

Jambalaya - Hank Williams

C G7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou
G7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

C G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
C
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

C G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
G7
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

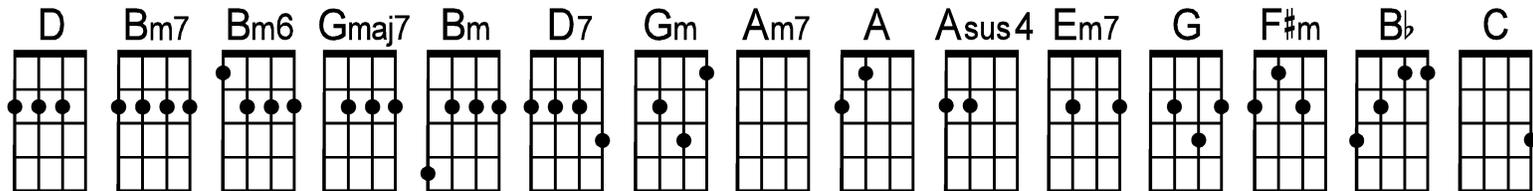
Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

Just the Way You Are

by Billy Joel



Intro and riff:

D ' . . -- | . . Bm7\ D | . ' . . . | . . Bm7\ D |

A-----2-----3-----2-----2-----0-----2-----0-----

E-----2-----3-----2-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2-0-----

C-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

low G-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 Don't go chang-in', to try and please me,
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 you nev-er let me down be-fore, mm - mmm
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Bm . . . |
 Don't i - mag - ine you're too fam - il - iar
 Bm6 . . . | . . . | A . . . | A sus4 . A . |
 and I don't see you a-ny more.

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 I would not leave you in times of trou-ble,
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 we nev-er could have come this far, mm - mmm
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Bm . . . |
 I took the good times, I'll take the bad times
 Em7 . . . | A . . . |
 I'll take you just the way you

D ' . . -- | . . Bm7\ D | . ' . . . | . . Bm7\ D |

A-----2-----3-----2-----2-----0-----2-----0-----

E-----2-----3-----2-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2-0-----

C-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

low G-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

are——

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 Don't go try- ing some new fash-ion
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 don't change the col-our of your hair, mm - mmm
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Bm . . . |
 You al-ways have my un-spok-en pas-- sion
 Bm6 . . . | . . . | A . . . | A sus4 . A . |
 al-though I might not seem to care

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 I don't want clev- er con-ver-sa - tion
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 I nev-er want to work that hard, mm - mm
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Bm . . . |
 I just want some-one that I can talk to
 Em7 . . . | A . . . |
 I want you just the way you

D ' . . . -- | . . . Bm7\ D | . ' . . . ' | . ' . . . ' . ' . . . |
 A-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2--3--2-3-----2-0--0--
 E-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2--3--2-3-----2-0--0--
 C-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
 low G-2-----2-----2-----2-----
 are——

Bridge: G . . . | A . . . | F#m . . . | B7 . . . |
 I need to know that you will al-----ways be
 Em7 . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 the same old some-one that I knew
 . | Bb . . . | C . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |
 Ahh, what will it take 'til you be-lieve in me
 Gm\ . . . | C\ . . . | A\ . . . | A sus4 . A . |
 the way that I be-lieve in you?

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 I said I love you that's for-ev - er
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 and this I prom-ise from the heart, mm - mm
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . Bm . . . |
 I could not love you an-y bet- ter
 Em7 . . . | A . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |
 I want you just the way you are-----
 Gm . . . | C . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 oh- oh- oh- oh

D . . . | Bm6 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Bm . D7 . |
 I don't want clev- er con-ver-sa - tion
 Gmaj7 . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 I nev-er want to work that hard, mm - mm
 (play slower) Gmaj7\ . . . | Gm\ . . . | D\ . . . | Bm\ . . . |
 I just want some-one that I can talk to
 Em7\ . . . | A\ . . . |
 I want you just the way you

D ' . . . -- | . . . Bm7\ D | . ' . . . ' | . ' . . . ' . ' . . . | D\
 A-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2--3--2-3-----2-0--0--0--
 E-----2-----3-----2-----2-----2--3--2-3-----2-0--0--2--
 C-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
 low G-2-----2-----2-----2-----
 are——

Norwegian Wood (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1965)

D C Cmaj7 G Dm Em7 A7 (6/8 time)

Intro: D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ |

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ |

Sitar riff:

A—0—2—0

E—3—2—0—3—2—3

C—2—0

LowG—4—2

Sing A

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 I— once had a girl—, or should I say—, she once had me—

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 She showed me her room, is—n't it good— Nor—we-gian wood—

. | Dm | | G | |
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit an—y where

. | Dm | | Em7 | A7 |
 So I looked a—round and I no-ticed there was—n't a chair

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 I— sat on a rug—, bid-ing my time—, drink-ing her wine—

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 We— talked un-til two—, and then she said—, 'It's time for bed"—

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\ |

A—0—2—0

E—3—2—0—3—2—3 **x 2**

C—2—0

G—4—2

. | Dm | | G | |
 She told me she worked in the morn-ing and start-ed to laugh

. | Dm | | Em7 | A7 |
 I told her I did—n't then crawled off to sleep in the bath!

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 And— when I a—woke—, I was a—lone, this bird had flown—

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D |
 So— I lit a fire—, is—n't it good—, Nor—we-gian wood—

D | | . . . C . CMaj7\ | D\

A—0—2—0

E—3—2—0—3—2—3

C—2—0

G—4—2

You Ain't Going Nowhere (Byrds version of a Bob Dylan song)

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railing's froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came, the morning went
G Am
Pack up your money, pick up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

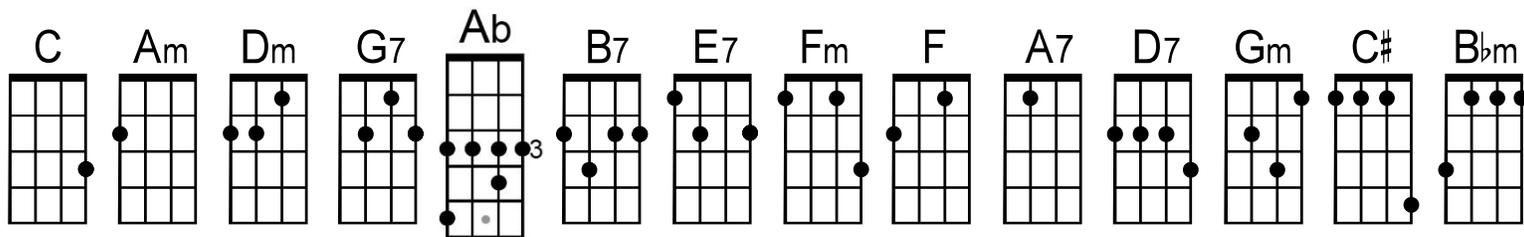
G Am
Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it.

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come
G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair?

Mister Sandman

by Pat Ballard (1954)



C . Am . | Dm . G7\ --- | C . Am . | Dm . G7\
 A --- 2-0 --- 0-3-2 --- 2-0 --- 0-3-2 ---
 E 0-3-3-0-1 --- 0-3-3-0-1 ---
 C 0 --- 0-2 --- 0-2 ---
 G -----

bom bom

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

(sing g b a)

C . . . | B7 . . . |
 Mister Sand-man----- bring me a dream-----

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Make him the cutest---- that I've e-ver seen----

D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 Give him two lips like roses and clov---er

C . . . | Ab . G7 . |
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over----

C . . . | B7 . . . |
 Sandman----- I'm so a---lone-----

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 Don't have no-body--- to call my own----

Dm . . . | Fm . . . |
 Please turn on your magic beam-----

C\ Am\ D7 G7\ | C . . . |
 Mister Sand--man bring me a dream-----

F . Dm . | Gm . C\ --- | F . Dm . | Gm . C\
 A --- 0-3-7-5-3-0 --- 1-5-8-7 --- 0-3-7-5-3-0 --- 1-5-8-7 ---
 E 1----- 1-3----- 1----- 1-3-----
 C -----
 G -----

bom bom

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

F . . . | E7 . . . |
 Mister Sandman----- bring me a dream-----

A7 . . . | D7 . . . |
 Make him the cutest---- that I've e-ver seen---

G7 . . . | C7 . . . |
 Give him the word that I'm not a rover---

F . . . | C# . C . |
 Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over----

F . . . | E7 . . . |
Sandman----- I'm so a - lone-----

A7 . . . | D7 . . . |
Don't have no-body--- to call my own---

Gm . . . | Bbm . . .
Please turn on your magic beam-----

. | F\ Dm\ G7 C7\ | F . . . |
Mister Sand--man bring me a dream-----

	C	.		Am	.		Dm	.		G7\	---		C	.		Am	.		Dm	.		G7\	
A	---	2	0	---	0	3	2	---	0	3	2	---	0	3	2	---	0	3	2	---	0	3	2
E	0	3	---	3	0	---	1	---	0	3	---	3	0	---	1	---	0	3	---	3	0	---	1
C	0	---	0	---	2	---	0	---	0	---	0	---	0	---	2	---	0	---	0	---	2	---	0
G	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

bom bom bom

bom bom bom

. | C . . . | B7 . . . |
Mister Sandman----- bring us a dream-----
(yes---?)

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
A pair of eyes with a "come hith-er" gleam-----

D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
Give him a lonely heart like Pa---gli---acci---

C . . . | Ab . . . G
And lots of wavy hair like Lib---er---ace

. | C . . . | B7 . . . |
Mister Sandman----- someone to hold-----

E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
would be so peachy--- be-fore we're too old

. | Dm . . . | Fm . . . |
So please turn on your magic beam-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | C . . . Am
Mister Sand-man, bring us--- Please, please, please

. | C . . . | D7 . . . G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\
Mister Sand--man--- please bring us a--- dream-----

"Sweet Georgia Brown"

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much

D

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down

Dm A

Dm A

Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met

F

D

G

C

F

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown

D

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia brown

G

Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

E7

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much

D

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

Dm

A

Dm

A

Fellas, won'tcha tip your hats. Oh boy, ain't she the cats?

F

D

G

C

F

Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F

D

G

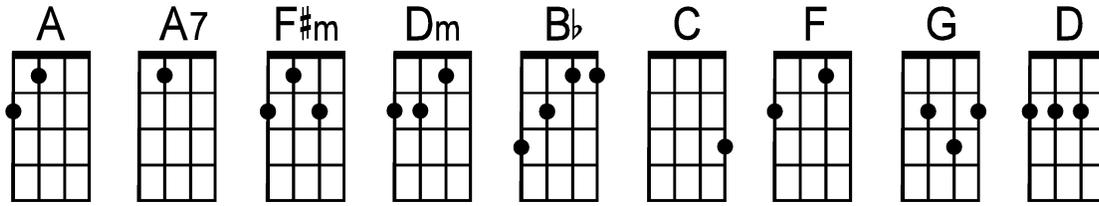
C

F (2 meas) C F

Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds

by John Lennon (1967)



Intro Riff:

A	0	7	A7	7	0	F#m	0	7	F	5	4	0
E	0		3			2			1			
C												
G												

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
Pic-ture your-self in a boat on a riv-er
| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . . | . . . |
with tan-ger-ine trees and mar-ma-lade skies—
A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
Some-bod-y calls you, you an-swer quite slow-ly
| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
A girl with kal-eid-o-scope eyes—

Bb . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Cel-lo-phant flow-ers of yel-low and green
F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |
Tow-er-ing o-ver your head—ead—
C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D\ --- --- --- |
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's gone

Chorus:
G . . . C . . . | D . . . |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
G . . . C . . . | D . . . |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
G . . . C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah—ah

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
Fol-low her down to a bridge by a foun-tain
| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . . | . . . |
where rock-ing horse peo-ple eat marsh-mal-low pies—
A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
Ev'ry-one smiles as you drift past the flow-ers,
| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
that grow so in-cred-ib-ly high—

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

News-pap-er tax-is ap-pear on the shore,

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

wait-ing to take you a-way—ay—

C . . . | | G . . . | | D\ --- --- --- |

Climb in the back with your head in the clouds and you're gone

Chorus: G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D | | ah—————ah

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F |
Pic-ture your-self on a train in a sta-tion

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F | |
with plas-ti-cine port-ers with look-ing glass ties,

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F |
Sud-den-ly some-one is there at the turn-stile

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | | D\ --- --- --- |
the girl with kal-eid-o-scope eyes—————

Chorus: G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

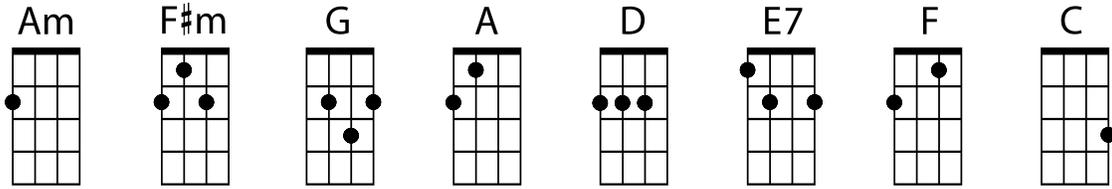
G . . . C . . . | D | | A |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah—————ah—————

G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D |
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D | | A\
Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah—————ah—————

Light My Fire – The Doors



Am **F#m** **G** **A** **D** **E7** **F** **C**
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 You know that it would be untrue, you know that I would be a liar
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 If I was to say to you, Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 The time to hesitate is through, No time to wallow in the mire
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 The time to hesitate is through, No time to wallow in the mire
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre

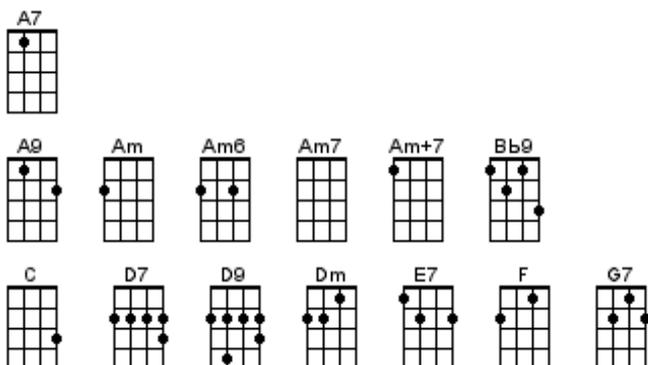
G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 You know that it would be untrue, you know that I would be a liar
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 If I was to say to you, Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
F **C** **D** **F** **C** **D**
 Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire
F **C** **D** **F** **C** **D**
 Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire

Cry Me A River

Arthur Hamilton



[A9] Now you [Am] say you're lonely,
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you. [E7]

[A9] Now you [Am] say you're sorry
[Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[Am] You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7] head;
While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;
[Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said ...
[Am] Told me love was [Am+7] too plebian,
[Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,

[A9] Now you [Am] say you love me;
[Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]
You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[A7] Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.



The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

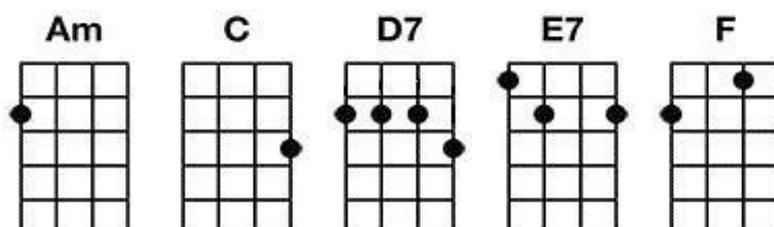
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back To
my (G) baby once-a more (E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back To
my (G) baby once-a more (E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter My (E7) baby
just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



Ra Ra Rasputin

Written by Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam & Hans-Jörg Mayer, performed by Boney M.

Riff 1 x4

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)

[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)

BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow

BOYS: Most people looked at him in terror and in fear

GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear

He could preach the bible like a preacher

[Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher

[Dm] Women [E7] would de- [Am] sire

Chorus:

ALL:

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder- [Am] bar

BOYS: In all affairs of state he was a man to please

GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer

[Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer

[Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son

Chorus

BOYS, spoken:

[Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger
for [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more people,

[add GIRLS, quietly at first, getting louder: Hey hey etc...]

the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous

man [F] became [G] louder and [Am] louder.

ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!

Instrumental:

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies

GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it, [Am] please"

BOYS: No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his [Am] arms

Then one night some men of higher standing

[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame [BOYS: We're not to blame; we're not to blame!]

[Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding

[Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came

As chorus:

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead [till he was dead] [till he was dead]

[Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!]

Spoken: Oh, those Russians...

Riff 1:

|----|0---|0---|030-|0---| etc
|--03|----|----|---3|--03| etc
----	----	----	----	----

Melody for intro and instrumental:

----	7---	7---	--7-	8-10-	8-7-	7---
9---	----	----	----	----	----	----
----	----	----	----	----	----	----

|----|-----|-----|----|-----|----|----|
|7-8-|10-10-|10---|7-8-|10-10-|8-7-|----|
----	-----	-----	----	-----	----	9---

Monster Mash – Bobby Pickett & the Crypt-Kickers(1962)

Intro: **G** / **Em** / **C** / **D** / (repeat pattern throughout)

I was [**G**]working in the lab late at night, when my [**Em**]eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [**C**]monster from the slab began to rise and [**D**]suddenly, to my surprise ...

(He did the [**G**]mash) - He did the Monster Mash (The Monster [**Em**]Mash) - It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [**C**]mash) - It caught on in a flash (He did the [**D**]mash) - He did the Monster Mash

G **Em**
(wa-oo) From my laboratory in castle east, (wa-oo) to the master bedroom where the vampires feast
C **D**
(wa-oo wa-oo) The ghouls all came from their humble abodes, (wa-oo) to get a jolt from my electrodes
(They did the [**G**]mash) They did the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [**C**]mash) - They caught on in a flash (They did the [**D**]mash) - They did the monster mash

C	D	Bridge
The Zombies were having fun (inasoop-wa-ooo) The party had just begun		
C	D {pause}	{Drums!}
(inasoop-wa-ooo) The guests included WolfMan (inasoop-wa-ooo) Dracula and his son		

G
(wa-oo)The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound
Em **C**
(wa-oo) Igor on chains backed by his Baying Hounds (wa-oo wa-oo)
D
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (wa-oo)with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five
(They did the [**G**]mash) They did the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [**C**]mash) - They caught on in a flash (They did the [**D**]mash) - They did the monster mash

G **Em**
(wa-oo) Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (wa-oo) It seems he was worried 'bout just one thing
C
(wa-oo wa-oo) He opened the lid and shook his fist and said
D{pause}
(wa-oo) "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

(It's now the [**G**]mash) It's now the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [**C**]mash) It's caught on in a flash (It's now the [**D**]mash) It's now the Monster Mash

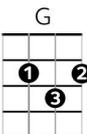
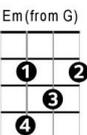
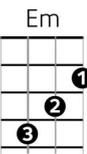
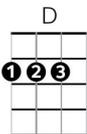
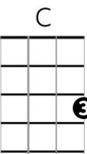
G
(wa-oo) Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
Em
(wa-oo) And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land
C
(wa-oo wa-oo) For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too
D{pause}
(wa-oo) When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

(And you can [**G**]Mash) And you can Monster Mash
(The monster [**Em**]mash) And do my graveyard Smash
(And you can [**C**]Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [**D**]Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

Outro {repeat, fading with 'Grrrrr' and other goulish noises}

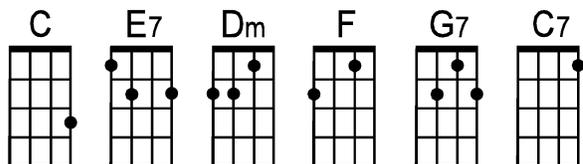
wa-[**G**]oo ... monster mash wa-[**Em**]oo. wa-[**C**]oo ... monster mash wa-[**D**]oo.

Chords



On the Road Again

By Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

On the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

On the road a-gain, goin' places that I've never been

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

Instr: A-----
 E-----0-0-0-----0-1-0-----0-0-0-----0-1-0-----0-----0-1-111-3-0-00-0-----
 C-----3-----2-0-----3-----2-0-----2-2-1-2-----2-0-----
 G-----0-0-----

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way

We're the best of friends, in-sisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road a-gain. Just can't wait to get on the road again

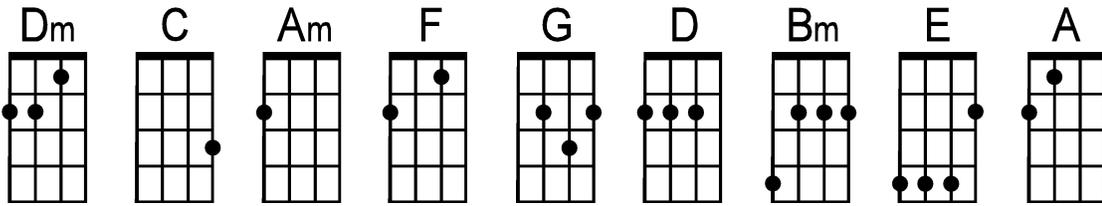
The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Right Down the Line (abridged version)

by Gerry Rafferty (1978)



Intro: Dm . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . G . | F . . . | |
(sing d)

Dm | C | Am | F |
You know I need your love— you've got that hold over me-e—

Dm | C | Am | F |
Long as I got your love— you know that I'll never lea-eave—

Dm | C | Am | F |
When I wanted you to share my— life— I had no doubt in my mind—

. . . . | C | G | Am . G . . | F | |
and it's been you— wo-man— ri-ight— down— the li-ine—

Dm | C | Am | F |
I know how much I lean on— you— only you— can see-ee—

Dm | C | Am | F |
The changes that I've been through— have left their mark on me-e—

Dm | C | Am | F |
You've been as constant as a northern star— the brightest light that shi-ines—

. . . . | C | G | Am . G . . | F | |
and it's been you— wo-man— ri-ight— down— the li-ine—

Bridge: D | Bm | G |
I just want to say— this is my— way—

| E | A | F | Dm | |
of tell—ing you ever-y-thing I could never— say be—fore—

Bm | G | E | A |
Yeah, this is my— way— of tell—ing you that ever-y day

. . . . | F | Dm |
I'm loving you— so much more— 'cause you

| C | Am | F |
be-lieved in me— through my dark-est ni-ight—

Dm | C | Am | F |
Put something better in -side of me— you brought me into the li-ight—

Dm | C | Am | F |
Threw a-way all those crazy dreams— I put them all be—hi-ind—

. . . . | C | G | Am . G . . | F | |
and it's was you— wo-man— ri-ight— down— the li-ine—

Instrumental (abridged):

Dm . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . G . | F . . . | |

Bridge: D | Bm | G
I just want to say——— this is my— way—

| E | A | F | Dm | |
of tell—ing you ever-y-thing I could never— say be—fore—

Bm | G | E | A
Yeah, this is my— way— of tell—ing you that ever-y day

. | F | Dm
I'm loving you— so much more—— If I

| C | Am | F |
should doubt my—self— if I'm los-ing ground—

Dm | C | Am | F |
I won't turn to some-one else— they'd only let me do-own—

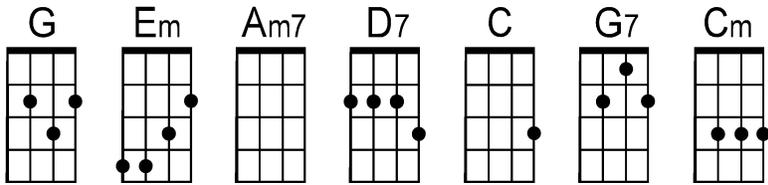
Dm | C | Am | F
When I wanted you to share my life I had no doubt in my mind—

. | C | G | Am . G . . | F | |
and it's been you——— wo-man— ri-ight— down— the li-ine———

Am . G . . | F | | C\
Right— down— the li-ine———

Goodnight, Sweetheart, Goodnight

by Calvin Carter and James "Pookie" Hudson (1953)



Chorus:(bass) *Duh-duhduh-duh-duh* ^G Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go.
^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
Duh-duhduh-duh-duh ^G Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go,
^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
Duh-duh-duh-duh ^G I hate to leave you, but I really must say,
^{G7} ^C ^{Cm}
^G ^{Am7} ^G
 Oh, Goodnight, sweet-heart, goodnight

Repeat Chorus

Bridge 1: ^{Am7} ^G
 Well, it's three o'clock in the morning
^{Am7} ^{Cm} ^G ^{G7}
 Baby, I just can't get right,
^{Am7} ^{Cm} ^G ^{E7}
 Well, I hate to leave you, baby... don't mean maybe...
^{Em} ^{D7}
 Be-cause I love you so.

Duh-duhduh Duh-duhduh Duh-duhduh ^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7} *duh duh* Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go.
^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go,
^G ^{G7} ^C ^{Cm}
Duh-duh-duh-duh I hate to leave you, but I really must say,
^G ^{Am7} ^G
 Good night, sweet-heart, goodnight

Bridge 2: ^{Am7} ^G
 Mother, oh, and your father
^{Am7} ^{Cm} ^G ^{G7}
 Wouldn't like it if I stay here to long
^{Am7} ^G ^{E7}
 One kiss darling and I'll be going
^{Em} ^{D7}
 You know I hate to go.

(bass) **Duh-duhduh Duh-duduh Duh-duduh** ^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7} *duh duh* Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go.
^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh Good night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go,
^G ^{G7} ^C ^{Cm}
Duh-duh-duh-duh I hate to leave you, but I really must say,
^G ^{Am7} ^G
 Good night, sweet-heart, goodnight
^G ^{Am7} ^G
 Good night, sweet-heart, goodnight