BUG Jam Songs for October 2017

Spook-takular!!

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21 Days
Scott Helman 2017

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [Amaj7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]
And the [Amaj7] monsters [F#m] stare

CHORUS:
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
[F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A]

We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]
And you [Amaj7] told me [F#m] "love
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]
It [Amaj7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

CHORUS:
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
[F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A][Amaj7]/

BRIDGE:
[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
We'll [E7] down show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [Amaj7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]down

CHORUS:
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
[F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]down

A AM7 D E7 E F#m

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Addams Family Theme
Vic Mizzy

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3

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

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

[G7] ↓ They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
My-[G7]sterious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky

Their [C] house is a mu-[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am

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

[G7] ↓ So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on
The [G7] Ad...dams fami-[C]ly <tap> <tap>

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

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

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Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes - 1945)
English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947

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

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

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

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

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

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AUTUMN’S HERE
Hawksley Workman

You can [G] tell, by the [D] wind
By fresh cut [Am] wood, all stacked to [C] dry
That autumn’s [G] here, it makes you [D] sad
About the [Am] crumby, summer we [C] had
With pine trees [G] creaking, the ravens [D] screeching
Just like the [Am] story, my grandma [C] tells
‘Bout when a [G] bird, hits your [D] window
And someone [Am] you know, is about to [C] die
That autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
It’s o-[Am]kay if, you want to [C] cry
‘Cause autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
Autumn’s [Am] here [C][C]

So find a [G] sweater, and you’ll be [D] better
Until the [Am] kindling, is tinder [C] dry
We can be [G] quiet, as we walk [D] down
To see the [Am] graveyard, where they are [C] now
I wonder [G] how, they brought their pi-[D]ano
To Haldane [Am] Hill, from old Ber-[C]lin
Be hard to [G] keep it, it well in [D] tune
With winters [Am] like the one, that’s coming [C] soon
‘Cause autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
It’s time to [Am] cry now, that autumn’s [C] here
And autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
It’s okay [Am] if you want to cry, ‘cause autumn’s [C] here [C]

I think that [G] ghosts like, the colder [D] weather
When leaves turn [Am] colour, they get [C] together
And walk a-[G]long these, these old back [D] roads
Where no one [Am] lives there, and no one [C] goes
With all their [G] hopes set, on the [D] railway
That never [Am] came there, and no one [C] stayed
I guess that [G] autumn, gets you re-[D]membering
And the [Am] smallest things, just make you [C] cry
And autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
Autumn’s [Am] here, and autumn’s [C] here
Autumn’s [G] here, it’s time to [D] cry
Autumn’s [Am] here, oh, oh, [C] oh
Autumn’s [G] here, autumn’s [D] here
It’s o-[Am]kay now, ‘cause autumn’s [C] here

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

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

Young [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost

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

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

{c: refrain:}
But [C] Sandy Gray was [Am] not afraid
And he [C] let out a mighty [Am] yell
[G] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,

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

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

Repeat {c: refrain}

East of [Am] Giant's Tomb there's [C] plenty of room,
There’s no [G] fences and no [Am] walls
And if you [Am] listen close [C] you'll hear a ghost
Through the [C] tops of the trees you'll [G] hear in the breeze
The [C] echoes of a [G] mighty [Am] yell [Am] [Am][Am]
[G] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell!” [Am]

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

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

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

Young [D] Sandy Gray lives [Bm] on today
In the [D] echoes of a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell, boys, this [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell [Bm]

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

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

{c: refrain:}
But [D] Sandy Gray was [Bm] not afraid
And he [D] let out a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
Or it's [D] breakfast [A] in [Bm] hell, boys, [D] break-[A]fast in [Bm] hell” [Bm]

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

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

Repeat {c: refrain}

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

And [D] Sandy Gray lives [Bm] on today
In the [D] echoes of a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's [D] breakfast [A] in [Bm] hell, boys
[D] Break-[A]fast in [Bm] hell!” [Bm] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Bringing Mary Home
John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank (1965)

Singing note: B

1 2 / 1 2 3
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

I was [G7] driving down a lonely road
On a [F] dark and stormy [C] night [C]
When a [G7] little girl by the roadside
I [C] stopped, and she got in the back
She [F/C] said, "My name is [D7] Mary
Please [G7] won’t you take me [C] home [C]

She [G7] must have been so frightened
All a-[F]lone there in the [C] night [C]
There was [G7] something strange about her
’Cause her [F] face was deathly [G7] white [G7]
She [C] sat so pale and quiet
In the [C] back seat all a-[G7]lone [G7]
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

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

I [G7] pulled into the driveway
Where [F] she told me to [C] go [C]
Got [G7] out to help her from the car
But I [C] just could not believe my eyes
For the [C] back seat was [G7] bare [G7]
I [F/C] looked all a-[D7]round the car
But [G7] Mary wasn’t [C] there [C]
A [G7] light shone from the porch
Someone [F] opened up the [C] door [C]
I [G7] asked about the little girl
That [F] I was looking [G7] for [G7]
The [C] lady gently smiled
And [C] brushed a tear a-[G7]way [G7]
She [F/C] said, "It sure was [D7] nice of you
To [G7] go out of your [C] way” [C]

"But [G7] thirteen years ago today
In a [F] wreck just down the [C] road [C]
Our [G7] darling Mary lost her life
Oh [C] thank you for your trouble
And the [C] kindness you have [G7] shown [G7]
You’re the [F/C] thirteenth one that’s [D7] been here
[G7] Bringing Mary [C] home” [C]

“You’re the [F/C] thirteenth one that’s [D7] been here
[G7] Bringing Mary [C] home” [C]

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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm]↓

VERSE 1:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] / [Bb]  
([Dm] All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

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

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

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

I’d be safe and [Dm] warm [C] / [Bb]  
([Dm] I’d be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

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

CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb]  
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin’)

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

VERSE 2:
Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]

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

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


You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] / [Bb]  
([Dm] Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)
CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

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

VERSE 3:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown

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

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

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

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

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

FINAL CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

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

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

On [C] such a winter's [Bbmaj7] day / [Bbmaj7] / [Dm]↓

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Can The Circle Be Unbroken
A.P. Carter lyrics (as recorded by The Carter Family 1935)
(original hymn - 1907 by Ada R. Habershon; music by Charles H. Gabriel)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]
I was [C] standin’ by the [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
And I [C] saw the hearse come rollin’

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

Lord, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin’
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

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

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin’
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]
Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin'
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Cat Got Dead
Heywood Banks 1992

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]↓
Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed `cause we [D] mostly didn’t [G] care [G]/[G]/[G]/[G]

But in the [C] middle of the night, a [C] dog started sniffin’
Was the [G] Labrador retriever that be-[G]longed to Mrs. Griffin
And [C] even though the cat was [C] smelly and stiff
He thought it’d [D] be a nice addition, to [D] Mrs. Griffin’s kitchen [D]/[D]↓

Well [G] throughout the house she has [G] cat curiosities
With [D] kitties on her couch and her [D] coat and her colostomy
[G] People gave her kitty gifts but [G] all the dog could afford is

When the [C] woman saw the cat, there be-[C]gan the pandemonium
The [G] dog dropped the cat, and it [G] clunked like Congoleum
It [C] snapped back to life right [C] there on the linoleum
[D] Shook its shaggy head, out [D] of its catatonium! [D]/[D]↓

From the [G] floor to the counter and [G] all around the kitchen
The cat was [D] chased by the dog, and the [D] dog by Mrs. Griffin
Past the [G] living room couch with a [G] kitty motif
Through the [D] front door screen out [D] into the [G] street [G]/[G]

Now [C] old John Duke drives a de-[C]livery route
And he [G] happened to be passing with a [G] van full of fruit
He missed the [C] woman and the dog, but his [C] face went pale
‘Cause in a [D] splat the cat was corned beef [D] hash with a tail! [D]/[D]↓ <pause>

Yuck!

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box
And we [D] dug a little hole and we [D] covered him with rocks
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer
And we [D] all went off to bed `cause we [C] mostly didn’t [G] care! [G]/[C]/[G]↓ [G]↓

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The Circle Game  
Joni Mitchell

[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/

[G] Fearful when the [C] sky was full of [Bm7] thunder [Bm7]  

CHORUS:  
And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round  
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down  
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4]/[G]  
[C] We can't return we can only look  
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came  
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round  
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4]/[G]

[G] Then the child moved [C] ten times round the [G] seasons [Gsus4]/[G]  
[G] Words like when you're [C] older must ap-[Bm7]ease him  

CHORUS:  
And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round  
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down  
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4]/[G]  
[C] We can't return we can only look  
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came  
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round  
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4]/[G]

And they [G] tell him take your [C] time it won't be [Bm7] long now  

CHORUS:  
And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round  
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down  
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4]/[G]  
[C] We can't return we can only look  
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came  
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round  
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4]/[G]

So the [G] years spin by and [C] now the boy is [G] twenty [Gsus4]/[G]  
Though his [G] dreams have lost some [C] grandeur coming [D7] true [D7sus4]/[D7]  
There'll be [G] new dreams maybe [C] better dreams and [Bm7] plenty  
CHORUS:
And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round
And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4]/[G]
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round
In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4]/[G][Gsus2]/[G]↓

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CLEMENTINE
¾ time 1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, ...

In a [D] cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a [A7] mine
Lived a [G] miner forty-[D]-niner
And his [A7] daughter, Clemen-[D]tine

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

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

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at [A7] nine,
Hit her [G] foot against a [D] splinter,

Ruby [D] lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and [A7] fine,
But a-[G]las, I was no [D] swimmer,
Neither [A7] was my Clemen-[D]tine.

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

Then, the [D] miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to fret and [A7] pine,
Thought he [G] oughter join his [D] daughter,
So he's [A7] now with Clemen-[D]tine.

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked with [A7] brine,
Then she [G] rises from the [D] waters,

How I [D] missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clemen-[A7]tine,
Til I [G] kissed her little [D] sister,
COCKLE AND MUSSES
Molly Malone

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

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]live, alive-[A]o!

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

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, but [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] each wheeled their [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]live, alive-[A]o!

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

She [A] died of a [F#m] fever, and [Bm7] no one could [E7] save her
And [A] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [B7] Molly Ma-[E7] lone
But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]live, alive-[A]o!

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

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COCKLE AND MUSSLES
Molly Malone

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where [Em7] girls are so [A7] pretty
As she [D] wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow
Through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow

CHORUS:

She [D] was a fish-[Bm] monger, but [Em7] sure 'twas no [A7] wonder
For [D] so were her [Bm] father and [E7] mother be-[A7]fore
And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow
Through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow

CHORUS:

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em7] no one could [A7] save her
And [D] that was the [Bm] end of sweet [E7] Molly Ma-[A7] lone
But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] barrow
Through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow

CHORUS:
Delia’s Gone
As recorded by Bobby Bare

INTRO: (SINGING NOTE – G)

The [C] second time I shot her, she [Am] laid right down and [D7] died

The [G] reason I shot my Delia, she cursed such an evil [G7] curse
And [C] if I hadn't shot her, I be-[Am]lief she'd done me [D7] worse

I [G] went down to the graveyard, to look at my Delia's [G7] face
I said, [C] "Delia gal I love you, and I [Am] wish I could take your [D7] place"

On [G] Monday I was arrested, Tuesday my case was [G7] tried
The [C] jurymen found me guilty, brought [Am] teardrops in my [D7] eyes

[G] Jailer, oh jailer, tell me how can I [G7] sleep
When [C] all around my bedside, I can [Am] hear little Delia's [D7] feet

[G] Some gave Delia a dollar, some gave her two or [G7] three
I [C] didn't give Delia a penny, 'cause [Am] she belonged to [D7] me

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Dig, Gravedigger, Dig - Corb Lund (2012)

1 2 / 1 2 /

Yeah! /


[G] / [F#m] /


[G] / [F#m] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]

[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]

[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]

[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]

That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger


Well [A] he don’t mind the cadavers
He [E7] don’t mind human remains

[B] He got no problem sleepin’ at night
Ain’t [A] nothin’ a little whiskey won’t [E7] tame

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

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

Nah [A] he ain’t bothered by corpses
Hell [E7] he’ll plant stiffs all day

See [B] he’s on a some kinda piecework deal

[A] He get paid by the grave

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]

[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]

[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]

[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]

That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger


Well [A] he could be makin’ more money
He could [E7] be out workin’ the rigs
But [B] he says he don’t really like no company

[A] He says he’d rather just [E7] dig
[A] Gravedigger he got secrets
He [E7] whispered as he lit up a cig
He [B] said you gotta watch you don’t badger the hole
When you’re [A] cuttin’ through the roots and the [E7] twigs
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]
He [A] works right through in the darkness
And then he [E7] stops and he takes him a swig
Drive [B] by the right time of the night you might spy him
In the [A] ↓ moonlight doin’ a jig (oh!)

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[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] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger


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Don't Go Into That Barn
Tom Waits

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Black [Bm] cellophane sky at [Bm] midnite
A [Bm] big blue moon with [Bm] three gold rings
[Bm] I called Champion to the [Bm] window
I [Bm] pointed up above the [Bm] trees
[Em] That's when I heard my [Em] name in a scream
[Em] Comin' from the woods out [Em] there
I [Bm] let my dog run [Bm] off of the chain
I [Bm] locked my door real [Bm] good with a chair

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

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

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]

A [Bm] old black tree [Bm] scratchin’ up the sky
With [Bm] bony, claw-like [Bm] fingers
A [Bm] rusted black rake [Bm] diggin’ up the turnips
Of a [Bm] muddy, cold grey [Bm] sky
[Em] Shiny-tooth talons [Em] coiled for grabbin’
A [Em] stranger happenin’ [Em] by
And the [Bm] day went home early and the [Bm] sun sunk down
Into the [Bm] muck of a deep, dead [Bm] sky

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

[Bm] Back since Saginaw Ca-[Bm]linda was born
It's been [Bm] cotton and soybeans, to-[Bm]bacco and corn
Behind the [Bm] porticoed house of a [Bm] long dead farm
They found the [Bm] fallin’ down timbers of a [Bm] spooky old barn
[Em] Out there like a slave ship [Em] upside down
[Em] Wrecked beneath the waves of [Em] grain
When the [Bm] river is low they [Bm] find old bones
And when they [Bm] plow they always dig up [Bm] chains
[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]  
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]  

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

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

[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] Louisville to Henderson [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]↓  

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Evil Ways
Written by Clarence “Sonny” Henry (1967) (as performed by Santana - 1969)

INTRO:

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 
This can't go [D7] on [D7] ↓ 
(TACET) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 


When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 
This can't go [D7] on [D7] ↓ 
(TACET) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] 


When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7] 
This can't go [D7] on [D7] ↓ Yeah, yeah yeah! 

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Ex’s and Oh’s
Elle King (2015)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

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

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

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

I [Em] had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him [Em] warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My [B7] my, [B7] how the seasons go [Em] by [Em]
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the [Em] hearts keep breakin’ and the heads just roll
You [B7] know, [B7] that's how the story [Em] goes [Em]

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

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

My [G] ex's, and the [D] Oh, Oh, Oh’s, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go

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

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Frankie And Johnny
Traditional (lyrics as recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1929)


[G] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [G7] love
[C] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[G]bove
He was her [D7] man, he wouldn't do her [G] wrong [G]

[G] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [G7] beer
[C] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin’ Johnny been [G] here?
He’s my [D7] man, he wouldn't do me [G] wrong"

"I [G] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain’t gonna tell you no [G7] lie
[C] I saw your lover ‘bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [G] Bly
He was your [D7] man, but he's doin’ you [G] wrong" [G]

[G] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[G7]prise
[C] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin’ love to Nelly [G] Bly

[G] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[G7]four
[C] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [G] door
She shot her [D7] man, he was doin’ her [G] wrong [G]

[G] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [G7] hack
I’m [C] takin’ my man to the graveyard, but I ain’t gonna bring him [G] back
Lord, he was my [D7] man, and he done me [G] wrong [G]

[G] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring ‘em around to-[G7]day
To [C] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[G]way
I shot my [D7] man, he was doin’ me [G] wrong [G]

The [C] warden he said to Frankie “It’s electric chair for [G] you
‘Cause you shot your [D7] man, he was doin’ you [G] wrong [G]

[G] This story has no moral, this story has no [G7] end
[C] This story just goes to show, that there ain’t no good in [G] men
He was her [D7] man, and he done her [G] wrong [G]↓

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INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /


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


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


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


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


www.bytownukulele.ca
The Hanging Tree
Lyrics: Suzanne Collins, Music: Jeremiah Fraites and Wesley Schultz
(sung by Jennifer Lawrence for The Hunger Games: Mockingjay Part I 2014)

1 2 / 1 2

A cappella <leader only>:

Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you [Am]
Comin’ to the [E7] tree?
Where they [Am] strung up a [Dm] man
They [E7] say who murdered [Am] three
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree

Everyone: (softly to start, building through the song)
Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you
[Am] Comin’ to the [E7] tree?
Where the [Am] dead man called [Dm] out
[G] For his love to [Am] flee
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree

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

Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you
[Am] Comin’ to the [E7] tree
Wear a [Am] necklace of [Dm] hope
[G] Side by side with [Am] me
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree
Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you
[Am] Comin’ to the [E7] tree?
Where I [Am] told you to [Dm] run
So [E7] we’d both be [Am] free
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree

Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you
[Am] Comin’ to the [E7] tree?
Where they [Am] strung up a [Dm] man
They [E7] say who murdered [Am] three
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree

Are [Am] you, are [Dm] you
[Am] Comin’ to the [E7] tree?
Where the [Am] dead man called [Dm] out
[G] For his love to [Am] flee
[Am] Strange things did [F] happen here
No [Am] stranger would it [D] be
If we [Am] met, at [Dm] midnight
[Em7] In the hanging [Am] tree

Are [Am] ↓ you, are [Dm] ↓ you
[Am] ↓ Comin’ to the [E7] ↓ tree?
Where the [Am] ↓ dead man called [Dm] ↓ out
[G] ↓ For his love to [Am] ↓ flee
[Am] ↓ Strange things did [F] ↓ happen here
No [Am] ↓ stranger would it [D] ↓ be
If we [Am] ↓ met, at [Dm] ↓ midnight
[Em7] ↓ In the hanging [Am] ↓ tree

www.bytownukulele.ca
Haunting
The Pogues (as adapted by Mike Cox and Chris Hill for BUG)

1 2 / 1 2 3 4

INSTRUMENTAL:
Sit [Gm] down on that stool, hear the [Dm] cant of a fool
And a [Eb] strange tale I'll tell unto [Dm] ye
Of a [F] time that I lived at the [Eb] butt of a hill
'Neath the [D] burial chambers you [Gm] see [Gm]

Sit [Gm] down on that stool, hear the [Dm] cant of a fool
And a [Eb] strange tale I'll tell unto [Dm] ye
Of a [F] time that I lived at the [Eb] butt of a hill
'Neath the [D] burial chambers you [Gm] see

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


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

I [Gm] pulled up me bike, b’ a [Dm] tree in the gripe
To find [Eb] shelter out of the [Dm] storm
The [F] rain it came down and like [Eb] stones beat the ground
It was [D] grand to be dry in that [Gm] storm


I was [Gm] dreamin' away, a-[Dm]bout better days
When a [Eb] voice it says, "Dirty ould [Dm] night"
I fell [F] over me bike, I [Eb] got such a fright
When the [D] ghostly voice bid me that [Gm] night
I jumped [Gm] up with a start, gave the [Dm] storm not a thought
As the [Eb] hail beat a rhythm on [Dm] me
And I [F] stared at the tree that had [Eb] spoken to me
Not a [D] body was there I could [Gm] see


I [Gm] trembled and shook, the tree [Dm] twisted and booked
As the [Eb] wind got into a [Dm] scream
And I [F] grabbed for me bike in that [Eb] devil's own night
Ex-[D]pecting to wake from a [Gm] dream

But the [Gm] voice that I’d heard, not a-[Dm]nother word said
As the [Eb] hair on the head stood on [Dm] me
And I [F] said an Our Father as I [Eb] peddled much faster
A-[D]way from that ghost-haunted [Gm] tree


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

So when-[Gm]ever I go to a [Dm] dance in the town
I make [Eb] sure not to stop on the [Dm] way
To be [F] there for eleven, I [Eb] still leave at seven
But I [D] go me a different [Gm] way
I [D] go me a different [Gm] way
I [D] go me a different [Gm] way
I [D] go me a different [Gm] way [Gm]↓

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Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
The Weavers 1951

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


<TOGETHER>

<MEN>
When [C] I was a [G] young man and [Am] never been [G] kissed
I got to [Em7] thinkin' over [A7] what I had missed
I [C] got me a [G] girl, I [Am] kissed her and [G] then
[Em7] Oh lord, I [A7] kissed her again

<TOGETHER>

<WOMEN>
He [C] asked me would I [G] marry and [Am] be his sweet [G] wife
And we would [Em7] be so happy [A7] all of our life
[Em7] Oh lord, I [A7] gave him my hand

<TOGETHER>

<MEN>
Workin' [Em7] hand in hand to [A7] make a good life
With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then
[Em7] Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins
With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then
[Em7] Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins

<TOGETHER>

<WOMEN>
They [Em7] all had sweethearts, a-[A7] knockin' on the door
They [C] all got [G] married and they [Am] didn't hesitate [G]tate I was
[Em7] Oh lord the grand-[A7]mother of eight
<TOGETHER to the end of song>


[C] Now we are [G] old, and [Am] ready to [G] go
We get to [Em7] thinkin’ what happened a [A7] long time ago
We [C] had a lot of [G] kids [Am] trouble and [G] pain but
[Em7] Oh lord, we’d [A7] do it again


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Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake
Albert Price

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D] / [D]

Our darling [D] wandered far away, while [G] she was out at [D] play
Lost in the [D] woods, she couldn't hear a [A7] sound [A7]
She [D] was our darling girl, the sweetest [G] thing, in all the [D] world
We searched for [D] her, but she [A7] couldn't be [D] found [D]

CHORUS:
I heard the [D] screams of our little girl far, far away
I ran as [D] fast, as I could, through the [G] dark and dreary [D] wood
But I [D] reached our darling [A7] girl, too [D] late [D]

Oh [D] I began to sigh I knew that [G] soon she'd have to [D] die
For the [D] snake was warning me close [A7] by [A7]
I held her [D] close to my face, she said [G] daddy kill that [D] snake

CHORUS:
I heard the [D] screams of our little girl far, far away
I ran as [D] fast, as I could, through the [G] dark and dreary [D] wood
But I [D] reached our darling [A7] girl, too [D] late [D]

To all [D] parents I must say, don't let your [G] children stray a-[D]way
They need your [D] love, to guide, them a-[A7]long [A7]
Oh [D] God, I pray we'll see our darling [G] girl some [D] day
It seems I [D] still hear her [A7] voice around our [D] home [D]

CHORUS:
I heard the [D] screams of our little girl far, far away
I ran as [D] fast, as I could, through the [G] dark and dreary [D] wood
But I [D] reached our darling [A7] girl, too [D] late

www.bytownukulele.ca
Little Red Riding Hood
Ron Blackwell, recorded by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs (1966)

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

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

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

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

[Em] I'm gonna keep my [G] sheep suit on
[A] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
That [C] I can be trusted [B7] walkin' with you a-[Em] lone [B7] (howl)
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [C] you might think I'm a [B7] big bad wolf so I [Em] won't [B7] (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
Be-[D7] fore we get to Grandma's place

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike
Tom Russell

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D]/[D]/[Bb7]/[Bb7]/[G]/[G]/[A]/[A7]
[D]/[D]/[Bb7]/[Bb7]/[G]/[G]/[A]/[A7]

[D] I was born in [Ddim] Hannibal, Missouri
I [D] made my livin’ [Ddim] singin’ in the movies
[G] The back lots of [A] Fantasy [D] Land

[G] I learned to [D] play the [A7] ukulele [D]

CHORUS:
Not if they [G] play the [D] uku-[A]lele [A]

Yes [D] I kept singin’ [Ddim] in the rain [Ddim]
[D] I was the voice of [Ddim] Jiminy Cricket

[G] In never-[D]land I was [A7] in high [D] cotton

CHORUS:
Not if they [G] play the [D] uku-[A]lele [A]
[D]/[D]/[Ddim]/[Ddim]/[G]/[G]/[A]/[D]/
[D]/[D]/[Ddim]/[Ddim]/[G]/[G]/[A]/[D]/

[D] Now hand me down my [Ddim] walkin’ cane [Ddim]
[D] I got one more [Ddim] song for you, Charley

**CHORUS:**
Not if they [G] play the [D] uku-[A]lele [A]
And [G] no one really [D] hurts [A] baby [A]

[D] ‘Cause it’s only a [Em7] paper [A7] moon
[A7] Hanging over a [D] cardboard sea
If [A] you be-[A7]lieve in [D] me [D]
[Ddim]/[Ddim]/[G]/[G]/[A]/[D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike
Tom Russell

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[G] I was born in [Gdim] Hannibal, Missouri
I [G] made my livin’ [Gdim] singin’ in the movies
[C] The back lots of [D] Fantasy [G] Land

[C] I learned to [G] play the [D7] ukulele [G]

CHORUS:
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]
Not if they’re [C] wishin’ on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

Yes [G] I kept singin’ [Gdim] in the rain [Gdim]
[G] I was the voice of [Gdim] Jiminy Cricket

But [C] I died [G] penniless [D7] and for-[G]otten
[C] In never-[G]land I was [D7] in high [G] cotton

CHORUS:
But [C] no one really [G] dies [D] do they? [D]
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]
Not if they’re [C] wishin’ on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]
Now hand me down my [Gdim] walkin’ cane [Gdim]
My [C] old vaudevillian [D] croonin’ [G] pipes
I got one more [Gdim] song for you, Charley
“The Lonesome Death of Uku-[D]lele [G] Ike”

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

‘Cause it’s only a [Am7] paper [D7] moon
If [D] you be-[D7]lieve in [G] me [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
LONG BLACK VEIL
Lefty Frizzel

1, 2 / 1, 2

Intro: [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

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

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

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

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

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

![Chord Diagram](image-url)
LOVE POTION #9
Leiber/Stoller

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

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

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

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

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

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

[A7] Love Potion Number [Em] 9
[A7] Love Potion Number [Em] 9
[A7] Love Potion Number [Em]↓ 9

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MONSTER MASH
Pickett Capizzi, 1962

(thunder, lightning, bubbling...)

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4
[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly to my surprise

CHORUS:
(He did the [G] mash) He did the monster mash
(The monster [Em] mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] mash) He did the monster mash

(wah-oohs throughout the rest of the verses and bridge)

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:
(They did the [G] mash) They did the monster mash
(The monster [Em] mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] mash) They did the monster mash

BRIDGE:
The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
CHORUS:
(They played the [G] mash) They played the monster mash
(The monster [Em] mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] mash) They played the monster mash

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

CHORUS:
(It’s now the [G] mash) It’s now the monster mash
(The monster [Em] mash) And it’s a graveyard smash
(It’s now the [C] mash) It’s caught on in a flash
(It’s now the [D] mash) It’s now the monster mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] monster mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:
(Then you can [G] mash) Then you can monster mash
(The monster [Em] mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] mash) You’ll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] mash) Then you can monster mash

(Wah [G] ooh) grrrr - mash good
(Monster mash wah-[Em]ooh) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
(Monster mash wah-[C]ooh) grrrr - mash good
(Monster mash wah-[D]ooh) grrrrrrrrrrrr
(Monster mash wah-[G]ooh) [G]↓

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Moondance
Van Morrison 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7] / [Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7]

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
And all the [Am7] leaves on the [Bm7] trees are [C] falling [Bm7]
To the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [C] blow [Bm7]
You know I'm [Am7] trying to [Bm7] please to the [C] calling [Bm7]
Of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [C] low [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
Seems to shine [Dm7] in your blush [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [C] come [Bm7]
And I [Am7] know now the [Bm7] time is [C] just right [Bm7]
And straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]
When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting [Bm7]
To make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never [C] alone [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [C] true dear [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [C] own [Bm7]

And every [Dm7] time I [Am] touch you
You just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am]side
Then I know [Dm7] how [Am] much you
Want me that [Dm7]↓↓↓ you can't hide [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm] dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
Seems to shine [Dm7] in your blush [E7]↓↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] <tremolo> love [Am]↓

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Mr. Spaceman by Jim McGuinn (1966)

[F] Woke up this morning with [G] light in my eyes
And [C] then realized it was [F] still dark outside
[F] It was a light coming [G] down from the sky
I [C] don't know [Csus4] who [C] or [F] why

[F] Must be those strangers that [G] come every night
Those [C] saucer shaped lights put [F] people uptight
[F] Leave blue-green footprints that [G] glow in the dark

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

[F] Woke up this morning, I was [G] feeling quite weird
Had [C] flies in my beard, my [F] toothpaste was smeared
[F] Over my window, they'd [G] written my name
Said, [C] so long, we'll [Csus4] see [C] you a-[F]gain

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

[F] [G] [C] [F]
[F] [G] [C] [Csus4] [C] [F]

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

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

\[\text{Diagram of chords}\]
My [C] Grandfather’s [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood 90 [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Th’ it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn, of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:
90 [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C] (tic toc tic toc)
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C] (tic toc, tic toc)
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck 24 when he [F] entered at the [C] door
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he’d [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming its [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca
OPEONGO LINE
Karen Taylor

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Hauling lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

CHORUS:
Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin’ road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
Now the [Em] Opeongo Line
Still [D] winds its weary [Em] way
But the [Em] logs go by as [Bm] fast as flight
And the [Bm] trail is paved with [Em] grey
And [G] now I sit here [D] all alone
Just [Em] waitin’ for my [Bm] time [Bm]

CHORUS:
To join the [Em] phantom team
That leaves from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Come to [Bm] take this soul of [Em] mine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Purple People Eater
Sheb Wooley (1958)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

Well I [D] saw the thing, comin' out of the sky
It had a [A] one long horn, and [D] one big eye (ooh!)
[D] I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooh-eee
It [A]↓ looks like a purple people eater to me!"

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
A [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one eye?)

Oh well he [D] came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said, [A] “Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me!”
“I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.”

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one horn?)

I said [D] “Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?”
He said, “A-[A]eatin’ purple people and it [D] sure is fine
I wanna get a job in a rock’n’roll band.”

Well [D] bless my soul, rock’n’roll, flyin’ purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater
[D] (We wear short shorts) Friendly little people eater
[A] What a sight to [D] see (ooh!)

And then he [D] swung from the tree and he laid on the ground
And he [A] started to rock, a-really [D] rockin' around
It was a [D] crazy ditty with a [G]↓ swing-[G]↑ in' [G]↓ tune
(Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom)
Well [D] bless my soul, rock’n’roll, flying purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin’ purple people eater
[D] (I like short shorts) Flyin' purple people eater
[A] What a sight to [D] see (purple people?)

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


www.bytownukulele.ca
Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror
Richard O’Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [G][D] /
↓ ↑ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [G][D] /
↓ ↑ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

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

CHORUS:
[D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature
[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]
At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture
[A] show [G][D] /
↓ ↑ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [G][D] /
↓ ↑ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

I knew [A] Leo G. Carroll was [G] over a barrel
When Ta-[F]rantula took to the [E7] hills
And I [A] really got hot when I [G] saw Janette Scott
Fight a [F] Triffid that spits poison and [E7] kills
And [F] passing them used lots of [E7] skills
But when [A] worlds collide, said George [G] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills, like a
CHORUS:  
[D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature  
[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]  
At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, I wanna [F#m] go  
Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]  
To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, by RK[F#m]O-o-o  
Woah [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]  
To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A]↓ show, in the back [F#m]↓ row  
Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]  
To the [D] late-night, double [E7]↓ feature, ↓pic↓ture [A]↓ show

www.bytownukulele.ca
Spooky - as recorded by Dusty Springfield 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [Bm] everything is gettin’ kind of [Am] groovy [Bm]
You [Am] call me up and ask me
Would I [Bm] like to go with you and see a [Am] movie [Bm]
[Am] First I say no I’ve got some plans for the night
And then I [Bm] ↓ stop....and [Cdim] say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you [Em7]

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Time Warp**

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

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

It's a-[A]stounding, time is [B7] fleeting [B7]
[G] I've got to [D] keep con-[A]trol [A]

[A] The blackness would hit me
[A] And the void would be [B7] calling [B7]

**CHORUS:**


(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]
[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]
[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-[A]ane

So you can't [G] see me [D] no [A] not at all [A]
In another di-[A]mension, with voyeuristic in-[B7]tention [B7]
Well se-[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
[A] You're spaced out on sen-[A]sation
[A] Like you're under se-[B7]dation [B7]

**CHORUS:**


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

(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]
[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]
[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-[A]ane

or

www.bytownukulele.ca
Time Warp
Richard O’Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)

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

Riff Raff:
It's a-[A]stounding, time is [B7] fleeting [B7]
But listen [A] closely

Magenta:

Riff Raff:
[G] I’ve got to [D] keep con-[A]trol [A]
[A] The blackness would hit me

Magenta:
[A] And the void would be [B7] calling [B7]

The Transylvanians:

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

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

Dr. Everett V. Scott:
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]

The Transylvanians:
[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-[A]n

Magenta:
So you can't [G] see me [D] no [A] not at all [A]
In another di-[A]mension, with voyeuristic in-[B7]tention [B7]
Well se-[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

Riff Raff:
Magenta:

Riff Raff:
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

Magenta:
[A] You're spaced out on sen-[A]sation

Riff Raff:
[A] Like you're under se-[B7]dation [B7]

The Transylvanians:

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

The Transylvanians:

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

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

Dr. Everett V. Scott:
(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]

The Transylvanians:
[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-[A]ane

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Titanic

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]
Oh, they [C] built the ship Titanic
To [F] sail the ocean [C] blue
And they [C] thought they had a ship
That the [G7] water wouldn't go through
But the [C] good Lord raised his [C7] hand
Said "The [F] ship would never [C] land"
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

CHORUS:
It was [F] sad (so sad), it was [C] sad (so sad)
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

They were [C] nearing to the shore
When the [F] water began to [C] pour
And the [C] rich refused to associate with the [G7] poor
So they [C] sent them down be-[C7]low
Where they'd [F] be the first to [C] go
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

CHORUS:
It was [F] sad (so sad), it was [C] sad (so sad)
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

Oh, the [C] heroes saved the weak
As the [F] ship began to [C] leak
And the [C] band on deck played [G7] on
With, [C] "Nearer my God to [C7] Thee"
They were [F] swept into the [C] sea
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

CHORUS:
It was [F] sad (so sad), it was [C] sad (so sad)
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]
Lady [C] Astor turned around
Just to [F] see her husband [C] drown
As the [C] ship Titanic made a gurgling [G7] sound
So she [C] wrapped herself in [C7] mink
As the [F] ship began to [C] sink
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

**CHORUS:**
It was [F] sad *so sad*, it was [C] sad *so sad*
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down *to the bottom of the...*
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

Now the [C] moral of the story
Is [F] very plain to [C] see
You should [C] wear a life preserver
When you go out to [G7] sea
The Ti-[C]tanic never [C7] made it
And [F] never more shall [C] be
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

**CHORUS:**
It was [F] sad *so sad*, it was [C] sad *so sad*
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down *to the bottom of the...*
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

It was [F] sad *so sad*, it was [C] sad *so sad*
It was [C] sad when the great ship went [G7] down *to the bottom of the...*
[C] Husbands and [C7] wives, little [F] children lost their lives
It was [C] sad when the [G7] great ship went [C] down [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Tom Dooley
North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)


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

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

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

VERSE: 
[A] This time tomorrow 
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be 
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson 
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see 

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

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley 
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry 
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley 
[E7] Poor boy, you’re bound to [A] die
VERSE:
[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

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

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

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TRY TO REMEMBER
Tom Jones

INTRO:  /1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C]/[Am]/[F]/[G]/

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] life was [Am] slow and [F] oh, so [G] mellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] grass was [Am] green and [F] grain so [G] yellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] you were a [Am] tender and [F] callow [G] fellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]/[F] follow-o-[G]ow

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

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] no one [Am] wept, ex-[F]cept the [G] willow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] dreams were [Am] kept be-[F]side your [G] pillow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] love was an [Am] ember a-[F]bout to [G] billow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]/[F] follow-o-[G]ow

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

[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
Al-[C]though you [Am] know the [F] snow must [G] follow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
With-[C]out a [Am] hurt the [F] heart is [G] hollow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
The [C] fire of Sep-[Am]tember that [F] made us [G] mellow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember our [F] hearts should re-[G]member
And [C] follow [Am]/[F] follow-o-[G]ow

Am  C  F  G

www.bytownukulele.ca
Waltzing Matilda
Banjo Paterson 1895

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

And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

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

<sloower>

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

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WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

Suggestion: you can use the swiss army strum or the strum shown below throughout the song

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] ↓ ↑ [C] ↓ ↑ / [G] ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ / (X4)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4& 1 & 2 & 3 & 4&

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

CHORUS:
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooooo-[G]oooo

[D] If you hear him [C] howlin’ around your [G] kitchen door
[D] You [C] better not let him [G] in
[D] Little old [C] lady got mutilated [G] late last night
[D] Werewolves of [C] London a-[G]ain

CHORUS:
[D] Ah-[C]oooooo-[G]oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooooo-[G]oooo

Instrumental:

[D] ↓ ↑ [C] ↓ ↑ / [G] ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ / (X4)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4& 1 & 2 & 3 & 4&

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

[D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walkin’ with the Queen
[D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney Jr. [G] walkin’ with the Queen
[D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinkin’ a [G] piña colada at Trader Vic’s
[D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect

[D] Ah-[C]ooooo-[G]oooo
[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London

[D] Ah-[C]ooooo-[G]oooo
[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London [G]↓

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Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?
Richard O'Brien 1973 (from the musical *The Rocky Horror Show*)

[C]↓ Whatever happened to [Am]↓ Saturday night 
[C] When you dressed up sharp and you [Am] felt alright? 
It [F] don't seem the same since [G] cosmic light 
Came [F] into my life, I [G] thought I was divine

[C] I used to go for a ride with a [Am] chick who'd go 
And [C] listen to the music on the [Am] radio 
A [F] saxophone was blowin' on a [G] rock'n'roll show 
We [F] climbed in the back seat [G] really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll


My [C] head it used to swim from the [Am] perfume I smelled 
My [C] hands kind of fumbled with her [Am] white plastic belt 
I'd [F] taste her baby pink lipstick and [G] that's when I'd melt 
She'd [F] whisper in my ear tonight she [G] really was mine

[C] Get back in front, put some [Am] hair oil on 
Buddy [C] Holly was singin’ his [Am] very last song 
With your [F] arms around your girl you'd try to [G] sing along 
It [F] felt pretty good, woo! [G] Really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll 
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C]↓ rock'n'-[C]↓roll

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Witch Doctor  
David Seville (1958)

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

[C]↓ [G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ told me what to do, he said that...


[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true [G]↓

[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice [C]↓

[G] And then the witchdoctor, he [C] gave me this advice, he said that...


[F] You’ve been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser

And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart

So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser

And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say [G]↓

[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do [C]↓

[G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you


[F] You’ve been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser

And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart

So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser

And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say [G]↓

[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do [C]↓

[G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you, oh baby
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c’mon and


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Witchy Woman
The Eagles

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] /[F]↓ [Dm] /[F]↓ [Dm] /[C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
[Gm] /[F]↓ [Dm] /[F]↓ [Dm] /[C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

[Gm] Raven hair and [D7] ruby lips
[D7] Sparks fly from her [C] finger [Gm] tips
[Gm] Echoed voices [D7] in the night
She’s a [D7] restless spirit on an [C] endless [Gm] flight

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es
She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (ooh, ooh ohh)
[D7] Dancin’ shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light
[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (ooh, ooh, ooh)
And she [D7] drove herself to madness with a [C] silver [Gm] spoon

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es


[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

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

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Gm]
[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Bb]↓ [Gm]↓

[Image]

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WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM

Intro notes:  A  G  F  E  Eb...E  D  C  B
A  G  F  E  Eb...E  D  C  B

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

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

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

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

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
For all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop

REPEAT CHORUS

One [Am] night she caught King [E7] Henry
He was [Dm] in the castle [E7] bar
Anne Bo-[Dm]leyn, or Catherine [E7] Parr?”
[Dm] How the heck am I supposed to [Am] know just who you are
With your [E7] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?”

A-[Am]long the drafty [E7] corridors
For [Dm] miles and miles she [E7] goes
She [Am] often catches [E7] cold, poor thing
It’s [Dm] cold there when it [E7] blows
And it’s [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen
To [Am] have to blow her nose
With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm
With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her [Am] arm

[Am] [B7] [B7] [Dm] [E7]
Zombie
The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)


[Dm] Another [Bb] head hangs lowly [F] child is slowly ta-[C]ken
[Dm] And the violence [Bb] caused such silence who [F] are we mista-[C]ken
But you see [Dm] it's not me, it's not my [Bb] family
In your head [F] in your head, they are figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are cry-[C]ing

CHORUS:
In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e, oh


[Dm] Another [Bb] mother's breaking [F] heart is taking o-[C]ver
[Dm] When the violence [Bb] causes silence we [F] must be mista-[C]ken
It's the same [Dm] old theme, since [Bb] 1916
In your head [F] in your head, they're still figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are dy-[C]ing

CHORUS:
In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e, oh

[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm]↓

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Zombie
The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)


[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly [G] child is slowly ta-[D]ken
[Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence who [G] are we mista-[D]ken
But you see [Em] it's not me, it's not my [C] family
In your head [G] in your head, they are figh-[D]ting
With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your head [G] in your head, they are cry-[D]ing

CHORUS:


[Em] Another [C] mother's breaking [G] heart is taking o-[D]ver
[Em] When the violence [C] causes silence we [G] must be mista-[D]ken
It's the same [Em] old theme, since [C] 1916
In your head [G] in your head, they're still figh-[D]ting
With their tanks [Em] and their bombs, and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your head [G] in your head, they are dy-[D]ing

CHORUS:

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ZOMBIE JAMBOREE
Harry Belafonte

OPENING NOTES:
{E3}{A1}{A5}{A10}{A6}{A5}{A3}{A1}{A1}{A0}
1, 2 / 1, 2 /
KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS: [Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/

It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a [D7] great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carnival [G]
We get to-[D7]gether in bacchanal [G]
And they singing

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

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

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn’t be-[G]have
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] racking their bones in [G] tIme
One by-[C]stander had this to [G] say
’Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G]way
And they singing
[C] Back to back, [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah ho [C] back to back, [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jamboree [G]↓
D’ya hear me talkin’?

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

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

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

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

[C] Back to back, [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah ho [C] back to back, [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jamboree [G]↓
And I’m a-[G]fraid they’re [D7] going too [G] far
So it’s [G] up to us a [D7] you and [G] me
To put an [G] end to ca-[D7]tastro-[G]phe
We must ap-[C]peal to their goodness of [G] heart
And ask them to [D7] pitch in and please do their [G] part
Cause if this a-[C]tomic war be-[G]gin
They won’t even [D7] have a part to pitch [G] in
And we talkin’

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

[C] Back to back, [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn a yes I [G] done dead already
Woah ho [C] back to back, [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jamboree [G] ↓
A little salsa

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

[C] Back to back, [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, a yes I [G] done dead already
Woah ho [C] back to back, [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie... zombie jambor-[Gm]ee (kazoo riff and scary sounds)
[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm] ↓
ZOMBIES JUST WANT TO BE LOVED
Bryant Oden

INTRO:   [C] ↓ ↓ [F] ↓ ↓ /[C] ↓

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

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved (just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you, [F] give them a hug (watch your blood)

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

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved (just wanna, [F] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you, [F] give them a hug (watch their fangs)
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved (just wanna, [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved (just wanna, [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved (just wanna, [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you, [F] give them a hug (watch your brains)
[C] Zombies, [G] just wanna be [C] loved (just wanna, [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, [G] just wanna be [C] loved (just wanna, [C] wanna be loved, loved)

(Slowly)

(Spoken)
Come here Zombie, come here, you're such a good zombie...no, NO! Don't eat brains....

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