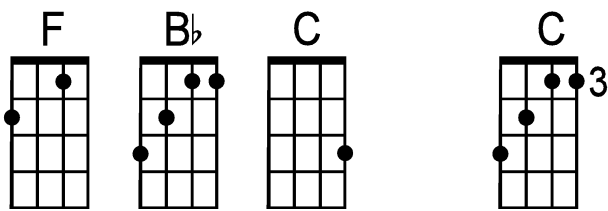


Old Time Rock and Roll

by Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band (1978)



Notes: to play in original key (F#) capo up one fret

*optional

Intro: A

F \ ' -- ' -- ' -- | C \ -- -- -- | F \ ' -- ' -- ' -- | C \

E --- 1--1--1--1--1 --- 1--1--1--1--1 ---

C --- 3-2-0 --- 3-2-0 ---

G --- --- ---

(sing a)

(*tacit* --- --- ---) | F . . . |
 Just take those old records off the shelf

. . . | Bb . . . |
 I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself---

. . . | C* . . . |
 To-day's music ain't got the same soul

. . . | F . . . |
 I like that old time rock and-- roll

C . . . | F . . . |
 Don't try to take me to a dis-co

. . . | Bb . . . |
 You'll never even get me out on the floor

. . . | C* . . . |
 In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

. . . | F . . . |
 I like that old time rock and-- roll

Chorus: C \ \ \ \ \ | F . . . |
 Still like that old time rock and-- roll---

. . . | Bb . . . |
 That kind of music just soothes the soul---

. . . | C* . . . |
 I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old---

. . . | F . . . |
 with that old time rock and-- roll---

Instrumental with kazoos or harmonica:

C . . . | F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . |

. . . | C* . . . | . . . | F . . . |

C
 Won't go to hear 'em play a tan-go
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul
 There's only one sure way to get me to go
 Start playing old time rock and— roll!

C
 Call me a relic, call me what you will
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill
 To-day's music ain't got the same soul—
 I like that old time rock and roll—

Chorus: C \ \ \ \ \ \ | F . . . |
 Still like that old time rock and— roll—
 . . . | Bb . . . |
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—
 . . . | C* . . . |
 I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old—
 . . . | F . . . |
 with that old time rock and— roll—

Tacit (Sing and Clap only):

C \ \ \ \ \ \ | F \ clap --- clap |
Still like that old time rock and roll—
 --- clap --- clap | Bb \ clap --- clap |
That kind of music just soothes the soul—
 --- clap --- clap | C \ clap --- clap |
I remin-isce a-bout the days of old—
 --- clap --- clap | F \ clap --- clap |
with that old time rock and roll—

C \ \ \ \ \ \ | F . . . |
 Still like that old time rock and roll—
 . . . | Bb . . . |
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—
 . . . | C* . . . |
 I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old—
 . . . | F . . . | F \ Bb \ F \
 with that old time rock and roll—

Let It Snow

Vaughn Monroe

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWTQqpYBHQ8> (original key D)

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

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D]

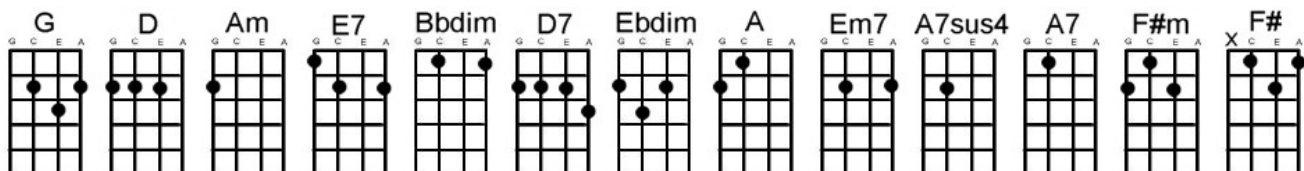
Oh the [G] weather out[D]side is [G] frightful [Em7]
But the [Am] fire is [Bbdim] so de[D]lightful
And [Am] since we've no [E7] place to [Am] go [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]
It [G] doesn't show [D] signs of [G] stopping [Em7]
And I [Am] brought some [Bbdim] corn for [D] popping
The [Am] lights are turned [E7] way down [Am] low [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow

Bridge: *When we [D] finally kiss good [F#m] night
How I'll [Em7] hate going [A] out in the [D] storm
[D] But if you really hold me [F#m] tight [Ebdim]
[E7] All the way [A7] home I'll be [D] warm [D7]*

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow

Repeat Bridge

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [E7]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [E7]
Let it [A7sus4] snow...let it [D7] snow....let it [G] snow.....[F#] [G]



Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree (1958) - Brenda Lee

Music & Lyrics by Johnny Marks

INTRO: (G)/// (Em)/// (C)/// (Dalt) (C) (Bm) (Am)

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the **(D)** Christmas party hop,
(D7) Mistletoe hung where you can see,
Every couple tries to **(G)** stop,

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Let the **(D)** Christmas spirit ring,
(D7) Later we'll have some pumpkin pie,
And we'll do some carol- **(G)**ing.

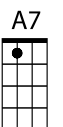
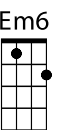
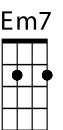
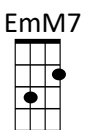
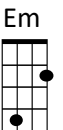
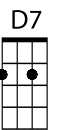
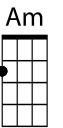
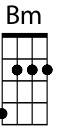
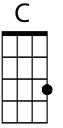
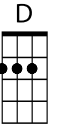
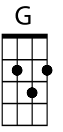
(C) You will get a sentimental **(Bm)** feeling when you hear,
(Em)Voices **(EmM7)**singing, **(Em7)**"Let's be **(Em6)** jolly,
(A7) Deck the halls with **(D7)** boughs of holly",

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Have a **(D)** happy holiday,
(D7) Everyone dancin' merrily,
In the new old-fashioned **(G)** way.

(G) /// (G) /// (D)/ (D7)/ (G)///

(C) You will get a sentimental **(Bm)** feeling when you hear,
(Em)Voices **(EmM7)**singing, **(Em7)**"Let's be **(Em6)** jolly,
(A7) Deck the halls with **(D7)** boughs of holly",

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
Have a **(D)** happy holiday,
(D7) Everyone dancin' merrily,
In the **(D)** new old- **(D7)**fashioned **(G)** way. **(D7) (G)**



I Believe in Father Christmas

key: G, artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Hjq8f2-3bM> But in Eb

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas
[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth
[G] But in-[D]stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining
[G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the virgin [D] birth

[C] I re-[G]member [D] one Christmas morning
[C] A winters [G] light and a [D] distant choir
And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell
And their [D] eyes full of [Em7] tinsel and [Dsus2] fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas
[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night
[G] And they [D] told me a [Em7] fairy [D] story
[G] 'till I [D] believed in the [Em7] Israelite [D]

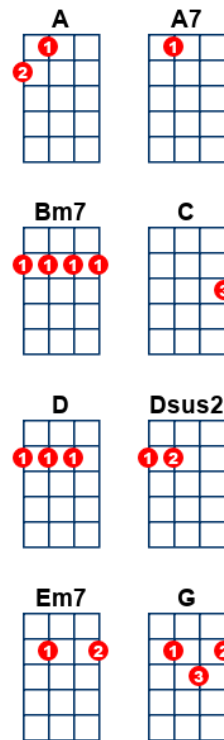
[C] And I be-[G]lieved in [D] Father Christmas
And I [C] looked at the [G] sky with ex-[D]cited eyes
'till I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn
And I [D] saw him and [Em7] through his dis-[Dsus2]guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas
[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave new [D] year
[G] All an-[D]guish [Em7] pain and [D] sadness
[G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas
[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth
Halle-[D]lujah no-[A]el be it [G] heaven or [D] hell
The [D] Christmas we [Em7] get you de-[Dsus2]serve

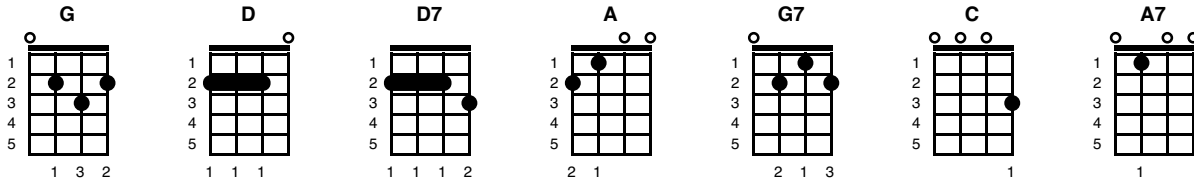
[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]



I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

Key of G

John Rox



G

Intro:

Verse 1:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

A

D7

I want a hippopotamus to play with and en-joy

Verse 2:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

D7

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue

A

Just bring him through the front door,

D7

That's the easy thing to do

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 3:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses

A

D

I only like hippopota-muses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 4:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles or rhinoceros-se-ses

A

D7

I only like hippopota-mu-se-ses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too!

end

Jingle Bell Rock

artist: Bobby Helms , writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itcMLwMEeMQ> Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

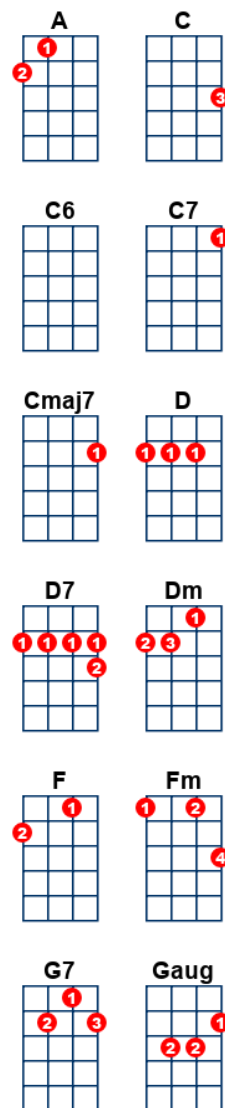
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night away [C7]
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night away [C7]
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late) (1958) - The Chipmunks

Music & Lyrics by Ross Bagdassarin, Sr.

INTRO: (G) (D7)

(G) Christmas, (G6) Christmas (D7) time is near,
(D7) Time for toys and (G6) time for cheer.

(Am7) We've been (D7) good
but (Am7) we can't (D7) last,
(Am7) hurry (D7) Christmas, (G) hurry (G6) fast!

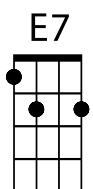
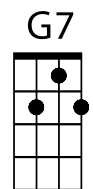
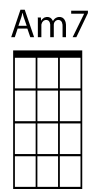
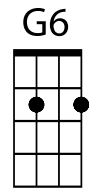
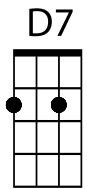
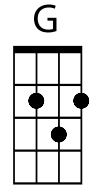
(G) Want a (G6) plane that (G) loops the (G6) loop;
(G7) Me, I want a (C) hula hoop.

(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (A7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.

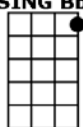
REPEAT SONG (Instrumental till "Want a plane...")

OUTRO:

(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (E7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.



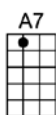
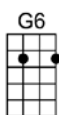
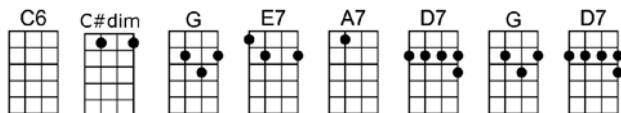
SING Bb



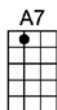
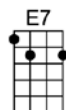
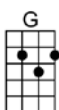
FRIM FRAM SAUCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

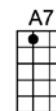
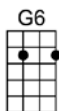
Intro:



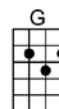
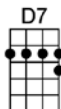
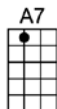
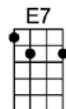
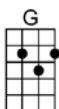
I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied



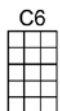
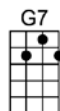
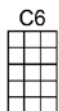
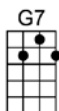
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side



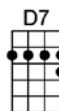
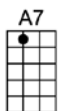
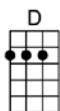
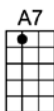
I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken my appetite inside



I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side



Well a fella's really got to eat, and a fella should eat right



Five will get you ten I'm going to feed myself right to-night

FRIM FRAM SAUCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G D7

G6 A7
I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 D7+5
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

G6 A7
I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken my appetite inside

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

G7 C6 G7 C6
Well a fella's really got to eat, and a fella should eat right

A7 D A7 D7 D7+5
Five will get you ten I'm going to feed myself right to-night

G6 A7
I don't want fish cakes and rye bread, you heard what I said, waiter please, I want mine fried

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G G7
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

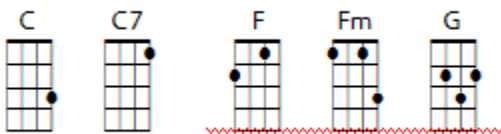
C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G6 F#6 G6
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa....on.....the.....side

White Christmas

1. C F C F G
 1. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 Just like the ones I used to know.
 C C7
 Where the tree tops glisten,
 F Fm
 And Children listen,
 C F G G7
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

 C F C F G
 2. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 With every Christmas card I write.
 C C7 F Fm
 May your dreams be merry and bright,
 C C7 F G C
 And may all your Christmases be white.

Repeat verse 1 & 2



Santa Baby Eartha Kitt

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7T0IK99ELs>

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

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby just [Dm] slip a sable [G7] under the [C] tree for [A7] me
[Dm] Been an [G7] awful good [C] girl Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby a [Dm] 54 con[G7]vertible [C] too light [A7] blue
[Dm] I'll wait [G7] up for you dear [C] Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

[E7] Think of all the fun I've missed
[A] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
[D7] Next year I could be just as good
If [G] you'll check off my [G7] Christmas list

[C] Santa [A7] Baby I [Dm] want a yacht and [G7] really that's [C] not a [A7] lot
[Dm] Been an [G7] angel all [C] year Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

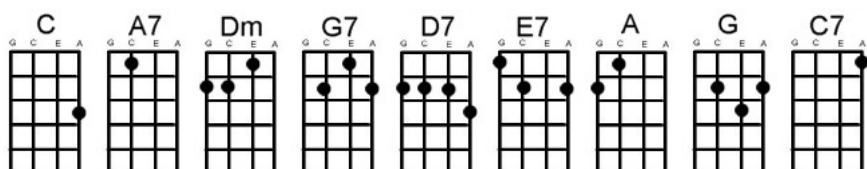
[C] Santa [A7] honey [Dm] one little [G7] thing I really [C] need the [A7] deed
[Dm] To a [G7] platinum [C] mine Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] fill my stocking [G7] with a duplex [C] and [A7] checks
[Dm] Sign your [G7] X on the [C] line Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

[E7] Come and trim my Christmas tree
[A] With some decorations bought at Tiffany
[D7] I really do believe in you [G] let's see if you be[G7]lieve in me

[C] Santa [A7] baby for[Dm]got to mention [G7] one little [C] thing a [A7] ring
[Dm] I don't [G7] mean on the [C] phone Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night

[Dm] Hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [Dm] [G7] hurry...to[C]night



A Holly Jolly Christmas (1965) - Burl Ives

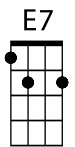
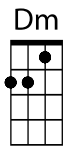
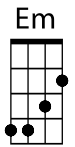
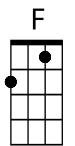
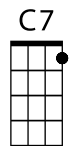
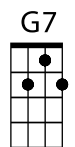
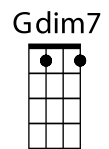
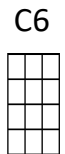
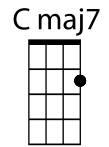
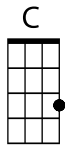
Music & Lyrics by Johnny Marks (1962)

Have a **(C)** holly, **(CM7)** jolly **(C6)** Christmas; **(CM7)**
It's the **(C)** best time **(Gdim)** of the **(G7)** year
I don't know if there'll be snow
but have a cup of **(C)** cheer **(G7)**

Have a **(C)** holly, **(CM7)** jolly **(C6)** Christmas; **(CM7)**
And when **(C)** you walk **(Gdim)** down the **(G7)** street
Say 'Hello' to friends you know
and everyone you **(C)** meet **(C7)**

(F) Oh, ho, the **(Em)** mistletoe
(Dm) hung where **(G7)** you can **(C)** see;
(Dm) Some- **(E7)**body **(Am)** waits for you;
(D7) Kiss her once for **(G7)** me

Have a **(C)** holly **(CM7)** jolly **(C6)** Christmas **(CM7)**
and in **(C)** case you **(Gdim)** didn't **(G7)** hear
Oh, by golly, have a **(C)** holly **(A7)** jolly
(D7) Christmas **(G7)**
this **(C)** year! **(F)** **(C)**



Rum and Coca-Cola

Original Music – Lionel Belasco, Original Lyrics – Lord Invader
(this is a different version as recorded by the Andrews Sisters 1945)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bb] / [Bb] / [Bb] / [Bb]

If you [Bb] ever go down [Bb] Trinidad
They [Bb] make you feel so [F7] very glad
Ca-[F7]lypso sing and [F7] make up rhyme
Guaran-[F7]↓tee you one real good fine time

CHORUS:

Drinkin' [Bb] rum and Coca-[Bb]Cola
[Bb] Go down Point Cu-[F7]mana
[F7] Both mother and [F7] daughter
[F7] Workin' for the [Bb] Yankee dollar [Bb]

<SPOKEN>

[Bb] Oh... [Bb] beat it man [Bb] beat it

If a [Bb] Yankee comes to [Bb] Trinidad
They [Bb] got the young girls all [F7] goin' mad
[F7] Young girls say they [F7] treat 'em nice
[F7]↓ Make Trinidad like paradise

CHORUS:

Drinkin' [Bb] rum and Coca-[Bb]Cola
[Bb] Go down Point Cu-[F7]mana
[F7] Both mother and [F7] daughter
[F7] Workin' for the [Bb] Yankee dollar [Bb]

<SPOKEN>

[Bb] Oh...you [Bb] vex me, you [Bb] vex me

[Bb] Chacachacare to [Bb] Monos Isle
[Bb] Native girls all [F7] dance and smile
[F7] Help soldier cele-[F7]brate his leave
[F7]↓ Makes every day like New Year's Eve

CHORUS:

Drinkin' [Bb] rum and Coca-[Bb]Cola
[Bb] Go down Point Cu-[F7]mana
[F7] Both mother and [F7] daughter
[F7] Workin' for the [Bb] Yankee dollar [Bb]

<SPOKEN>

Bb] old Trinidad I **[Bb]** also fear
The **[Bb]** situation is **[F7]** mighty queer
Like the **[F7]** Yankee girls the **[F7]** natives swoon
[F7]↓ When she hear der Bingle croon

CHORUS:

Drinkin' **[Bb]** rum and Coca-**[Bb]**Cola
[Bb] Go down Point Cu-**[F7]**mana
[F7] Both mother and **[F7]** daughter
[F7] Workin' for the **[Bb]** Yankee dollar **[Bb]**

[Bb]/**[Bb]**/**[Bb]**/

[Bb] Out on Manza-**[Bb]**nilla Beach
[Bb] G.I. romance with **[F7]** native peach
[F7] All night long make **[F7]** tropic love
The next **[F7]**↓ day sit in hot sun and cool off

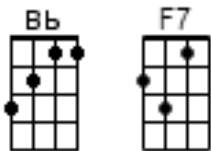
CHORUS:

Drinkin' **[Bb]** rum and Coca-**[Bb]**Cola
[Bb] Go down Point Cu-**[F7]**mana
[F7] Both mother and **[F7]** daughter
[F7] Workin' for the **[Bb]** Yankee dollar **[Bb]**

<SPOKEN>

[Bb] Oh... it's a **[Bb]** fact man, it's a **[Bb]** fact

[Bb] Rum and Coca-**[Bb]**Cola
[Bb]/**[Bb]**/
[Bb] Rum and Coca-**[Bb]**Cola
[Bb]/**[Bb]**/
[F7] Workin' for the **[F7]** Yankee **[Bb]** dollar **[Bb]**↓



Silver Bells (the Cynthia Lin version, more or less)

Verse 1

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style.
In the air there's a feeling
Of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing,
Meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner
You hear:

Chorus

Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Verse 2

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights,
Blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home with
Their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
This is Santa's big scene,
And above all the bustle
You hear:

Chorus

Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
Soon it will be Christmas day.
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Stupid Cupid – Neil Sedaka, Connie Francis (1958)

Intro : D G D G

G / / G7
 - Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy, - I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't fly
 C / G /
 - I'm in love and it's a crying shame, - and I know that you're the one to blame.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G /
 I can't do my homework and I can't think straight,
 / G7
 I meet him every morning 'bout a half past eight.
 C / G /
 - I'm acting like a lovesick fool, he even got me carrying his books to school.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

Bridge

C / G /
 - You mixed me up but good, right from the very start,
 C / A{pause} - A{pause} - D{pause} - D7{pause} -
 - Hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's hea - a - art...

G /
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,
 / G7
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.
 C / G /
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

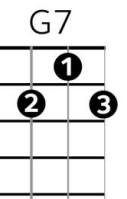
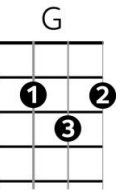
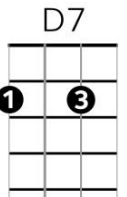
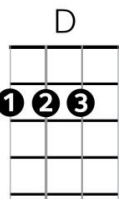
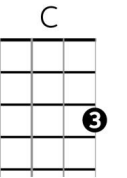
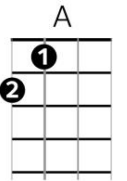
Instrumental : C / G / C / A D

G /
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,
 / G7
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.
 C / G /
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - -
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! **{Men only}**
 G - - - G - - - G - - - G{stop}
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid!

Chords



Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (1979) - Elmo & Patsy (Sing A)

Music & Lyrics by Randy Brooks

CHORUS

(F) Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas (Bb) Eve
You can say there's no such thing as (F) Santa
But (C7) as for me and grandpa we be- (F)lieve

(F) She'd been drinking too much (C7) eggnog
And we begged her not to (F) go
(F7) But she forgot her medi- (Bb)cation
And she (C7) staggered out the door into the (F)snow
(Dm) When we found her Christmas (Am) morning
(C7) At the scene of the a- (F)ttack
(F7) She had hoof-prints on her (Bb) forehead
And in- (C7)criminating Claus marks on her (F) back

CHORUS

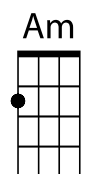
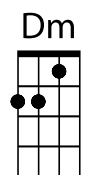
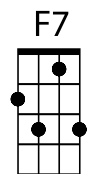
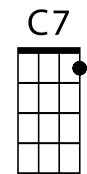
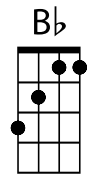
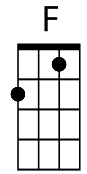
(F) Now we're all so proud of (C7) grandpa
He's been taking this so (F) well
(F7) See him in there watching (Bb) football
Drinking (C7) beer and playing cards with cousin (F) Mel
(Dm) It's not Christmas without (Am) Grandma
(C7) All the family's dressed in (F) black
(F7) And we just can't help but (Bb) wonder
Should we (C7) open up her gifts
Or send them (F) back? (*Send them back!!*)

CHORUS

(F) Now the goose is on the (C7) table
And the pudding made of (F) fig
(F7) And the blue and silver (Bb) candles
That would (C7) just have matched the hair on grandma's (F) wig
(Dm) I've warned all my friends and (Am) neighbors
(C7) Better watch out for your- (F)selves
(F7) They should never give a (Bb) license
To a (C7) man who drives a sleigh
And plays with (F) elves

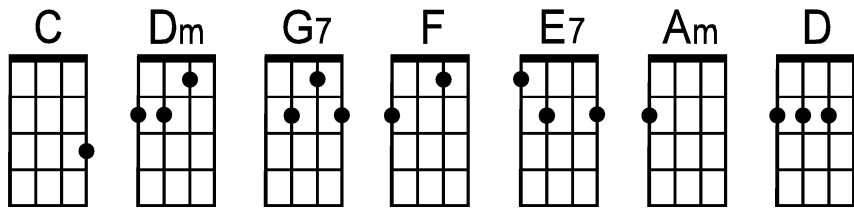
CHORUS

X2



If I Only Had a Brain - in C

by Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg (1937)



Sing e

· | C · · · · | Dm · · · ·
I could while a-way the hours con-ferrin' with the flowers,

· | C · · · · | · · · ·
con-sultin' with the rain-----

· | Dm · · · · | G7 · · · ·
And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'

· | C · · · · | · · · ·
If I only had a brain-----

· | C · · · · | Dm · · · · | C · · · ·
I'd un-ravel any riddle for any indi-vid'le in trouble or in pain-----

· | Dm · · · · | G7 · · · ·
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be an-other Lincoln

· | C · · · · | · · · ·
If I only had a brain-----

Bridge:

· | F · · · · | C · · · ·
Oh, I----- would tell you why-----

· | Dm · G7 · | C · · · ·
the o---cean's near the shore-----

· | Dm · E7 · | Am · · · ·
I could think of things I never thunk be-fore-----

· | D\ --- --- --- | G7 · · · ·
And then I'd sit and think some more-----

· | C · · · · | Dm · · · ·
I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin',

· | C · · · · | · · · ·
my heart all full of pain-----

· | Dm · · · · | G7 · · · ·
I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry

· | C · · · · | · · · ·
If I only had a brain-----

Instrumental:

. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | . . .
. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .

Bridge:

. | F . . . | C . . .
Oh, I----- would tell you why-----

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . .
the o---cean's near the shore-----

. | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . .
I could think of things I never think be-fore-----

. | D\ --- --- --- | G7 . . .
And then I'd sit and think some more-----

. | C . . . | Dm . . .
Gosh it would be awful pleasin' to reason out the reason

. | C . . . | . . .
of things I can't ex-plain---

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
Then per-haps I'll de-serve ya and be even worthy erv ya

. | C . . . | G7 | C\
If I only had a brain-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1b - 10/8/17)

FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson

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

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C (A7 D7 G7)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7↓↓ **E7↓↓** **A7↓↓** **A7↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7↓↓ **D7↓↓** **G7↓ STOP**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C (G7 C)**
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

