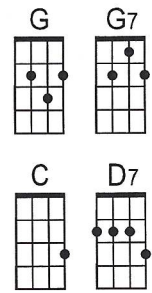


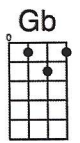
Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Blues - Johnny Cash/The Who

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I [G7] don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

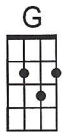


[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now when I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton I [G7] must have played them all
But [C] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement [G] hall
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball



[G] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, [G7] always playing clean
He [C] plays by intuition, the digit counters [G] fall
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball



[G] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells
Don't see lights a flashin', [G7] plays by sense of smell
Always [C] gets a replay, never tilts at [G] all
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin' and that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way [Gb][G]

Midnight Special

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revivalwriter:Traditional - LeadBelly

[D] Well you wake up in the mor-[G]nin', you hear the work bell [D] ring
And they march you to the [A] table to see the same old [D] thing
Ain't no food upon the [G] table and no pork up in the [D] pan
But you better not com-[A]plain boy you get in trouble with the [D] man
[D7]

2 sets of 3 drum beats – tim ka ta, tim ka ta – then speed up and strum continuously

Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special shine a light on [D] me [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special [A7] shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me
[D] Yonder come miss [G7] Rosie, how in the world did you [D] know?
By the way she wears her [A] apron, and the clothes she [D] wore
Umbrella on her [G7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [D] hand
She come to see the [A] gov'nor, she wants to free her [D] man [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special shine a light on [D] me [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special [A7] shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me
[D] If you're ever in [G7] Houston, well, you better do the [D] right
You better not [A] gamble, there, you better not [D] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [G7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [D] down
The next thing you [A] know, boy, oh! you're prison [D] bound [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special shine a light on [D] me [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special [A7] shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special shine a light on [D] me [D7]
Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [D] me
Let the Midnight [A] Special [A7] shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me

All I Have to Do is Dream

key:C, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmcjcxQM> Capo 4

Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

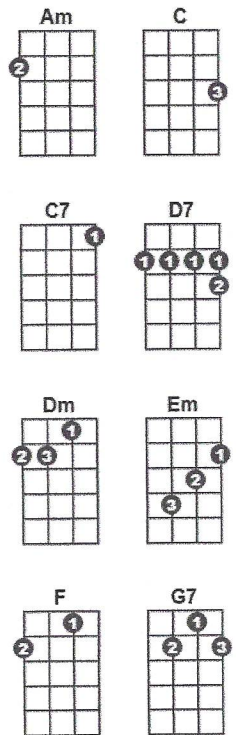
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]



SIMPLE MELODY *by Irving Berlin*

PART I

G D7 G Am7 D7

Won't you play a Simple Melody, Like my mother sang to me

G D7 G Am7 D7

One with good old-fashioned harmony, Play a Simple Melody.

PART II

G D7

Beautiful dreamer set your honey a dreamin', Won't you play me some rag.

D7 G Am7 D7

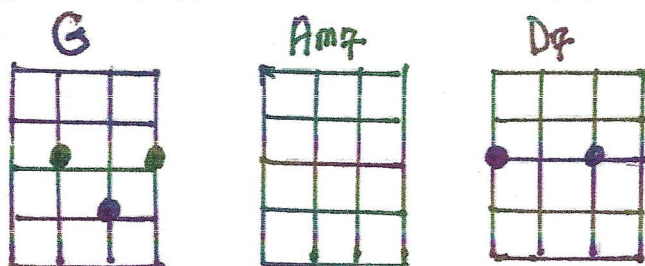
Just change that classical nag, to some sweet beautiful drag.

D7 G

And if you'll play from a copy of a tune that is choppy then you'll

D7 G

get all my applause, And that is simply because, I want to listen to rag!



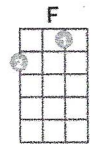
Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

Thanks to Don Orgeman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h1g36CXfQ00>

He looked [F] down into her brown eyes
 And said "[C7] say a prayer for me"
 [C7] She threw her arms around him
 Whispered, "God will keep us [F] free"
 [F] They could hear the riders comin'
 He said, "this is my last [Bb] fight
 If they take me back to [F] Texas
 They won't [C7] take me back a[F]live"



[F] There were seven Spanish angels
 At the altar of the [C7] sun
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
 In the valley of the [F] gun
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne
 And seven Spanish [F] angels
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

[F] She reached down and picked the gun up
 That lay smokin' in his [C7] hand
 [C7] She said, "Father, please forgive me
 I can't make it without my [F] man"
 [F] And she knew the gun was empty
 And she knew she couldn't [Bb] win
 But her final prayer was [F] answered
 When the [C7] rifles fired a[F]gain

[F] There were seven Spanish angels
 At the altar of the [C7] sun
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
 In the valley of the [F] gun
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne
 And seven Spanish [F] angels
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

key:C, artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EwPRm5UMe1A> but in G

Intro: [C] [G7]

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
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown
Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

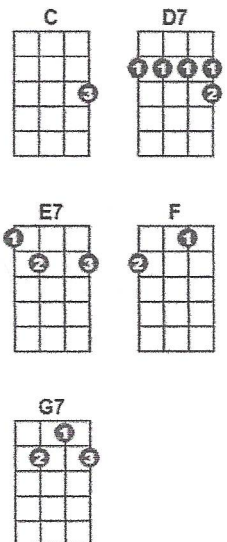
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

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] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

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 [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

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 [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog



Well the **[C]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[D7]** pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a **[F]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[G7]** couple of pieces **[C]** gone

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 **[G7]** meaner than a junkyard **[C]** dog

Yeah, you were **[E7]** badder than old King **[F]** Kong,
and **[G7]** meaner than a **[F]** junkyard **[C]** dog

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard (**GCEA**) Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

MY BUCKET'S GOT A HOLE IN IT by Hank Williams

CHORUS

C7 F C
My bucket's got a hole in it. My bucket's got a hole in it.

G G7 C C
My bucket's got a hole in it, and I can't buy no beer.

C7 F C
My bucket's got a hole in it. My bucket's got a hole in it.

G G7 C
My bucket's got a hole in it and I can't buy no beer.

C7 F C
1.) I'm standing on the corner, got my bucket in my hand.

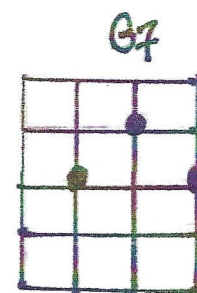
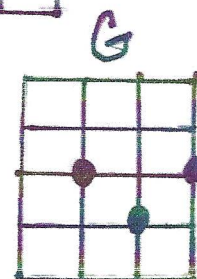
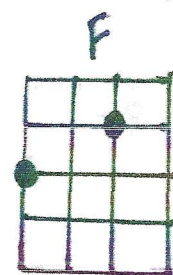
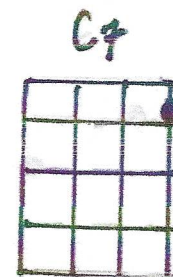
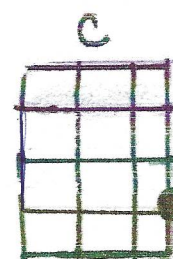
G G7 C
I'm a lonely woman, lookin' for a good man. But **CHORUS**

C7 F C
2.) Went to the top of the mountain, looked down at the sea.

G G7 C
Saw all the crabbies and the fishies, doin' the hoop-di-dee. But **CHORUS**

C7 F C G
3.) It's really no use, my workin' so hard. There's another woman,

G7 C
In my sweetheart's back yard. But **CHORUS**



A Medley in G

Just a Gigolo (1929)

I Ain't Got Nobody (1927)

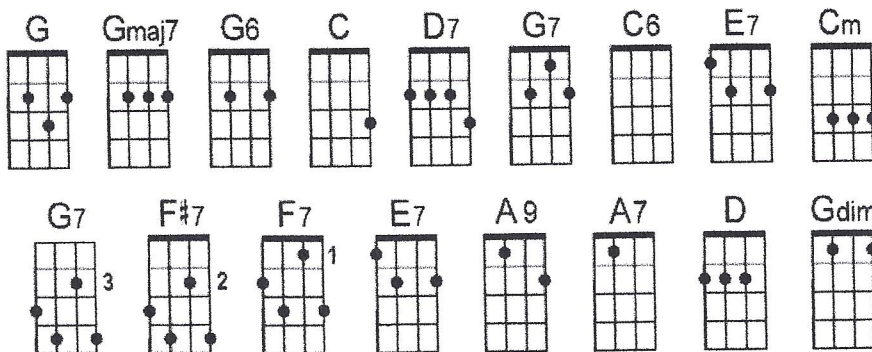
Intro: [G] [GM7] [G6] [GM7]

[G] Just a gigolo, [GM7] everywhere I go
[G6] people know the part I'm [D7] playing.
Paid for every dance [C] selling each romance
[D7] Every night some heart [G] betraying
[G7] There will come a day
[C6] Youth will pass away
[E7] Then what will they say [C6] about me
When the [C] end comes I [Cm] know they'll say
[GM7] just a gigolo
As [C6] life goes [D7] on with-[G]-out me.

Notice that the G7 to A9
(4 chord) "run" in the "I
Ain't Got Nobody" song
uses the "F7 shape" that
starts with 4535 then 3424
then 2313 then 1202.

'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no-[A9]-bod-[A7]-y
And [G] there's nobody [D7] cares for [G] me [D7]
[G7] I'm [F#7] so [F7] sad [E7] and [A9] lonely
Won't somebody come and take a chance with [D] me? [D7]

[G7] I'll sing sweet love songs honey, [C] all the time.
[A9] If you come and be my [D] sweet baby [D7] mine.
'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no-[A9]-bod-[A7]-y
And [G] there's nobody [D7] cares for [G] me
[G] // [Gdim] // [G] / [Gdim] / [G] /



(This material is from Ukester Brown's music collection and You Tube performance)