BUG Jam Songs for October 2018

spook-tacular !!!

Version 1.00
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th></th>
<th>Song Title</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>21 Days</td>
<td>26.</td>
<td>Moondance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Addams Family Theme Song</td>
<td>27.</td>
<td>Oh My Darling Clementine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>Autumn Leaves</td>
<td>28.</td>
<td>Please Don't Bury Me</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>Autumn's Here</td>
<td>29.</td>
<td>Purple People Eater, The</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Bad Bad Leroy Brown</td>
<td>30.</td>
<td>Science Fiction Double Feature</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>Bad Moon Rising</td>
<td>31.</td>
<td>Shine on Harvest Moon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Breakfast in Hell</td>
<td>32.</td>
<td>Spooky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>Can The Circle Be Unbroken?</td>
<td>33.</td>
<td>The Circle Game</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>Circle (All My Life's a Circle)</td>
<td>34.</td>
<td>Time Warp</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>Cold Cold Ground</td>
<td>35.</td>
<td>Tom Dooley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>Dig Gravedigger Dig</td>
<td>36.</td>
<td>Turn Around</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>Do You Believe in Magic</td>
<td>37.</td>
<td>Turn, Turn, Turn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>Don't Go Into That Barn</td>
<td>38.</td>
<td>Witch Doctor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td>Frankie and Johnny</td>
<td>40.</td>
<td>With Her Head Tucked</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16.</td>
<td>Hang Me, Oh Hang Me</td>
<td></td>
<td>Underneath Her Arm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.</td>
<td>Haunting</td>
<td>41.</td>
<td>Zombie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18.</td>
<td>In The Pines (Where Did You Sleep Last Night)</td>
<td>42.</td>
<td>Zombie Jamboree</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.</td>
<td>Kisses Sweeter Than Wine</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21.</td>
<td>Last Kiss</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22.</td>
<td>Little Red Riding Hood</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23.</td>
<td>Love Potion #9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25.</td>
<td>Monster Mash</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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] 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]↓

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]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
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>

www.bytownukulele.ca
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]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Autumn’s Here
Hawksley Workman 2003

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] ↓↓↓
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-y-y
‘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 [C] autumn’s here [C]↓

I think that [G] ghosts like, the colder [D] weather
When leaves turn [Am] colour, they get to-[C]gether
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-y-y

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, oh-oh
Autumn’s [G] here, and autumn’s [D] here

[Am] [C] [D] [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Bad Moon Rising
John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a-[D]risin’ [D]
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin’ [D]
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D]

CHORUS:
[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life

[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin’ [D] soon [D]

CHORUS:
[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life

INSTRUMENTAL:
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin’ [D] soon [D]

[G] Don't go around to-[G]night
Well it's [D] bound to take your [D] life

[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die [D]

CHORUS:
Well [G] don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life

www.bytownukulele.ca
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown
Jim Croce 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Well the [C] South side of Chicago
Is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware

Now [C] Leroy, more than trouble
You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] 'Tree-top Lover'

CHORUS:
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler
And he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings
In front of [G7] every-[F]body's nose /[C][G7]

He got a [C] custom Continental
He got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun

CHORUS:
And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

Well [C] Friday, 'bout a week ago
[D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl, name o' Doris
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her  
And the [D7] trouble, soon began  
And [E7] Leroy Brown he learned a [F] lesson 'bout a-messin'  

CHORUS:  
And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  

Well those [C] two men took to fightin’  
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor  
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle  

CHORUS:  
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  

And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog  
Yeah, he were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [F] [C]↓↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bm] / [Bm]
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 smiling, Thirty [A] Thousand Islands
Was the [D] place to [A] claim his [Bm] glo-o-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] / [Bm] / [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]

On one [Bm] Sabbath day, big [D] Sandy Gray
Came into [A] camp with a peavy on his [Bm] shoulder
With a [Bm] thunder crack, 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 out 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]
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 then [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
Then 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]

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”

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] y-[Bm]ell [Bm] ah-hhh-[Bm]h
[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!!”
/ [D][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
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
Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)
Harry Chapin 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/
[G][Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/


The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again

[G] I can't re-[Gmaj7]member [Am] when [Am7]

There's [Am7] no clear-cut be-[D7]ginnings


But [Am] then we [Am7] lose each [D7] other


Our [Am7] love is like a [D7] circle


The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Circle Game
Joni Mitchell

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[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]pease 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]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Cold Cold Ground
Tom Waits 1987

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

[C] Crestfallen sidekick in an [Am] old cafe
Never [C] slept with a dream before he [Am] had to go away
There’s a [C] bell in the tower, Uncle [Am] Ray bought a round
Don’t [F] worry ‘bout the army, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Now don’t [C] be a cry baby, when there’s [Am] wood in the shed
There’s a [C] bird in the chimney and a [Am] stone in my bed
When the [C] road’s washed out, they pass the [Am] bottle around
And [F] wait in the arms, of the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
The cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
The cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

There’s a [C] ribbon in the willow, there’s a [Am] tire swing rope
And a [C] briar patch of berries takin’ [Am] over the slope
The [C] cat’ll sleep in the mailbox and we’ll [Am] never go to town
‘Til we [F] bury every dream, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Gimme a [C] Winchester rifle and a [Am] whole box of shells
[C] Blow the roof off the goat barn, let it [Am] roll down the hill
The [C] piano is firewood, Times [Am] Square is a dream
[F] Lay down together in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Call the [C] cops on the Breedloves, bring a [Am] bible and a rope
And a [C] whole box of rebel and a [Am] bar of soap
Make a [C] pile of trunk tires and [Am] burn ‘em all down
Bring a [F] dollar with you baby, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Take a [C] weathervane rooster, throw [Am] rocks at his head
Stop [C] talkin’ to the neighbours until we [Am] all go dead
Be-[C]ware of my temper and the [Am] dog that I’ve found
[F] Break all the windows in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]

In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]/[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[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


www.bytownukulele.ca
Do You Believe in Magic?
John Sebastian 1965 (as recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[Dm][Em]/[F][Em]/[Dm][Em]/[F]

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

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

If you believe in magic, come along with me
We'll dance until morning 'til there's just you and me
And maybe, if the music is right
I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night
And we'll go dancing baby then you'll see
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me
Yeah... do you believe in magic

Yeah believe in the magic, of a young girl's soul
Believe in the magic of rock and roll
Believe in the magic that can set you free
Ohh... yes I'm talkin' 'bout the magic

Do you believe in magic
Do you believe, be-lieve
Do you believe in magic
Don't Go Into That Barn
Tom Waits 2004

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]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Evil Ways
Written by Clarence “Sonny” Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


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

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][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!

www.bytownukulele.ca
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] 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] 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] 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

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] 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

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Hang Me, Oh Hang Me**

Traditional

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

[D] Hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] I wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

I been [D] all around Cape Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas
[D] I got so goddamned [Bm] hungry
I could [D] hide behind a [Bm] straw, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Went up on a mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand
A [D] rifle on my [Bm] shoulder
And a [D] dagger in my [Bm] hand, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Put the rope around my neck [G] hang me up so [D] high
[D] Put the rope a-[Bm]round my neck, they [G] hung me up so [D] high
The [D] last words I [Bm] heard 'em say
“Won’t be [D] long now ‘fore you [Bm] die, poor boy”
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

So [D] hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me and [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
I [D] wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world
[D] I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world

![Chord Diagram]

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

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / 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

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

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

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

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

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

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

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

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]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
In The Pines
Traditional (as performed by Fiona Apple and the Watkins Family)


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

He said he [G] throw’d his [D7] watch a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines

[G] Woooooo-wo-hoo, woooo-a-hoo-hoo
Woooooo-oo-ooo, woo-oooooooooo
John Henry
Traditional circa 1850’s

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Well John [F] Henry was a little [F] baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's [C7] knee
He picked [F] up a hammer and a [Bb] little piece of steel
And cried [F] “Hammer's gonna [Bb] be the death of [F] me, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna [C7] be the death of [F] me"

Well John [F] Henry was a little baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's [C7] knee
He picked [F] up a hammer and a [Bb] little piece of steel
And cried [F] “Hammer's gonna [Bb] be the death of [F] me, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna [C7] be the death of [F] me"

Now the [F] Captain he said to John Henry
"I'm gonna [F] bring that steam drill a-[C7]round
I'm gonna [F] bring that steam drill out [Bb] on these tracks
I'm gonna [F] knock that [Bb] steel on [F] down, Lord [Dm] Lord
I'm gonna [F] knock that [C7] steel on [F] down"

John [F] Henry told his Captain
"Lord, a [F] man ain't nothin' but a [C7] man
Well [F] 'fore I let that [Bb] steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna [F] die with a [Bb] hammer in my [F] hand, Lord [Dm] Lord

John [F] Henry drivin’ on the right side
That [F] steam drill drivin’ on the [C7] left
Says [F] “'fore I let your steam [Bb] drill beat me down
Gonna [F] hammer my-[Bb]self to [F] death, Lord [Dm] Lord
I'll [F] hammer my fool [C7] self to [F] death”

Well the [F] Captain said “John Henry
What [F] is that storm I [C7] hear?"
John [F] Henry said “That ain’t no [Bb] storm, Captain
That’s [F] just my [Bb] hammer in the [F] air, Lord [Dm] Lord
That’s [F] just my [C7] hammer in the [F] air"

John [F] Henry said to his shaker
[F] "Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"

John [F] Henry said to his [F] shaker
[F] 'Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"
That John [F] Henry, he hammered in the mountains
His [F] hammer was striking [C7] fire
But he [F] worked so hard, it [Bb] broke his heart
And John [F] Henry [Bb] laid down his hammer and [F] died, Lord [Dm] Lord
John [F] Henry laid [C7] down his hammer and [F] died

Well now [F] John Henry he had him a woman
Her [F] name were Polly [C7] Ann
She walked [F] down to those tracks, picked up [Bb] John Henry’s hammer
And [F] Polly drove [Bb] steel like a [F] man, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Polly drove that [C7] steel like a [F] man

Well [F] every, every Monday morning
When the [F] bluebird, he begin to [C7] sing
You can [F] hear John Henry from a [Bb] mile or more

www(bytownukulele.ca
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 hesi-[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


www.bytownukulele.ca
Last Kiss
Wayne Cochran (1961) (as recorded by J. Frank Wilson & The Cavaliers in 1964)


CHORUS:
Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C]↓ world (tap-tap, tap)
(tap-tap, tap)

We were [C] out on a date in my [Am] daddy's car
[F] We hadn't driven [G] very far
[C] There in the road [Am] straight ahead
[F] A car was stalled, the [G] engine was dead
[C] I couldn't stop, so I [Am] swerved to the right
I'll [F] never forget, the [G] sound that night
The [C] cryin' tires, the [Am] bustin' glass
The [F] painful scream that [G] I, heard [C] ↓ last (tap-tap, tap)
(tap-tap, tap)

CHORUS:
Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C]↓ world (tap-tap, tap)
(tap-tap, tap)

Well when [C] I woke up, the rain was [Am] pourin' down
[F] There were people standin' [G] all around
[C] Something warm a-runnin' [Am] in my eyes
[F] But I found my baby [G] somehow that night
I [C] raised her head, and then she [Am] smiled and said
[F] "Hold me darling for a [G] little while"
I [C] held her close, I kissed her [Am] our last kiss
I [F] found the love that I [G] knew I would miss
But [C] now she's gone, even [Am] though I hold her tight
I [F] lost my love, my [G] life, that [C]↓ night (tap-tap, tap)
(tap-tap, tap)
CHORUS:
Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C] world *(tap-tap, tap)* *(tap-tap, tap)*

[C] Mmm m-m-m [Am] mmm mmm [F] mmm mmm [G] mmm m-m mm
[C] Mmm m-m-m [Am] mmm mmm [F] mmm mmm [G] mmm m-m mm [C]↓

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) [C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Who's that I see walkin’ in these woods
[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am] Hey there Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I don't think little big girls should

[C] What big eyes you have
[Am] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
So [D] just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [G7] ought, to walk, with you for a ways

[C] What full lips you have
[Am] They're sure to lure, someone bad
So un-[D]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [G7] ought, to walk, with me and be safe

[Am] I'm gonna keep my [C] sheep suit on
[D] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
That [F] I can be trusted [E7] walkin' with you a-[Am]lone [E7] (howl)
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [F] you might think I'm a [E7] big bad wolf so I [Am] won't [E7] (howl)

[C] What a big heart I have
[Am] The better to love you with
[D] Little Red Riding Hood
[G7] Even bad wolves can be good

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

[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good

www.bytownukulele.ca
Love Potion #9
Leiber/Stoller 1959

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Em] / [A7] /

[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] 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] 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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Maneater
Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

/[Bm]/[Bm]

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

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

So [D] many have paid to see [D]
The [C] woman is wild
[Em7] Money’s the matter
[Em7] If you’re [A] in it for love
You [A#dim] ain’t gonna get too [Bm] far

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca


**Monster Mash**
Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby “Boris” Pickett)

*<thunder, lightning, bubbling...>*

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

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

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

*<wah-ooo... through all the verses>*

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

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

*<wah-ooo, and a shoop wah-ooo... through bridge>*

**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]ooo) grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
(Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo) grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo) grrrrrrrrrrrr
(Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
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]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Oh My Darlin’, Clementine
American Folk Ballad circa 1860’s

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

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon
Exca-[C]vatin’ for a [G7] mine
Lived a [F] miner, forty-[C]niner
And his [G7] daughter, Clemen-[C]tine

Light she [C] was and like a fairy
And her [C] shoes, were number [G7] nine
Herring [F] boxes without [C] topses
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:
Oh my [C] darlin’, oh my darlin’
Oh my [C] darlin’ Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water
Ev’ry [C] mornin’ just at [G7] nine
Hit her [F] foot against a [C] splinter
Fell in-[G7]to the foamin’ [C] brine

Ruby [C] lips above the water
Blowin’ [C] bubbles soft and [G7] fine
But a-[F]las, I was no [C] swimmer
Neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:
Oh my [C] darlin’, oh my darlin’
Oh my [C] darlin’ Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever

In a [C] churchyard near the canyon
Where the [C] myrtle boughs en-[G7]twine
Grow the [F] roses in their [C] posies
Ferti-[G7]lized by Clemen-[D]tine

Then, the [C] miner, forty-niner
Soon be-[C]gan to fret and [G7] pine
Thought he [F] oughter join his [C] daughter
So he’s [G7] now with Clemen-[C]tine
CHORUS:
Oh my [C] darlin’, oh my darlin’
Oh my [C] darlin’ Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in [C] garments soaked with [G7] brine
Then she [F] rises from the [C] waters
And I [G7] kiss my Clemen-[C]tine

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her
How I [C] missed my Clemen-[G7]tine
‘Til I [F] kissed her little [C] sister
And for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:
Oh my [C] darlin’, oh my darlin’
Oh my [C] darlin’ Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever

www.bytownukulele.ca
Please Don’t Bury Me
John Prine 1976

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

[D] Woke up this morning [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen, and [A] died [A]
And [D] oh, what a feeling when my [G] soul went through the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] rise [D]
When I [G] got there they did say, John it [D] happened this-a-way
You [D] slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head [A]
And [D] all the angels say just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way
These [D] were the very [A] last words that you [D] said [D]

CHORUS:
[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]/[D]/

[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms
Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk man
And [A7] give my love to [D] Rose

CHORUS:
But [G] please don't bury me, down [D] in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]/[D]/
[D] Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me
[D] Hand me down my walkin' cane
It's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie
[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south
And [A] kiss my ass good-[D]bye

CHORUS:
But [G] please don't bury me, down [D] in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]↓

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, undergrew, 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, [A] show

www.bytownukulele.ca
Shine On Harvest Moon
Bayes, Norworth 1908

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A7+5] Shine [A7] on
[G7] I ain’t [G7] had no lovin’

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see
For the [Am] moon re-[E7]fused to [Am] shine [E7]
For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine
[G7] Little maid was kinda ‘fraid of darkness
So she [C] said, “I guess I’ll go”
[D7] Boy began to [D9] sigh
[D7] Looked up at the [D9] sky

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on
[G7] I ain’t had no lovin’
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

I [Am] can’t see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his side
[Am] All he has to [E7] say is “Won’t you [Am] be my bride
For [D7] I, love [G7] you
I [G7] can’t see why I’m telling you this secret
When I [C] know, that you can guess
[D7] Harvest moon will [D9] smile
[D7] Shine on all the [D9] while
Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on
[G7] I ain’t had no lovin’
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [G7] me and my [C]↓ guy [G7]↓ [C]↓

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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]
\[1 \& 2 \& 3 \& 4 \& | 1 \& 2 \& 3 \& 4 \& | \]
\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]

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] wakin’ [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

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]
\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]
\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]
\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm}\]
\[A| \quad - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - | \]

[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 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

**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:**

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]


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


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]


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

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Turn Around**  
Malvina Reynolds, Harry Belafonte, Alan Greene 1957

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2**  
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] two, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm] four  
Turn a-[G] round and you’re a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one
[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] two, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm]↓ four
Turn a-[G] round and you’re a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G] round, turn a-[Bm] round
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] young girl, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one
Little [G] dresses and [Bm] petticoats [C] where have they [D] gone?
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G] round, turn a-[Bm] round
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G] own
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

<THE END>

**VERSION 2 - Slightly different lyrics for our boys...**

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2**  
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] two, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm] four
Turn a-[G] round and you’re a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one
[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] two, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G] round, turn a-[Bm] round
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] young man, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one
[G] Toy trucks and [Bm] tree forts [C] where have they [D] gone?
Turn a-[G] round and you’re [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C] round and you’re [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G] round, turn a-[Bm] round
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G] own
Turn a-[C] round and you’re a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own
Turn! Turn! Turn!
Pete Seger 1950’s - Words from Book of Ecclesiastes  
(as recorded by The Byrds 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /  
[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em]/[F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ To [A]↓ every-[D]thing 
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] There is a [D] season 
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose 
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to be [A] born, a time to [D] die  
A time to [A] plant, a time to [D] reap  
A time to [A] kill, a time to [D] heal  
A time to [G] lau-[F#m]-augh  
A [Em] ti-[A7]-imé to [D] weep [Dsus4]/[D]↓

To every-[D]thing 
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] There is a [D] season 
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose 
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to build [A] up, a time to break [D] down 
A time to [A] dance, a time to [D] mourn  
[A] A time to cast away [D] stones  
A time to [G] ga-[F#m]-ather  
[Em] Sto-[A7]-imé to-[D]gether [Dsus4]/[D]↓

To every-[D]thing [G]  
Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] There is a [D] season 
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn  
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose 
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time of [A] love, a time of [D] hate 
A time of [A] war, a time of [D] peace  
[A] A time you may em-[D]brace  
A time to [G] re-[F#m]frain  
[Em] Fro-[A7]-om em-[D]bracing [Dsus4]/[D]↓
To every [D]thing
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to [A] gain, a time to [D] lose
A time to [A] rend, a time to [D] sew
A time for [A] love, a time for [D] hate
A time for [G] pea-[F#m]-eace

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /
[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /
[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ / [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Witch Doctor
David Seville 1958

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you [G]↓
[C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you [C]↓
[G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ told me what to do, he said that


[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me [C]↓ true [G]↓
[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me [C]↓ 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 [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[G]↓ [C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ say [G]↓
[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ 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 [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ say [G]↓
[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ 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
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c’mon and
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c’mon and

www.bytownukulele.ca
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] flies
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] eyes

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] eyes

She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (oooh, oooh ohh)
[D7] Dancin’ shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light
[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (oooh, oooh, oooh)
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] flies
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] eyes

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


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

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] flies
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Gm] eyes

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

A |---0-------------------|-------------------|---0-------------------|-------------------|
E |---3-1-0---|---0-|---3-1-0---|---0-|
C |---3---2-0---|---0-|---3---2-0---|
G |-------------------|---4-|-------------------|---4-|

INTRO <KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS>: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [Am]↓ | [F]↓ | [E♭]↓ | [E7]↓ |
| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

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

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

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

<KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS>

| [Am]↓ | [F]↓ | [E♭]↓ | [E7]↓ |
| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop
CHORUS:
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

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

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

<SLOWER>
With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her [Am] arm ~TREMOLO~

OR

www.bytownukulele.ca
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]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Zombie Jamboree
Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / <KAZOOS>

A |--------1-----|--------5--------10--------|--------6--------|--------5--------3--------1--------1--------0--------|
E |--------3--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[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] jambor-[G]ee
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin’

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] down zombie jambor-[G]ee
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-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] down zombie jambor-[G]ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn’t be-[G]have
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin’ 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 singin’

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] down zombie jambor-[G]ee
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-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

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 gettin’ 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 singin’

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

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
Once again now

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

And I’m a-[G]frail they’re [D7] goin’ 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 (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
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-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly 
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee 
A little salsa 

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly 
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already 
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly 
It’s a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee 
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-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly 
It’s a [D7] zombie 
[D7] Zombie jambor-[Gm]ee 

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF: 
[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/ 
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved
Bryant Oden

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [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)
[C] Vampires, 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 blood)
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[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)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas 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 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....

www.bytownukulele.ca