

Ona Blues Party

Basin Street Blues

LOUIS ARMSTRONG

G7 C G7 Cdim C C Dm7 Cdim C
Won't you come along with me
C Dm7 C7 G7+5 C Bb G7+5
Down that Mis - sis - sip - pi;
C C7 F Fm
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams,
C G/B Am7 Bb9 G7 C G
Steam down the river down to New Orleans.

C G7 Cdim C C Dm7 Cdim C
The band's there to greet us,
C C7 G7 G7+5 C Bb G7+5
Old friends will meet us,
C C7 F Fm
Where all people like to meet
C C/B Am7 Am7/G G7 C G7
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

C C/B E7
Basin Street is the street
A7 A7/9 A A7
Where the elite always meet --
D Am7 D9 G7
In New Orleans, land of dreams
C9 C CM7 Cdim
You'll never know how nice it seems
Dm7 Em7 F7 G
Or just how much it really means.

C C/B E7
Glad to be, yessiree,
A7 A7/9 A A7
Where welcomes free, dear to me,
F Dm7 G7 G7/6 G7 G7/6 C C F Fm Bb9 C
Where I can lose my Ba - sin Street Blues.

Caldonia

LOUIS JORDAN

C F C G C
C

Walkin' with my baby she's got great big feet

She's long, lean, and lanky and ain't had nothing to eat
F C

But she's my baby and I love her just the same

G C
Crazy 'bout that woman 'cause Caldonia is her name
C C

Caldonia, Caldonia - What makes your big head so hard?
F C

I love her, I love her just the same

G C
Crazy 'bout that woman 'cause Caldonia is her name

C F C G C
C

Now, my mamma told me to leave Caldonia alone

Said she was bad for my moral

F C
But mama didn't know what Caldonia was puttin' down
And that she was such a nice gal

G
So, I'm going down to Caldonia's house
C

And ask her just one more time

C C
Caldonia, Caldonia - What makes your big head so hard?

F C
I love her, I love her just the same

G C
Crazy 'bout that woman 'cause Caldonia is her name

Early in the Morning

B.B KING

E

It's early in the morning and I can't get right

E7

'Cause I had a little date with my baby last night

A

Now it's early in the morning

E

It's early in the morning

B7

It's early in the morning

A

E

And I ain't got nothin' but the blues

I went to all the places where we used to go

I went to her house but she don't live there no more

And it's early in the morning

It's early in the mornin

It's early in the morning

And I ain't got nothin' but the blues

I went to her girlfriend's house, but she was out

I knocked on her door and her mother started to shout "Get away from here!"

Too early in the morning

It's early in the morning

It's early in the morning

And I ain't got nothin' but the blues

[BREAK]

Went to Jenny Lou's to get something to eat

The waitress looked at me, she said, "Man, you sure look beat"

It's early in the morning, baby

Early in the morning

It's early in the morning

And I ain't got nothin' but the blues

Had a lot of money when I first started out

I couldn't find my baby, now my money's run out

Now it's early in the morning

It's early in the morning

It's early in the morning

And I ain't got nothin' but the blues

It's early in the morning

I ain't got nothin' but the blues

Every Day I Have the Blues

B.B KING

E A E
Everyday, everyday I have the blues

A E
Everyday, everyday I have the blues

B7

When you see me worried baby

A E
Because it's you I hate to lose

Oh nobody loves me, nobody seems to care

Yes nobody loves me, nobody seems to care

Speaking of bad luck and trouble

Well you know I had my share

I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line

Yes I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line

Where there ain't nobody worried

And there ain't nobody crying

Flip, Flop and Fly

BIG JOE TURNER

E
Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
A E
Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
B7 A E B7
When the blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from here

E
Now when I get lonesome I get on the telephone
A E
Now when I get lonesome I get on the telephone
B7 A E B7
Well, I call my baby, tell her I'm on my way back home

[CHORUS]

E
Well, flip, flop & fly

I don't care if I die

A
Flip, flop & fly

E
I don't care if I die
B7 A E B7
Don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye

E
Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
A E
Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
B7 A E B7
Well, hold that kiss 'til I feel it in my head like wine

E
Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
A E

Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
B7 A E B7

She's so small she can mambo in a pay phone booth

[CHORUS]

E

Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump

A

E

Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump

B7

A

E

B7

I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

[CHORUS]

I Got a Woman

RAY CHARLES

[Verse 1]

A E
Well, I got a woman, way over town,
A D A A7
she's good to me, oh, yeah.
D D7
Said, I got a woman, way over town,
E E7 E
she's good to me, whoa, yeah.
A A7
She gives me money when I'm in need.
D D7
Yeah, she's a kind of friend, indeed.
A E
I got a woman, way over town.
A D A
She's good to me, whoa, yeah.

[Verse 2]

A E
She saves her lovin', early in the mornin',
A D A
just for me, oh, yeah.
D D7
She saves her lovin', early in the mornin',
E E7 E
just for me, oh, yeah.
A A7
She saves her lovin', just for me,
D D7
always loves me, so tenderly.
A E
I got a woman, way over town,
A D A
she's good to me, oh, yeah.

(SAX. BREAK.)

[CHORUS]

A A7 A
She's there to love me, both day and night.
A A7 A

Never grumbles or fusses, always treats me right.

A A7 A

Never runnin' in the streets, leavin' me alone..

A A7

she knows a woman's place, is right there, now, in the home.

D E

I got a woman, way over town,

A D A

she's good to me, oh, yeah.

[Verse 4]

D

Said I got a woman, way over town,

E E7 E

she's good to me, oh, yeah.

A A7

Well, she's my baby, don't you understand?

D

Yeah, I....I'm her lovin' man, now.

A E

I got a woman, way over town,

A D A

She's good to me, oh, yeah.

[OUTRO]

A A7

Well, don't you know she's all right?

A A7

Well, don't you know she's all right?

A A7

She's all right, she's all right...(Fade.)

I Want To Be Like You

LOUIS PRIMA

I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU

[Intro]

Am E7 Am

[Verse]

Am E7
Now I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle VIP
E7 Am
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' me
Am E7
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town
E7 Am G7
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around, oh

[Chorus]

C A7
Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like yoo-ooo-oo
D7 G7 C
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-ooo-ooo
G7 C A7
You'll see it's true-ooo-ooo, an ape like me-ee-ee
D7 G7 C
Can learn to be hu-ooo-ooo-man too-ooo-ooo

[BREAK]

C A7 D7 G7 C E7

[Verse]

Am E7
Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
E7 Am
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true
Am E7
Now give me the secret, mancub, c'mon clue me what to do
E7 Am G7
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you, oh

[Chorus]

C A7
Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like yoo-ooo-oo
D7 G7 C
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-ooo-ooo
G7 C A7

You'll see it's true-ooo-ooo, someone like me

D7 G7 C

Can learn to be like someone like you/me

A7

Take me home daddy!

D7 G7 C

Can learn to be like someone like you/me

A7

One more time!

D7 G7 C G7 C

Can learn to be like someone like you

Jambalaya

HANK WILLIAMS

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

G
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
G
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Verse 2]

C G
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
G
We 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]

G
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
G
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Chorus]

C G
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
C

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.

G

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jump Jive and Wail

LOUIS PRIMA

[Verse]

A
Baby, baby it looks like it's gonna hail
D A
Baby, baby it' looks like it's gonna hail
E
You better come inside
E A
Let me teach you how to jive and wail

[Chorus]

A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
D
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
E D A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away!

[Saxophone solo]

A A D A E A

[Verse]

Papa's in the icebox lookin' for a can of ale
Papa's in the icebox lookin' for a can of ale
Mama's in the backyard learning how to jive and wail

[Chorus]

A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
D
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
E D A

You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away!

[Guitar solo]

A A D A E A

[Verse]

A woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male
A woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male
One good thing about him
He knows how to jive and wail

[Verse]

Jack and jill went up the hill to get a pail
Jack and jill went up the hill to get a pail
Jill stayed up, she wants to learn how to jive and wail

[Chorus]

Kansas City

FATS DOMINO

A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,
D A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
A E
They got some pretty little women there,
D A E-E7
And I'm gonna get me one.

A
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.
D
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,
A
Twelfth Street and Vine.
A E
With my Kansas City baby,
D A E
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

A
Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,
A7
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.
D A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
A E
They got some crazy little women there,
D A E-E7
And I'm gonna get me some.

Lazy River

HOAGY CARMICHAEL

G E

E7

Up the lazy river by the old mill run

A

A7

The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sun

D

D7

Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree

G

G

G7

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

E

E7

Up the lazy river where the robin's song

A

A7

Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along

C

C7

G

E

Blue skies up above, every one's in love

A

D

G

E

Up the lazy river, how happy we would be

A

D

G

Up the lazy river with me

CATEGORIES

JAZZ

TAGS

NEW ORLEANS

Let the Good Times Roll

RAY CHARLES

[Verse 1]

Hey everybody
Let's have some fun
You only live but once
And when you're dead you're done

[Chorus]

So let the good times roll
I said let the good times roll
I don't care if you're young or old
You ought to get together and let the good times roll

[Verse 2]

Don't sit there mumbling
Talking trash
If you want to have a ball
You got to go out and spend some cash

[Chorus]

And let the good times roll now
I'm talking about the good times
Well it makes no difference whether you're young or old
All you got to do is get together and let the good times roll

[Verse 3]

Hey y'all tell everybody, ray charles in town
I got a dollar and a quarter and i'm just ringing the clock
But don't let no female, play me cheap
I got fifty cents more than i'm gonna keep

[Chorus]

So let the good times roll now
I tell y'all i'm gonna let the good times roll now
Well it don't make no difference if you're young or old
All you got to do is get together and let the good times roll

[Outro]

Hey no matter whether, rainy weather
If you want to have a ball, you got to get yourself together
Oh, get yourself under control, woah, and let the good times roll

[G] Hey, everybody, let's have some fun

[G] You only live but once and when you're dead you're done,

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] let's get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash
[G] If you wanna have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash,
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey Mr. Landlord tell ya what to do
[G] When the police come around tell 'em there invited too
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old let's [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't stand there mumbling, talking trash
[G] If you wanta have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if your young or old, [C] get together and
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey tell everybody, tell everybody that BB King is in town.
[G] I got a dollar and a quarter just rarin' to clown
[G] Hey don't let nobody play me cheap

I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep, so

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

Meet me where they play the Blues

STEVE ALLEN

Intro: G B7 Em7 G7 C Cm

D D9 D G G6 F Dm7 G G7

I got a heart that's broken heart - ed, how do I mend it?

C9 G/B C7 D7

I got a crying jag you started, how do I end it?

G G6 G E7 C Am7 Cm

But if you're feeling gloomy, come a-running to me --

G B7 E7 Bm7-5 Am7 D7

Meet me where they play the blues.

D D9 D G G6 F Dm7 G G7

Peo- ple have said they've seen you dance in hideaway places;

G C9 G/B C7 D7

People have said you find romance in other's embraces.

G G6 G E7 C Am7 Cm

But if your feel - in' dreamy, and you care to see me,

G Bm7-5 Am7 Cdim G

Meet me where they play the blues.

[Bridge]

G Cdim G7 G Cdim G7

Eyes that flirt with a tear are common round here,

C9 Am CM7 CM7/6

And misery loves company, they say;

A Em7 A7 Em7 A Em7 A7

So I'll linger 'til dawn while the trumpet wails on

Am7 Cdim D7

Hopin' you'll happen this way.

D D9 D G G6 F Dm7 G G7

I'm get - tin' tired of sippin' wine and watchin' it bubble;

G C9 G/B C7 D7

How did our dreams get out of line and wind up in trouble?

G G6 G E7 C Am7 Cm

But, honey, if you're yearnin' there's a flame still burnin' --

G B7 E7 Bm7-5 Am7 D7

Meet me where they play the blues.

(Instrumental interlude: verse chords)

Repeat Bridge:

D D9 D G G6 F Dm7 G G7
I'm get - tin' tired of sippin' wine and watchin' it bubble;
G C9 G/B C7 D7
How did our dreams get out of line and wind up in trouble?
G G6 G E7 C Am7 Cm
But, honey, if you're yearnin' there's a flame still burnin' --
G Bm7-5 Am7 Cdim G
Meet me where they play the blues.

Minnie the Moocher

CAB CALLOWAY

(Strong blues feel, 95bpm)

|Em B7 |Em |Em B7 |Em |Em B7 |Em |
|C7 |Em/B B7/F# Em |Em |Em |Em |C7 B7 |

[Verse 1]

Em
Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,
C7 B7 Em
She was a low-down hoochie-cootcher,
Em
She was the roughest, toughest frail,
C7 B7 Em
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.

[Chorus]

Em
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Verse 2]

Em
She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,
C7 B7 Em
She loved him though he was cokie,
Em
He took her down to Chinatown,
C7 B7 Em
And he showed her how to kick the gong around.

[Chorus]

Em
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
Whoooooaaaaah! (Whoooooaaaaah!)
He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Verse 3]

She had a dream about the king of Sweden,
C7 B7 Em
He gave her things that she was needin',
Em
He gave her a home built of gold and steel,
(Double time feel)
C7 B7 Em
A diamond car with a platinum wheel.

[Chorus]

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)
 Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)
 (Scat + Repeat)
 (A tempo)
 (Scat + Repeat)

[Verse 4]

He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,
C7 B7 Em
Each meal she ate was a dozen courses;
Em
She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,
C7 B7 Em
She sat around and counted them all a million times.

[Chorus]

Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)

He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Outro]

Em	C7
Poor	Min,
C7	B7
Poor	Min,
Em7/G	Em (Hold to end)
Poor	Min.

She Caught the Katy

TAJ MAHAL

CAPO 1

actual key Bb

[Verse 1]

A E A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

A E A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

D Dm

The train polled out and I swung on behind

A E A

Crazy 'bout her, that hard-headed woman of mine

[Verse 2]

A E A

Man, my baby long. Great God, she mighty, my baby tall

A E A

You know my baby long. Great God, she mighty, my baby tall

A

Well, my baby, she long. My baby, she tall.

D Dm

She sleep with her head in the kitchen

And her feet's out in the hall

A E A

Crazy 'bout her, that hard-headed woman of mine

[Bridge]

D

Well, I love my baby. She's so fine

A

Wish she'd come and see me sometime

G

She don't believe I love her, look what a hole I'm in

E

She don't believe I'm sinking, look what shape I'm in

[Verse 1]

A E A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

A E A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

A

She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride

D

Em

The train polled out and I swung on behind

A

E

D

A

Crazy 'bout her, that hard-headed woman, hard-headed woman of mine

Train Whistle Blues

JIMMY RODGERS

A
When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
D A
When a woman gets the blues she hangs her little head and cries
E7 A
But when a man gets blues he grabs him a train and rides

Looky yonder coming coming down the railroad track
D A
Looky yonder coming coming down the railroad track
E7 A
And see the black smoke rolling rolling from that old smoke stack

Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
D A
Every time I see that lonesome railroad train
E7 A
And see the black smoke rolling rolling from that old smoke stack

I feel so bad the whole round world looks blue
D A
I feel so bad that the whole round world looks blue
E7 A
I ain't got no money I don't know what to do

I can't understand how come you do me like you do
D A
I can't understand how come you do me like you do do do do do
E7 A
Well if you don't want me woman it's a cinch I don't want you

When the Saints Go Marching In

TRADITIONAL

C
Oh when the saints, go marching in.

G7
When the saints go marching in.

C F
I want to be, in that number.

C G7 C
When the saints go marching in.

And when the sun, refuse to shine.

G7
And when the sun refuse to shine.

C F
I still want to be, in that number.

C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine.

Oh when the saints, go marching in.

G7
When the saints go marching in.

C F
I'm gonna to sing, as loud as thunder.

C G7 C
Oh when the saints go marching in.

C
Oh when the saints, go marching in.

G7
When the saints go marching in.

C F
I want to be, in that number.

C G7 C
When the saints go marching in.

When You're Smiling

JOE GOODWIN, LARRY SHAY, MARK FISHER

G Gmaj7
When you're smiling when you're smiling
E7 Am
The whole world smiles with you

When you're laughing oh when you're laughing
D7 G
The sun comes shining through

G7 C
But when you're crying you bring on the rain
A7 D7
So stop your sighing be happy again
G E7
Keep on smiling cause when you're smiling
Am D7 G
The whole world smiles with you