BUG Jam Songs for October 2016

Egads!

Ghoulish Goodies

Version 1.00
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Addams Family Theme
Vic Mizzy

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3

G7    C              A7    D
↓ /    ↓  <tap>  <tap>  ↓ /    ↓  <tap>  <tap>
A7    D               A7    D    G7    C
↓ /    ↓    ↓    ↓    ↓ /    ↓  <tap>  <tap>

They're creepy and they're kooky
My-sterious and  spooky
They're altogether ooky
The Addams fami-ly
Their house is a museum
When people come to see 'em
They really are a scream
The Addams family

G7 C
↓ / ↓ <tap> <tap> Neat!
A7 D
↓ / ↓ <tap> <tap> Sweet!
A7 D A7 D G7 C
↓ / ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / ↓ <tap> <tap> Petite!

G7 C
↓ So get a witch's shawl on
G7 C
A broomstick you can crawl on
C F
We're gonna pay a call on
G7 C
The Ad...dams family <tap> <tap>
Addams Family Theme
Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes - 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947

Key of Am

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>G7</th>
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Intro: / 1  2  3  4 / Am / Am

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

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

The falling leaves drift by the window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

Since you went away, the days grow long
And soon I’ll hear, old winter’s song
But I miss you most of all, my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall
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,
That autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s o-kay, if you want to cry,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Autumn’s here

So find a sweater, and you’ll be better,
Until the kindling, is tinder dry,
We can be quiet, as we walk down,
To see the graveyard, where they are now,
I wonder how, they brought their piano
To Haldane Hill, from old Berlin,
Be hard to keep it, it well in tune,
With winters like the one, that’s coming soon,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s time to cry now, that autumn’s here,
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Am C 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,
Am C
Autumn’s here, oh, oh, oh,
Autumn’s Here

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
Breakfast In Hell
Slaid Cleaves

In the melting snows of On-tario
Where the wind'll make you shiver
‘Twas the month of May up in Georgian Bay
Near the mouth of the Musquash River
Where the bears prowl and the coyotes howl
And you can hear the osprey scream
Back in ‘99 we were cutting pine
And sending it down the stream
Young Sandy Gray came to Go Home Bay All the way from P.E.-I.

Where the weather's rough and it makes you tough, No man's afraid to die

Sandy came a smilin', Thirty Thousand Islands Was the place to claim his glory

Now Sandy's gone but his name lives on And this is Sandy's story

Young Sandy Gray lives on today In the echoes of a mighty yell

Listen close and you'll hear a ghost In this story that I tell, boys, this story that I tell

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

One Sabbath day big Sandy Gray
Came into camp with a peavy on his shoulder
With a thundercrack he dropped his axe
And the room got a little bit colder
Said, “Come on all you, we got work to do,
We gotta give 'er all we can give 'er
There's a jam of logs at the little jog
Near the mouth of the Musquash River”
With no time to pray on the Lord's day
They were hoping for God's forgiveness
But the jam was high in a troubled sky
And they set about their business
They poked with their poles and ran with the rolls
And tried to stay on their feet
Every trick they tried, one man cried,
“This log jam's got us beat!”

Refrain:
But Sandy Gray was not afraid
And he let out a mighty yell
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
Or it's breakfast in hell, boys, breakfast in hell”

Now everyone of the men did the work of ten
And Sandy scrambled up to the top

He's working like a dog heaving 30 foot logs

And it looked like he'd never stop

And they struggled on these men so strong

'Til the jam began to sway

Then they dove for cover to the banks of the river

All except for Sandy Gray

Now with thoughts of death they held their breath

As they saw their friend go down

They all knew in a second or two

He'd be crushed or frozen or drowned

They saw him fall, they heard him call,

Just once, then it was over

Young Sandy Gray gave his life that day

Near the mouth of the Musquash River
Refrain:

D  Bm
But Sandy Gray was not afraid
D  Bm
And he let out a mighty yell
A
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,

D  A  Bm  D  A  Bm  Bm  Bm
Or it's breakfast in hell, boys, break-fast in hell”

Bm  D
East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room,
A  Bm
There's no fences and no walls
Bm  D
And if you listen close you'll hear a ghost
A  Bm
Down by Sandy Gray Falls
D  A
Through the tops of the trees you'll hear in the breeze
D  A  Bm  BmBmBm
The echoes of a mighty yell
A  D  A  Bm  Bm
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam or it's breakfast in hell!”

D  Bm
And Sandy Gray lives on today
In the echoes of a mighty yell

“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in hell, boys

Breakfast in hell!”

**Breakfast In Hell**
Bringing Mary Home
John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank (1965)

Singing note: B

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3

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

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 the back
C G7 G7
And in a shaky 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
‘Cause her face was deathly white

C
She sat so pale and quiet

C G7 G7
In the back seat all a-lone

F/C D7
I never will forget that night

G7 C C
I took Mary home

F/C D7
I never will forget that night

G7 C C
I took Mary home

G7
I pulled into the driveway
Where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car
And opened up the door
But I just could not believe my eyes
For the back seat was bare
I looked all a-round the car
But Mary wasn’t there

A light shone from the porch
Someone opened up the door
I asked about the little girl
That I was looking for
The lady gently smiled
And brushed a tear a-way
She said, "It sure was nice of you
To go out of your way"
"But thirteen years ago today
In a wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life
And we miss her so
Oh thank you for your trouble
And the kindness you have shown
You’re the thirteenth one that’s been here
Bringing Mary home”

“You’re the thirteenth one that’s been here
Bringing Mary home”

Bringing Mary Home
Can the Circle Be Unbroken
P. Carter lyrics; Ada R. Habershon & Charles H. Gabriel

Key of G

I was standing by the window
On one cold and cloudy day
And I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother a-way

CHORUS:
Oh, can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky
Lord, I told the under-taker
"Under-taker, please drive slow
For this body, you are hauling
Lord I hate to see her go."

CHORUS:
Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave
CHORUS:

Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome
Since my mother, she was gone
All my brothers, sisters cryin'
What a home so sad and lone

CHORUS:

Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Can the Circle Be Unbroken
Clementine
Percy Montrose (1884)

Key of D

3/4 time  1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, ...

D
In a cavern, in a canyon
A7
Excavating for a mine
G

Lived a miner forty--niner
A7

And his daughter, Clemen--tine

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7

Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
G        D
You are lost and gone for--ever
A7       D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

D
Light she was, and like a fairy,
A7
And her shoes were number nine,
G       D
Herring boxes without topses,
A7       D
Sandals were for Clemen--tine.

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
G       D
You are lost and gone for--ever
A7       D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

D
Drove she ducklings to the water,
A7
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

**Refrain:**

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clement-tine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clement-tine

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clement-tine.

**Refrain:**

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
   A7
You are lost and gone for--ever
   G       D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine
   A7       D

In a churchyard near the canyon,
   D
Where the myrtle boughs en--twine,
   A7
Grow the roses in their posies,
   G       D
Fertilised by Clemen--tine.

Refrain:
   D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
   A7
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
   G       D
You are lost and gone for--ever
   A7       D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

Then, the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to fret and pine,

Thought he oughter join his daughter,

So he's now with Clemen--tine.

Refrain:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling

Oh, my darling Clemen--tine

You are lost and gone for--ever

Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

In my --dreams she still doth haunt me,

Robed in garments soaked with brine,

Then she rises from the waters,

And I kiss my Clemen--tine.
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
G     D
You are lost and gone for--ever
A7     D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

D
How I missed her, how I missed her,
A7
How I missed my Clemen--tine,
G     D
Til I kissed her little sister,
A7     D
And for--got my Clemen--tine.

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
G     D
You are lost and gone for--ever
A7     D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine
Cockle And Mussles
Molly Malone

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

She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother be-fore
And they each wheeled their 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!

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:

D       Bm       Em7       A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!

D       Bm       A7       D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive- ↓ o!

Cockle And Mussles
Dig Gravedigger Dig
Corb Lund (2012)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /
| E7 / E7 A / E7 / E7 G ("Yeah!") / |
| E7 / E7 A / E7 ("Woah!") / E7 / |
| G / F# / |
| E7 / E7 A / E7 / E7 G / |
| E7 / E7 A / E7 / E7 / |
| G / F# / |

E7
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
E7
Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
G A E7 G A
A'fore rigour mortis sets in dig / / 

E7
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
E7
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
G    A    E7
So dig, Grave-digger dig

I    E7    A / E7 / E7 A / E7 / E7 G

A
Well he don’t mind the cadavers
E7
He don’t mind human remains
B
He got no problem sleepin’ at night
A E7
Ain’t nothin’ a little whiskey won’t tame

A
I asked about ghosts and spirits
E7
I asked him if he ever got spooked
B
I asked him if he ever got haunted by souls
A E7
But he reckons that he buries them too

I    E7    A / E7 / E7 G

A
Nah he ain’t bothered by corpses
E7
Hell he’ll plant stiffs all day
B
See he’s on a some kinda piecework deal
A
↓ He get paid by the grave

E7  A
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7  G
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
E7
Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
    G  A  E7  G  A
A’fore rigour mortis sets in dig /

E7  A
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7  G
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
    E7
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
    G  A  E7  G  A
So dig, Grave-digger dig /

I  E7 /  E7  A /  E7 /  E7  G

A
Well he could be makin’ more money
He could be out workin’ the rigs
But he says he don’t really like no company
He says he’d rather just dig

Gravedigger he got secrets
He whispered as he lit up a cig
He said you gotta watch you don’t badger the hole
When you’re cuttin’ through the roots and the twigs

He works right through in the darkness
And then he stops and he takes him a swig
Drive by the right time of the night you might spy him
In the moonlight doin’ a jig (oh!)

Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7                     G
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
E7
Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
     G   A    E7  G  A
A’fore rigour mortis sets in dig /

E7
↓ Dig, dig, Gravedigger (dig it brother)
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
‘Cause Gravedigger rather just dig

< 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 > Dig!

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

E7                     A
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
E7                     G
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
E7
Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
     G   A    E7  G  A
A’fore rigour mortis sets in dig /
E7       A
Dig, dig, Gravedigger

E7       G
Dig, Gravedigger, dig

E7
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger

G       A       E7
So dig, Grave-digger dig

I  E7  A / E7 / E7  G / E7 /

E7  A  E7  E7    G    E7
Dig / dig / dig, grave-digger dig

E7  A  E7  E7       A  E7
Dig / dig / dig, grave-digger ↓

Dig, Gravedigger, Dig
Don't Go Into That Barn

Tom Waits & Kathleen Brennan

Key of Bm

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I Bm / Bm / Bm / Bm /
Bm Bm BmBm

Don't go into that barn, yea /

Bm Bm BmBm
I said don't go into that barn, yea /

Bm Bm

Black cellophane sky at midnite

Bm Bm
A big blue moon with three gold rings

Bm Bm
I called Champion to the window

Bm Bm
I pointed up above the trees

Em Em
That's when I heard my name in a scream

Em Em
Comin' from the woods out there

Bm Bm
I let my dog run off of the chain
I locked my door real good with a chair

Don't go into that barn, yea /
I said don't go into that barn, yea /

Everett Lee broke loose again
It's worse than the time before
Because he's high on potato and tulip wine
Fermented in the muddy rain of course
A drunken wail, a drunken train
Blew through the birdless trees
Oh, you're a-lone alright, your a-lone alright
How did I know, how did I know

Don't go into that barn, yea /
I said don't go into that barn, yea /
Bm          Bm
A old black tree scratchin’ up the sky
     Bm          Bm
With bony, claw-like fingers
     Bm          Bm
A rusted black rake diggin’ up the turnips
     Bm          Bm
Of a muddy, cold grey sky
         Em          Em
Shiny-tooth talons coiled for grabbin’
         Em          Em
A stranger happenin’ by
       Bm          Bm
And the day went home early and the sun sunk down
     Bm          Bm
Into the muck of a deep, dead sky

F#m          F#m          F#m          F#m
Don’t go into that barn, yea /
       Bm          Bm          BmBm
I said don’t go into that barn, yea / /

Bm          Bm
Back since Saginaw Ca-linda was born
     Bm          Bm
It’s been cotton and soybeans, to-bacco and corn
     Bm          Bm
Behind the porticoed house of a long dead farm
They found the fallin’ down timbers of a spooky old barn
Out there like a slave ship upside down
Wrecked beneath the waves of grain
When the river is low they find old bones
And when they plow they always dig up chains

Don’t go into that barn, yea /
I said don’t go into that barn, yea /

Did you bury your fire? Yes sir
Did you cover your tracks? Yes sir
Did you bring your knife? Yes sir
Did they see your face? No sir
Did the moon see you? No sir
Did you go ‘cross the river? Yes sir
Did you fix your rake? Yes sir
Bm      Bm
Did you stay down wind? Yes sir
F#m     F#m
Did you hide your gun? Yes sir
F#m     F#m
Did you smuggle your rum? Yes sir
Bm      Bm      Bm      Bm
I said how’d I know, how’d I know …how’d I know

Bm      Bm      BmBm
Don't go into that barn, yea /
Bm      Bm      BmBm
I said don't go into that barn, yea /
Em      Em      EmEm
Don't forget that I warned you /
Bm      Bm      BmBm
I said don't go into that barn, yea /
F#m     F#m     F#m     F#m
Don't go into that barn, yea /
Bm      Bm      BmBm
I said don't go into that barn, yea /

Bm
No shirt no coat
Bm
Put me on a flat boat
Bm
Dover down to Covington
Bm
Covington to Louisville
Bm
Louisville to Henderson
Bm
Henderson to Smithland
Bm
Smithland to Memphis
Bm
Memphis down to Vicksburg
Em
Vicksburg to Natchez
Em
Goin’ down to Natchez
Em
Put me on a flat boat
Em
Dover down to Covington
Bm
Covington to Louisville
Bm
 Louisvile to Henderson   /   /   ↓

Don't Go Into That Barn
Evil Ways

Key of Gm

1  2 / 1 2 3 4 /

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I  Gm7  C7  /  Gm7  C7  /  Gm7  C7  /

Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
You've got to change your evil ways baby
Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
Before I stop lovin' you
Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
You've got to change baby
Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
And every word that I say is true
Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
You got me runnin' and hidin' all over town
Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
You got me sneakin' and a-peepin' and runnin' you down
D7  D7
This can't go on ↓
X  Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7
Lord knows you got to change baby

I  Gm7  C7  /  Gm7("baby")  C7
When I come home baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You hang a-round baby
With Jean and Joan and-a who knows who
I'm gettin' tired, of waitin', and foolin' around
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on
Lord knows you got to change

When I come home baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You hang a-round baby
With Jean and Joan and-a who knows who
I'm gettin' tired, of waitin', and foolin' around
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on
Yeah, yeah yeah!
Evil Ways
Ex’s and Oh's
Elle King

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

I Em / Em / Em / Em

Em
Well I had me a boy turned him into a man
Em
I showed him all the things that he didn't understand
B7 B7 Em Em
Whoah-oh, and then I let him go
Em
Now there's one in California who's been cursin’ my name
Em
'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK
B7 B7 Em Em
Hey hey, until I made my geta-way

Z Z
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
Z Z
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
Z Z
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come but they never wanna leave

Ex's, and the Oh, Oh, Oh's, they haunt me
Like gho-o-o-osts they want me to make 'em all-all-all
They won't let go
Ex's and Oh's

I had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My my, how the seasons go by
I get high, and I love to get low
So the hearts keep breakin’ and the heads just roll
You know, that's how the story goes

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come but they never wanna leave

Ex's, and the Oh, Oh, Oh's, they haunt me
Like gho-o-o-osts they want me, to make 'em all-all-all
They won't let go

My ex's and the Oh, Oh, Oh's, they haunt me
Like gho-o-o-osts they want me, to make 'em all-all-all
They won't let go

Ex's and Oh's / / /

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
Comin’ over mountains and a-sailin’ over seas
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come but they never wanna leave
G   D   Em
My  ex's, and the  Oh, Oh, Oh's, they  haunt me
B7   G   D
Like  gho-o-osts they  want me, to make 'em  all-all-all
Am9   Cmaj7
They  won't let  go

G   D   Em
Ex's, and the  Oh, Oh, Oh's, they  haunt me
B7   G   D
Like  gho-o-osts they  want me, to make 'em  all-all-all
Am9   Cmaj7
They  won't let  go
   Em   Em Em Em
Ex's and  Oh's   /   /   ↓

Ex’s and Oh's
Ghost Riders In The Sky
Stan Jones, 1948

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

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

Am C C
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day
Am C E7 E7
Up-on 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 Dm Am Am
A-plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Am C C C
Yippee-eye-ay (Yippee-eye-ay)
C Am Am Am Am Am
Yippee-eye-oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
F F Dm Dm Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am
Ghost riders in the sky / /
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders comin' hard / and he
Heard their mournful cry

Yippee-eye-ay (Yippee-eye-ay)
Yippee-eye-oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
Ghost riders in the sky / /

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

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

Am       C          C
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       DmDm Am
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd  /  a-  cross these endless skies."

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

Ghost Riders In The Sky
Haunting
The Pogues (adapted for BUG, MC & CH)

**Key of Gm**

**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bb} \]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
3 \\
1 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
3 \\
1 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
3 \\
1 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\]

\[\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bb} \]

\[\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
3 \\
1 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
3 \\
1 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
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4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\]

\[\text{A} \quad \text{C} \]

\[\begin{array}{c}
1 \\
2 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
2 \\
1 \\
3 \\
4 \\
5 \\
\end{array}
\]

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm} \]

'Sneath the burial chambers you see

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm} \]

'Sneath the burial chambers you see

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm} \]

'Sneath the burial chambers you see

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm} \]

'Sneath the burial chambers you see
Of a time that I lived at the butt of a hill
'Neath the burial chambers you see

One Saturday night, I get up on me bike
For to go to a dance in the town
I set off at seven to be there for eleven
No thought to the rain comin' down

I pushed up the hill, the rain started to spill
So for shelter I had to re-sort
Helter-skelter I went, as downhill I sped
To the trees at the old fairy fort

I pulled up me bike, b' a tree in the gripe
Eb       Dm
To find shelter out of the storm

F                     Eb
The rain it came down and like stones beat the ground

D                     Gm
It was grand to be dry in that storm

I   Bb    A / C    F / Gm / Gm /
I   Bb    A / C    F / Gm / Gm /

Gm      Dm
I was dreamin' away, a-bout better days

Eb       Dm
When a voice it says, "Dirty ould night"

F                     Eb
I fell over me bike, I got such a fright

D                     Gm
When the ghostly voice bid me that night

Gm      Dm
I jumped up with a start, gave the storm not a thought

Eb       Dm
As the hail beat a rhythm on me

F                     Eb
And I stared at the tree that had spoken to me

D                     Gm
Not a body was there I could see
I  Bb  A /  C  F /  Gm /  Gm /
I  Bb  A /  C  F /  Gm /  Gm /

Gm          Dm
I trembled and shook, the tree twisted and booked
          
Eb          Dm
As the wind got into a scream
          
F
          
Eb
And I grabbed for me bike in that devil's own night
          
D
          
Gm
Ex-pecting to wake from a dream
          
Gm          Dm
But the voice that I'd heard, not a-nother word said
          
Eb          Dm
As the hair on the head stood on me
          
F
          
Eb
And I said an Our Father as I peddled much faster
          
D
          
Gm
A-way from that ghost-haunted tree

I  Bb  A /  C  F /  Gm /  Gm /
I  Bb  A /  C  F /  Gm /  Gm /

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

So when-ever I go to a dance in the town
I make sure not to stop on the way
To be there for eleven, I still leave at seven
But I go me a different way

I go me a different way
I go me a different way
I go me a different way

Haunting MC & CH
Little Red Riding Hood
Ron Blackwell, APB: Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs (1966)

4/4 time – 4 beats to the bar / 1 2 3 4 /

INTRO:

G   Bm   Em
(Wolf howl) ↓ ↓ ↓ Who's that I see walkin’ in these woods
G   Bm   Em
↓ ↓ ↓ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

G   Bm   Em
↓ ↓ Hey there Little Red Riding Hood
A
You sure are lookin' good
C   B7   Em   B7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want (Listen to me)
Em   G
Little Red Riding Hood
A
I don't think little big girls should
C    B7   Em    B7
Go walkin' in these spooky old woods a-lone (howl)

G
What big eyes you have
Em
The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
    A
So just to see that you don't get chased
    D7
I think I ought, to walk, with you for a ways

G
What full lips you have
Em
They're sure to lure, someone bad
    A
So un-till you get to Grandma's place
    D7
I think you ought, to walk, with me and be safe

Em          G
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
A
'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
    C    B7   Em    B7
That I can be trusted walkin' with you a-lone (howl)
Em    G
Little Red   Riding Hood
A
I'd like to hold you if I could
C    B7    Em    B7
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't (howl)

G
What a big heart I have
Em
The better to love you with
A
Little Red Riding Hood
D7
Even bad wolves can be good

G
I'll try to keep satisfied
Em
Just to walk close by your side
A
Maybe you'll see, things my way
D7
Be-fore we get to Grandma's place

Em    G
Little Red   Riding Hood
A
You sure are lookin' good
C          B7          Em  B7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)
        Em G A           A C B7 EmEm
I mean... Baa /  / Baa? /  / Baaa /  /  /

Little Red Riding Hood
Intro:  C / C / C / C

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   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   C
For I had been in the arms of my best friend’s wife
She walks these hills in a long black veil
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
Nobody knows nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

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

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

Long Black Veil
Em A7
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth
Em A7
You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
G A7
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine
A7 B Em Em
Selling little bottles of ↓ Love Potion Number 9

Em A7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Em A7
I've been this way since 19-56
G A7
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
A7 B Em Em
She said what you need is ↓ Love Potion Number 9

A
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
F#m
She said I'm going to make it up right here in the sink
A
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink
B B B
I ↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes ↓ ↓ I took a drink

Em A7
I didn't know if it was day or night
Em A7
I started kissing every-thing in sight
G A7
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine
A7 B Em Em
He broke my little bottle of ↓ Love Potion Number 9

I A / A / F#m / F#m / A / A
B B B
I ↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes ↓ ↓ I took a drink

Em A7
I didn't know if it was day or night
Em A7
I started kissing every-thing in sight
G A7
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine
A7 B Em
He broke my little bottle of ↓ Love Potion Number 9
A7    Em
Love Potion Number 9
A7    Em
Love Potion Number 9
A7    Em
Love Potion Number ↓ 9

Love Potion Number 9
1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4

thunder, lightning, bubbling...

**Intro:**  G / G / G / G

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
(He did the mash) He did the monster mash

wah-oohs throughout the rest of the verses and bridge

From my laboratory in the castle east

To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

The ghouls all came from their humble abodes

To get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(They did the mash) They did the monster mash

(The monster mash) It was a graveyard smash

(They did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(They did the mash) They did the monster mash

BRIDGE:

The zombies were having fun, the party had just begun

The guests included Wolf Man Dracula and his son
The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

**CHORUS:**

(They played the mash) They played the monster mash
(The monster mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the mash) They played the monster mash

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

G
(It’s now the mash) It’s now the monster mash
Em
(The monster mash) And it’s a graveyard smash
C
(It’s now the mash) It’s caught on in a flash
D
(It’s now the mash) It’s now 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
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

G
(Then you can mash) Then you can monster mash
Em
(The monster mash) And do my graveyard smash
C
(Then you can mash) You’ll catch on in a flash
D
(Then you can mash) Then you can monster mash
G
(Wah ooh) grrrr - mash good
Em
(Monster mash wah-ooh) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
C
(Monster mash wah-ooh) grrrr - mash good
D
(Monster mash wah-ooh) grrrrrrrrrr
G G
(Monster mash wah-ooh) ↓

Monster Mash
Mr. Spaceman
Jim McGuinn (1966)

Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
And then realized it was still dark outside
It was a light coming down from the sky
I don't know who or why

Must be those strangers that come every night
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
I hope they get home all right

CHORUS:
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
I won't do anything wrong

Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird

Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared

Over my window, they'd written my name

Said, so long, we'll see you a-gain

CHORUS:

I won't do anything wrong

Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

F G C F
CHORUS:
C          Bb      Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C          Bb      Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for
F
a ride

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

Mr. Spaceman
My GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK
Henry Clay Work (1876)

My Grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood 90 years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man him-self
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more

It was bought on the morn, of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

BRIDGE:
90 years without slumber-ing (tic toc tic toc)

His life seconds number-ing (tic toc, tic toc)

But it ↓ stopped - ↓ short - never to go a-gain

When the old man died

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro

Many hours had he spent as a boy

And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know

And to share both his grief and his joy

For it struck 24 when he entered at the door

With a blooming and beautiful bride

But it ↓ stopped - ↓ short - never to go a-gain

When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire

Not a servant so faithful he'd found
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
Yes it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped - short - never to go again
When the old man died

Then it rang an alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped - short - never to go again
When the old man died
Purple People Eater
Sheb Wooley (1958)

Intro:   1 2 3 4 / D /  D↓

D
Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky
A           D
It had a one long horn, and one big eye (ooh!) D
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
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater A D
Sure looks strange to me (one eye?)
Oh well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

I said, “Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!”

I heard him say in a voice so gruff
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

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

(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, “A-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‘n’roll band."

Well bless my soul, rock‘n’roll, flyin’ purple people eater

Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater
(We wear short shorts) Friendly little people eater
What a sight to see (ooh!)

And then he swung from the tree and he laid on the ground
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around
It was a crazy ditty with a swing-in' tune
"Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom"

Well bless my soul, rock’n’roll, flying purple people eater
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin’ purple people eater
(I like short shorts) Flyin’ purple people eater
What a sight to see (purple people?)

Well he went on his way, and then what do you know
I saw him last night on a TV show
He was blowin’ it out, a-really knockin’ ‘em dead
A
Playin' ↓ rock’n’roll music through the horn in his head

I     G / G / D / D /
I     G / G / D / D / D ↓ ("Te-qui-la")

Purple People Eater
Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror
Richard O’Brien 1973 (as recorded 1975)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

A G D /
↓ & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

A G D /
↓ & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

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

**CHORUS:**

D E7 A F#m
Science fiction (oo-oo-oo) double feature
D E7 A F#m
Doctor X (oo-oo-oo) will build a creature
D E7 A F#m
See androids fighting (oo-oo-oo) Brad and Janet
D E7 A F#m
Anne Francis stars in (oo-oo-oo) Forbidden Planet, woah-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh
D E7
At the late-night, double feature, picture...

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 ruins
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 (oo-oo-oo) double feature
Doctor X (oo-oo-oo) will build a creature
See androids fighting (oo-oo-oo) Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in (oo-oo-oo) Forbidden Planet, woah-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh
At the late-night, double feature, picture show, I wanna go
Oh oh, oh-oh-oh
To the late-night, double feature, picture show, by RKO-o-o
Woah oh, oh-oh-oh
To the late-night, double feature, picture show, in the back row
Oh oh, oh-oh-oh
Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror
Spooky
Shapiro & Harry Middlebrooks, Lyrics: James Cobb & Buddy Buie
Dusty Springfield 1970

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

Am
A| − − 3 − 0 3 − − || Bm
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

A| − − 3 − 0 3 − − || Bm
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Am
In the cool of the evening
When everything is gettin’ kind of groovy
You call me up and ask me
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I stop....and say all right
Am
Love is kinda crazy
Bm
With a spooky little boy like you

Am
You always keep me guessin’
Bm
I never seem to know what you are thinkin’
Am
And if a girl looks at you
Bm
It’s for sure your little eye will be a-winkin’
Am
I get confused I never know where I stand
Bm
And then you smile….and hold my hand
Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you
Em7
Spooky yeah

Am
| - - 3 - 0 3 - - |
A   | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Bm
| 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Am
| - - 3 - 0 3 - - |
A   | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Bm
| 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Am
| - - 3 - 0 3 - - |
A   | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Bm
| 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
Am
If you decide some day
    Bm              Am    Bm
To stop this little game that you are playin’
    Am
I'm gonna tell you all the things
    Bm              Am    Bm
My heart's been a dyin’ to be sayin’
    Am
Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin’ my dreams
    Bm                Cdim
But now I know.....you’re not what you seem
    Am                Bm    Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you
    Em7              AmBm
Spooky yeah / ah ah-ah
    Am        Bm      Am    Bm
Spooky mm-mm-mm spooky ah ah-ah-ah
    Am        Bm      Am    Bm    Am
Spooky oo-oo-oo spooky ah ah-ah
    ↓

Spooky
The Hanging Tree
Suzanne Collins & Jeremiah Fraites & Wesley Schultz (APB: Jennifer Lawrence 2014)

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2

A cappella <leader only>:
Are you, are you
Comin’ to the tree?
Where they strung up a man
They say who murdered three
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

Everyone join in softly and then build through rest of song
downstrokes or fingerpicking for this next verse

Am
Dm
Are ↓ you, are ↓ you
Comin’ to the tree?

Where the dead man called out

For his love to flee

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met, at midnight

In the hanging tree

Are you, are you

Comin’ to the tree?

Where I told you to run

So we'd both be free

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met, at midnight

In the hanging tree
Am  Dm
Are you, are you
Am  E7
Comin’ to the tree
    Am  Dm
Wear a necklace of hope
G       Am
Side by side with me
Am    F
Strange things did happen here
    Am    D
No stranger would it be
    Am    Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7     Am
In the hanging tree

Am  Dm
Are you, are you
Am  E7
Comin’ to the tree?
    Am  Dm
Where I told you to run
    E7     Am
So we'd both be free
    Am    F
Strange things did happen here
    Am    D
No stranger would it be
Am    Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7       Am
In the hanging tree

Round with leader coming in after group has sung first 4 lines

Am    Dm
Are you, are you
Am       E7
Comin’ to the tree?

Am    Dm
Where they strung up a man
E7       Am
They say who murdered three

Am            F
Strange things did happen here
Am           D
No stranger would it be
Am       Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7       Am
In the hanging tree

Am    Dm
Are you, are you
Am       E7
Comin’ to the tree?
Where the dead man called out
G    Am
For his love to flee

Am    F
Strange things did happen here
Am    D
No stranger would it be
Am    Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7    Am
In the hanging tree

Downstrokes or fingerpicking for this verse

Am    Dm
Are ↓ you, are ↓ you
Am    E7
↓ Comin’ to the ↓ tree?
Am    Dm
Where the ↓ dead man called ↓ out
G    Am
↓ For his love to ↓ flee
Am    F
↓ Strange things did ↓ happen here
Am    D
No ↓ stranger would it ↓ be
Am    Dm
If we ↓ met, at ↓ midnight
Em7    Am
↓ In the hanging ↓ tree
**Time Warp**
Richard O'Brien 1973
The Rocky Horror Picture Show 1975

**Key of A**

**Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /A / A**

```
A
It's a-stounding, time is fleeting
B7
G
Madness takes its toll
D
A
A
B7
But listen closely, not for very much longer
B7
G
I've got to keep con-trol
D
A
A
```

```
A
I re-member, doing the Time Warp
B7
G
Drinking those moments when
D
A
```
The blackness would hit me
And the void would be calling

CHORUS:
\[
\begin{align*}
&F \\
&\downarrow \text{Let's} \quad \downarrow \text{do the} \quad \downarrow \text{time} \quad \downarrow \text{warp a-gain} \\
&F \\
&\downarrow \text{Let's} \quad \downarrow \text{do the} \quad \downarrow \text{time} \quad \downarrow \text{warp a-gain}
\end{align*}
\]

Spoken…
It's just a jump, to the left…

And then a step to the right

Spoken…
With your hands on your hips

You bring your knees in tight

But it's the pelvic thrust,

that really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-a-ane

\[
\begin{align*}
&F \\
&\downarrow \text{Let's} \quad \downarrow \text{do the} \quad \downarrow \text{time} \quad \downarrow \text{warp a-gain}
\end{align*}
\]
Let's do the time warp again

It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
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 Aaaah-uh!
And nothing can ever be the same
You're spaced out on sensation
Like you're under sedation

CHORUS:
Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the time warp again
Well I was walkin' down the street, just a-havin' a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise
He had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes
He stared at me and I felt a change
Time meant nothin’ never would again

CHORUS:
Let's do the time warp again

Spoken…
It's just a jump, to the left…
And then a step to the right

Spoken…
With your hands on your hips

You bring your knees in tight

But it's the pelvic thrust, that really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-a-ane

Let's do the time warp a-gain

Let's do the time warp a-gain

Time Warp
INTRO:
1 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / A / A

Riff Raff:
A

B7

B7

It's a-stounding, time is fleeting
G

D

A

A

Madness takes its toll

A

But listen closely

Magenta:
A

B7

B7

Not for very much longer

Riff Raff:
G  D  A  A
I've got to keep control
   A   B7   B7
I re-member, doing the Time Warp
G  D  A
Drinking those moments when
A
The blackness would hit me

**Magenta:**
A  B7  B7
And the void would be calling

**The Transylvanians:**
F  C  G  D  A  A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain
F  C  G  D  A  A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain ↓

**Dr. Everett V. Scott:**
   E7
(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left…

**The Transylvanians:**
E7  A  A
And then a step to the right ↓

**Dr. Everett V. Scott:**
   E7
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips
The Transylvanians:
E7 A
You bring your knees in tight
A D A A
But it's the pelvic thrust, that really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-a-ane
F C G D A A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain
F C G D A A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain

Magenta:
A B7 B7
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
G D A A
So you can't see me no not at all
A B7 B7
In another di-mension, with voyeuristic in-tention
G D A
Well se-cluded I see all

Riff Raff:
A A
With a bit of a mind flip

Magenta:
A B7 B7
You're into the time slip Aaaah-uh!

Riff Raff:
G D A
And nothing can ever be the same
Magenta:
A
A
You're spaced out on sensation

Riff Raff:
A   B7   B7
Like you're under sedation

The Transylvanians:
F   C   G   D   A   A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain
F   C   G   D   A   A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain

Columbia:
A
Well I was walkin' down the street, just a-havin' a think
A
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise
A
He had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes
E7   D
He stared at me and I felt a change
A
Time meant nothin' never would again

The Transylvanians:
F   C   G   D   A   A
↓ Let's ↓ do the ↓ time ↓ warp a-gain
Let's do the time warp again

Dr. Everett V. Scott:
(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left…

The Transylvanians:
And then a step to the right

Dr. Everett V. Scott:
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips

The Transylvanians:
You bring your knees in tight
But it's the pelvic thrust, that really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-a-ane

Let's do the time warp again

Time Warp with parts
Waltzing Matilda
Folk song

C          G          Am          F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

C          Am          F          G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C          E7          Am          F
And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.

C          Am          G7          C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C          F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C          Am          F          G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

C          E7          Am          F
And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled,

C          Am          G7          C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C   F
Waltzing Matilda,  Waltzing Matilda
C   Am   F   G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C   E7   Am   F
Whose the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
C   Am   G7   C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C   G   Am   F
Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
C   Am   F   G7
You'll never take me alive said he,
C   E7   Am
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by
F
that billabong,
C   Am   G7   C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C   F
Waltzing Matilda,  Waltzing Matilda
C   Am   F   G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C   E7   Am
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by
F
that billabong,
C  Am  G7  C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C  Am  G7  C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda
Werewolves of London

Key of D

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /
Suggestion: you can use the swiss army strum or the strum shown below throughout the song

D C G
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
(X4)

I saw a were-wolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
Walkin’ through the streets of So-ho in the rain
He was lookin’ for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
Gonna get a big dish of beef chow mein

CHORUS:
D   C   G
Ah-oooo  werewolves of London
D   C   G
Ah-oooo-oooo
D   C   G
Ah-oooo  werewolves of London
D   C   G
Ah-oooo-oooo

D   C   G
If you hear him  howlin’ 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 a-gain

CHORUS:
D   C   G
Ah-oooo  werewolves of London
D   C   G
Ah-oooo-oooo
D   C   G
Ah-oooo  werewolves of London
D   C   G
Ah-oooo-oooo
Instrumental:

D C | G
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ | ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ (X4)
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

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

CHORUS:

D C G
Ah-oooo werewolves of London
D C G
Ah-oooo-oooo
D C G
Ah-oooo werewolves of London
D C G
Ah-oooo-oooo

D C G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walkin’ with the Queen
D C G
Doin’ the werewolves of London
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walkin’ with the Queen
Din’ the werewolves of London
I saw a werewolf drinkin’ a piña colada at Trader Vic's
His hair was perfect

Ah-ooooo-ooooo
Werewolves of London

Ah-ooooo-ooooo
Werewolves of London
**Witch Doctor**
David Seville (1958)

**Intro: 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4**

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G & C \\
\downarrow & \downarrow & \text{I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G & C \\
\downarrow & \downarrow & \text{I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & G & C \\
\downarrow & \downarrow & \text{And then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that…}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & F & C & G \\
\text{Ooh eeh ooh ahhah ting tang walla walla bingbang}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & F & G & C \\
\text{Ooh eeh ooh ahhah, ting tang walla walla bing bang}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & F & C & G \\
\text{Ooh eeh ooh ahhah ting tang walla walla bingbang}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & F & G & C & G \\
\text{Ooh eeh ooh ahhah, ting tang walla walla bing bang bang}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C & G \\
\text{I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true}
\end{array}
\]
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice
And then the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that...

Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bingbang
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang
Ooh eeh ooh ahah ting tang walla walla bingbang
Ooh eeh ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang

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

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

C                                                              G
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say ↓
C                                                              C
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do ↓
G                                                              C
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, oh baby

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

Page 122
C        F        G        C
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh, ting  tang, wallawalla bing  bang, c’mon and
C        F        C        G
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh  ting tang  walla walla bingbang
C        F        G        C
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh, ting  tang, wallawalla bing  bang

C        F        C        G
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh  ting tang  walla walla bingbang
C        F        G        C
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh, ting  tang, wallawalla bing  bang
C        F        G        C        C
Ooh eeh  ooh ahh, ting  tang, wallawalla bing  ↓ bang  ↓

Witch Doctor
Witchy Woman
The Eagles

Key of Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>D7</th>
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</table>

Intro:  / 1 2 3 4 /

I    Gm / F↓ Dm / F↓ Dm / C↓ Bb↓ Gm /
I    Gm / F↓ Dm / F↓ Dm / C↓ Bb↓ C↓ /

I    Gm    C / Gm    C / Gm    C / Gm    C / Gm    C / Gm
Gm    D7

Raven hair and ruby lips

D7    C    Gm

Sparks fly from her finger tips

Gm    D7

Echoed voices in the night

D7    C    Gm

She’s a restless spirit on an endless flight
Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she fli-es
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey-es

Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey-es

She held me spellbound in the night (ooh, ooh ohh)
Dancin’ shadows in the fire light
Crazy laughter in another room (ooh, ooh, ooh)
And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon

Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she fli-es
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey-es

Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she fli-es
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey-es
Ah, ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah, ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes

I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother
She’s been sleepin’ in the devil’s bed
And there’s some rumours goin’ round, someone’s underground
She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes

She got the moon in her eyes
She got the moon in her eyes
Am
In the Tower of London large as life,

The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they declare.

Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry’s wife,

Until he made the headsman bob her hair.

Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,
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,
E7  Am
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Notes: A  G  F  E  Eb...  E  D  C  B
Am
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,

E7
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

Am
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

E7
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do,

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

Am
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
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

Am
At the midnight hour.

Am
One night she caught King Henry,

Dm
He was in the castle bar,
Said he, “Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn, or Catherine Parr?
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,
With your head tucked underneath your arm?”

A-long 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.
Zombie Jamboree
Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr. as sung by Harry Belafonte

Key of Gm

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<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Opening Notes:

A | – 1 5 ~ 10 ~ ~ | 6 5 3 – 1 1 – 0 |
E | 3 – – – – – – – | – – – – – – – – |
C | – – – – – – – – | – – – – – – – – |
G | – – – – – – – – | – – – – – – – – |

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:
I Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm /
I Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm /
I Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm

G D7 G
It was a zombie jamboree
D7 G
Took place in a New York cemeter-ry
G D7 G
It was a zombie jamboree
D7 G
Took place in a New York cemeter-ry
Zombies from all parts of the Island

Some of them was a great Calypsonians

Though the season was Carnival

We get together in bacchanacl
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
D’ya hear me 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
One female zombie wouldn’t be-have
See how she jumping out of the grave
In one hand a quarter rum
Other hand she knocking Congo drum
The lead singer start to make his rhyme
The zombies are racking their bones in tIme
One by-stander had this to say
‘Twas a pleasure to see the zombies break a-way
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 ↓
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-peka
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
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 ↓
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 ↓
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 ↓
A lot of world leaders talkin’ ‘bout war

And I’m afraid they're going too far

So it’s up to us a you and me

To put an end to ca-tastro-phe

We must ap-pear to their goodness of heart

And ask them to pitch in and please do their part

Cause if this a-tomic war be-gin

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’?
C        G
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                      G
It’s a ↓ zombie ↓ jamboree ↓
A little salsa

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 ↓
All together now

C                G
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 jamboree

kazoo riff and scary sounds
| Gm / Dm / Gm / Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm |

Zombie Jamboree
Zombies Just Want To Be Loved

Bryant Oden

Intro:  C ↓ ↓ F ↓ ↓ /C↓

C  Zombies, just wanna be loved  F  F
C  Zombies, just wanna be loved  G  G
C  So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug  G  C  C
C  Zombies just wanna be loved  C

C  Vampires, just wanna be loved  F
F  … (just wanna wanna be loved, loved)
G  Vampires, just wanna be loved  G
G  … (just wanna wanna be loved, loved)
C  So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug  F
\[ ... \quad \text{(watch your blood)} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Vampires just wanna be loved
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ ... \quad \text{(just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)} \]

\[ \text{C} \]
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ ... \quad \text{(just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
\[ \text{G} \]
\[ ... \quad \text{(just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \]
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug
\[ ... \quad \text{(watch your arms)} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ ... \quad \text{(just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \]
Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be loved
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ ... \quad \text{(just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be loved
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug
... (watch their fangs)

Giant mutant tar-antulas just wanna be loved

... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

Zombies, just wanna be loved

... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug
... (watch your brains)

Zombies, just wanna be loved

... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

Outro:

Zombies, just wanna be loved
C
… (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)
Slowly
C G C
Zombies, just wanna be ↓ ↓ loved

I F ↓ G ↓ / C <~~~~~tremolo~~~~~>

**Spoken:**
Come here Zombie, come here,
you're such a good zombie…
no, NO! Don't eat brains…

**Zombies Just Want To Be Loved**