

Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

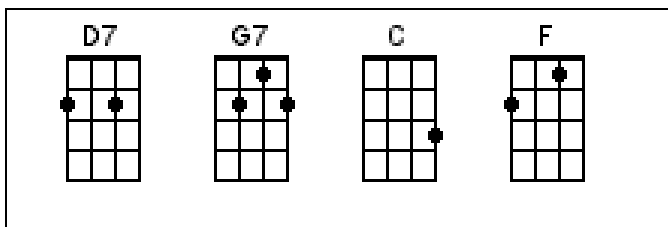
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me
I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



TIN PAN ALLEY MEDLEY

Early 1900's Ukulele arrangement by Austin Ukulele Society, 2014.

Four beats per chord, play until count in: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue by Ray Henderson Sam Lewis & Joe Young, 1925

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C]↓

Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, all
[A7] covered with fur
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[G7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[G7]↓ But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

All of Me Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me?
[A7] Can't you see, that I'm no good [Dm] with-ou-out you?
[E7] Take my lips, I want to [Am] lo-o-ose them.
[D7] Take my arms, I'll never [Dm] u-u-use [G7] them.

[C] Your good-bye, left me [E7] with eyes that cry.
[A7] How can I, go on dear [Dm] with-ou-out you?
[F] You took the part, that [Cmaj7] once was my [A7] heart,
So [Dm] why not take [G7] all of [C] me? [G7]

Yes, Sir, That's My Baby Walter Donaldson and Gus Kahn, 1925

Verse 1

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby, [G7] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my [C] baby now

Verse 2

[C] Yes, ma'am, we've decided, [G7] No, ma'am, we won't hide it,
[G7] Yes, ma'am, you're [C] invited now

Bridge:

Oh, by the [C7] way, Oh, by the [F] way,
When we [D7] meet the preacher I'll [G7] say:

Repeat Verse 1

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby, [G7] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my [C] baby now [G7]

Repeat Five Foot Two Eyes of Blue

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C]↓

Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, all
[A7] Covered with fur
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[G7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[G7]↓ But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

The Glory of Love -Billy Hill

Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little
[C] And let your poor heart **[F]** break a little
[C] That's the story of,
[G] That's the glory of **[C]** love **[G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little
[C] Before the clouds roll **[F]** by a little
[C] That's the story of,
[G] That's the glory of **[C]** love **[C7]**

Bridge:

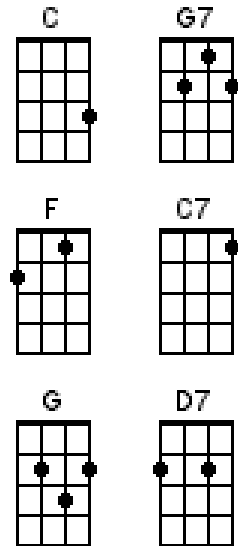
*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms
And **[F]** when the world is through with us
[D7] We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little
[C] And always have the **[F]** blues a little
[C] That's the story of,
[G] That's the glory of **[C]** love **[C7]**

Bridge:

*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms
And **[F]** when the world is through with us
[D7] We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little
[C] And always have the **[F]** blues a little
[C] That's the story of,
[G] That's the glory of,
[C] That's the story of,
[G] That's the glory of **[C]** love



Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

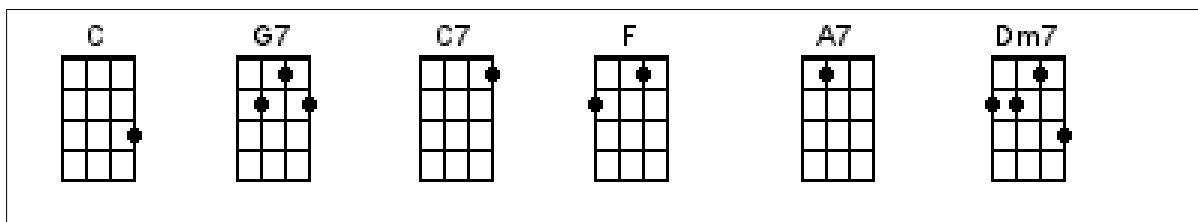
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from **

[F] **[C]**



There Ain't No Bugs on Me

Chorus:

Oh there [C] ain't no bugs on [C] me
There [C] ain't no bugs on [G7]me
There [G7]may be bugs on[G7]some of you mugs
But there [G7] ain't no bugs on [C] me

Well, the [C] Juney bug comes in the [C]month of June,
The [C] lightning bug comes in [G7] May
Bed [G7] bug comes just [G7] any old time
But, [G7] they're not going to [C] stay

Chorus

Well, a [C] bull frog sittin' on a [C] lily pad
[C] Looking up at the [G7]sky
The [G7] lily pad broke and the [G7]frog fell in
He got [G7] water all in his [C]eye...ball

Chorus

[C] Mosquito he fly [C] high
[C] Mosquito he fly [G7] low
If [G7] old mosquito [G7]lands on me
He [G7] ain't a gonna fly no [C] mo'

Chorus

A [C] peanut sittin' on a [C] railroad track
His [C] heart was all a [G7] flutter
[G7] Along come a choo-choo [G7]on the track
[G7] Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter!

Chorus

As [C] I went walking [C] through the woods
[C] Humming a tune so [G7] gaily
The [G7] wind come whistling [G7] through the trees
And [G7] froze my uku-[C] lele

Chorus

Oh there [C] ain't no flies on [C] me
There [C] ain't no flies on [G7] me
There [G7] may be flies on [G7] some of you guys
But there [G7] ain't no flies on [C] me

Chorus

Oh, there [C] ain't no lobsters on [C] me
There, [C] ain't no lobsters on [G7] me
There [G7] may be lobsters on [G7] some of you mobsters
But there [G7] ain't no lobsters on [C] me

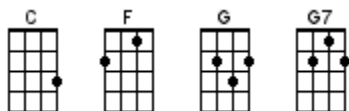
Chorus

Oh it [C] ain't gonna rain no [C] more no more
It [C] ain't gonna rain no [G7]more
How in the [G7] heck can I [G7]wash my neck
When it [G7] ain't gonna rain no [C] more?
Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Chorus

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

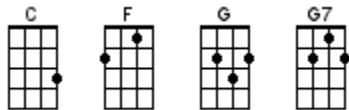
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

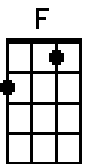
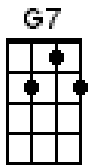
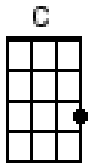
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys



[C] [C]

We **[C]** come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-**[C]**round Nassau town, we did **[G7]** roam
Drinkin' all **[C]** night, got into a **[F]** fight
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

Chorus:

*So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home*

The **[C]** first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
The **[C]** constable had to come, and take him a-**[G7]**way
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone, why don't you leave me a-**[F]**lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

Chorus:

*So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home*

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And **[C]** then he took, and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn
Let me go **[C]** home, why don't they let me go **[F]** home?
This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

Chorus:

*So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home*

[C]! [G7]! [C]!

Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still

[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,

[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

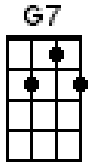
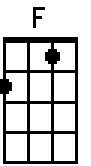
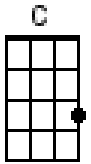
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



Walking After Midnight – Patsy Cline

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Dm] like we used to [G] do
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G] Searching for [C] you [G]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of [Dm] saying I love [G] you
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G] Searching for [C] you [C7]

Chorus:

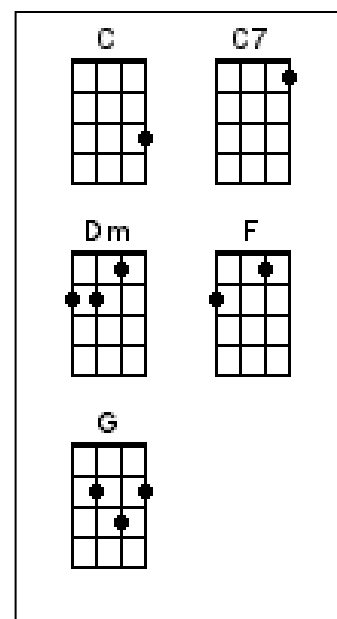
*I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me... I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be*

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G] Searching for [C] me [C7]

Repeat Chorus:

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G] Searching for [C] me

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G] Searching for [C] me



Monster Mash - Bobby "Boris" Pickett

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

*(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*

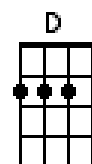
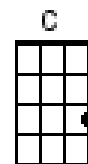
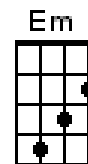
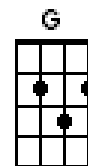
From my [G] laboratory in the Castle East (*wah-ooh...*)
To the [Em] Master Bedroom where the vampires feast (*wah-ooh...*)
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abode (*wah, wah-ooh..*)
To [D] get a jolt from my electrode (*wah-ooh!*)

*(And do the [G] mash), And do the Monster Mash
(The monster [Em] mash), And do my graveyard smash
(To do the [C] mash), They caught on in a flash
(To do the [D] mash), To do the monstermash*

The [G] scene was rocking all were digging the sound (*wah-ooh...*)
[Em] Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds (*wah-ooh...*)
The [C] Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (*wah, wah-ooh..*)
With their [D] vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five (*wah-ooh!*)

The [C] Zombies were having fun, (In-a-shoop-whaooo)
The [D] party had just begun, (In-a-shoop-wha-ooo)
The [C] guests included WolfMan, (In-a-shoop-whaooo)
[D] Dracula and his son

[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (*wah-ooh...*)
It [Em] seems he was worried 'bout just one thing (*wah-ooh...*)
[C] Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said (*wah, wah-ooh..*)
[D] "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?" (*wah-ooh!*)



*(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 (*wah-oooh...*)
And my [Em] Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land (*wah-oooh...*)
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too (*wah, wah-oooh..*)
When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you (*wah-oooh!*)

*(And you can [G] Mash), And you can Monster Mash
(The monster [Em] mash), And do my graveyard smash
(And you can [C] Mash), You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash), Then you can Monster Mash*

Outro - Repeat two times, fade, end on [D]:

*Wah- [G] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,
Wah- [Em] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,
Wah, wah- [C] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,
Wha- [D] ooohhhhh, Monster Mash,*

monster sounds optional!

Love Potion #9 – The Clovers

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

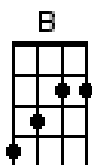
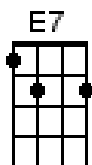
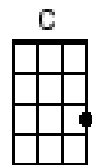
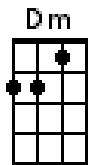
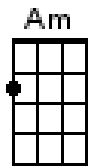
[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every [Dm] thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

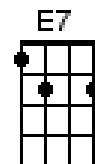
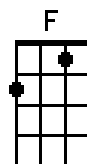
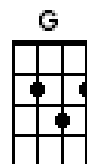
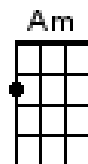
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But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



Stray Cat Strut - Stray Cats

Intro: **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** (x 4)



[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh (x4)

[Am] Black and orange **[G]** stray cat **[F]** sittin' on a **[E7]** fence

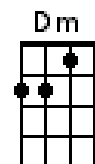
[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]**

[Am] Ain't got **[G]** enough dough to **[F]** pay the **[E7]** rent

[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]**

[Am] I'm flat **[G]** broke but **[F]** I don't **[E7]** care

I **[Am]** strut right by with my tail in the air

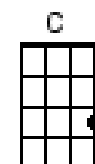


[Dm] Stray cat **[C]** strut I'm a **[Bb]** ladies' **[A7]** cat

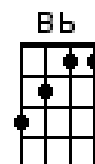
I'm a **[Dm]** feline Casa**[C]**nova hey **[Bb]** man that's **[A7]** that

Get a **[Dm]** shoe thrown **[C]** at me from a **[Bb]** mean old **[A7]** man

[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can



[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** Meow **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** Don't cross my path



Instrumental: **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** x4 **[Am]**

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

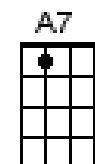
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style



Instrumental: **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** x4 **[Am]**

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

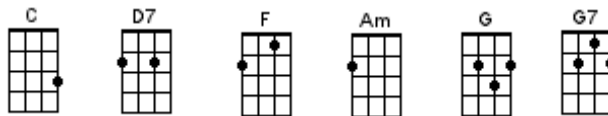
[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** x4 **[Am]**

Eight Days a Week – The Beatles



Intro: **[C] [D7] [F] [C]**

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

***[G]** Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you*
***[D7]** Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care*

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

***[G]** Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you*
***[D7]** Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care*

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time

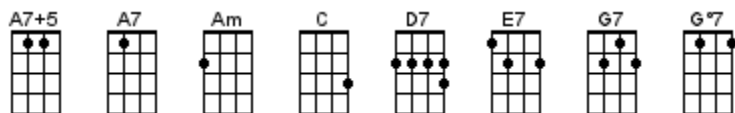
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Shine On Harvest Moon

Bayes, Norworth 1908



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Instrumental lead in:

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

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]

[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow tree

For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine

[G7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness

So she [C] said, "I guess I'll go"

[D] Boy began to [D7] sigh

[D] Looked up at the [D7] sky

And [D] told the moon his [D7] little tale of [G7]↓ woe [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C] gal [E7]

Instrumental with kazoos!

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

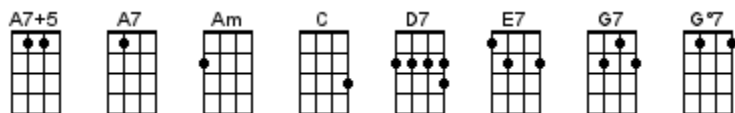
Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C]↓ gal [G7]↓ [C]↓



LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):
1-2-3-4

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

Well work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)
You know you look so [C] good (*[F] look so [G] good*)
You know you got me [C] goin' now (*[F] got me [G] goin'*)
Just like you knew you [C] would (*like I [F] knew you [G] would*)

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

You know you twist it little [C] girl (*[F] twist little [G] girl*)
You know you twist so [C] fine (*[F] twist so [G] fine*)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now (*[F] twist a little [G] closer*)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (*let me [F] know you're [G] mine-
oooo*) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tácit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW > / [G]↓ ahh [G]↓
BASS: [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ **ALL:** [C]↓

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian — John Prine

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I thought I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!

Chorus:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian, say the [D] words I long to [G] hear

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

Repeat Chorus

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola,
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G]known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini [G] walking in the pale moon-
[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Oh,

Repeat Chorus

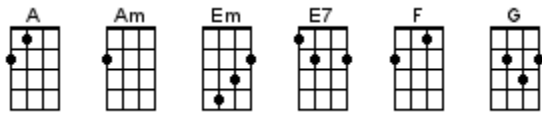
....Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the [D] words I long to [G] hear

Aloha!

Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

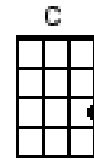
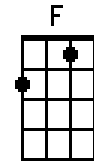
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

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

Chorus:

*Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mie-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou*



Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou
Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

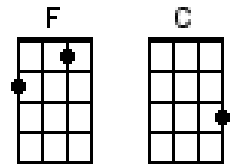
Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[C] [F]**

This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

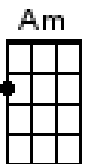
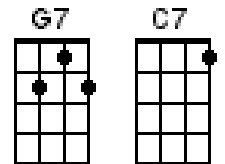
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus)

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)