Da Do Ron Ron — The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill Da [G7] doo 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, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

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

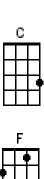
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

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

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine Da [G7] doo ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine Da [G7] doo 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, Da [C] doo ron-ron

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

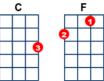






Born to be Wild — Parody by Jack H for Martha

key:G, artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire



[G] [G] [G]

- [G] Get your chair a rollin'
- [G] Head out to the lanai
- [G] Lookin' for some sunshine
- [G] And shade at the same time
- [F] Yeah [C] Martha's gonna [G] make it happen
- [F] take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
- [F] Spin both [C] of your [G] wheels at once and
- [F] Don't fall on your [C] face [G]
- [G] She likes playing cards
- [G] Don't make a blunder
- [G] Dealin' like the wind
- [G] You know she'll put you under
- [F] Yeah [C] Martha's gonna [G] make it happen
- [F] She'll take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
- [F] Spin both [C] of your [G] wheels at once and
- [F] Don't fall on your [C] face
- [G] Like a [G] true nature's child

She was [F] born, born be wild

She will [C] try and try

You'll [F] never see her [G] cry

- [G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [C]
- [G] Born to be [F] wi [C] iild [G] [F] [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



Come Sail Away -Styx

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G]

(with zylophone for piano)

[C] I'm [Em] sailing [Am] away, [Am] - [G] - [F] set an open [C] course for the [G] virgin sea 'Cause [C] I've [Em] got to be [Am] free, [Am] - [G] - [F] free to face the [Am] life that's [G] ahead of me

[Am] On board I'm the captain, [G] so climb aboard [Am] We'll search for tomorrow, [G] on every shore And I'll [C] try, [G] oh Lord, I'll [Am] try, [Am] - [G] - [F] to [F] car-----[G] --ry [C] on



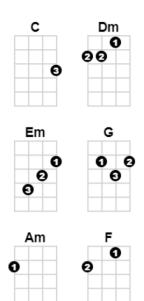
[C] I [Em] look to the [Am] sea, [Am] - [G] - [F] reflections in the [C] waves spark my [G] memory [C] Some [Em] happy, some [Am] sad, [Am] - [G] - [F] I think of childhood friends, and the [G] dreams we had [Am] We lived happily forever, [G] so the story goes [Am] But somehow we missed out, [G] on the pot of gold But we'll [C] try, [G] best that we [Am] can, [Am] - [G] - [F] to [F] car-----[G] --ry [C] on

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

A [C] gathering of [F] angels, [G] appeared above [F] my head They [C] sang to me this [F] song of hope, and [G] this is what [F] they said, they said,

[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me, lads [C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me

[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me, lads
Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me

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

I [C] thought that they were [F] angels, but [G] much to my sur- [F] prise We [C] climbed aboard their [F] starship, and [G] headed for the [F] skies

[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me, lads[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me

[C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me, lads [C] Come sail away, [F] come sail away, come [G] sail away with [F] me......[C!]

Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI (But Cm) [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head [G] But at night it's a [C] different world [G] Go out and [C] find a girl [G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night [G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city [Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city [G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty [Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty [G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city [A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop [Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop [G] But at night it's a [C] different world

- [G] Go out and [C] find a girl
- [G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
- **[G]** Despite the heat it'll **[C]** be alright
- And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
- The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
- In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
- In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
- [Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
- [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
- [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
- [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
- [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
- [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm]

San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

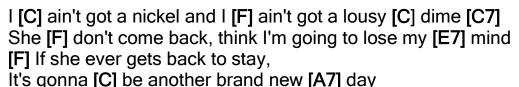
I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey [Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay..... [F!] [C!]

Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman part one [Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my boyfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying he's returning home to me.

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po - o--ostman - -

[C]I've been waiting such a long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah

[D] Since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

See the tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aaan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po - o--ostman - -

[C]I've been waiting such a long time,

Why don't you [D] check it and see, one more time for me!

X2, end in [G!]:

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, Mister [C] Postmaaa – aaan....

[C] Mister Postman, look and see,

Come on and [D] deliver the letter, the sooner the better! *second time, [G!]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



all together

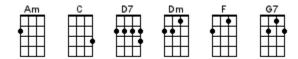






Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



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

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

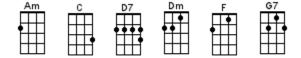
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [F] / [F] / [C] / [C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

All You Need is Love - The Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

(intro - kazoo & strum the opening to the Marseillaise):

(stately, 2 beats each: [G] [G] [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [C]... 1 beat: [D]- [G]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, / [G] love [D] love [Em] love

[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]

[D] [D7] [D6] [D7] (kazoo along)



[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung

[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game, ---- It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made

[G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved

[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time, ----It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known

[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown

[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't

[D] where you're meant to [Am] be ----It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (All together now!) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (Everybody!) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G]

[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

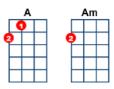
[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

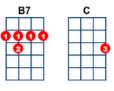
[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) at the same time: [G]She loves you, ya, ya, ya

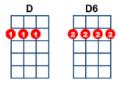
[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

at the same time: [G] She loves you, ya, ya, ya...... end together on [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)













<u>Little Deuce Coupe</u> - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]

You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill (Coupe......)

But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still (....deuce coupe......**[G7]**)

She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored (....deuce **[C]** coupe......)

[G7] She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored (....deuce [G] coupe.....)

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

([G] Deuce Coupe, you don't [G7] know what I got)

She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**

A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green (Coupe......)

Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen (....deuce coupe...[G7] ...)

I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer (....deuce [C] coupe.....)

When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears (....deuce **[G]** coupe......)

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got ([G] Deuce Coupe, you don't [G] know what I got)

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got ([G] Deuce Coupe, you don't [G] know what I got!)













At the Hop - Danny & the Juniors

[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Em] bah (bah-bah-bah)

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [D7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [G] hop! [G]

Well, you can [G] rock it, you can roll it
You can [G] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[C7]lypso when you chicken at the [G] hop [G]
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop [G]

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop

[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)

[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[G] Let's go to the hop

[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it

You can [G] really start to move it at the hop [G7]

Where the **[C7]** jumpin' is the smoothest

And the [C7] music is the coolest at the [G] hop [G]

All the [D7] cats and the chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop let's [G] go!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop

[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)

[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[G] Let's go to the hop

[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop (Let's go!)

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Let's go to the hop

[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP)

[C7] Let's go to the hop[G] Let's go to the hop[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [G] rock it, you can roll it
You can [G] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[C7]lypso when you chicken at the [G] hop [G]
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop [G]

[G] You can [G] swing it, you can groove it
You can [G] really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [C7] music is the coolest at the [G] hop [G]
All the [D7] cats and the chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop
Let's [G] go!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop

[G] Let's go to the [G7] hop (oh baby)

[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[G] Let's go to the hop

[D7] Come [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Em] bah (bah-bah-bah)

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [D7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [G!] hop!

White Freightliner-Version 2

Key of C 91 BPM

Gillian Welch 4/4 time

Recorded in Eb Fran does in C

INTRO:

Verse 1:

C F

I'm goin' out on the highway

C

Gonna listen to them big trucks wind._

F

I'm goin' out on the highway

C

Gonna listen to them big trucks wind.____

G

And that white Freightliner's

F

C

Gonna steal a-way my mind.

Verse 2:

F

It's bad news from Houston

C

Half of my friends have died.____

F

Well, it's bad news from Houston.

C

Half of my friends have died.____

G

Oh, that white Freightliner's gonna

F

C

Steal a-way my mind.

BREAK:

Verse 3:

F
Well, New Mex-ico's al-right,
'Cause the people there they treat you fine
I said New Mex-ico's al-right,
'Cause the people there, they treat you fine
And that white Freightliner's gonna F C
Steal a-way my mind.
Verse 4:
Oh, Lord I'm gonna ramble
'Til I get back to where I came
Oh, Lord I'm gonna ramble
'Til I get back to where I came
And that white Freightliner's F C
Gonna steal away my pain.
BREAK:
Verse 5: C F
I'm goin' out on the highway
Gonna listen to them big trucks wind
I'm goin' out on the highway
Gonna listen to them big trucks wind

G

And that white Freightliner's

F (

Gonna steal a-way my mind.

TAG:

G

And that white Freightliner's

F C

Gonna steal a-way my mind.

OUTRO:

L.O.V.E.

key:C, artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg

Intro:

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me [C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me



[G7] O is for the only [Cmaj7] one I [Am7] see

[C7] V is very, very [F] extraordinary

[D7] E is even more than [G7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

[C] Love is [Am7] all that I can [F] give to [G7] you

[G7] Love is more than just a [Cmaj7] game for [Am7] two

[C7] Two in love can make it

[F] (stop) Take my heart and [D7] please don't break it

[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.

Instrumental:

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me [C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me

[G7] O is for the only [Cmaj7] one I [Am7] see

[C7] V is very, very [F] extraordinary

[D7] E is even more than [G7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

[C] Love is [Am7] all that I can [F] give to [G7] you

[G7] Love is more than just a [Cmaj7] game for [Am7] two

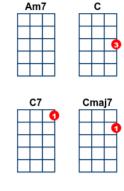
[C7] Two in love can make it

[F] (stop) Take my heart and [D7] please don't break it

[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.

[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.

[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you. [G7] [C]







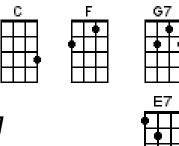
Hello Mary Lou -Performed by Ricky Nelson, Written by Gene Pitney &

Cayet Mangiaracina

strum suggestion: down, down, up-down-up

[C]

Hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]



You **[C]** passed me by one sunny day, **[F]** flashed those big brown eyes my way

And [C] oooo I wanted you forever [G7] more [G7]

Now [C] I'm not one that gets around, I [F] swear my feet stuck to the ground And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be-[C]fore [C]

I said hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice,
be-[F]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a-[G7]way [G7]
I [C] thought about a moonlit night, my [F] arms around you good an' tight
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say [C]

Hey, hey, hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]



So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] Yes hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]! [F]! [C]!

MICKEY MOUSE CLUB THEME

[C] Who's the leader [F]of the club That's [D7] made for you and [G7]me [C] M-I-C [F]K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

[C] Hey there, hi there, [F] ho there You're as [D7]welcome as can [G7] be [C] M-I-C [F]K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

Mickey [F] Mouse (Donald Duck)
Mickey [C] Mouse (Donald Duck)
For-[D7] ever let us hold our banner [G7] high (high, high, high!)

[C] Come along and [F] sing a song And [D7] join the jambo-[G7] ree [C] M-I-C [F]K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

Mickey [F] Mouse (Donald Duck)
Mickey [C] Mouse (Donald Duck)
For-[D7] ever let us hold our banner [G7] high (high, high, high!)

Verse 4 much slower, single strums

[C]↓Now it's time to [F]↓say goodbye
To [D7]↓all our compa-[G7]↓ny
[C]↓M-I-C (See you real soon!)
[F]↓K-E-Y (Why? Because we like you)
[C]↓M-O-[G7]↓U-S-[C]↓E

Jambalaya - Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F][F][F]

[F] 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

É c

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mee-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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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