       A
I feel my heart lighten as I head up the lake,
A7       D
My worries get smaller with each stroke I take
D7       G
Disap-pear in the eddies that swirl in my wake
A       A7       D       D
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way

G       A7       D       D
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way
G       Em       D       A
In shallows or white caps I can paddle all day
D       D7       G       D
You can bet your sweet fanny, when I’m on the Na-hanni
A       A7       D       B7
I’m ca-noeing my troubles, they’re bursting like bubbles,
Em       A7       D       D
Ca-noeing my troubles a-way ↓
Chapel Of Love
The Dixie Cups

Key of D

Strum: | d u D u d u D u |

D
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
Em   A   Em   A
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married
D
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
Em   A7   D   D
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love

D
Spring is here, the sky is blue, woah
Em   A   Em   A
Birds all sing as if they knew
D          B7
Today’s the day, we’ll say I do
Em   A7   D   A
And we’ll never be lonely any-more, because we’re

D
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
Em   A   Em   A
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married

Goin’ to the Chapel of Love

Bells will ring, the sun will shine, woah
I’ll be his, and he’ll be mine
We’ll love until, the end of time
And we’ll never be lonely any-more, because we’re

Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love, yeah...yeah, yeah, yeah

Goin’ to the Chapel of Love, yeah...yeah, yeah, yeah
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love
Shoobie doo  wop wop  oooo

Chapel Of Love
Cruel To Be Kind  
Nick Lowe

/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro: C / Em / F / G
I C / Em / F / G / G

C Em
Oh, I can't take another heartache
F G7sus4
Though you say you're my friend, I'm at my wits end
C Em
You say your love is bona fide
F Em Dm F
But that don't coin-cide, with the things that you do
Em F G7sus4
And when I ask you, to be nice, you say

CHORUS:
F G Em Am
You gotta be cruel to be kind, in the right measure
F G Em Am
Cruel to be kind, it's a very good sign
Cruel to be kind, means that I love you baby

...(You gotta be cruel)

You gotta be cruel to be kind!

Well, I do my best to understand, dear

But you still mystify, and I wanna know why

I pick myself up off the ground

To have you knock me back down, again and again

And when I ask you, to explain, you say

CHORUS:

You gotta be cruel to be kind, in the right measure
Cruel to be kind, it's a very good sign
Cruel to be kind, means that I love you, baby

...(You gotta be cruel)

You gotta be cruel to be kind!

oo-oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo

Cruel to be kind, in the right measure
Cruel to be kind, it's a very good sign
F    G    Em    Am    G7sus4
Cruel to be kind, means that I love you baby
I    G7sus4 / G7sus4

C    Em
Well, I do my best to under-stand, dear
F    G7sus4
But you still mystify, and I wanna know why
C    Em
I pick myself up off the ground
F    Em    Dm    F
To have you knock me back down, again and a-again
Em    F    G7sus4
And when I ask you, to ex-plain, you say

CHORUS:

F    G    Em    Am
You gotta be cruel to be kind, in the right measure
F    G    Em    Am
Cruel to be kind, it's a very good sign
F    G    Em    Am    G7sus4
Cruel to be kind, means that I love you, baby
G7

...(You gotta be cruel)
G7    F    G    Em    Am
You gotta be cruel to be kind, oh, in the right measure
F    G    Em    Am    F
(Cruel to be kind) It's a very, very, very good sign
G    Em    Am    G7sus4
It means that I love you, baby
G7

...(You gotta be cruel)
G7    C    F    C
You gotta be cruel to be kind! / ↓
Cum On Feel The Noize
Jim Lea and Noddy Holder, 1973 (à la Lucky Uke)

Key of C

Intro:  C / C / C / C /

C C C C  C
one two one, two three, four
C Em Am Am
So you think I got an evil mind, well I'll tell you honey
F C G F C G
I don't know why, I don't know why
C Em Am Am
So you think my singing's out of time, well it makes me money
F C G F C G AmG
I don't know why, I don't know why, any mo-re

CHORUS:

C G Am C G Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F C G F C G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild
C G Am C G Am
Cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F C G G7
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, ↓ wild <tap, tap, tap>

C Em Am Am
So you see I got a funny face, I ain't got no worries
F C G F C G
And I don't know why, I don't know why
C Em Am Am
I gotta say with some disgrace, I'm in no hurry
F C G F C G
And I don't know why, I don't know why,
Am   G   G
Any more, any more

CHORUS:
C   G   Am   C   G   Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F   C   G   F   C   G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild
C   G   Am   C   G   Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F   C   G   F   C   G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild
C
Cum on and feel it

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
C   G   Am   C   G   Am
Cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F   C   G   F   C   G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild
C   G   Am   C   G   Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F   C   G   F   C   G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

C   Em   Am   Am
Well you think we have a lazy time, you should know better
F   C   G   F   C   G
I don't know why, I don't know why
C   Em   Am   Am
So you say I got a dirty mind, I'm a mean go-getter
F   C   G   F   C   G
I don't know why, I don't know why

FINAL CHORUS:
C   G   Am   C   G   Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F   C   G   F   C   G
We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F C G F C G
We’ll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

C G Am C G Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F C G F C G
We’ll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

C G Am C G Am
So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys
F C G F C G
We’ll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

C Em Am
↓ Well you think we have a ↓ lazy time, you ↓ should know better

Cum On Feel The Noize
Did I Shave My Legs For This?
Deanna Carter

Singing note: B

G           G7           C           G
Flowers and  wine, is what I  thought I would  find
G           D           D
When I  came home from working to-night
G           G7           C           G
Well  now here I  stand, over  this frying  pan
G           D7           G           G7
And  you want a  cold one a-again

CHORUS:

C
I bought these  new heels, did my nails
G           G7
Had my  hair done just  right
C           D           D7
I thought this  new dress was a sure bet for  romance to-night
G           C           G
Well it’s  perfectly clear, between the  TV and  beer
G           D           D7
I  won’t get so much as a  kiss
G           G7           C           G
As I  head for the  door, I turn a-round to be  sure
G           D           G           D7
Did  I shave my  legs for  this?

G           G7           C           G
Now  when we first  met, you  promised we’d  get
A house on a hill with a pool
Well this trailer stays wet, and we’re swimmin’ in debt
And you want me to go back to school

CHORUS:
I bought these new heels, did my nails
Had my hair done just right
I thought this new dress was a sure bet for romance to-night
Well it’s perfectly clear, between the TV and beer
I won’t get so much as a kiss
As I head for the door, I turn a-round to be sure
Did I shave my legs for this?
Darlin’, did I shave my legs for this?

Did I Shave My Legs For This?
Do You Love Me
The Contours

4/4 time

INTRO: spoken – with tremolo chords

F       Bb
You broke my heart  cos I couldn’t dance
C       Dm
You didn’t even want me around
        C
And now I’m  ↓ back... to let you know I can really shake ‘em down

I  C↓  C↓  C↓

F       Bb   C
Do you  love me? (I can really move)
F       Bb   C
Do you  love me? (I’m in the groove)

F       Bb   C
Now do you  love me? (Do you  love me)
Bb   Bbm   C   C   C   C   C
Now that I can dance (Dance… dance…) ↓
X
Watch me now, hey!

F       Bb   C
(Work, work) Ah  work it out  baby
F       Bb   C
(Work, work) Well you’re  drivin’ me  crazy
F       Bb   C
(Work, work) With just a  little bit of  soul now
F  ↓ (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …ta>
BRIDGE:

I can mash potato (I can mash po-tato)

And I can do the twist (I can do the twist)

Now tell me baby (Tell me baby)

Do you like it like this? (Do you like it like this)

Do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now that I can dance (Dance... dance...)

Watch me now, hey!

(Work, work) Aa-ah shake it up shake it

(Work, work) Ah shake ‘em shake ‘em down

(Work, work) Ah a little bit of soul now

(Work, work) Ah don’t you get lazy
F
↓ (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …tap>

BRIDGE:
F   Bb   C
I can mash potato (I can mash po-tato)
F   Bb   C
And I can do the twist (I can do the twist)
F   Bb   C
Now tell me baby (Tell me baby)
F   Bb   C
Do you like it like this? (Do you like it like this)
C   C   C   C
<shout> Tell me <sung> tell me <shout> tell me ↓ <tap tap tap>

F   Bb   C
Do you love me? (Do you love me?)
F   Bb   C
Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)
F   Bb   C
Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)
Bb   Bbm   C   C   C   C
Now that I can dance (Dance… dance…) ↓
X
Watch me now, hey!

F   Bb   C
(Work, work) Aa-ah shake it up shake it
F   Bb   C
(Work, work) Ah shake ‘em shake ‘em down
F   Bb   C
(Work, work) Ah a little bit of soul now
F
↓ (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …tap>

F   Bb   C
(Work, work) Ah work it out baby
F   Bb   C
(Work, work) Well you’re drivin’ me crazy
F     Bb     C
(Work, work) Ah don't you get lazy
F
↓ (Work)

Do You Love Me
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

I been thinking lately about the people I meet
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet
And I'm wondering if I'm gonna see to-morrow

CHORUS:

Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**

Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

I was in the army but I never dug a trench
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench
I'd go to town and drink, give the girls a pinch
But I don't think they ever even noticed me

**CHORUS:**

Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
Eat everything that they put on your dish
And when we get through, we'll make a big wish
That we never have to do this a-gain…
A-gain?... A-gain??

On my very first job I said "thank you" and "please"
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees
Then I got fired for being scared of bees
And they only give me fifty cents an hour

**CHORUS:**
Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**
Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
Eat everything that they put on your dish
And when we get through, we'll make a big wish
That we never have to do this a-gain...
A-gain?... A-gain?? Oh...

**CHORUS:**
Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**
Father forgive us for what we must do
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in

Fish And Whistle
Flowers On The Wall
Statler Brothers

C
I keep hearin' you're concerned a-bout my happiness
Am
But all that thought you're given me is conscience I guess
D7
If I were walkin' in your shoes I wouldn't worry none
G7
While you and your friends are worryin' bout me
C
I'm havin' lots of fun
Am
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
Am
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /
F
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
G7 G7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do
C
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
D7
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
G7
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doin' fine
D7          G7
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

           Am                Am
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
           Am                Am
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /

           F
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo

             G7            G7
Now don't tell me        ↓       I've nothin' to do

           C            Am
It's good to see you I must go I know I look a fright

           D7          G7
Anyway my eyes are not ac-customed to this light
           C            Am
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

           D7          G7
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

           Am                Am
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
           Am                Am
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /

           F
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo

             G7            G7          G7 G7
Now don't tell me        ↓       I've nothin' to do        ↓

G7            G7          G7 G7            C
A-don't tell me        ↓       I've nothin' to do        /        ↓

Flowers On The Wall
Jambalaya
Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Key of D

D

A

A7

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

D

A

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)

D

A

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

A7      D
Thibo-deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin’

A7      D
Kinfolk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen

A
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh

A7      D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

D      A
Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo

D      A
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o

D      A
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

A7      D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)

D      A
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

A      A7      D
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

A
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

A7      D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

D      A
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

A7      D
And I’ll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya
Lu-cille was a woman and I was a boy,
and it was obvious that she wanted more
Than a man her age could give her and that was me
I was wild as a summer squall,
blowing through town no direction at all
I was wilder than even she could be-lieve

**CHORUS:**
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a ’65 Ford and it ran great
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy but it sure was good
Lu-cille was fifty and I was nineteen, and you know it never bothered me
Not even when they called out in the bars
I’d get tough and I’d bust some heads,
Lu-cille would laugh when the cops got there
We’d sneak out the back and take off in my car

CHORUS:
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a ’65 Ford and it ran great
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy but it sure was good

Well last week I turned forty-five,
when I woke up well out in the driveway
My wife had fixed that old car up for me
She had it in the garage for a week or two,
and when I got it back it was good as new
I started it up and I took off down the highway

CHORUS final:
I drove on up to Randolf Heights,
there’s an old folks’ home there past the lights
And Lucille sitting out there in the shade
I wheeled her around to the passenger door,
I picked her up and put her in that car
And we took off like a dustbowl hurricane

And that Cobra Jet 428 and that ’65 Ford well it ran great
Took it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Took it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy but it sure was good

Lucille
Maggie May
Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Intro:  G / Am / C / G /
I        G / Am / C / G /

D          C          G          G
Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you
D          C          G          G
It's late September and I really should be back at school
C          G          C          D
I know I keep you a-mused, but I feel I'm being used
Am          Bm          Am          Am
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Am          D          Am          D
You led me away from home, just to save you from being a-lone
Am          D          G          G
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts

D          C          G          G
The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age
D          C          G          G
But that don't worry me none in my eyes you're everything
C          G          C          D
I laugh at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax
Am          Bm          Am          Am
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Am          D          Am          D
You led me away from home just to save you from being a-lone
Am          D          G          G
You stole my soul and that's a pain I can do without
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be a-lone
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried

I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand
Oh Maggie I wished I'd never seen your face
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be
You stole my heart but I love you any-way

Maggie I wished I'd never seen your face

INSTRUMENTAL: G / Am / C / G /
I G / Am / C / G /

INSTRUMENTAL: G / Am / C / G /
I G / Am / C / G /
I'll get on back home, one of these days

Maggie May
My Honolulu Hula Girl
Sonny Cunha, 1909

INTRO:
I D7 / G7 / C7 / F↓
I F / C7 / F / C7 /
I F / C7 / F / C7 /

F
All the time in the tropical clime
G7
Where they do the hula hula dance
C7
I fell in love with a chocolate dove
F Bb F
While learning that funny funny dance
F
This poor little kid why she never did
G7
A bit of loving before
Bb Bbm F D7
So I made up my mind, that I struck a find
G7 C7 F
The only girl I’d dare a-dore

CHORUS:
C7 F
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula girl
C7
...(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
F
...(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
...(With her naughty little wiggle)
C7          F
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine
F
...(This girlie mine)
D7           Bbm
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
G7          C7      F
My Honolulu hula girl

Kazoos & Ukes:
F
All the time in the tropical clime
G7
Where they do the hula hula dance
C7
I fell in love with a chocolate dove
F          Bb          F
While learning that funny funny dance
F
This poor little kid, why she never did
G7
A bit of loving before
Bb          Bbm           F          D7
So I made up my mind, that I struck a find
G7          C7          F
The only girl I’d dare a-dore

CHORUS:
C7          F
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula hula girl
C7
...(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
F
...(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
...(With her naughty little wiggle)
C7          F
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine
F
...(This girlie mine)
D7   Bbm
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
   G7   C7   F
My Honolulu hula girl

F
Out at the beach, with your dear little peach
   G7
Where the waves are rolling in so high
   C7
Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand
   F   Bb   F
You promise you’ll win her heart or die
   F
You start in to tease, you give her a squeeze
   G7
Her heart is all in a whirl
   Bb   F   D7
If you get in a pinch, go to, it’s a cinch
   G7   C7   F
When spooning with a hula girl

CHORUS:
   C7   F
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula girl
   C7
(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
   F
(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
   F
...(With her naughty little wiggle)
   C7
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine
   F
...(This girlie mine)
   D7   Bbm
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
   G7   C7   F
My Honolulu hula girl
   G7   C7   F
My Honolulu hula girl
Pussywillow, Cat-Tails
Gordon Lightfoot

Key of Dm

Dm9

Intro: Dm9 ↓ / 1,2,3 / Dm9 ↓ / 1,2,3 /

Dm C Bb Dm
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Dm C Bb Dm
Rainpools in the woodland, water to my knees

Gm7 C F D
Shivering, quivering, the warm breath of spring

Dm C Bb Dm
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

I G / Gm / Dm / Dm /

Dm C Bb Dm
Catbirds and cornfields daydreams together

Dm C Bb Dm
Riding on the roadside, the dust gets in your eyes
Reveling, di-sheveling, the summer nights can bring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Gm7 C F D

Slanted rays and colored days, stark blue horizons
Naked limbs and wheat bins, hazy afternoons
Voicing, rejoicing, the wine cups do bring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Harsh nights and candlelights, wood fires a-blazin'
Soft lips and fingertips, resting in my soul
Treasuring, remembering, the promise of spring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Pussywillow, Cat-Tails
Raindrops
Dee Clark

CHORUS:
C     F     G     C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am   F     G     C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C     F     G     C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C     F     G     C     C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea

C     F     G     C
See the pretty raindrops, dance upon the rooftops
C     F     G     C
Tumble down the chimneys and are splashing on their way
C     F     G     C
To every church and steeple the world and all her people
C     F     G     C     C
There's a miracle of heaven in every rainy day

CHORUS:
C     F     G     C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am   F     G     C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C     F     G     C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C     F     G     C     C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea
Instrumental CHORUS...

C       F       G       C
The brook becomes a river, and the river flows for-\(\downarrow\)ever
Slower…

C       F       G       C
Til the \(\downarrow\) raindrops are \(\downarrow\) home again, up-\(\downarrow\) on the salty \(\downarrow\) sea
C       F       G       C
And \(\downarrow\) all the wondrous \(\downarrow\) story, the \(\downarrow\) lord in all his \(\downarrow\) glory

C       F
Takes the \(\downarrow\) raindrops back to \(\downarrow\) heaven
C       C
As <return to normal tempo> someday he'll take me

CHORUS:

C       F       G       C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am       F       G       C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C       F       G       C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C       F       G       C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea

C       F       G       C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am       F       G       C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C       F       G       C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C       F       G       C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea

Raindrops
Rhythm of the Rain
Cascade

| Key of C |

Intro:   C   F   C   G7

C
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C   G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C   F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C   G7   C   G7
And let me be alone again

C   F
The only girl I care about has gone away
C   G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
But little does she know
F
That when she left that day
C   G7   C
Along with her she took my heart

F   Em
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
I can't love another
When my heart's some where far away

The only girl I care about has gone away
Looking for a brand new start
But little does she know
That when she left that day
Along with her she took my heart

Repeat previous verse – kazoos only

Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Rain in her heart
And let the love we knew start to grow

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
Telling me just what a fool I've been
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
And let me be alone again

Oh, listen to the falling rain,
Pitter patter, pitter patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh listen to the falling rain,
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh, oh, oh oh

Rhythm of the Rain
Rockin Robin
Bobby Day

Key of G

G Am D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G Am D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G Am D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G G G G
↓ Tweet - ↓ tweet - - ↓ tweet ↓ tweet

G
He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
G
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
G
All the little birds on Jay Bird St
G
Love to hear the robin goin'
G7 G7 G7
↓ tweet ↓ tweet ↓ tweet

CHORUS:
G7 C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we’re
C    G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

G
Every little swallow, every chickadee
G
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
G
The wise old owl, the big black crow
G     G7     G7     G7
Flapping their wings singin'    go    bird    go

CHORUS:
G7     C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
    G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we're
C     G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

C
A pretty little raven at the bird band stand
G     G7
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
    C
They started goin' steady and bless my soul
D7
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

G
He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
G
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jay Bird St  
Love to hear the robin goin'  

CHORUS:
Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)  
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)  
Blow rockin' robin cause we’re  
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)  

A pretty little raven at the bird band stand  
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand  
They started goin' steady and bless my soul  
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole  

He rocks in the tree-top all the day long  
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song  
All the little birds on Jay Bird St  
Love to hear the robin goin'  

CHORUS:
G7          C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)

G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)

D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we're

C          G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

G              Am          D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee

G              Am          D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee

G              Am          D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee

G            G
↓ Tweet -    ↓ tweet - - <WHISTLE>

Rockin’ Robin
Intro:  C / C /

Am     F     C     G
If you're going to San Francisco
Am     F     C     G
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am     C     F     C
If you're going to San Francisco
C       Em    Am     G    G
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

Am     F     C     G
For those who come to San Francisco
Am     F     C     G
Summer-time will be a love in there
Am     C     F     C
In the streets of San Francisco
C       Em    Am     G    G
G gentle people with flowers in their hair
BRIDGE:
Bb
All across the nation, such a strange vibration
C C
People in motion
Bb
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
C G
People in motion people in motion

Am Dm F C Em G
For those who co- -ome to San Fran-cisco
Am F C G
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C
If you come to San Fran-cisco
C Em Am C C Am
Summer-time will be a love-in there / / /

Bm D G D
If you come to San Fran-cisco
D F#m Bm D D
Summer-time will be a love-in there

I Bm / D / G / D↓

San Francisco
**Summer Vibe**
Walk Off The Earth

Key of Am

Am | F | C | G | C7
---|---|---|---|---
1: | | | | |
2: | | | | |
3: | | | | |
4: | | | | |
5: | | | | |

Am  F  
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  
C  G  
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo  
- (Bop Bop Away-o)  
Am  F  C  G  F  
Summer vi--ibe...  Summer vi--ibe...  ↓ <tap, tap>

**Am**
I'm lookin' for a summer vibe  
F  C  
Got me turnin' on the radio  
G  
I gotta kick these blues  
Am  F  
Working all day, tryin' to make pay  
C  G  
Wishin' those clouds a-way

**Am**
I wanna feel the sunshine  
F  C  
In the sand take a walk in the waves  
G  
With nothin' else to do  
Am  F  
Sippin' on suds, workin' on a buzz
C G
Keepin' my drink in the shade
   F
Takin' my \down time

Am F
With you by my side, a cadillac ride
C G
Jammin' with the boys, by the fire at night
Am F C G
Summer vi-ibe, lookin' for a summer vi-ibe

Am F
I paid my dues, got nothin' to prove
C G
Layin' on the dock, just talkin' to you
Am F C G F
Summer vi-ibe, lookin' for a summer vi-ibe \down

Am
Jones'n for a good time
   F C G
Hittin' beaches all down the coast, I find a place to post
Am F
Gonna somehow, find a luau
C G
Dance all night a- \down way

Short change in tempo and strum...
   Am
Drinking somethin' \down blue from a coconut
   F C
↓ Music all up in the \down place
   G
Under the \down moonlight
F
Takin' my ↓ time

Am F
With you by my side, a cadillac ride
C G
Jammin' with the boys, by the fire at night
Am F C G
Summer vi--ibe, lookin' for a summer vi--ibe

Am F
I paid my dues, got nothin' to prove
C G
Layin' on the dock, just talkin' to you
Am F C G
Summer vi--ibe, lookin' for a summer vi--ibe

F G
And the ↓ sun goes down ↓
C G Am G F
but it'll ↓ rise a- ↓ gain to- ↓ morrow, ↓ oh- ↓ oh…

Ayo, Ayo, Ayo Bop Bop Away-o

Am F
With you by my side, a cadillac ride
C G
Jammin' with the boys, by the fire at night
Am F C G
Summer vi--ibe, lookin' for a summer vi--ibe

Am F
I paid my dues, got nothin' to prove
Layin' on the dock, just talkin' to you
Am   F       C     G
Summer vi--ibe, lookin' for a summer vi--ibe

Am   F
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo...(Ayo)
C     G
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo
- (Bop Bop Away-o)
Am   F       C     G
Summer vi--ibe... Summer vi--ibe...

Am   F
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo...(Ayo)
C     G
↓ Ooo...(Ayo)  ↓ Ooo
- (Bop Bop Away-o)
Am   F       C     G     C7
Summer vi--ibe, lookin' for a summer vi--ibe ↓

Summer Vibe
Sweet Violets
Sons of the Pioneers version (1936)

D A7 A7
I sat with my girl in the moonlight
A7 D D
Her eyes were so big and so black
D G G
I still feel the kick that she gave me
A7
‘Cause I put my hand on her

CHORUS:
D G D A7 A7
Sweet vio-lets, sweeter than all the roses
A7 D
Covered all over from head to toe
D A7 D D
Covered all over with /

D A7 A7
I went for a shave and a haircut
A7 D D
The barber showed me a trick
D G G
He took out a big brand new razor
A7
And cut off the end of my
CHORUS:
D    G  D                   A7   A7
Sweet  vio-lets, sweeter than all the  roses
A7                      D
Covered all over from  head to toe
D    A7   D D
Covered all over with  /

D A7 A7
One  day I forgot my sus-penders
A7         D  D
And  took my girl out to a  dance
D  G G
While  dancing I heard someone  holler
A7
“Hey  mister, you’re losing your

CHORUS:
D    G  D                   A7   A7
Sweet  vio-lets, sweeter than all the  roses
A7                      D
Covered all over from  head to toe
D    A7   D D
Covered all over with  /

D A7 A7
My  father-in-law said come  over
A7  D D
The  lights in the house were not  lit
D  G G
I  opened the door in the  darkness
A7
And  down came a bucket of
CHORUS:
D G D A7 A7
Sweet vio-lets, sweeter than all the roses
A7 D
Covered all over from head to toe
D A7 D A7 D
Covered all over with ↓ ↓ ↓

Sweet Violets
The Green Grass Grew All Around
Harry Von Tilzer, William Jerome

Intro: C / C / C / C ↓

C
Oh, in the woods...<echo>, there was a tree...<echo>,

G7  G7
The prettiest little tree...<echo> that you ever did see...<echo>

C   G7   C   G7
Now the tree was in a hole, and the hole was in the ground
C   G7   C   F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
C   G7   C   C
And the green grass grew all a-round ↓

C
And on that tree...there was a branch... G7  G7
The prettiest little branch...that you ever did see...

C   G7   C   G7
The branch on the tree, and the tree in the hole,
C   G7
And the hole in the ground,
C   G7   C   F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
C   G7   C   C
And the green grass grew all a-round ↓

C
And on that branch...<echo> there was a nest...<echo>
The prettiest little nest…<echo> that you ever did see…<echo>

C G7 C G7
Now the nest on the branch, and the branch on the tree,
C G7 C G7
And the tree in the hole, and the hole in the ground,
C G7 C F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
C G7 C C
And the green grass grew all a-round

C
Now in that nest…<echo> there was an egg…<echo>

C G7 C G7
The egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch,
C G7 C G7
And the branch on the tree, and the tree in the hole,
C G7
And the hole in the ground,
C G7 C F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
C G7 C C
And the green grass grew all a-round

C
Now in that egg…<echo> there was bird…<echo>

C G7 C G7
The prettiest little bird…<echo> that you ever did see…<echo>

C G7 C G7
The bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest,
C G7 C G7
And the nest on the branch, and the branch on the tree,
C G7 C G7
And the tree in the hole, and the hole in the ground,
C G7 C F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
And the green grass grew all around

Now on that bird... there was a feather...

The prettiest little feather... that you ever did see...

The feather on the bird and the bird in the egg,

And the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch,

And the branch on the tree, and the tree in the hole,

And the hole in the ground,

And the green grass grew all around, all around

And the green grass grew all around

And on that feather... there was a bug...

The prettiest little bug... that you ever did see...

The bug on the feather, and the feather on the bird,

And the bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest,

And the nest on the branch, and the branch on the tree,

And the tree in the hole, and the hole in the ground,

And the green grass grew all around, all around

And the green grass grew all around

And on that bug... there was a germ...
The prettiest little germ… <echo> that you ever did see… <echo>

C G7 C G7
The germ on the bug, and the bug on the feather,
C G7 C G7
And the feather on the bird, and the bird in the egg,
C C G7
And the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch,
C G7 C G7
And the branch on the tree, and the tree in the hole,
C G7
And the hole in the ground,
C G7 C F
And the green grass grew all a-round, all a-round
C G7 C C
And the green grass grew all a-round ↓

And on that germ… there was an ↓ elephant -
Spoken…
And everyone knows that elephants don't climb trees!

The Green Grass Grew All Around
The Titanic
African-American folk song

Key of C

Oh, they built the ship Titanic,
To sail the ocean blue,
And they thought they had a ship
That the water wouldn't go through,
But the good Lord raised his hand,
Said "The ship would never land".
It was sad when the great ship went down

CHORUS:
It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down
... (to the bottom of the ...)
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,
It was sad when the great ship went down
They were nearing to the shore,
When the water began to pour,
And the rich refused to associate with the poor,
So they sent them down below,
Where they'd be the first to go,
It was sad when the great ship went down

**CHORUS:**
It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down...
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh, the heroes saved the weak,
As the ship began to leak,
And the band on deck played on,
With, "Nearer my God to Thee"
They were swept into the sea,

It was sad when the great ship went down

**CHORUS:**

It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)

It was sad when the great ship went down

... (to the bottom of the ...)

Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,

It was sad when the great ship went down

Lady Astor turned around

Just to see her husband drown,

As the ship Titanic made a gurgling sound,

So she wrapped herself in mink,

As the ship began to sink,

It was sad when the great ship went down

**CHORUS:**

It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down
... (to the bottom of the ...)

Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,

It was sad when the great ship went down

Now the moral of the story,

Is very plain to see,

You should wear a life preserver,

When you go out to sea.

The Titanic never made it

And never more shall be,

It was sad when the great ship went down

CHORUS:

It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)

It was sad when the great ship went down
... (to the bottom of the ...)

Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,

It was sad when the great ship went down
It was sad (so sad), it was sad (so sad)

It was sad when the great ship went down
... (to the bottom of the ...)

Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,

It was sad when the great ship went down down down

The Titanic
The Way You Make Me Feel
Michael Jackson

**Intro:**

```
Intro: G F / G F / G F / G F / G
```

```
Hey pretty baby with the high heels on
You give me fever like I’ve never, ever known
You’re just a product of loveliness
I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress
```

```
C Bb C Bb C Bb
I feel your fever from miles a-round
I’ll pick you up in my car and we’ll paint the town
Just kiss me baby and tell me twice
That you’re the one for me
```

**CHORUS:**

```
The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)
You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone)
```
I like the feelin’ you’re givin’ me
Just hold me baby and I’m in ecstasy
Oh I’ll be workin’ from nine to five
To buy you things to keep you by my side

I never felt so in love be-fore
Just promise baby, you’ll love me for-evermore
I swear I’m keepin’ you satis-fied
‘Cause you’re the one for me

**CHORUS:**
The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)
You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone)

The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)
You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone)  OO!

The Way You Make Me Feel
They’re Red Hot
Robert Johnson

Basic Rhythm

C B A A7
| d - D - d - D - | d - d U - u d u |

Use C barre chord position at 3rd fret.
Practise positions slowly and progressively before singing. Take your time.

C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7 G7 C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7 G7
yes she got 'em for sale
C C7
I got a girls, say she long and tall
F Adim
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got 'em for sale

Yes she got 'em for sale
Yes she got 'em for sale

Yes she got 'em for sale
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine

Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got 'em for sale

I got a letter from a girl in the room
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got 'em for sale

Hot ta-males and they're red hot
Yes she got 'em for sale
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got 'em for sale

You know grandma left and grandpa too
Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon do now
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7          C    A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7    G7          C
Yes, she got 'em for sale

C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7
Yes she got 'em for sale
C    C7
Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
F    Adim
Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7          C    A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7    G7          C
Yes, she got 'em for sale

C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7    G7
Yes she got 'em for sale
C          C7
I got a girls, say she long and tall
          F                   Adim
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C          B                   A      A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7         G7                    C      A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7         G7                    C      G7 C
Yes, she got 'em for ↓ sale ↓ ↓

They’re Red Hot
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

Key of G

G Gdim D7 G A7
↓ Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G

Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G G

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer ↓

B7
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Em

Then lock the house up, now you’re set
A7 Em7 A7
And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bi-kinis
As cute as ever but they never get them wet

Gdim  D7  G  A7
Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7  G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim  D7  G  A7
Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7  G  G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓

B7
Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in
Em
Or some romantic movie scene
A7  Em7  A7
Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin’
D7
You’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the ↓ screen

Gdim  D7  G  A7
Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7  G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim  D7  G  A7
Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7  G  G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓

B7
And there’s the good old fashioned picnic and they still go
Em
Always will go, any time
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so
As when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Ade- line”

Roll Gdim out D7 G A7
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
Roll Gdim D7 G A7
You’ll wish that summer could always be here
You’ll wish that summer could always be here
You’ll wish that summer could always be here

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Three Little Fishies
Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins, & Saxie Dowell 1939

INTRO:
G  G6  C  C#dim
"Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"
D7  C7  D7  G
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

G  G6  C  D7
Down in the meadow in the itty bitty pool
G  G6  C  D7
Swam three little fishies and the mamma fishie too
G  G6  C  C#dim
"Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"
D7  C7  D7  G
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

CHORUS:
G  G6  C  D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G  G6  C  D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G  G6  C  C#dim
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
D7  C7  D7  G
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

G  G6  C  D7
"Stop" said the mamma fishie "or you'll get lost"
But the 3 little fishies didn't want to be bossed
So the 3 little fishies went out on a spree
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea

CHORUS:
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea

"Whee" yelled the fishies "oh here's a lot of fun
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"
So they swam and they swam, it was all a lark
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!

Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!
"Help!" cried the fishies, "oh look at the whales!"

And quick as they could, they turned on their tails

And back to the pool in the meadow they swam

And they swam and they swam back over the dam

**CHORUS:**

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

And they swam and they swam back over the dam

Three Little Fishies
Tiptoe Through the Tulips
Al Dubin & Joe Burke

Key of C

Instrumental verse <triplets encouraged!>

I: C A7 F G7
I: C E7
I: F Fm
I: C A7 F G7
I: C F G7 C D7 G7

C A7 G7
Shades of night are creeping
G7 Am
Willow trees are weeping
G7 Cdim C D7 G7
Old folks and babies are sleeping
C A7 G7
Silver stars are gleaming
G7       Am
All alone I'm scheming
G          B       Em
↓ Scheming to ↓ get you out ↓ here
A7      D7       G
↓ My ↓ dear ↓ come

C       A7     F       G7
Tiptoe to the window
       C       E7
By the window
       F       Fm
That is where I'll be
C       A7     F       G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
       C       F       G7       C       D7       G7
With me ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

C       A7     F       G7
Tiptoe from your pillow
       C       E7
To the shadow
       F       Fm
Of a willow tree
C       A7     F       G7
And tiptoe through the tulips
       C       F       G7       C
With me ↓ ↓ ↓

C7      Dm7     Em     Em     A7
↓ Knee deep... in ↓ flowers ↓ we'll ↓ stray
Em      B7     Em     Em     G7
↓ We'll keep... the ↓ showers ↓ a- ↓ way
And if I...
C   A7   F   G7
Kiss you in the garden

C       E7
In the moonlight

F       Fm
Will you pardon me?

C       A7       F   G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips

C       F       G7       C       D7       G7
With me ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tiptoe Through the Tulips
Turn Turn Turn
The Byrds

Key of C

C Dm Dm F 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 /
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 laugh, a time to weep / ↓

X 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 /
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

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
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

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
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
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

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Turn Turn Turn
What A Day For A Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

G
What a day for a daydream
Am
What a day for a daydreamin' boy
G
And I’m lost in a daydream
Am
Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

C
And even if time ain’t really on my side
C
It’s one of those days for taking a walk out-side
C
I’m blowing the day to take a walk in the sun
A7
And fall on my face on somebody’s new-mown lawn

G
I’ve been having a sweet dream
Am
I’ve been dreaming since I woke up today
G
It starred me and my sweet thing
Am
‘Cause she’s the one makes me feel this way
And even if time is passing me by a lot
I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my love
A pie in the face for being a sleepin’ bull dog

INSTRUMENTAL: whistle, kazoos, ukes…
I’ve been having a sweet dream
I’ve been dreaming since I woke up today
It starred me and my sweet thing
‘Cause she’s the one makes me feel this way

And you can be sure that if you’re feeling right
A daydream will last along into the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

What a day for a daydream
Custom made for a daydreamin’ boy
And I’m lost in a daydream
Am          D7
Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

OUTRO: whistle, kazoos, ukes…
C   A7    G    E7
And even if time is passing me by a lot
C   A7    G    E7
I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
C   A7    G    E7
Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my love
A7   D7    G
A pie in the face for being a sleepin’ bull ↓ dog

What A Day For A Daydream
When I first stepped in a canoe

I made a fatal mis-take

I planted my heel to one side of the keel

And pitched head-first in the lake

I had no reason to think

It would tip before you could blink

Or take all your talents for keeping your balance

Or else you’d land in the drink

Which is what I proceeded to do

When I first stepped in a canoe
I C G D7 G G

G
When I first soloed in a canoe
C G
It took me a while to learn
C
That you sit in the bow
G
Though I didn’t know how
A7 D
You could tell the damn thing from the stern
G
I paddled the rest of the day
C G
In circles and growing dismay
C G
I hadn’t a clue that to steer the thing true
A7 D
Your stroke had to end with a ‘J’
D G
Which no-one had taught me to do
C D G
When I first soloed in a canoe
I C G D7 G G

G
When I first kneel in a canoe
C G
I paddle with languorous grace
C G
But it’s all a mirage when you have to portage
A7 D
With black flies all over your face
G
As I stagger off into the trees
At least I’m off of my knees
Which I haven’t quite felt since the minute I knelt
And the ribs turned the caps into cheese
Which is what they instantly do
When I first kneel in a canoe

Key changes here ...

Now …the best thing about a canoe
May be just what it is not
Like loud and aggressive
And big and excessive like a ski boat
Or a millionaire’s yacht

It’s at home on stream, lake, or chute
It won’t harm a beaver or coot
It may take some labour but like a good neighbour
It won’t make noise or pollute
So if asked if you want a SeaDoo
Say, “Thanks, but I’d rather canoe.”
Now I ↓ have to skedaddle
...(God, I ↓ wish these had a saddle)
And paddle off in my canoe ↓

When I First Stepped in a Canoe