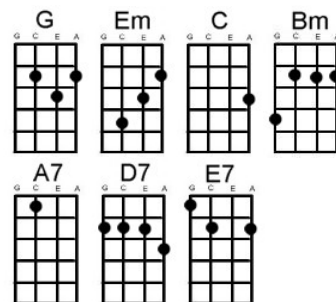


# Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

**Chorus:** [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*  
*When your [A7] feet just can't keep still*  
*[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will*  
*[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights*  
*When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and*  
*[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight*  
*[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....*

But the [G] years went by and rock just died  
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past  
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

**Chorus**

Repeat verse 1

**Chorus**

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

# Drunken Sailor

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] Ear-lye in the [Am] mornin'?

[Am] Way, hey, an' up she rises,

[G] Way, hey, an' up she rises,

[Am] Way, hey, an' up she rises,

[G] Ear-lye in the [Am] morning.

Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober...

Keep him there and make him bail 'er...

Give him a dose of salt and water...

Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter...

[Am] She looks like an orangutan,

[G] She looks like an orangutan,

[Am] She looks like an orangutan,

[G] Swinging through the [Am] rigging.

[Am] There she goes, swinging through the rigging,

[G] There she goes, swinging through the rigging,

[Am] There she goes, swinging through the rigging,

[G] Ear-lye in the [Am] morning.

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?...

## 500 Miles

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D] (1st 2 lines)

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000

[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000

[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la  
[A] ta, la la la [D] la la

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la  
[A] ta, la la la [D] la la

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.

[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

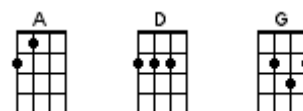
[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.  
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000

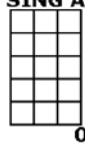
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la  
[A] ta, la la la [D] la la

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la  
[A] ta, la la la [D] la la

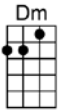


SING A

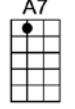
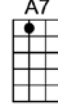
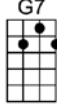
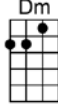
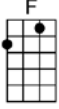


# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

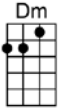
4/4 1...2...1234



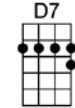
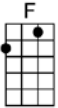
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ....Love Potion # 9

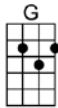


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

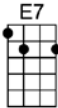


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was LP #9

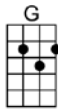
Chorus:



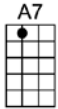
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



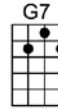
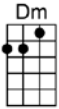
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



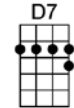
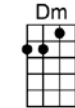
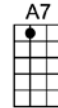
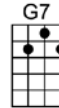
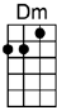
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

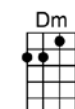
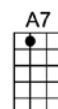
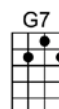
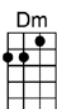
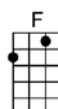


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of LP #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of LP #9. (X3)

# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

4/4 1...2...1234

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth

**F** **Dm** **G7** **A7** **Dm** **A7**  
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ...Love Potion # 9

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

**F** **Dm** **G7** **A7** **Dm** **D7**  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:

**G**  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

**E7**  
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink

**G**  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

**A7**  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight

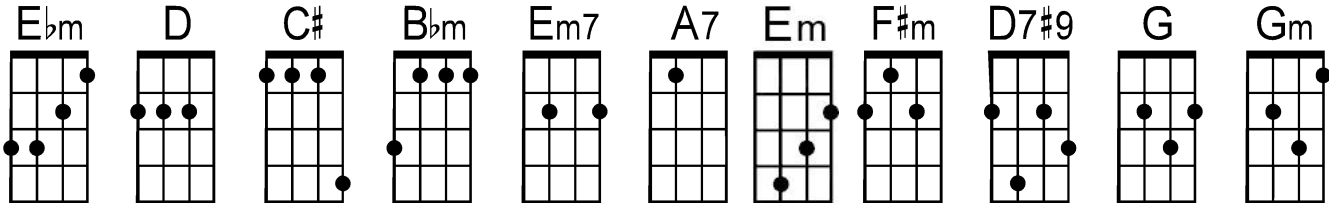
**F** **Dm** **G7** **A7** **Dm** **D7**  
1 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9.

CHORUS

**F** **Dm** **G7** **A7** **Dm**  
2 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

# If I Fell

by John Lennon(1964)



## Intro:

(sing Eb F F#)

Ebm . . . . . | D . . . . .  
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true—

| C# . . . . . | Bbm . . . . .  
and help me— under— stand

. | Ebm . . . . . | D . . . . .  
'cause I've been in love be-fore— and I found that love was more—

| Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
than just holding hands—

. | D . . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
If I give— my— heart— to you— I must be sure from the

D . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . | D . . . . | Gm . A7  
ve— ry— start— that you— would love me more than her—

. | D . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . .  
If I trust— in— you— oh, please— don't run and hide.

. | D . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . | D7#9 . . . .  
If I love— you— too— oh please— don't hurt my pride like her—

. | . . . . . | G . . . . . | Gm . . . . .  
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

. | . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

. | D . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you

D . Em . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . | D7#9 . . . .  
And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—

. | . . . . . | G . . . . . | Gm . . . . .  
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

. | . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

. |D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |  
 So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you  
 D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |D . . .  
 And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—  
 . |Gm . . . |D . . . |Gm . . . |D\

A -----  
 E -----0--2--  
 C -----0--2--  
 G --2--3-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

## Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIP9Dwzdt3g>

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: I'd [C] like to thank the [E7] guy who wrote the [Am] song  
That made my [F] baby fall in [G7] love with me.....

### Chorus:

[C] Who but the bomp in the [Am] bomp a bomp a bom  
[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong  
[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop  
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip de dip de dip  
[C] Who was that [E7] man I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand  
He [C] made my baby [F] fall in [G7] love with [C] me... [G7]

[C] When my baby [Am] heard  
[F] Bomp ba ba-bomp a [G7] bompa bom bom  
[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]  
And [C] when she heard them [E7] singing  
[Am] Rama lama rama [F] lama lama ding dong  
[C] She said we'd [F] never [G7] have to [C] part... [G7]

### Chorus

Each [C] time that we're a-[Am] lone  
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety [G7] boogety boogety shoop  
[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a [F] glow [G7]  
And [C] every time we [E] dance to  
[Am] Dip de dip de dip [F] dip de dip de dip  
[C] She always [F] says she [G7] loves me [C] so... [G7]

### Chorus

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] repeated. Lyrics spoken:

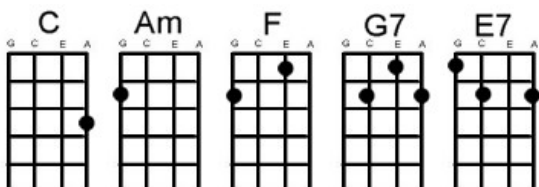
*Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom*

*And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever*

*And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip*

*You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop*

Chorus end on [C]



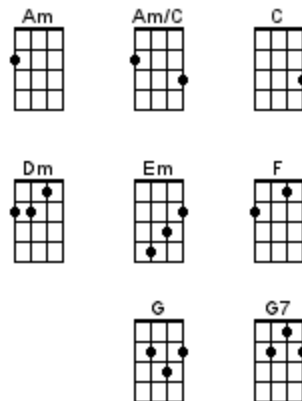


# And I Love Her

Lennon, McCartney

Intro (slow strum out on the [Dm] 4 x 4)

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love  
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do  
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love  
[F] You'd love her [G7] too  
And I [C] love her



[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything  
[Dm] And tender-[Am]-ly  
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings  
[F] She brings to [G7] me  
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die  
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

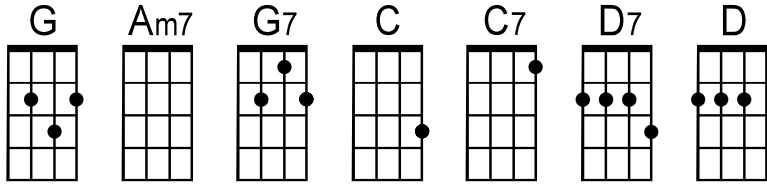
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine  
[F] could never [G7] die. . . .  
And I [C] Love her. . . .



# Rockin' Robin

by Leon Rene (~1958)

as sung by Bobby Day



suggested strum: d,u,D,u

**Intro:** G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7  
 Twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee,  
 G Am7 D7 G/ G/ G/ G/  
 Twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet.

G (or *clap,clap, pause, clap beat*)

He rocks in the tree top, all day long, hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song

G G7  
 All the little birds on Jay Bird Street, love to hear the robin goin' tweet, tweet, tweet

**Chorus:** C7 G  
 Rockin' robin, (tweet, tweet tweet) rock, rock, rockin' robin (tweet,twiddly dee)  
 D7 C G7 G  
 Blow rockin robin 'cuz we're really gonna rock to-night!(tweet, tweet twiddly dee)

G (or *clap,clap, pause, clap beat*)

Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree

G G7  
 The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings singin' Go, bird, Go!

## Chorus

**Instrumental:** G C G  
 (Tweet tweet, twiddly dee Tweet ....twiddly dee, Tweet tweet, twiddly dee, Tweet.... twiddly dee  
 D7 C7 G  
 (oo, oo, oo, oo, oo, oo, oo, oo, tweet, tweet twiddly dee)

**Bridge:** C G G7  
 A pretty little raven at the bird bath stand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand  
 C D7/ (tacet----->)  
 They started goin' steady and bless my soul, he out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

G (or *clap, clap, pause, clap beat*)

He rocks in the tree top, all day long, hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song

G G7  
 All the little birds on Jay Bird Street, love to hear the robin goin' tweet, tweet, tweet

## Chorus, then Bridge

G (or *clap, clap, pause, clap beat*)

He rocks in the tree top, all day long, hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song

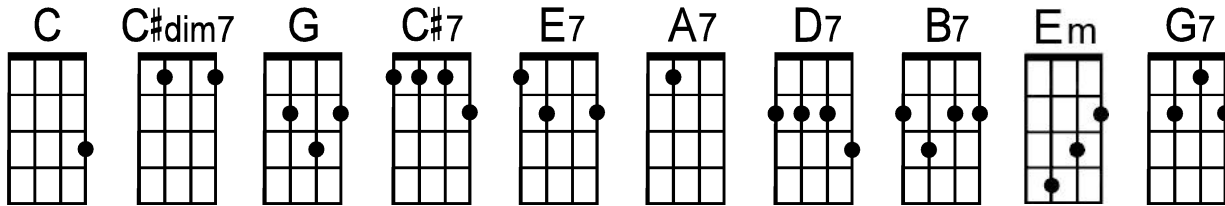
G G7  
 All the little birds on Jay Bird Street, love to hear the robin goin' tweet, tweet, tweet

## Chorus

G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7  
 Twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee,  
 G Am7 D7 G/ G/  
 Twiddly diddly dee, twiddly diddly dee, tweet, tweet, (wolf whistle)

# Baby Face

by Harry Akst and Benny Davis (1926)



**Intro:** (same chords as last line of first verse)

C . C#dim7 . | G . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G . . . . |

G . . . . | . . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . |

Ba-by Face, you've got the cut-est li-ttle ba-by face,

. . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . | G . E7 . |

There's not an-other one could take your place, Ba-by Face,

A7 . . . . | D7 . . . . |

My poor heart is jump-in, you sure have started somethin'

G . . . . | . . . . .B7 . . . . | Em . G7

Ba-by Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond em-brace-----,

. | C . C#dim7 . . . . | G . E7 . . . . | A7 . D7 . | G . . . . |

I didn't need a shove 'cause I just fell in love with your pret-ty Ba-by Face-----

**Instrumental** (with kazoo):

G . . . . | . . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . |

. . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . | G . E7 . |

A7 . . . . | D7 . . . . |

G . . . . | . . . . .B7 . . . . | Em . G7 . |

C . C#dim7 . | G . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G . . . . |

G . . . . | . . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . |

Ba-by Face, you've got the cut-est li-ttle ba-by face,

. . . . .C#7\ | D7 . . . . | G . E7 . |

There's not an-other one could take your place, Ba-by Face,

A7 . . . . | D7 . . . . |

My poor heart is jump-in, you sure have started somethin'

G . . . . | . . . . .B7 . . . . | Em . G7

Ba-by Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond em-brace-----,

. | C . C#dim7 . . . . | G . E7 . . . . | A7 . D7 . |

I didn't need a shove 'cause I just fell in love with your pret-ty Ba-by,

A7 . D7 . | A7 . D7 . | G . . . .C#dim\ G\

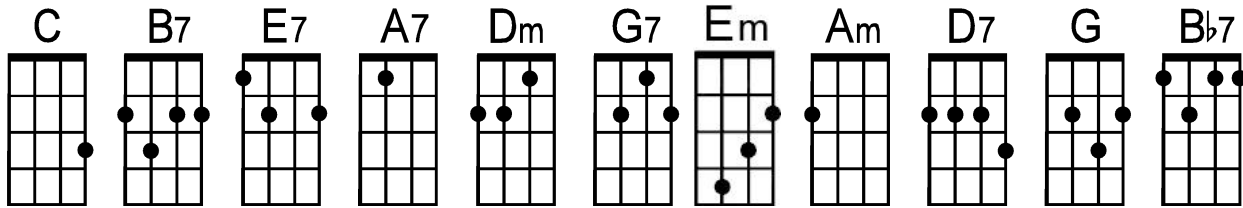
pretty Ba-by pretty Ba-by Faaaaaaace.

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2- 4/17/16)

# Red Roses for a Blue Lady

by Sid Tepper and Roy Bennett(Brodsky) (1948)



Sing *g* *f#* *f*

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . . . | . . . . | B7 . . . | . . . . |  
 I want some red\_\_\_\_\_ ro—ses, for a blue\_\_\_\_\_ la—dy\_\_\_\_\_

E7 . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . | . . . .  
 Mis—ter Flor—ist, take my or—der plea\_\_\_\_\_ease\_\_\_\_\_

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em . . . | Am . . .  
 We had a sil—ly quar—rel the o\_\_\_\_\_ther day\_\_\_\_\_

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . | G7 . . . | G7\  
 I hope these pre—tty flow—ers chase her blues\_\_\_\_\_a—way.

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . . . . | . . . . | B7 . . . | . . . . |  
 Wrap up some red\_\_\_\_\_ ro—ses for a blue\_\_\_\_\_ la—dy\_\_\_\_\_

E7 . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . | . . . .  
 Send them to the sweet—est gal in town\_\_\_\_\_

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | A7 . . .  
 and if they do the trick\_\_\_\_\_ I'll hur—ry back to pick\_\_\_\_\_

. | D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | G7\  
 Your best white or—chid for her wed—ding gown\_\_\_\_\_

**Instrumental:** . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | B7 . . . | . . . . |

E7 . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . | . . . . |

Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . |

D7 . . . . | . . . . | G7 . . . | G7\  
 \_\_\_\_\_

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . . . . | . . . . | B7 . . . | . . . . |  
 Wrap up some red\_\_\_\_\_ ro—ses for a blue\_\_\_\_\_ lady\_\_\_\_\_

. | E7 . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . | . . . .  
 And send them to the sweet—est gal in to\_\_\_\_\_own\_\_\_\_\_

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | A7 . . .  
 and if they do the trick\_\_\_\_\_ I'll hur—ry back to pick\_\_\_\_\_

. | D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | B7\  
 Your best white or—chid for her wed—ding go\_\_\_\_\_own\_\_\_\_\_

. | D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | G7\  
 Your best white or—chid for her wed—ding gown\_\_\_\_\_ C\  
 \_\_\_\_\_

Back in the USSR – Beatles 1968

Intro : [E7] x4

1st verse :

A D  
Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C.  
C D  
Didn't get to bed last night  
A D  
On the way the paperback was on my knee  
C D  
Man I had a dreadful flight

Chorus :

A  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
C D X  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
A E7  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

2nd verse :

A D  
Been away so long I hardly knew the place  
C D  
Gee it's good to be back home  
A D  
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case  
C D  
Honey disconnect the phone

Chorus :

A  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
C D  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
X X  
Back in the U.S., back in the U.S.  
X- A A  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Bridge :

D D  
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out  
A A  
They leave the West behind  
D - C# - C - B -  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
E7 D7 A E7  
That Georgia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mind

Solo : [A][D][C][D] x2

Chorus :

I'm back in the U.S.S.R. <sup>A</sup>  
C You don't know how lucky you are boy <sup>D</sup> X  
Back in the U.S.S.R. <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

Bridge :

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out <sup>D</sup>  
They leave the West behind <sup>A</sup>  
D - C# - C - B -  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
That Geogia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mi mind <sup>E7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

3rd verse :

Oh, show me round your snow-peaked mountains way down south <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
C Take me to your daddy's farm <sup>D</sup>  
A Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out <sup>D</sup>  
C Come and keep your comrade warm <sup>D</sup>

Chorus :

I'm back in the U.S.S.R. <sup>A</sup>  
C You don't know how lucky you are boy <sup>D</sup> X  
Back in the U.S.S.R. <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

Outro :

[A] x6  
[A]>Let ring

# Back Home Again

John Denver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbXm75FO1IM&feature=related>

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in  
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]  
There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way  
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky  
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]  
There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove  
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain [C7]  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time  
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]  
And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry  
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester [C] day [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain [C7]  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain [C7]

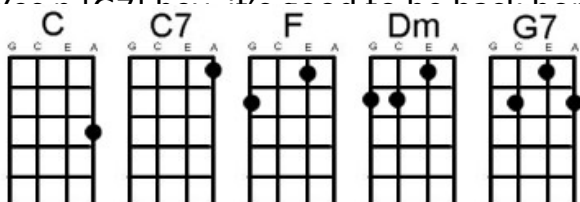
[F] Oh the time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down  
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]  
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way  
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you  
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]  
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove  
The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain [C7]  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain [C7]  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain [C7]

Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [F] ga [C] in



## Blitzkrieg Bop – The Ramones

**(C)**Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go  
 Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go

They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**  
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**  
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**

**(C)** They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**  
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**  
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**

**(F)**Hey ho... let's go... **(C)**shoot'em in the back now **(F-C)**  
**(F)**What they want I don't know  
 They're **(D)**all revved up and **(F)**ready to **(G)**go

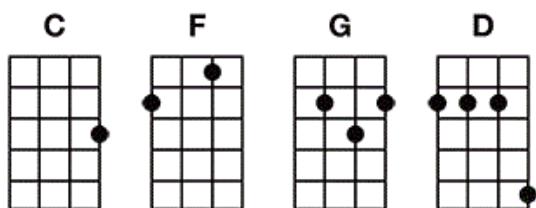
They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**  
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**  
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**

**(C)** They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**  
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**  
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**

**(F)**Hey ho... let's go... **(C)**shoot'em in the back now **(F-C)**  
**(F)**What they want I don't know  
 They're **(D)**all revved up and **(F)**ready to **(G)**go

They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**  
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**  
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**

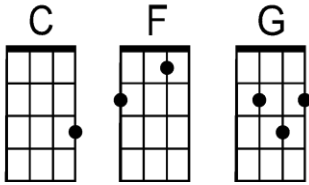
**(C)** They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**  
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**  
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**  
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F) (C)**  
**(C)**Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go  
 Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go





# Come a Little Bit Closer

Jay and the Americans



1 2 & - & 3 &

(suggested strum: D DU UDU)

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 In a little ca-fé, just the other side of the bor-der  
 . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 She was sitting there giv-ing me looks that made my mouth wat-er  
 . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Well I start-ed walking her way, she be-longed to Badman Jo-sé  
 . | G . . . | . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\  
 And I knew, yes I knew I should leave but I heard her say---ay---ay

(-----tacet----) | C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F  
**Chorus:** Come a little bit clos-er, you're my kind of man. So big and so strong  
 . . . | C . F . | G . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\ - -  
 Come a little bit clos-er, I'm all a-lone and the night is so long

- | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so in-vit-ing  
 . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 And I just couldn't resist, just one litt-le kiss, so ex--cit-ing  
 . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Then I heard the gui-tar play-er say, "Va-moose! Jo-sé's on his way!"  
 . | G . . . | . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\  
 And I knew, yes I knew I should run, but then I heard her say---ay---ay

(-----tacet----) | C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F  
**Chorus:** Come a little bit clos-er, you're my kind of man. So big and so strong  
 . . . | C . F . | G . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\ - -  
 Come a little bit clos-er, I'm all a-lone and the night is so long

- | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 Then the music stopped, when I looked, the café was emp-ty  
 . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 Then I heard Jose say, "Man you know you're in trou-ble plen-ty  
 . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 So I dropped my drink from my hand, and through the window I ran  
 . | G . . . | . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\  
 And as I rode a-way, I could hear her say to Jo-sé---ay---ay

(-----tacet----) | C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F  
**Chorus:** Come a little bit clos-er, you're my kind of man. So big and so strong  
 . . . | C . F . | G . . . | C\ - F\ - | G\ - -  
 Come a little bit clos-er, I'm all a-lone and the night is so long

C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . . . | C\  
 La la la-laaa, La la la-laaa La la la-laaa la laaa

# Could I Have This Dance

recorded by Anne Murray  
written by Wayland Holyfield and Bob House

## Verse 1

D D7 G A7  
I'll always remember the song they were playing  
G A7 D  
The first time we danced and I knew  
A7 D D7 G A7  
As we swayed to the music and held to each other  
G A7 D  
I fell in love with you

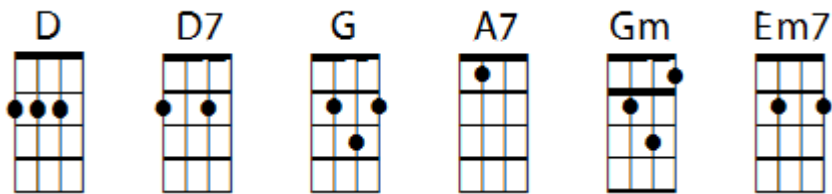
## Chorus

A7 D D7 G  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life  
A7 G A7  
would you be my partner every night  
D D7 G (Gm)  
When we're together it feels so right  
D A7 D  
could I have this dance for the rest of my life

## Verse 2

D7 G A7  
I'll always remember that magic moment  
G A7 D  
when I held you close to me  
D7 G A7  
As we moved together I knew forever  
G A7 D  
You're all I'll ever need

repeat Chorus twice. Second time hold A7 for 2 measures, singing "rest" takes one measure.



## Crawdad Song - Traditional African/American Folk Song

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[G] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [D] babe.

[G] You get a line and I'll get a pole,

[C] We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole, [G] honey, [D] baby [G] mine.

[G] Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, honey,  
Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, [D] babe.

[G] Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold,

[C] Lookin' down that crawdad hole, [G] honey, [D] baby [G] mine.

[G] Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, honey,  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, [D] babe.

[G] Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,

[C] Packin' all the crawdads he can pack, [G] honey, [D] baby [G] mine.

[G] The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey,  
The man fell down and he broke that sack, [D] babe.

The [G] man fell down and he broke that sack,

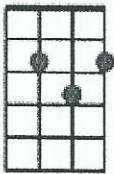
[C] See those crawdads backin' back, [G] honey, [D] baby [G] mine.

[G] I heard the duck say to the drake, honey,  
I heard the duck say to the drake, [D] babe.

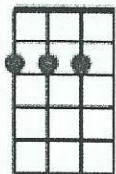
I [G] heard the duck say to the drake,

[C] There ain't no crawdads in this lake, [G] honey, [D] baby [G] mine. [D] [G]

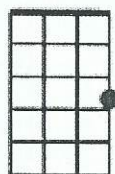
G



D



C



# The Rainbow Connection – Williams & Ascher, Kermit the Frog (1979)

## Intro (or strum chords)

Note: ¾ (Waltz time)

(x4)

## Chords

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7*

So we've been told and some choose to believe it ...

**Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

I know they're wrong, wait and see

**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G** /

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

## Intro x 4

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered,

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

When wished on the morning star?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it and look what it's done so far.

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing? What do we think we might see?

**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

**D** *Em* **G** **C** **G** **D** **D7**

All of us under its spell. We know that it's probably ma - gic

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

I've heard them calling my name

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

**G** *Em* **C** /

The voice might be one and the same

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something I'm s'posed to be

**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

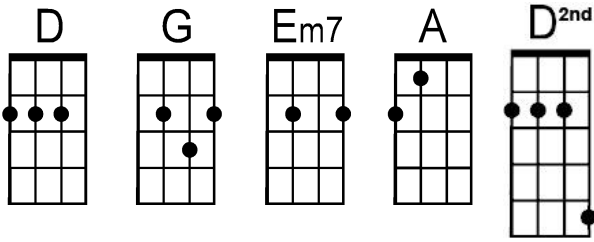
Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

**D** *Em* **G** **C** **D7** **G - Dsus4** **G{stop}**

Laaa, da da deee, da da do, La da da da da de da do

# Don't Be Cruel

by Otis Blackwell (1956)



**Intro:** D . . . | . . . . | . . . . . | . . . .

. |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 You know I can be found, sittin' home all a-lone  
 (bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-bop)

|G . . . . | . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 If you can't come a-round, at least please tel-e-phone.  
 (bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-

. |Em7 . . . . |A . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
 bop) (ahh) ahh ahh

D . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Baby, if I made you mad, for something I might have said,  
 (bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-bop)

G . . . . | . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Please for—get my past, the future looks bright a—head.  
 (bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-

. |Em7 . . . . |A . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
 bop) (ahh) ahh ahh

**Bridge 1:**

. |G . . . . |A . . . . |G . . . . |A . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 I don't want no o—ther love— Ba-by, it's just you I'm— thinkin' of. (hmmm)  
 (ahh) ahh ahh ahh ahh

D . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Don't stop think-in' of me, don't make me feel this way.  
 (bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-bop)

|G . . . . | . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 C'mon over here and love me, you know what I want you to say.  
 (bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-

. |Em7 . . . . |A . . . . |D . . . . | . . . . | . . . .  
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
 bop) (ahh) ahh ahh

**Bridge 2:**

. |G . . . . |A . . . . |G . . . . |A . . . . |D . . . . | . . . .  
 Why should we be a—part? I real-ly love you, ba-by, cross my heart.  
 (ahh) ahh ahh ahh

Let's walk up to the preacher and let us say 'I do'.  
(bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-bop)

Then you'll know you'll have me and I'll know that I have you.  
(bop) (bop) (bop-bop) (bop) (bop) (bop-)

Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_ to a heart that's true \_\_\_\_\_  
(bop) (ahh----- ahh----- ahh-----)

**Bridge1:**

I don't want no o--ther love--- Ba-by, it's just you I'm-- thinkin' of. |D  
(ahh----- ahh----- ahh----- ahh-----)

(--tacet--) |Em7 . . . |A . . . |D . . . | . . . |  
Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_ to a heart that's true \_\_\_\_\_  
(oo-Oo-oo)

Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_ to a heart that's true \_\_\_\_\_  
(oo-Oo-oo)

**End:**

I don't want no o--ther love--- Ba-by, it's just you I'm-- thinkin' of \_\_\_\_\_ | . --- D<sup>2nd</sup>  
(ahh----- ahh----- ahh----- ahh-----)

Intro:

Lead Riff 1 A A

Lead Riff 1 A A

Lead Riff 1 A

You got me runnin' goin' out of my mind,

Lead Riff 1 A

You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

(Lead Riff 2) D A\*

Don't bring me down, no no no no no ouh ouh ouh

C G\* D

I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor

(Lead Riff 1) A

Don't bring me down.

Verse 2:

Lead Riff 1 A

You wanna stay out with your fancy friends.

Lead Riff 1 A

I'm tellin' you it's go to be the end,

(Lead Riff 2) D A\*

Don't bring me down, no no no no no ouh ouh ouh

C G\* D

I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor

(Lead Riff 1) A

Don't bring me down.

F#m\* A\*

Don't bring me down, ggroosss

F#m\* A\*

Don't bring me down, ggroosss

F#m\* A\*

Don't bring me down, ggroosss

E7

Don't bring me down.

Verse 4:

Lead Riff 1 A

What happend to the girl I used to known,  
Lead Riff 1 A  
You let your mind out somewhere down the road

(Lead Riff 2) D A\*  
Don't bring me down,no no no no no ouh ouh ouh  
C G\* D  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
(Lead Riff 1) A  
Don't bring me down.

Verse 5:

Lead Riff 1 A  
You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights,

Lead Riff 1 A  
One of these days you're gonna get it right.

(Lead Riff 2) D A\*  
Don't bring me down,no no no no no ouh ouh ouh  
C G\* D  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
(Lead Riff 1) A  
Don't bring me down.

F#m\* A\*  
Don't bring me down, grroosss  
F#m\* A\*  
Don't bring me down, grroosss  
F#m\* A\*  
Don't bring me down, grroosss  
E7  
Don't bring me down.

Verse 6:

N/C (Hand Clapping)

N/C (Hand Clapping)

You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

N/C (Hand Clapping)

One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

(Lead Riff 2) D A\*  
Don't bring me down,no no no no no ouh ouh ouh  
C G\* D



I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
(Lead Riff 1) A  
Don't bring me down.

Instrumental:

F#m A\*  
F#m A\*  
F#m A\*  
E

Verse 7:

Lead Riff 1 A  
You got me shakin' got me runnin' away  
Lead Riff 1 A  
You get me crawlin' up to you everyday,  
(Lead Riff 2) D A\*  
Don't bring me down, no no no no no ouh ouh ouh  
C G\* D  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
(Lead Riff 1) A  
Don't bring me down down down down down  
(Lead Riff 1) A A  
(Lead Riff 1) A A  
(Lead Riff 2) D D  
(Lead Riff 1) A A  
C G\* D  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
(Lead Riff 1) A  
Don't bring me down

## Follow Your Arrow

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore - able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self - righteous son of a -

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Say what you think , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [F] just get so many[Dm] trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wherever it [F] points

[F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]4 [C]4 [F]4 [F]1

