

[G]Abilene, [B7]Abilene, [C]prettiest town [G]I've ever seen
 [A7]Women there don't [D7]treat you mean
 In Abi[G]lene, [C]my Abi[G]lene [D7]

[G]I sit alone, [B7]most every night
 [C]Watch those trains [G]pull out of sight
 [A7]Don't I wish they were [D7]carrying me back
 To Abi[G]lene, [C]my Abi[G]lene [D7]

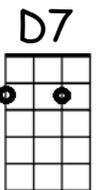
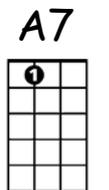
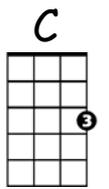
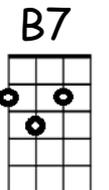
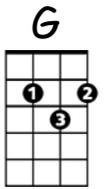
[G]Abilene, [B7]Abilene, [C]prettiest town [G]I've ever seen
 [A7]Women there don't [D7]treat you mean
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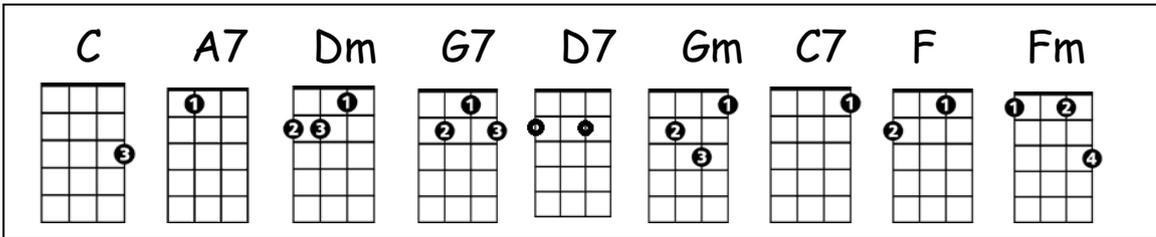
Instrumental break

[G]Crowded city, there ain't [B7]nothing free
 [C]Nothing in this [G]town for me
 [A7]Wish to the Lord that [D7]I could be
 back In Abi[G]lene, [C]sweet Abi[G]lene [D7]

[G]Abilene, [B7]Abilene, [C]prettiest town [G]I've ever seen
 [A7]Women there don't [D7]treat you mean
 In Abi[G]lene, [C]my Abi[G]lene

[A7]Women there don't [D7]treat you mean
 In Abi[G]lene, [C]my Abi[G]lene





[C]No one to [A7]talk with [Dm]all by my[G7]self

[C]No one to [C7]walk with

But I'm [F]happy on the[Fm] shelf

[C]Ain't misbe[A7]havin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you[C]
[A7][D7][G7]

[C]I know for [A7]certain [Dm]the one I [G7]love

[C]I'm through with [C7]flirtin'

It's [F]just you I'm [Fm]thinkin' of

[C]Ain't mis[A7]behavin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you[C]
[C7]

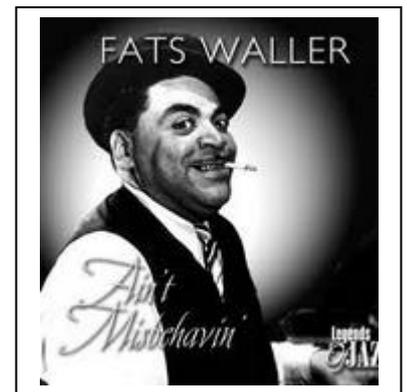
#

[F]Like Jack Horner [Fm]in the corner

[C]Don't go nowhere [A7]what do I care

[D7]Your kisses are worth waitin' [G7]for

Believe me



[C]I don't stay [A7]out late[Dm] don't care to [G7]go

[C]I'm home a[C7]bout eight

Just[F] me and my [Fm]radio

[C]Ain't mis[A7]behavin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you

[C] : [C7] Goto #

Before You Accuse Me Bo Diddley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fE04QjySleo> (original key F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

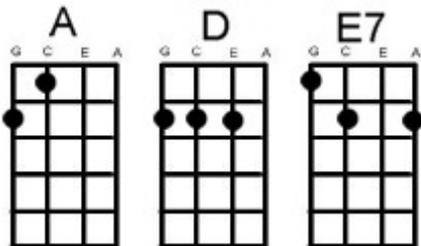
[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self
You say I've been [E7] spending my money on other women
[D] But you been running with someone [A] else [E7]

[A] I called your mama 'bout [D] three or four nights a[A]go
[D] I called your mama 'bout three or four nights a[A]go
Well your [E7] mother said son
Don't [D] call my daughter no [A] more [E7]

[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self
Well now you [E7] say I've been running around
[D] But you got somebody [A] else [E7]

[A] Come on back home baby [D] try my love one more [A] time
[D] Come on back home baby try my love one more time [A]
Well now you've been [E7] gone away so long
[D] I'm gonna lose my [A] mind [E7]

[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self
Well now you say I've been [E7] buying other women clothes
[D] You been taking money from somebody [A] else [E7] [A]



Substitute chords to play along with original

A = F D = Bb E7 = C7

Bill Bailey

4/4 med, off-beat strum, banjo-ukes *Intro: play through chords of last 2 verse lines.*

[C] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home (solo start)
She moans the whole night [G] long
I'll do the cookin' hon-ey, [G7] I'll pay the rent (2nd person joins in)
I know I've done you [C] wrong [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] 'member that rain-y eve-ning I drove you out (2 more join in)
With noth- ing but a [C7] fine tooth [F] comb (2 more join in)
I [F] know I'm to [Fm] blame; well [C] ain't that a [Am] shame
Bill [Dm] Bailey won't you [G] please come [C] home (more join in during break)

Instrumental break (ukes play verse chords with kazooos and audience singing)

[C] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home (all together)
She moans the whole night [G] long
I'll do the cookin' hon-ey, [G7] I'll pay the rent
I know I've done you [C] wrong [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] 'member that rain-y eve-ning I drove you out
With noth- ing but a [C7] fine tooth [F] comb
I [F] know I'm to [Fm] blame; well [C] ain't that a [Am] shame Bill [Dm]
Bailey won't you [G] please come [C] home

Fin

I [F] know I'm to [Fm] blame; well [C] ain't that a [Am] shame Bill [Dm]
Bailey won't you [G] please come
Bill [Dm] Bailey won't you [G] please come
Bill [Dm] Bailey won't you [G] please come [C] home ... [F] [C]

Blue Moon

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

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You left me [G7] standing here a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] say a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

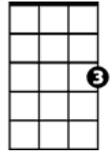
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

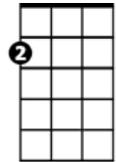
[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Fading ... Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

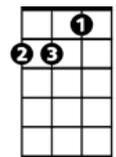
C



Am



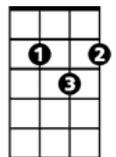
Dm



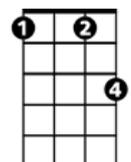
G7



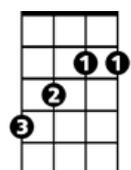
G



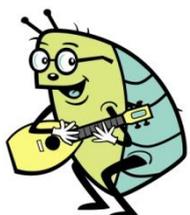
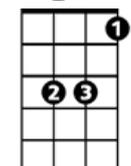
Fm



Bb



Eb



Blowhole Buskers

Chattanooga Choo Choo

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300

[A]Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?

Track [E7]29

Boy can you give me a [A]shine

[A]I can afford to board, the Chattanooga Choo Choo?

I've got my fare[E7]

And just a trifle to [A]spare[A7]

You leave the [D]Pennsylvania [A7]station 'bout a [D]quarter to four

Read a maga[A7]zine and then you're [D]in Baltimore[D7]

[G]Dinner in the diner, [D]nothing could be finer

[E7]Than to have your ham and eggs in [A7]Carolina

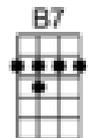
[D]When you hear the [A7]whistle blowing [D]eight to the bar

Then you know that [A7]Tennessee is [D]not very [D7]far

[G]Shovel all the coal in

[D]Gotta keep it [B7]rollin'

[E7]Whoo Whoo Chattanooga [A7]there you [D]are



[A]There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

Satin and Lace[E7]

I used to call funny [A]face

[A]She's gonna cry

Until I [A7]tell her that I'll [D]never roam [D7]

So [A]Chattanooga [F#m]Choo Choo

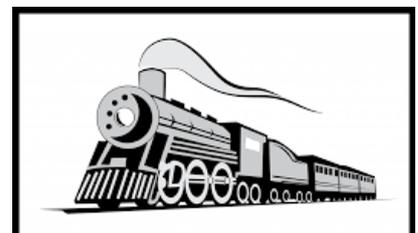
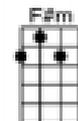
Won't you [E7]choo choo me [A]home

So [A]Chattanooga [F#m]Choo Choo [A]

Won't you [E7]choo choo me [A]home.

So [A]Chattanooga [F#m]Choo Choo [A]

Won't you [E7]choo choo me [A]home.



Cottonfields [C]

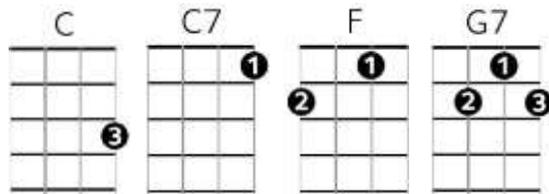
Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C4zPEmRufMU> (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby *(solo start)*
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7] *(2nd person joins in)*

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home *(2 more join in)*
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby *(4 more join in)*
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc *more join in*
[C] [F] [C] [G7]
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten, *(all together)*
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home ...
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[C]Crazy, I'm [A7]crazy for feeling so [Dm]lonely

I'm [G7]crazy, crazy for feeling so [C]blue [Dm][G7]

[C]I knew you'd [A7]love me as long as you [Dm]wanted

And then [G7]someday

You'd leave me for somebody [C]new [F] [C] [C7]

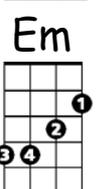
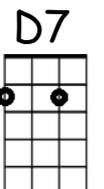
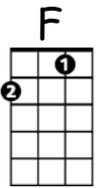
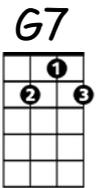
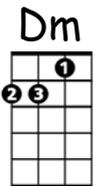
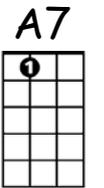
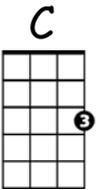
[F]Worry, why do I let myself [C]worry? [C7]

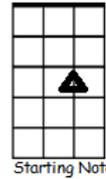
[D7]Wond'ring what in the world did I [Dm]do? [G7]

[C]Crazy for [A7]thinking that my love could [Dm]hold you

I'm [F]crazy for [Em]trying and [Dm]crazy for [C]crying

And I'm [Dm]crazy for [G7]loving [C]you #

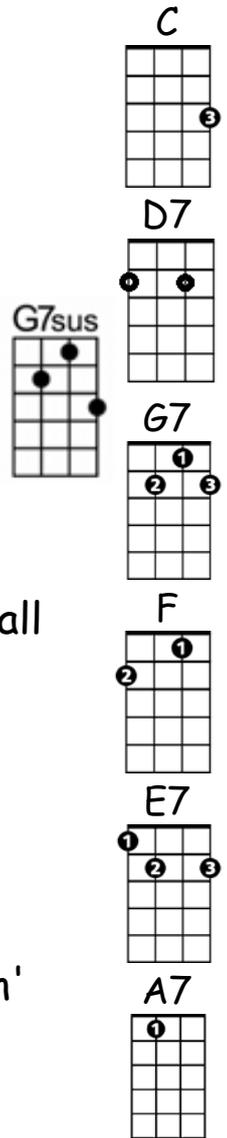




Darktown Strutters' Ball

Intro: Play chords of last 3 verse lines

I'll be [C]down to get you in a taxi, honey.
 You [D7]better be ready 'bout half past eight.
 [G7]Now, honey, [G7sus]don't be [G7]late,
 I want to [C]be there when the [G7]band starts playin'
 Re- [C]member when we get there, honey
 [D7]Two steps and we're gonna have a ball
 [F]Gonna dance out both of our [E7]shoes
 When they [C]play those jellyroll [A7]blues
 To- [D7]morrow night at the [G7]Darktown Strutters' [C]Ball

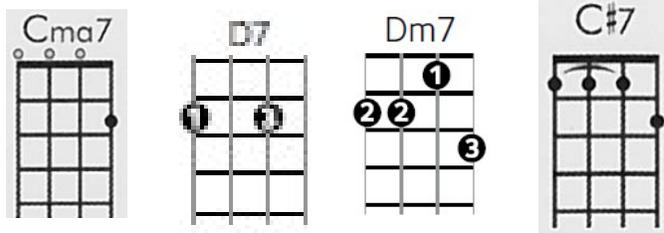


Instrumental: verse chords + kazoo, etc

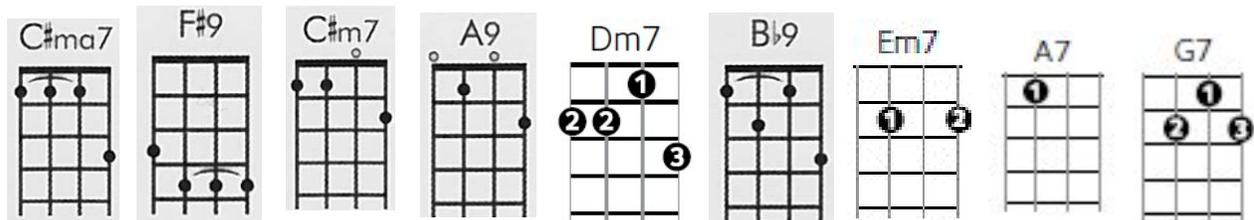
Got my [C]new threads ready and they're really something
 With [D7]you in yours we'll look a smash
 [G7]We're gonna make a splash
 When the [C]band starts playin' baby [G7]we'll start swayin'
 Re-[C]member when we get there honey
 [D7]We're gonna dance the night away
 [F]And things are gonna hit the [E7]roof
 When they [C]see the way you [A7]move
 {To- [D7]morrow night at the [G7]Darktown Strutters'} x3
 [C] Ball



The Girl From Ipanema



[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the [D7] girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And [Dm7] when she passes each [C#7] one she passes goes [Cmaj7] a-a-ah! [C#7]
 [Cmaj7] When she walks she's like a samba that [D7] swings so cool and sways so gentle
 That [Dm7] when she passes each [C#7] one she passes goes [Cmaj7] a-a-ah! [C#7]



[C#maj7] Oh, but I watch her so [F#9] sadly,
 [C#m7] How can I tell her I [A9] love her
 [Dm7] Yes, I would give my heart [Bb9] gladly
 But each [Em7] day when she walks to the [A7] sea
 She [Dm7] looks straight ahead not at [G7] me
 [Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the [D7] girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And [Dm7] when she passes I [C#7] smile but she doesn't [Cmaj7] see [C#7]
Ending: [C#7] She just doesn't [Cmaj7] see
 [C#7] No, she doesn't [Cmaj7] see ... [C#7] [Cmaj7]

HELLO DOLLY

\$ [C]Hello Dolly. Well [Am]hello Dolly
 It's so [C]nice to have you [Cdim]back
 Where you [Dm]belong [G7]
 You're lookin' [Dm]swell, Dolly I can [Bb]tell, Dolly
 You're still [G]glowin', you're still [G7]growin',
 You're still [Dm]goin' [G7]strong

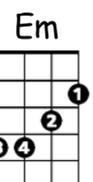
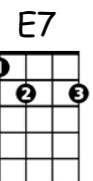
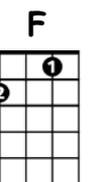
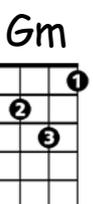
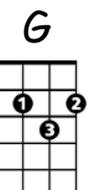
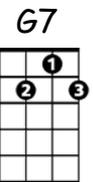
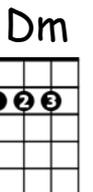
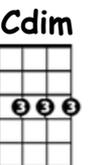
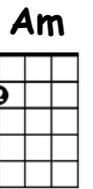
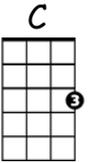
I feel the [C]room swayin' while the [Am]band's playin'
 One of our old [Gm]favorite [C7]songs from way back [F]when
 [E7] So.....

[Am]Take her [Em]wrap, fellas
 [Am]Find her an empty [Em]lap, fellas
 [C]Dolly will never [G]go [G7]away again[C] \$

I feel the [C]room swayin' while the [Am]band's playin'
 One of our old [Gm]favorite [C7]songs from way back [F]when
 [E7] So.....

[Am]Take her [Em]wrap, fellas
 [Am]Find her an empty [Em]lap, fellas

[C]Dolly will never [G]go [G7]away
 [C]Dolly will never [G]go [G7]away
 [C]Dolly will never [G]go [G7]away again ...[C]



Hit the Road Jack

Ray Charles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0rEsVp5tiDQ> (in Abm)

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] *4

Chorus:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!
You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

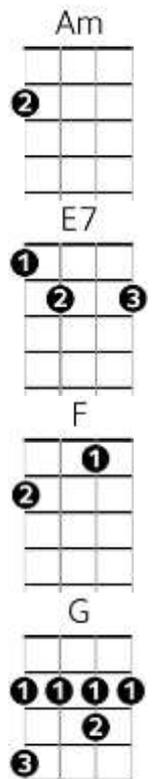
(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (*that's right*)

(WOMEN) Chorus

Everyone:

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] [E7] [Am]



I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C] - 1935

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AI9oVAHEpJY>

[C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and

[C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter

And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet

They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet

A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom

[G7] I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [C] smile and say I [Gaug] hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better

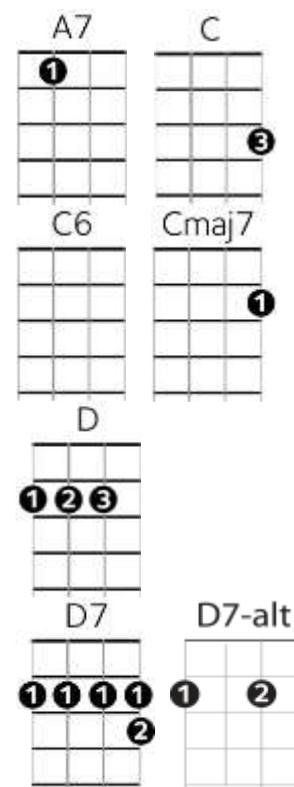
And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]

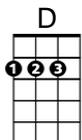
I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]

And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you [G7]

Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]



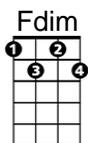


Java Jive

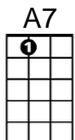
by Ben Oakland and Milton Drake

Chorus:

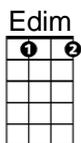
[D] I love coffee, [A7] I love tea
 [A7] I love the Java Jive and [D] it loves me
 [D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
 A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup, boy!



[D] I love java [A7] sweet and hot
 [A7] Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a [D] coffee pot.
 [D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
 A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup.

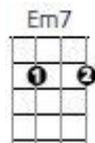


Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
 And [G7] I'll cut a rug 'til I'm [D] snug in the jug.
 A [D] slice of onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.
 [A7] Waiter waiter percolator

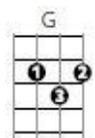


Repeat Chorus

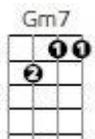
[D] Boston bean, [Em7] soy [A7] beans,
 [D] Green beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,
 Now [D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] about a [Gm7] bean
 Un[D] less it is a [A7] chilli chilli [D] bean, boy.



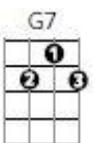
[D] I love java [A7] sweet and hot
 [A7] Whoops! Mr. Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee pot.
 [D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
 A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup, yeah!



Oh, [G7] slip me that slug from the wonderful mug
 And [G7] I'll cut a rug 'til I'm [D] snug in a jug
 Oh-oh-oh [D] drop a nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.
 [A7] Waiter, waiter, percolator!



Repeat Chorus



Kiama's Blowhole Buskers Band

4/4 med **Strum pattern:** off beat (syncopated) ↓↓↓

(Advanced: triplets on every 5th beat)

Intro: same as last 4 lines

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear

Kiama's [G7] Blowhole Buskers [C] band [C7]

Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear

We're the best band in the land

We can [C] strum a little uke with a rhythm oh so strong

[Am] So natural that you want to sing along

[D7] We are the bestest band what [G7] ↓am,

↓my ↓hon-↓ey ↓lamb

Come on a-[C] long, come on along

Let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]

Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band

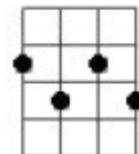
And if you [C] keep the beat and [C7] tap your feet

And [F] ↓join ↓us [F#dim] ↓sing-↓ing

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear

Kiama's [G7] ↓Blow-↓hole ↓Bus-↓kers [C] band ...

F#dim



*If we repeat, play a little faster the second time
End with*

*baaaaaaaaaaand
[C]//// [F]//// [C]//// [G7] [C]*

Mac The Knife

To Index

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Key = F Changes Key to G after Verse 3

Well the [F] shark has, pretty [Gm] teeth dear
And he [C7] keeps them pearly [F] white
Just a [F] jackknife, has old Mack [Gm] Heath dear
And he [C7] keeps it out of [F] sight.

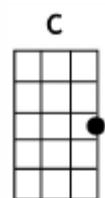
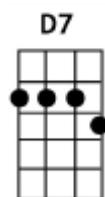
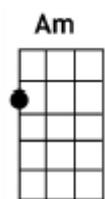
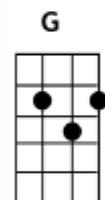
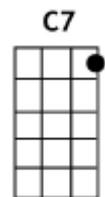
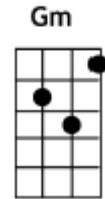
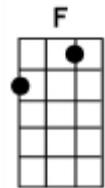
When the [F] shark bites, with his [Gm] teeth dear
Scarlet [C7] billows, start to [F] spread
Fancy [F] gloves though, wears old Mac [Gm] Heath dear
So there's [C7] never a trace of [F] red.

On the [F] sidewalk, Sunday [Gm] morning
Lies a [C7] body, oozing [F] life
Someone's [F] sneaking around the [Gm] corner
Could that [C7] someone
Be Mac the [F] knife? / / / *Key Change to [G]* / / /

From a [G] tug boat by the [Am] river
A ce[D7]ment bag's dropping [G] down
The ce[G]ment's just for the [Am] weight dear
That's you [D7] Mack Heath back in [G] town.

Louis [G] Miller, disa[Am]ppeared dear
After [D7] drawing all his [G] cash
Old Mack [G] Heath spends like a [Am] sailor
Did our [D7] boy do something [G] rash?

Suky [G] Tawdry, Jenny [Am] Diver
Lotte [D7] Lenya, sweet Lucy [G] Brown
Well the [G] line forms on the [Am] right []f`g
Now that [C] Macky's ... *GHCD' VYUhg*
[D7] Back in [G] town.



Midnight Special Johnny Rivers

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] morning,
Hear the ding dong [G] ring,
You go a-marching to the [D7] table,
See the same damn [G] thing.
Knife and fork on the [C] table,
Ain't nothin' in my [G] pan,
If you say a word a [D7] bout it,
You get in trouble with the [G] man.

(solo start)

(2nd person joins in)

Chorus:

OHUH Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me. (4 more join)
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her light on [G] me.
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me,
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her ever - lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder comes Miss [C] Rosie,
How in the world did you [G] know,
Well I know her by her [D7] apron,
And the dress she [G] wore,
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder,
Piece of paper in her [G] hand.
Well I heard her tell the [D7] captain,
"Turn loose my [G] man."

(4 more join)

(remainder join in)

Repeat chorus:

(all together)

Q If you ever go to [C] Houston,
Man you better walk [G] right.
You better not [D7] stagger,
And you better not [G] fight.
Sheriff Benson will [C] arrest you,
And he'll carry you [G] down.
You can bet your bottom [D7] dollar,
You're penitentiary [G] bound.

Repeat chorus without ukes, then once more with ukes to finish

Minnie the Moocher

Cab Calloway: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8mq4UT4VnbE>

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher

[C7] She was a red-hot [B7] hoochie- [Em] cootcher

[Em] She was the roughest, toughest frail

But [C7] Minnie had a heart as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)

[B7] He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho! [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey

[C7] She loved him though [B7] he was [Em] cokie

[Em] He took her down to Chinatown

[C7] And he showed her how to kick the [B7] gong [Em] around

Chorus

[Em] She had a dream about the king of Sweden

[C7] He gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'

[Em] He gave her a home built of gold and steel

(Double speed) [C7] A diamond car with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

Fast Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!

[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)

[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!

[C7] (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)

[B7] Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!

[B7] (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!

[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses

[C7] Each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses

[Em] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes

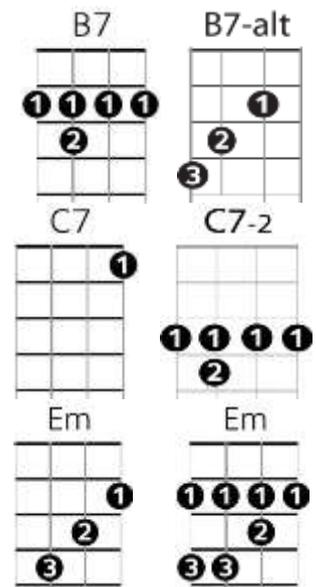
(Double speed) She [C7] sat around and counted them all a [B7] million [Em] times

Fast Chorus

[Em] Poor [C7] Min

[C7] Poor [B7] Min

[B7] Poor [Em] Min



My Blue Heaven



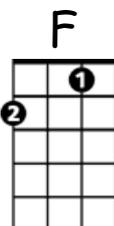
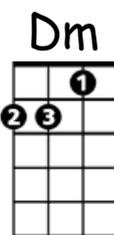
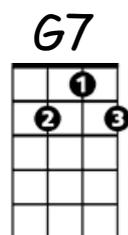
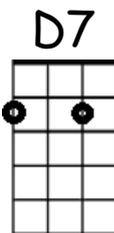
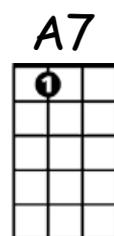
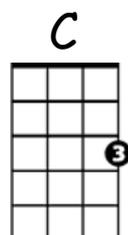
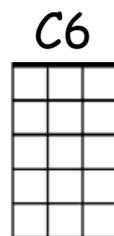
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\$
When whipporwills [C6] call
And evenin' is [C] nigh [A7]
I'll hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
Just turn to the [C6] right
You find a little bright [C] light [A7]
That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[C7] You'll see a [F] smiling face
A [A7] fireplace, a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where
The [C] roses bloom [G7]

Just Molly and [C6] me
And baby make [C] three [A7]
Were happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
\$ faster second time around

Were happy in [D7] my [G7] blue
[D7] my [G7] blue
[D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven [C6]



St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]

Rambling Jack Elliot: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4lc>

[Em] I went down to [B7] Old Joe's [Em] Bar-room.
[Em] On the corner [Am] by the [B7] square.
They were [Em] serving [B7] drinks as [Em] usual.
And the [C7] usual [B7] crowd was [Em] there.

[Em] On my left stood [B7] Joe Mac[Em]Kennedy.
[Em] His eyes were [Am] blood-shot [B7] red.
He [Em] turned to the [B7] crowd a[Em]round him
And [C7] these are the [B7] words that he [Em] said.

[Em] I went down to [B7] St. James [Em] Infirmary.
[Em] I saw my [Am] baby [B7] there.
[Em] Lying on a [B7] long white [Em] table,
So [C7] sweet, [B7] so cold, [Em] so fair.

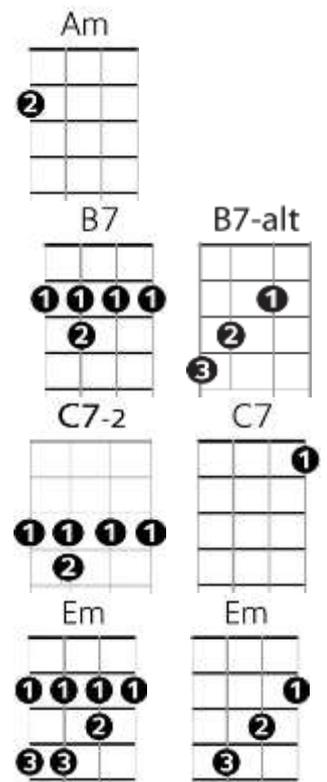
[Em] I went up to [B7] see the [Em] doctor.
[Em] 'She's very [Am] low,' he [B7] said.
[Em] I went back to [B7] see my [Em] baby
And great [C7] god she was [B7] lying there [Em] dead.

[Em] Let her go, let her [B7] go, God [Em] bless her.
[Em] Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be.
She may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over
But she'll never [C7] find another [B7] man like [Em] me.

[Em] When I [B7] die please [Em] bury me
[Em] In a high top [Am] stetson [B7] hat.
Put a [Em] gold piece [B7] on my [Em] watch chain.
So they'll [C7] know I died [B7] standing [Em] pat.

[Em] Get six gamblers to [B7] carry my [Em] coffin.
[Em] Six chorus girls to [Am] sing my [B7] song.
Put a [Em] jazz band [B7] on my [Em] tailgate
To raise [C7] hell as we [B7] roll a[Em]long.

[Em] This is the [B7] end of my [Em] story.
[Em] So let's have another [Am] round of [B7] booze.
And if [Em] any one should [B7] ask you just [Em] tell them
I've got the [C7] St. James [B7] Infirmary [Em] Blues.



Really simple if you
use the barre chords !

Sweet Georgia Brown 1925

Intro: play last two lines

\$

[D7] No gal made has got a shade
On sweet Georgia brown,

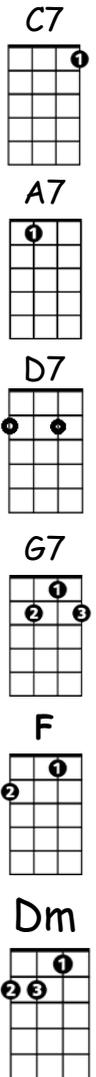
[G7] Two left feet, oh, so neat,
Has sweet Georgia brown!

[C7] They all sigh, and want to die,
For sweet Georgia brown!
I'll tell you just [F] why,
You know I don't [A7] lie, not much:

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead,
When she lands in town!

[G7] Since she came, why it's a shame,
How she cools them down!

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get
[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met!
[F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her,
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown! \$ X 2



Tom Dooley

Kingston Trio: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jqO1fKgrWs> But in E

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain
There I took her [D7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [G] knife

Chorus:

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

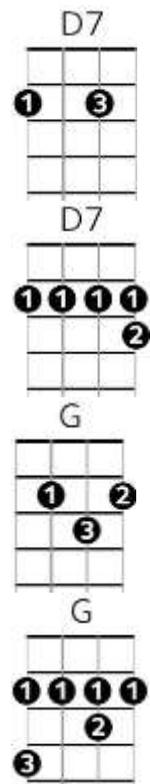
[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tenne[G] ssee

Chorus x 2

[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [G] tree

Chorus x 2

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die...



When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh when the [C]saints, go marching in,

Oh when the saints go marching [G7]in.

Oh Lord I [C]want to [C7]be in that [F]number,

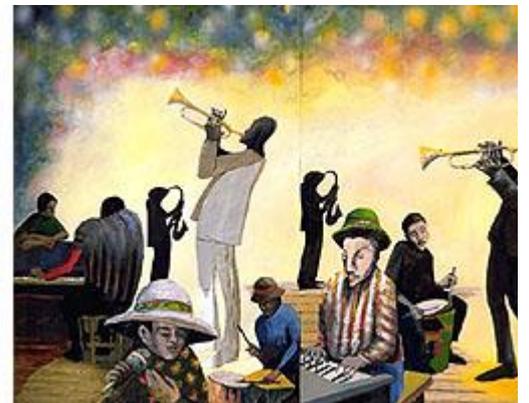
When the [C]saints go [G7]marching [C]in

Oh when the ukes begins to strum etc

Oh when the sun begins to shine etc

Oh when the kids begin to dance etc

Oh when the trumpet sounds its call etc



Worried Man Blues

Intro: [G]/// [D7] ... [D7]//// [G] ...

Chorus

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song,

It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song:

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long.

I [G] went across the river, and lay me down to sleep.

I [C] went across the river and lay me down to [G] sleep.

I went across the river and [B7] lay me down to [Em] sleep.

When I woke [D7] up *sustain 1.2.3.4*, I had shackles on my [G] feet.

Repeat Chorus

[G] Twenty one links of chain tied around my leg.

[C] Twenty one links of chain tied around my [G] leg.

Twenty one links of chain [B7] tied around my [Em] leg.

And on each [D7] link *sustain 1.2.3.4*, an initial of my [G] name.

[G] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried song.

[C] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried [G] song.

When everything goes wrong, I [B7] sing a worried [Em] song.

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long. [C] [G]

Finish with Chorus X 2 (first repeat without ukes)