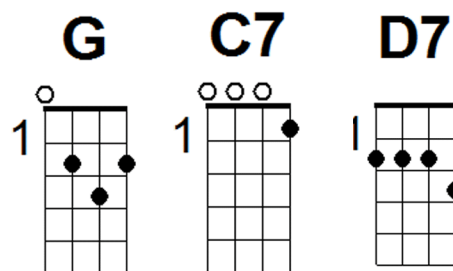


Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley

(Gb) G

The Warden threw a party in the county jail
 The prison band was there and they began to wail
 The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
 You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing



Chorus

C7 G
 Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
 D7 C7
 Everybody in the whole cell block
 G

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock (Ending – Repeat last line of chorus & fade)

Chorus

(Gb) G

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
 The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
 The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Chorus

(Gb) G

Number forty-seven said to number three
 "You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see
 I sure would be delighted with your company
 Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Chorus

(Gb) G

The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
 Way over in the corner weepin' all alone
 The Warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square
 If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"

Chorus

(Gb) G

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake
 No one's lookin, now's our chance to make a break
 Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said "Nix, nix
 I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"

Chorus