

# Ukulele (Hallelujah Spoof)

Leonard Cohen, Guy Snape (& Geoff Thorpe)

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords  
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored  
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]  
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7  
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven  
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song  
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong  
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]  
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves  
I'm [Am] sure that lovely [F] Len approves  
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

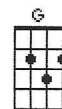
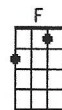
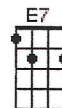
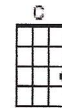
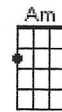
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are  
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far  
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]  
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend  
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend  
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords  
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards  
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]  
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop  
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock  
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]



# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing -The New Seekers

Plain = Lead singers

*(Italics)* = Backup singers

Underline = All singers

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees and [F] snow white turtle [C] doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing (*Sing with me*)  
In [D7] perfect harmony (*Perfect harmony*)  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] keep it com-[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once all [D7] standing hand in hand  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

*(That's the song I hear)* [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
*(Let the world song today)* In [D7] perfect harmony  
*(Oooooo)* La [G7] da da daa... La da da daa... La [F] da da da da [C] daa

[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves (*That's the song I hear*)

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing (*Let the world sing today*)  
In [D7] perfect harmony (*Perfect harmony*)  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [F] keep it com-[C]pany (*That's the song I hear*)

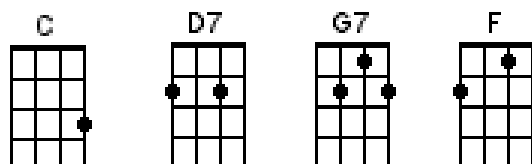
[C] I'd like to see the world for once (*Let the world sing today*)  
All [D7] standing hand in hand (*Hand in hand*)  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

*(That's the song I hear)* [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
*(Let the world song today)* In [D7] perfect harmony  
*(Oooooo)* La [G7] da da daa... La da da daa... La [F] da da da da [C] daa

**Outro: Sounds like the backup melody ("It's the real thing....."):**

La da da [C] daa ... La da da [D7] daa

La da da da [G7] daa... La da da da [F] daa... La da da da da [C] daa [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*

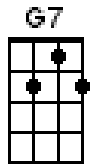
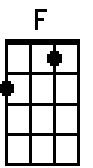
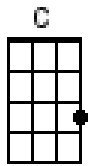
*Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron*

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

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

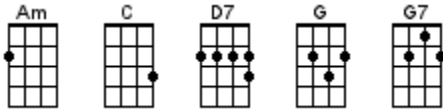
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

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



# Back Home Again

John Denver 1974



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

There's a [G] storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rollin' in  
The [D7] afternoon is heavy on your [G] shoulders [G]  
There's a [G] truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away  
The [D7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [G] colder [G]

He's an [G] hour away from [G7] ridin', on your [C] prayers up in the sky  
And [D7] ten days on the road are barely [G] gone [G]  
There's a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper's on the stove  
But it's the [D7] light in your eyes that makes him [G] warm [G7]

## CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G]

There's [G] all the news to [G7] tell him [C] how'd you spend your time?  
[D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours [G] say [G]  
And your [G] mother called last [G7] Friday [C] "Sunshine" made her cry  
You [D7] felt the baby move just yester-[G]day [G7]

## CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, yes it [G7] is  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

## BRIDGE:

And [C] oh, the time that [D7] I can lay this [G] tired old body [C] down  
And [Am] feel your fingers [D7] feather soft up-[G]on me [G7]  
The [C] kisses that I [D7] live for, the [G] love who lights my [C] way  
The [Am] happiness that [C] livin' with you [D7] brings me [D7]

It's the [G] sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C] spendin' time with you  
It's the [D7] little things, that make a house a [G] home [G]  
Like a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper on the stove  
The [D7] light in your eyes, it makes me [G] warm [G7]

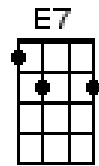
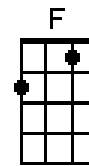
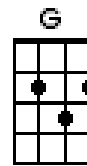
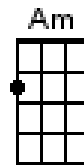
## CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, you know it [G7] is  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
[D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
Said [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[C]gain [C]/[G]↓

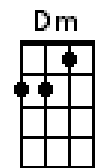
# Stray Cat Strut -Stray Cats

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



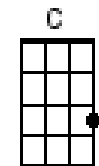
[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]  
[Am] Ain't got [G] enough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]  
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care  
I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

[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

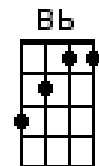


[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

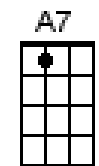
Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[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



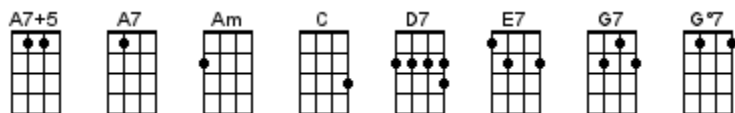
Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[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]

# 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'

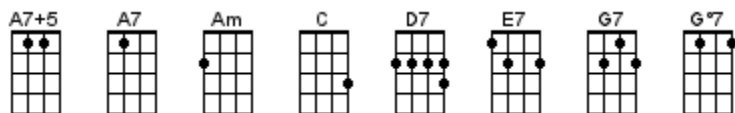
Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[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]↓



# Paper Moon

Words: E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose Music: Harold Arlen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=USay5T-Er5k>

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [G] (last line)

[G] Say, it's only a [Am7] paper moon,  
[D7] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [D7]

[G] Yes, it's only a [Am7] canvas sky,  
[D7] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me

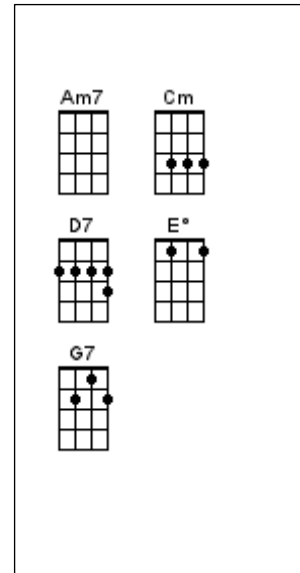
\*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]  
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and [Am7] Bailey world,  
[D7] About as phony as [G] it can be  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [G]

Repeat from \*

But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you.... Be---lieved in [G] me...[Edim]- [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

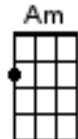
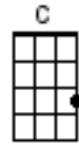




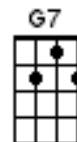
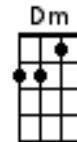
# LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] - [Am] - [Dm] - [G7] x2

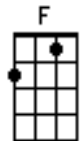
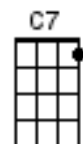
[C] The sun is [Am] shining as I [Dm] step down the [G7] street  
[C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet  
[C] It doesn't [Am] matter [Dm] if it should [G7] rain  
[C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same  
[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky  
[C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,



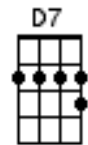
[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,  
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me



[C7] No special reason for this mood just  
[C7] smile instead of frown  
[D7] A simple change in attitude and  
[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]



[C] The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] drive,  
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive  
[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad  
[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had  
[C] This world is [Am] really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place  
[C] That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face



[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,  
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

[C7] No special reason for this mood just  
[C7] smile instead of frown  
[D7] A simple change in attitude and  
[G] nothing gets me down [G7]

[C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky  
[C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7] eye,  
[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,  
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

[C7] No special reason for this mood just  
[C7] smile instead of frown



[D7] A simple change in attitude and  
[G!] nothing gets me down [G7]

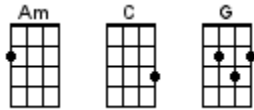
[C] The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] ride,  
[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive  
[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad  
[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had  
[C] This world is [Am] really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place  
[C] That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face

[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,  
Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

Lovin' [D7] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me [A7]  
(slower) Lovin' [D7] life ....and [G7] life's..... lovin' [C] me!

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it

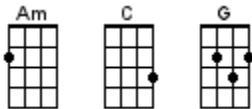
### FINAL CHORUSES:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair <tap on 2 & 4>

### <A cappella>

Whoo-ee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair



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# Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /**

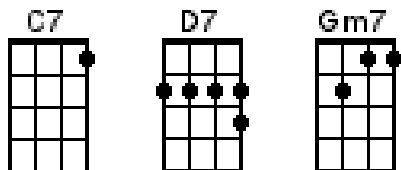
**[Gm7]** You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you  
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true  
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town  
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]**

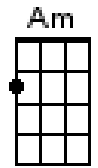
When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]**

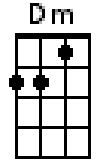
When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**  
**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓**



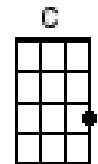
## Love Potion #9 - The Clovers



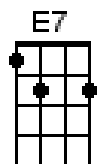
[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth  
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth  
[C] She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine  
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



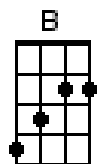
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956  
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign  
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"



[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

[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

[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
(slow down) [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Ni...ii..iiiine!

# Heart and Soul /Play That Song

key:G, artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] - 2 beats on each chord

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,  
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C]  
Mad-[Am]ly [F]  
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,  
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

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

[C] Hey, Mr. [Am] DJ [F] when you gonna [G7] spin it?  
My [C] baby's favorite [Am] record, she's been [F] waiting  
for a [G7] minute  
She [C] invited all her [Am] friends and I'm [F] buying  
all the [G7] rounds  
And they're [C] all dolled [Am] up, DJ [F] please don't let me  
[G7] down

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C]  
Glad-[Am]ly  
[F] That magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There, [C7] in the moon mist.

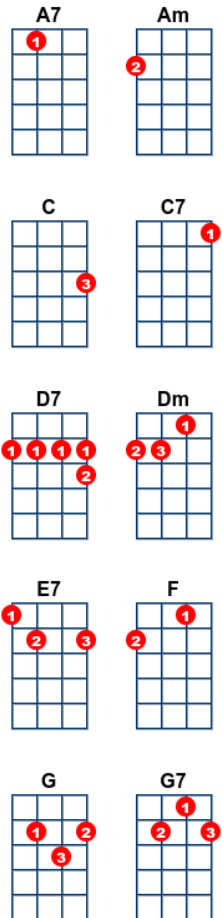
[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much  
[C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,  
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-  
[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,  
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-  
[Am]ly  
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stole...., [A7]  
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

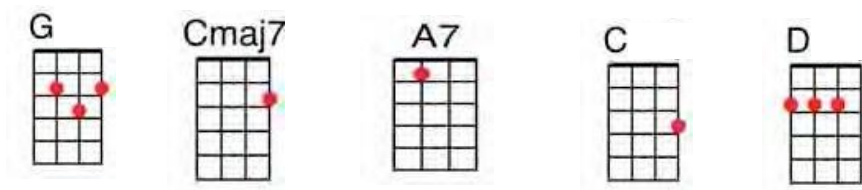
[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



## Here comes The Sun

QO



(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, it's been a (cmaj7) long cold lonely (D) winter.  
 (G) Little darling, it feels like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, the smile's (cmaj7) returning to their (D) faces.  
 (G) Little darling, it seems like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)



(c) Sun, (G) sun, (D) sun, here it (G) comes. (x3)

(G) Little darling, I feel the (cmaj7) ice is slowly (D) melting.  
 (G) Little darling, it seems like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) clear.

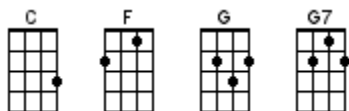
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)  
 (G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun  
 And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D) (G)





# 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]

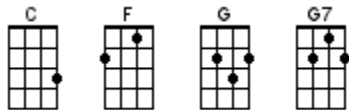
**CHORUS:**

[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?

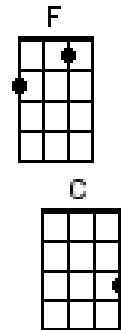


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# **Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican**

**[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



## **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, Fontaineaux, 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!]**

## **Wellerman** artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

**slow and steady, with drum**

**1-2-3-4 [Am] [Am]**

**[Am]** There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea  
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down  
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore  
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore  
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore  
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

**[Am]** Before the boat had hit the water  
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her  
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;  
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed  
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more  
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more  
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)  
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;  
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone  
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call  
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

**CHORUS: [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go **(Repeat Chorus)**