

BOPPIN'  
BONES

Wayne Hancock - That's what daddy wants

Do you see that gal with the blue dress on  
That's what daddy wants  
My low down blues are long gone  
That's what daddy wants  
If she'd make a big ol' like-it song  
That's what daddy wants

(Chorus)

Well, that's what daddy wants  
Brother, that's what daddy wants  
I want a gal that treat me right  
That's what daddy wants  
Go honky tonkin' every night  
That's what daddy wants

[Interlude]

Every day she passes by  
That's what daddy wants  
She sure a sight for my sore eyes  
That's what daddy wants  
If she were mine my heart would fly  
That's what daddy wants

(Repeat Chorus)

[Interlude]

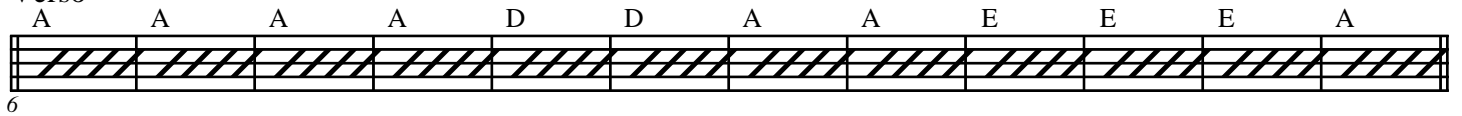
Well, that's what daddy wants  
Baby, that's what daddy wants  
I want a gal that treat me right  
That's what daddy wants  
Go juke joint jumpin' every night  
That's what daddy wants.

# That's What Daddy Wants

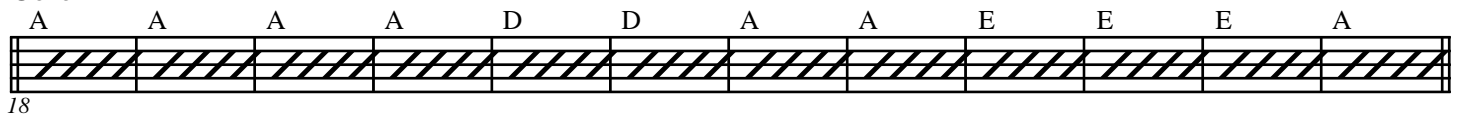
Wayne Hancock



## Verso



## Coro



+ Solo GUITARRA

+ Voz: Verso, Coro

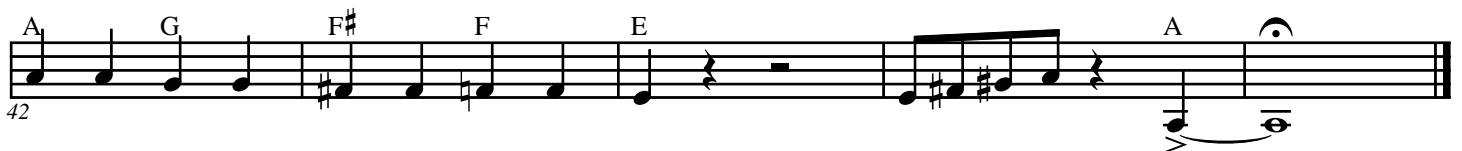
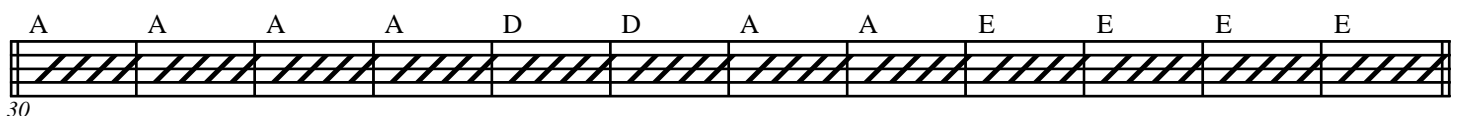
+ Solo PIANO

+ Solo BATERIA (cortes)

+ Solo BAJO

+ Solo DIXIE (todos)

## FINE: Verso



## BLACK SLACKS

(Joe Bennett - Jimmy Denton)

THE SPARKLETONES (ABC 9837, 1957)

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks, make a cool daddy-o

When I put them on I'm a-rarin' to go

When I go places, I just don't care

You'd know why if you'd see what I wear

Black slacks A-fourteen

Black slacks, really are keen

Black slacks, make a cool daddy-o

When I put them on I'm a-rarin' to go

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks, make a cool daddy-o

When I put them on I'm a-rarin' to go

The girls all look when I go by

It's what I wear that makes them sigh

Black slacks, I wear a red bow-tie

Black slacks, they say "Me, Oh my!"

Black slacks, with a cat-chain down to my knees

I ain't nothin' but a real cool breeze

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks,

Brrrrrr, black slacks, make a cool daddy-o

When I put them on I'm a-rarin' to go

Man you ought to see me with my derby on

I know that you would say, "He's gone!"

Black slacks, mostly in the head

Black slacks, well that's what I said

Black slacks, I'm the cat's pajamas

Gonna run around with crazy little mamas

Chorus: B-B-B-B-Black slacks (Repeat 5 times)

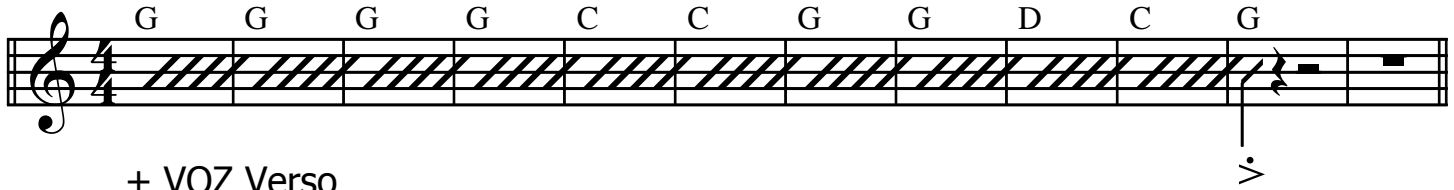
Black slacks, play it cool daddy-o

When I put 'em on I'm a-rarin' to go

# Black Slacks

Joe Bennett

.....brrrrrrr.....  
black slacks!



+ VOZ Verso

+ VOZ Coro

+ Solo PIANO

+ VOZ Verso

+ VOZ Coro

+ Solo GUITARRA

+ Solo BAJO

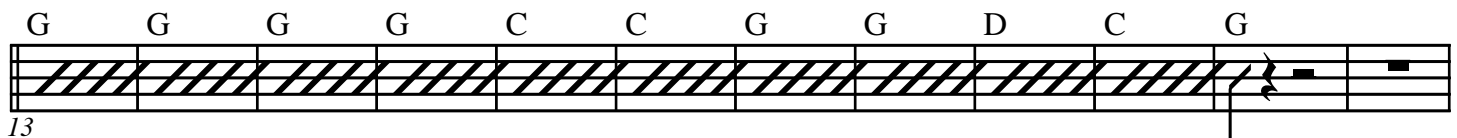
+ Solo PIANO+GUITARRA

+ Solo BATERIA

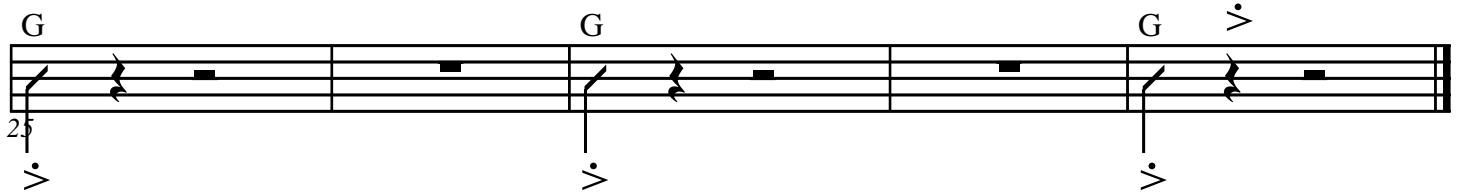
+ VOZ Coro

+ VOZ Verso

FINE: VOZ Coro



13



25

# Rock Therapy

Johnny Burnette

Well I don't need a doctor, I don't need a pill  
Any other treatment babe, will only make me ill  
I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy  
Oh give it to me, oh give it to me, oh give it to me

(Solo Guitarra)

I don't need a doctor, I don't need a nurse  
Anything you give me babe, will only make me worse  
I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy  
Oh give it to me, oh give it to me, oh give it to me

(Solo Piano)

Well I don't need vitamins, they don't stand a chance  
Swingin' with my baby doin' a rock 'n' roll dance  
I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy, I need rock therapy  
Oh give it to me, oh give it to me, oh give it to me

(Solo Duo)

(Vamp)

((: I need a rock-rock, rock therapy :))

# Rock Therapy

Johnny Burnette

A: Verso: "Well, I  
don't need a doctor..."

13

G C G D C G D

A: Solo Guitarra

13

G G G G C G D C G D

A: Verso

25

G C G D C G D

A: Solo Piano

37

G G G G C G D C G D

A: Verso

49

G C G D C G D

A: Solo Duo

61

G G G G C G D C G D

A: Vamp: Rock, rock, rock therapy... (sin guitarra ni piano)

73

G G G G C G D C G D

A: Vamp (todos)

85

G G G G C G D C G G

Boppin' Bones

# Little Lisa

Wayne Hancock

L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A!

(Verse)

Oh little Lisa, you done stole my heart  
I miss your kisses, when we're apart  
You know I want you, to be my own  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'

(Chorus)

Her eyes are dreamy, she's cutie as she can be  
Just say the word, I'm yours for good, Your the one for me

Tell your daddy, you done found your man  
So I can ask you for your lovin' hand  
And then forever I'll share my home  
With little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'

(Solo Guitarra)

Her eyes are dreamy, she's cutie as she can be  
Just say the word, I'm yours for good, Your the one for me

L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A!

(Verse)

Oh little Lisa, you done stole my heart  
I miss your kisses, when we're apart  
You know I want you, to be my own  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'

(Solo Piano)

L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A!

(Verse)

Oh little Lisa, you done stole my heart  
I miss your kisses, when we're apart  
You know I want you, to be my own  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'  
Oh little Lisa, little gal from San Anton'

1, 2, 3, Hey! L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A



# Little Lisa

Wayne Hancock

Intro

L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A, oh little Lisa...

2

A

B

+ A: Solo Guitarra +  
 + HEY! L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A  
 + A: Sing +  
 + HEY! L-I-T-T-L-E-L-I-S-A

B: Sing  
 B: Solo Piano

## VERSO A

L-I-T-T-L-E L-I-S-A

# Boppin' The Blues

Carl Perkins

CHORUS

---

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

---

Well, the doctor told me, Carl you don't need no pills.  
The doctor told me, man, you don't need no pills.  
Just a handful of nickels, the juke box will cure your ills.

(CHORUS)

(Piano Solo)

Well, the old cat bug bit me, man, I don't feel no pain  
Yeah, that jitterbug caught me, man, I don't feel no pain.  
I still love you baby, but I'll never be the same.

(CHORUS)

(Guitar Solo)

(CHORUS)

Well, grand-pa Don got rhythm and he threw his crutches down.  
Oh the old boy Don got rhythm and blues and he threw that crutches down  
Grand-ma, he ain't triflin', well the old boy's rhythm bound.

(CHORUS)

(Bass Solo)

(Drum Solo)

(Vamp + Band presentation)

A rock bop, rhythm and blues.  
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.  
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.  
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.  
Rhythm and blues, it must be goin' round

## Score

# Boppin' The Blues

Carl Perkins

Intro: Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues...

Intro: Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues... This section consists of 12 measures in 4/4 time. The first three measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are G4, G4, and G4, each followed by a quarter rest. The next nine measures are marked with a double bar line and a diagonal line, indicating a drum solo. Above the staff, the chords G, G, G, C, G, D, C, and G are indicated for measures 1 through 8.

AA: Verso/Coro

AA: Verso/Coro This section consists of 12 measures in 4/4 time, marked with a double bar line and a diagonal line. Above the staff, the chords G, C, G, D, C, and G are indicated for measures 13 through 18.

- + A: Solo Piano
- + AA: Voz Verso/Coro
- + A: Solo Guitarra
- + AA: Voz Coro/Verso/Coro
- + A: Solo Bass

A: Drum solo

A: Drum solo This section consists of 12 measures in 4/4 time. The first three measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are G4, G4, and C4, each followed by a quarter rest. The next nine measures are marked with a double bar line and a diagonal line, indicating a drum solo. Above the staff, the chords G, G, C, G, D, C, and G are indicated for measures 25 through 31.

Vamp: band presentation

Vamp: band presentation This section consists of 4 measures in 4/4 time. The first two measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are G4 and G4, each followed by a quarter rest. The next two measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are Bb4 and G4, each followed by a quarter rest. Above the staff, the chords G, Bb, G, and Bb are indicated for measures 37 through 40.

AA: Coda: Bop! bop! boppin' the blues!

AA: Coda: Bop! bop! boppin' the blues! This section consists of 12 measures in 4/4 time, marked with a double bar line and a diagonal line. Above the staff, the chords G, C, G, D, C, and G are indicated for measures 41 through 46.

This section consists of 4 measures in 4/4 time. The first two measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are G4 and G4, each followed by a quarter rest. The next two measures feature a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are G4 and G4, each followed by a quarter rest. Above the staff, the chords G and G7 are indicated for measures 53 through 56.

# Oh, Baby, Babe

Johnny Burnette

Oh baby babe ...  
...oh come back baby, I wanna make

A

You told me that you loved me  
And always would be true  
But now you've gone and left me  
And made me oh so blue  
love to you babe  
Oh baby, come back a-baby come  
Oh come back a-baby come  
Oh come back baby, I wanna make love to you

B

Oh baby babe ...  
...oh come back baby, I wanna make love to you

(Solo Guitarra)

A

If I was you little baby  
I'd go and have my face  
I'd like to see you find a man  
You think will take my place  
Now you may think I'm jealous  
Of everyone in town  
But when it comes to lovin'  
You're the sweetest thing around

B

Oh baby babe ...  
...oh come back baby, I wanna make love to you

(Solo Piano)

A

Now you may think I'm jealous  
Of everyone in town  
But when it comes to lovin'  
You're the sweetest thing around

B

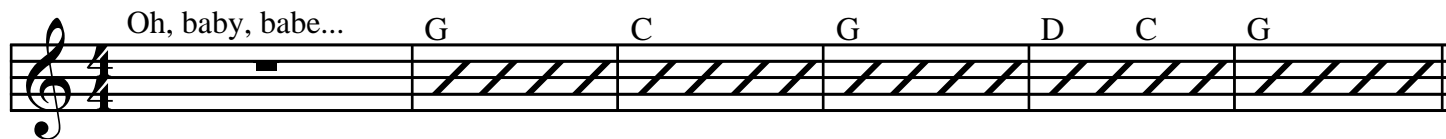
Oh baby babe ...  
...oh come back baby, I wanna make love to you

Score

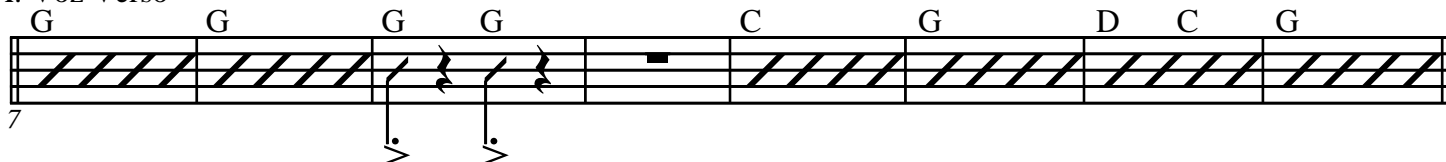
# Oh Baby, Babe, Babe

Johnny Burnette

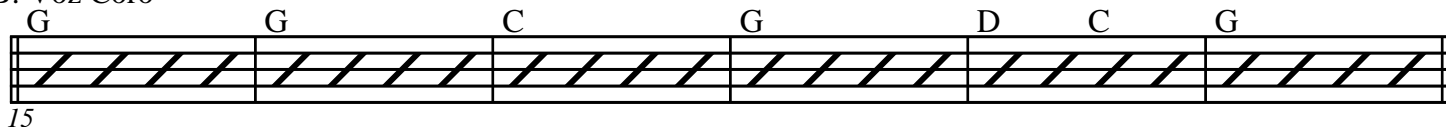
Oh, baby, babe...



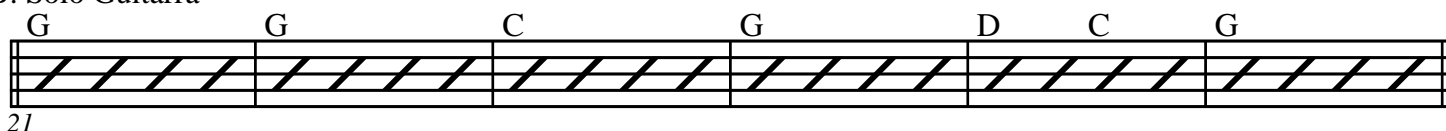
A: Voz Verso



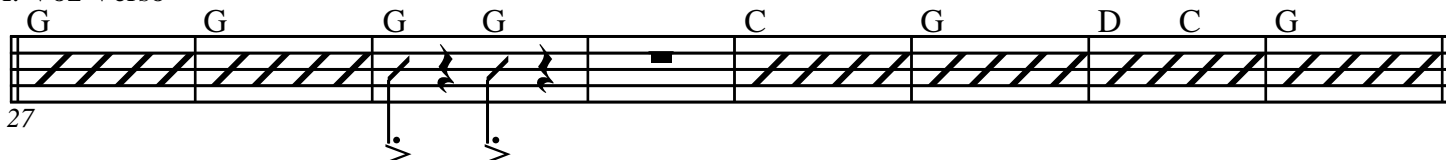
B: Voz Coro



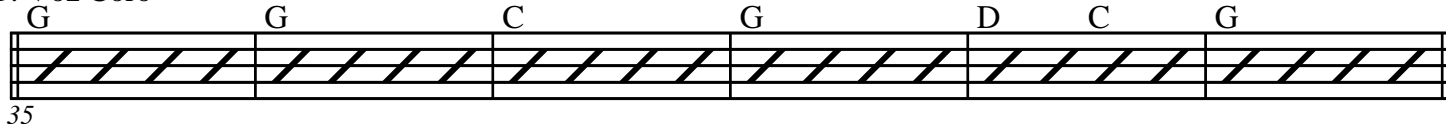
B: Solo Guitarra



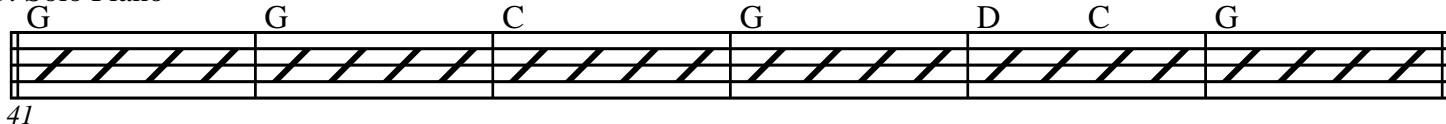
A: Voz Verso



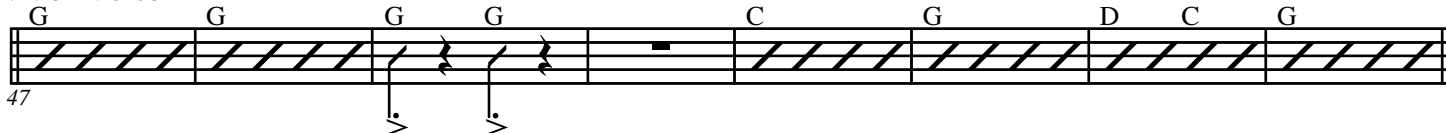
B: Voz Coro



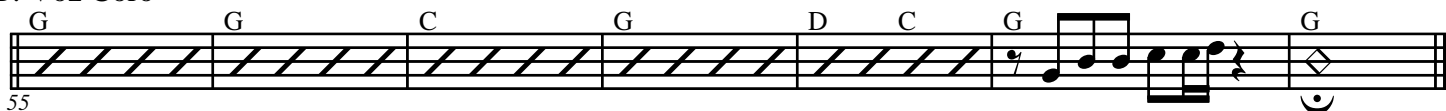
B: Solo Piano



A: Voz Verso



B: Voz Coro



Boppin' Bones

# Viper

Wayne Hancock

A

Dream about a reefer five feet long  
A mighty immense but not too strong  
You'll be high, but not for long  
If you're a viper

A

I'm the king if everything  
Well I gotta be high before I can sing  
Light a tee and let it be  
If you're a viper

B

Now when your throat get dry  
And you know you're high  
Everything is dandy  
Truck on down to your candy store  
Get you kicks off peppermint candy

A

Then you'll know your bodies set  
You don't give a damn about payin' no rent  
The sky is high and so am I  
Whoa ho, if you's a viper

(Solo Guitarra)

(Solo Piano)

B

Now when your throat get dry  
And you know you're high  
Everything is dandy  
Truck on down to your candy store  
Get you kicks off peppermint candy

A

Then you'll know your bodies set  
You don't give a damn about payin' no rent  
Well if you hear the bells ring, ding dong ding  
If you're a viper

(A) Sólomente armonía

FINE

...if you're a viper

## Score

## Viper

Wayne Hancock

## Intro

G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Maj7 E m7 A m7

AA

G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7

6

G Maj7 B m7 C Maj7 C#dim7 D7 G G Maj7

10

B

G7 C7

14

A7 D7

18

A

G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7

22

G Maj7 B m7 C Maj7 C#dim7 D7 G G Maj7

26

+ AABA: Solos Guitarra/Piano

+ BA: Canto

## Solamente armonía

G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Maj7 E m7 A m7 D7

30

G Maj7 B m7 C Maj7 C#dim7 D7 G Maj7

34

...if you're a viper!

Boppin' Bones

# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

I hear the train a comin'  
It's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on  
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone..

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die  
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry..

(INSTR)

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures me...

(INSTR)

Well if they freed me from this prison,  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away...

(FINE)



Score

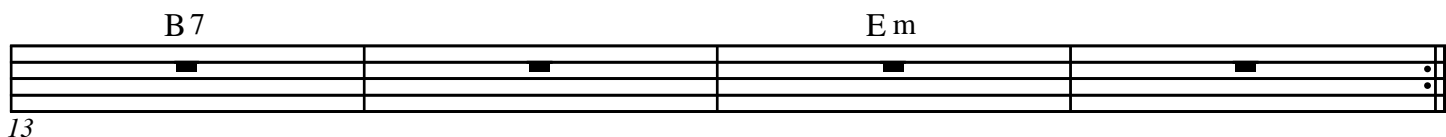
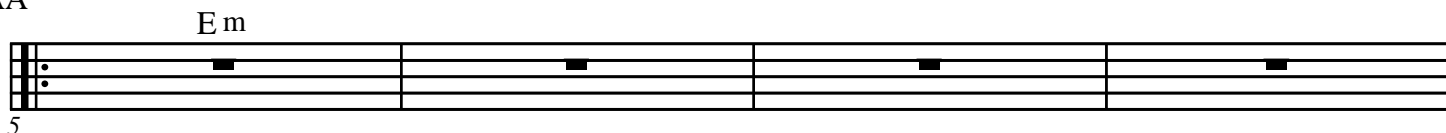
# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Intro

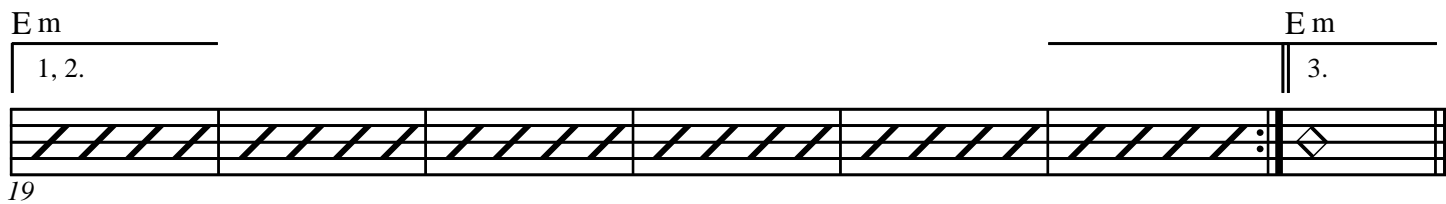


AA



- + A: Solo Guitarra
- + A: Voice
- + A: Solo Guitarra
- + A: Voice

Fine



# Blue Suede Shoes

Wayne Hancock

(Intro)

Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,  
Three to get ready, Now go, cat, go.

(A)

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(CUTS)

Well, you can knock me down, Step on my face,  
Slander my name, All over the place.  
Do anything that you're gonna do, but uh-uh,  
Lay off of dem shoes

(A)

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(B)

((: Blue suede shoes, Blue suede shoes... :))  
...you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(Guitar Solo)

(Piano Solo)

(CUTS)

You can burn my house, Steal my car,  
Drink my liquor, From an old fruitjar.  
Do anything that you're gonna do, but uh-uh,  
Mama, lay off of my shoes

(A)

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(B)

((: Blue suede shoes, Blue suede shoes... :))  
...you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(Guitar Solo)

(Piano Solo)

(A)

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

# Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

## Intro

The Intro section consists of a single staff in treble clef. It begins with a 4/4 time signature, followed by a 3/4 time signature, and then returns to 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a final quarter note in the 4/4 section. Chords are indicated above the staff: A (above the first measure), A (above the second measure), A (above the third measure), E (above the fourth measure), D (above the fifth measure), and A (above the sixth measure). The staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

## CUTS

The CUTS section consists of four staves, each with a different time signature and key signature. The first staff is in 4/4 time, the second in 3/4, the third in 4/4, and the fourth in 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a final quarter note in the 4/4 section. Chords are indicated above the staff: A (above the first measure), A (above the second measure), E (above the third measure), D (above the fourth measure), and A (above the fifth measure). The staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

- + B: Solo Guitarra
- + B: Solo Piano
- + CUTS, A, B: Canto
- + B: Solo Guitarra/Piano

The final section consists of two staves. The first staff is in 4/4 time, and the second in 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a final quarter note in the 4/4 section. Chords are indicated above the staff: A (above the first measure), D (above the second measure), A (above the third measure), and A (above the fourth measure). The staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

# Little Pig

## The Polecats

### Chorus

---

Oh-oh, bama-chinny-chin-chin  
Well, I'm the wolf and I wanna come in  
Oh-oh, bama-chinny-chin-chin  
Well, I'm the wolf and I wanna come in  
Well, I huff and I puff and I huff and I puff  
And I blow your house in

---

Well, you can build it of brick  
Build it of stone  
But look little gal I won't leave you alone  
I'm a-gonna git you, just you wait and see  
Look little pig, you belong to me

(Chorus)

(Solo Guitarra)

(Solo Bass)

(Solo Drums)

(Solo Piano)

Well, you can trick me here, trick me there  
But look little gal, that won't get you nowhere  
'Cause I'm gonna git you, just you wait and see  
Look little pig, you belong to me

(Chorus)

(Chorus A Capella)

(Chorus)

(Chorus A Capella)

Blow your house in little pig, little pig  
Blow your house in little pig, little pig  
Blow your house in little pig, little pig  
Blow your house in little pig, little pig

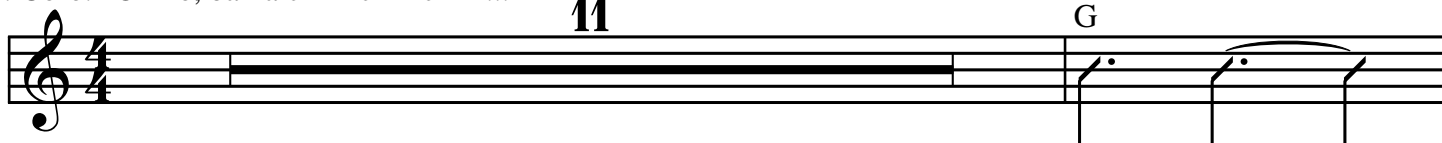
## Score

## Little Pig

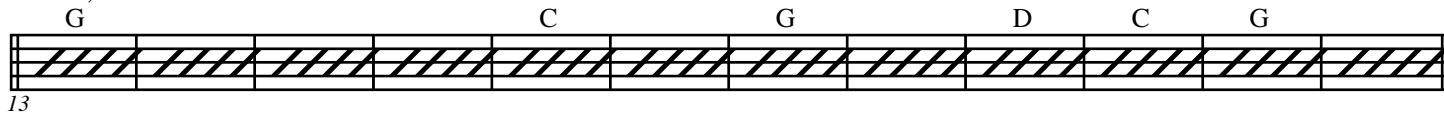
Dale Hawkins

B: Coro: "Oh ho, bama chini chin chini..."

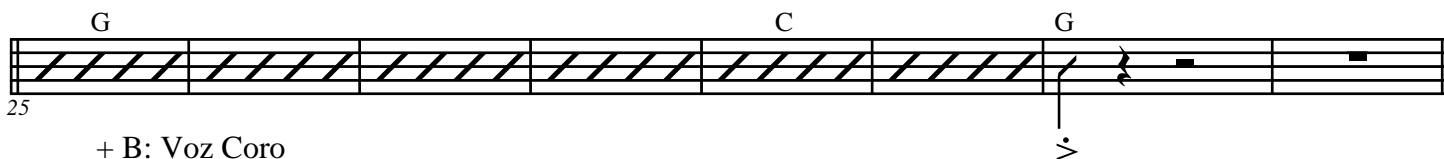
11



B: Coro, "Oh ho..."

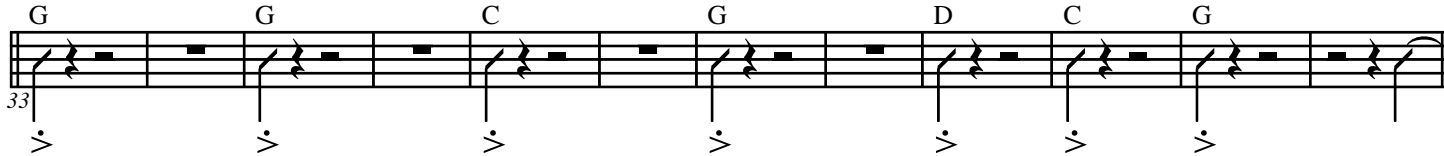


A: Verso



+ B: Voz Coro  
+ B: Solo Guitarra  
+ B: Solo Bass

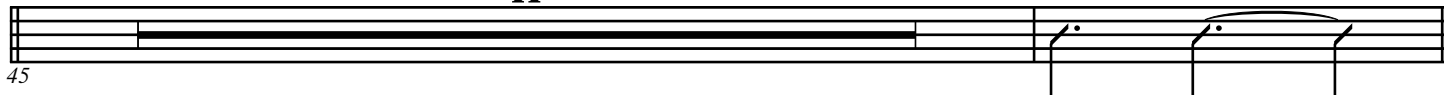
B: Solo Drums



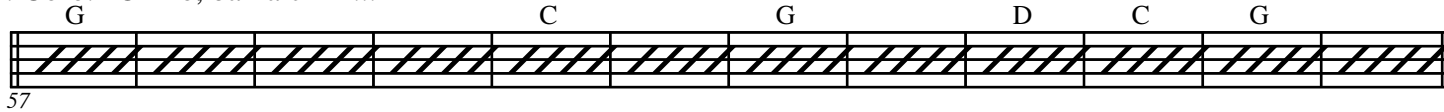
+ B: Solo Piano  
+ A: Voz Verso  
+ B: Voz Coro

B: Coro: "Oh ho, bama chini..."

11



B: Coro: "Oh ho, bama chini..."

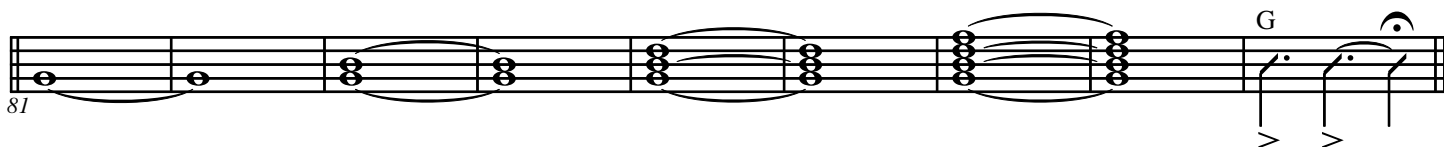


B: Coro: "Oh ho, bama chini..."

11



FINE: ||: Blow your house in, little pig, little pig :||

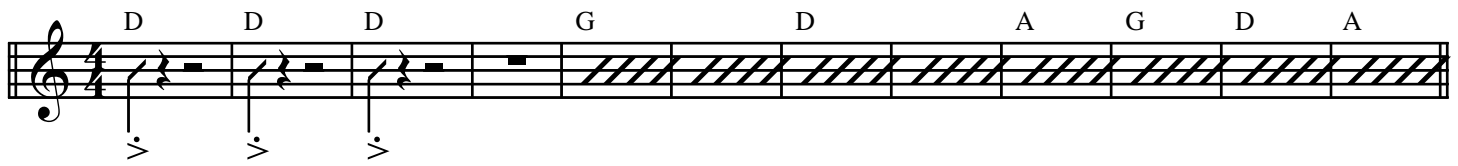


Carl Perkins - Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Well they took some honey from a tree  
Dressed it up and they called it me  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby now  
I woke up last night, half past four  
Fifteen women knocking at my door  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby now  
Went out last night, I didn't stay late  
Before home I had nineteen dates  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby  
Everybody's tryin' to be my baby now

# Everybody's Tryin' To Be My Baby

Carl Perkins

Verso: Well, they  
took some honey...

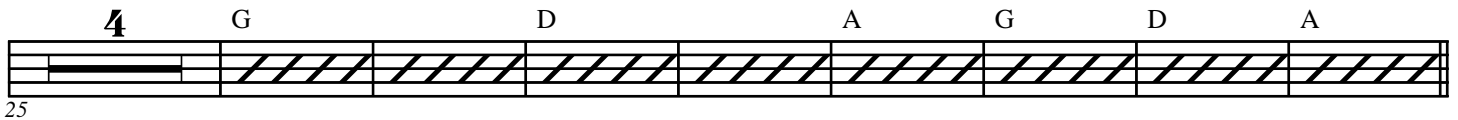


- + VOZ Verso
- + Solo GUITARRA (sin cortes)
- + VOZ Verso
- + Solo PIANO (sin cortes)
- + VOZ Verso

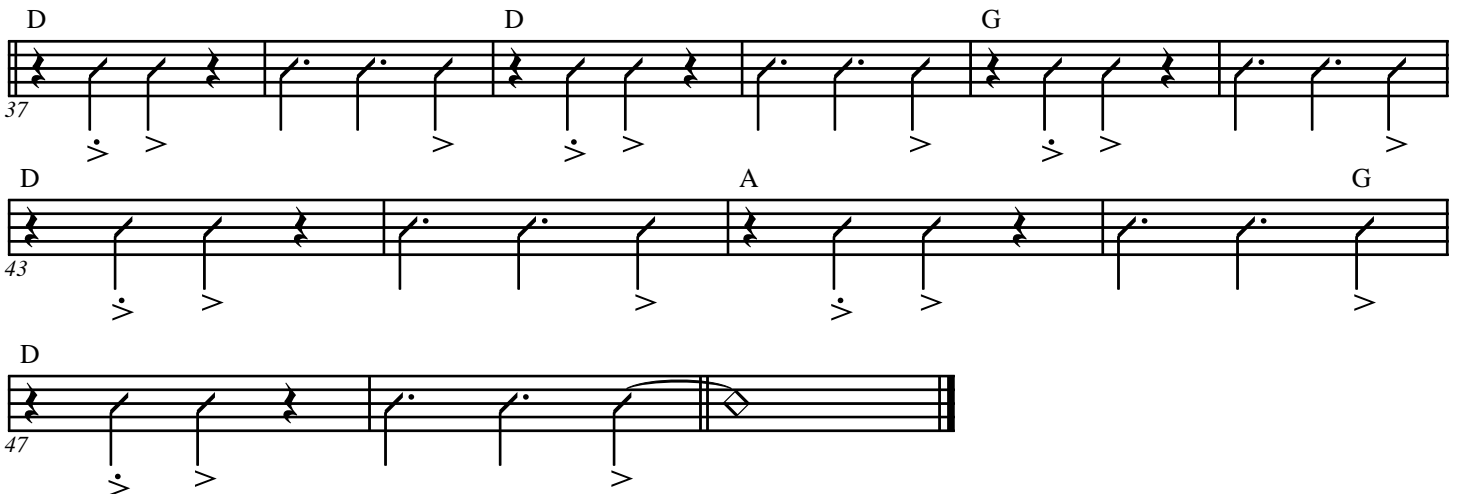
VAMP:



Solo DRUMS Everybody's tryin'...



FINE VAMP:



The Boppin' Bones

Wayne Hancock - It's Saturday Night

Gimme a good lookin' woman and an automobile  
A tank full'a gas and a hundred dollar bill  
Alright, I'll be alright  
I'll be alright, tonight is Saturday night

I wanna love you baby, good and strong  
And love you baby all night long  
Alright, I'll be right  
I'll be alright, tonight is Saturday night

[interlude]

You're da best lookin' gal that I've ever found  
I'll take ya dinin' and dancin' all around town  
Alright, I'll be alright  
Yeah I'll be alright, tonight is Saturday night

(T-man!)

[2nd interlude]

(Throw on my dancin' shoes man, I'm gonna go to town tonight)  
(We'll be jumpin' buddy)  
(Let's go, yeah, goin')  
(Yeah man, let's go)

Well we're gonna be married Saturday night  
Runnin' off, we're gonna be alright  
Well alright, we'll be alright  
We'll be alright, tonight is Saturday night



# Saturday Night

**Wayne Hancock**

VOZ Verso:

+ Solo PIANO (sin cortes)

+ VOZ Verso

+ Solo GUITARRA (sin cortes)

VOZ Verso FINAL:

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in three systems. The first system (measures 1-4) features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff, with a common time signature 'C' above the first measure. The bass line is indicated by a single flat symbol (B-flat) below the staff. The second system (measures 5-8) continues the melody and bass line, with a common time signature 'C' above the fifth measure. The third system (measures 9-12) includes a first ending (marked '1.' and 'C') and a second ending (marked '2.' and 'C'). The melody is written on a five-line staff, and the bass line is indicated by a single flat symbol (B-flat) below the staff. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# True Love

Carl Perkins

Chorus x2

---

True love (your love), true love (your love)  
True love baby, that's what you give to me

---

God made the world and he made it round  
I got my baby and I'm glad I found  
Her love was meant for me  
And my baby, she'll always be

(Chorus x 2 )

Love was made, I don't boast  
When He made you, He made the most  
You've got that certain touch  
To me baby, you mean so much

(Chorus)

(Solo on B)

(Chorus)

Well, the big, the little, young and old  
They all need something to have and hold  
When I found you, I found that  
You gave me loving I can't forget

(Chorus)

(Solo on B)

(Chorus)

True love baby, that's what you give to me

(Fine)

# True Love

## Carl Perkins

[illegible]

5

G#7 C#7 F#7 B7

13

## Boppin' Bones

DING DONG DADDY FROM DUMAS  
(Baxter)

I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now- And you oughtta see me do my stuff  
Why, I'm a clean cut fella - From Hohner's Corner  
Ooh, you oughtta see me strut  
I'm a paper cuttin' cutie - Got a gal called, Katy  
She's a little, heavy lady - And I call her baby  
I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now- And you oughtta see me do my stuff

Yes, I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now - And you oughtta see me do my stuff  
I'm a ping pong papa - from Pitchfork Prairie  
Ooh, you oughtta see me strut  
I'm a ding dong daddy - Got a whiz bang mama  
She's a Bear Creek baby - And a whompous anna  
I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now - And you oughtta see me do my stuff

-Instrumental Break-

Just a ding dong daddy from Dumas now - Ooh, you oughtta see me do my stuff  
I'm a cornpone popper - And an apple knocker  
You oughtta see me strut  
I'm a momma lovin' man - And I just left Mary  
She's a big blonde baby - From Peanut Prairie  
I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now - And you oughtta see me do my stuff

-Instrumental Break-

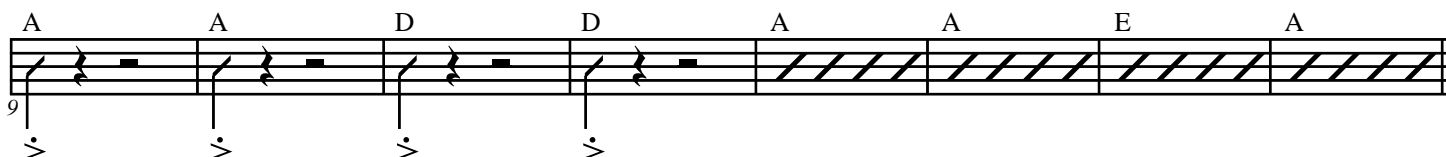
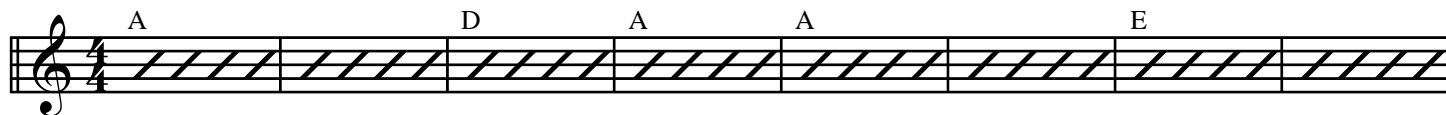
Just a rinky dinky daddy from the Dumas now - Who you'll see me doin' my stuff  
I'm a peach pie papa - From Jackson's Holla  
Ah, you oughtta see me strut  
I'm a honey drippin' daddy - Got a hard-hearted baby  
She's a sheep shakin' Sheba - And hallelujah!  
I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas now - And you oughtta see me strut!

# Ding Dong Daddy From Dumas

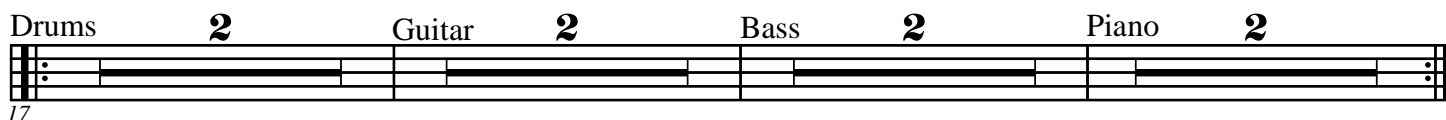
Wayne Hancock

VOZ: Scat

VOZ: Verso



SOLOS

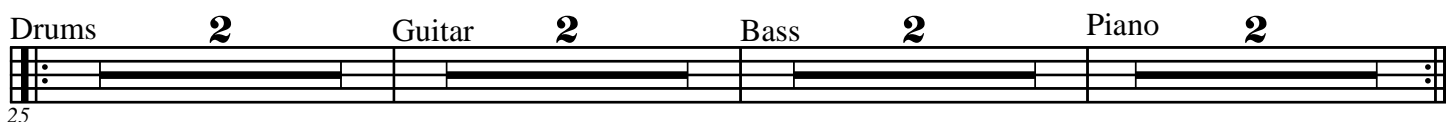


+ VOZ Verso

+ SOLOS

+ VOZ Verso

SOLOS Fine



Wayne Hancock - Flat land boogie

(Yeah)

Chuggin' along creek eighty-five  
Look like another fourteen hour drive  
Sun come up, it's a purdy day  
Lands so flat you can see L.A.

(CHORUS)

It's a flat land boogie, when the mercury's high  
Tornado alley, is always hot and dry  
There's cotton fields and cattle ranches  
Honky tonks and all night dances

Flat land boogie!

[1st Interlude]

(Shawn) - guitar

(Killer) (I'm diggin' it) - guitar

Racin' train down a rural route  
Cruisin' towns, just checkin' 'em out  
Buddy's gone to check his soul  
Late at night on radio

(CHORUS repeat)

[2nd Interlude]

(Holly)(ah play on brother, play on) - guitar

(T-man) - piano

(Ah Ricky) - double bass

(Ah Mr. Wakefield) - steel guitar

(CHORUS repeat)

Flat land boogie!

# Flat Land Boogie

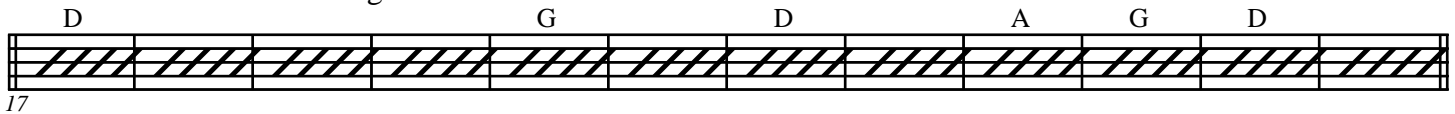
Wayne Hancock



A: VOZ Verso



B: VOZ Coro: Flatland Boogie!...



+ VOZ Verso

+ VOZ Coro

Todos los solos sobre acorde de tónica:

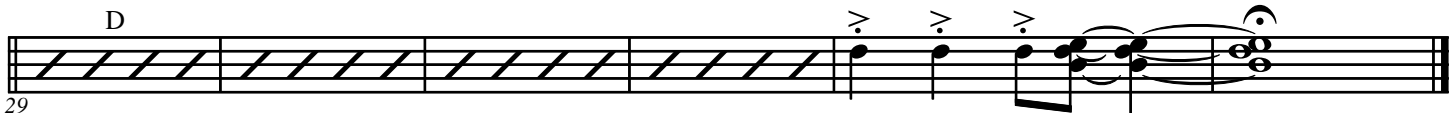
+ Solo PIANO

+ Solo GUITARRA

+ Solo BAJO

+ Solo BATERIA (cortes de Blues)

VOZ Coro FINE



# Smell That Bread

Wayne Hancock

Everyday about half past four  
I take a walk for an hour more  
Takes that long for the yeast to rise  
My gal likes to bake bread at five

Chorus

---

(Smell that bread), She's my baby  
(Smell that bread) I love my baby  
(Smell that bread) Lemme tell you brother  
I'm hep to that baby of mine

---

(Many Instrumental Solos)

Well I go walkin' all over town  
While she bakes them high to a golden brown  
When I get back home I know it'll be nice 'n' hot  
All I'm missin' is some kissin' to hit the spot

(Chorus)

(More Solos)

(Chorus)



Score

# Smell That Bread

Wayne Hancock

Intro

6

10

2

Chords: G, E m, A m, D7, G, E m, A m, D7, G, B m, C, C#dim7, D7, G, B m, C, C#dim7, D

Boppin' Bones

Wayne Hancock - Brand New Cadillac

E  
Well my baby pulled up in a brand new Cadillac  
A E  
I said "Jesus baby where'd you get that brand new Cadillac"  
B7 A  
She said "Balls to you Daddy  
NC E  
I ain't ever comin' back"

E  
Baby baby won't you hear my plea  
A E  
C'mon sugar won't you hear my plea  
B7 A  
It ain't doin' no good now  
NC E  
She ain't comin back to me

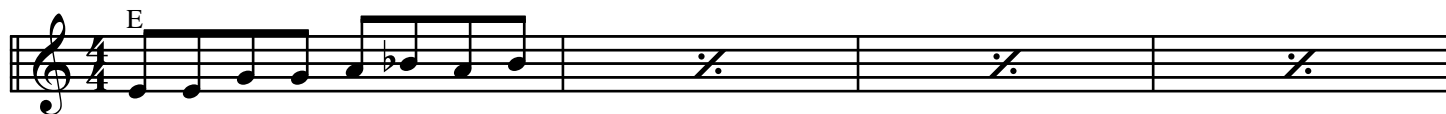
SOL0: Hope you have a trumpet, steal guitar, and a lot of talent.

E  
Baby baby won't you hear my plea  
A E  
Come on baby won't you hear my plea  
B7 A  
Forget about it daddy  
NC E  
She ain't coming back to me

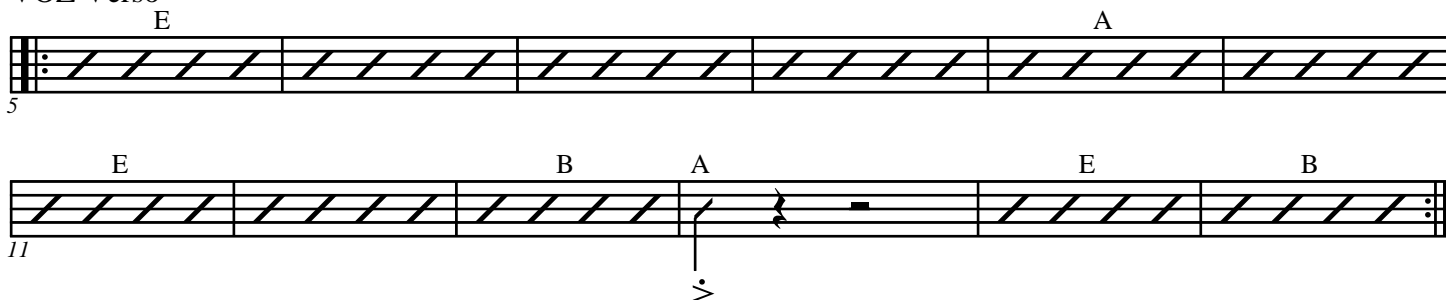
# Brand New Cadillac

Wayne Hancock

## Intro GUITARRA

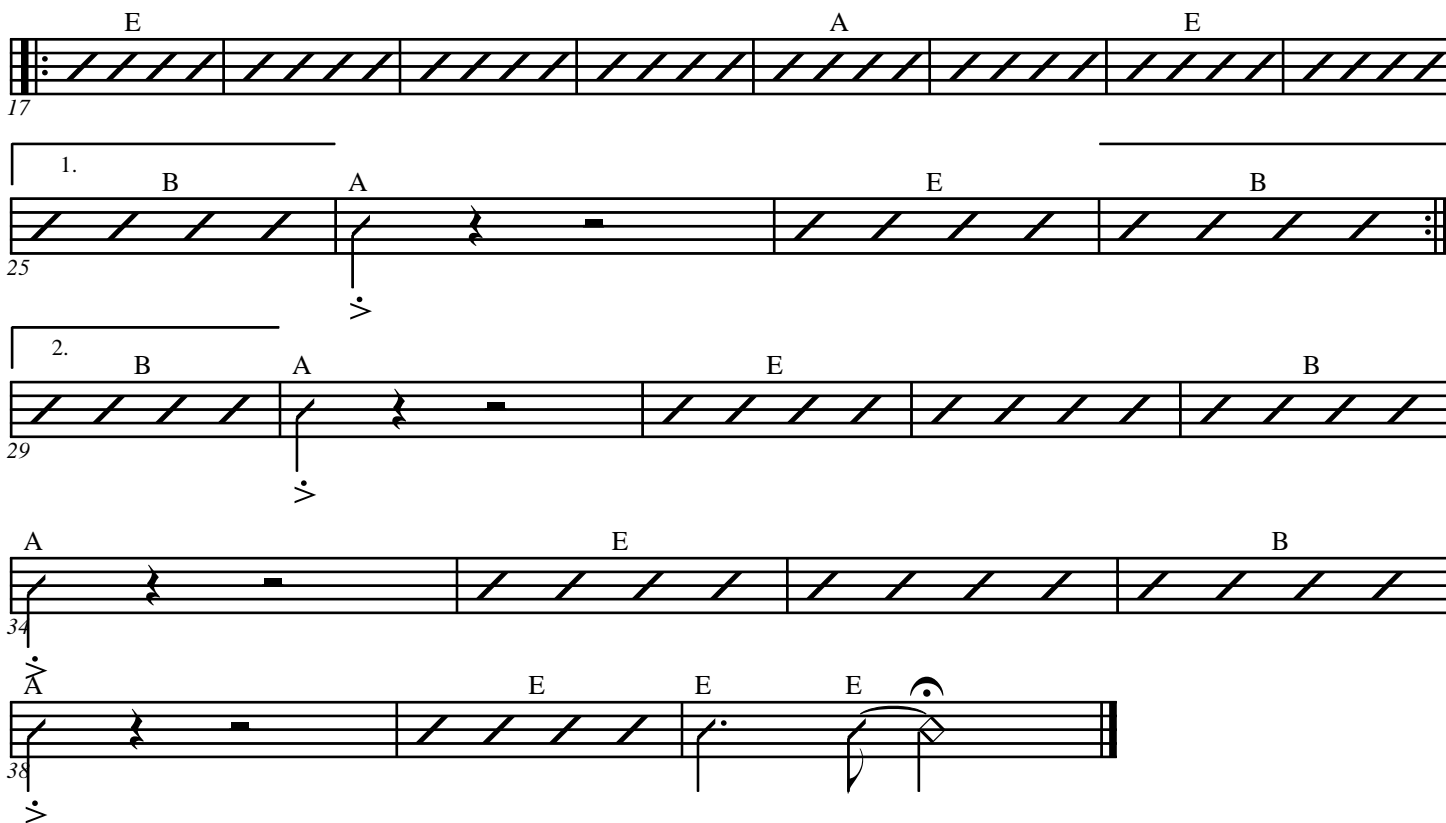


## VOZ Verso



- + Solo GUITARRA
- + Solo PIANO
- + Solo GUITARRA
- + Solo PIANO+GUITARRA

## VOZ Verso FINE



The Boppin' Bones

# Who Slapped John

Gene Vincent

[Slow]

Well I heard John say, Man, she's my gal  
I heard another say, Man, she my pal  
Well John jumped up, then he screamed  
Well-she's may gal, man, and that I mean  
Well, who-who, who slapped John?  
Who-who, who slapped John?  
Baby, who slapped John when the lights went low-oh?  
Who-who, who slapped John?

[Fast]

Well I heard John say, Man, she's my gal  
I heard another say, Man, she my pal  
Well John jumped up, then he screamed  
She's may gal, man, and that I mean  
Well, who-who, who slapped John?  
Who-who, who slapped John?  
Baby, who slapped John when the lights were low-oh?  
Who-who, who slapped John?

[Verso]

Well, the lights went on, then went off  
John got slapped tryin' to hold his own  
Well, who-who, who slapped John?  
Who-who, who slapped John?  
Baby, who slapped John when the lights went low-oh?  
Who-who, who slapped John?

[Solo Guitarra]

Well I heard John say, Man, she's my gal  
I heard another say, Man, she my pal  
Well John jumped up, then he screamed  
She's may gal, man, and that I mean  
Well, who-who, who slapped John?  
Who-who, who slapped John?  
Baby, who slapped John when the lights were low-oh?  
Who-who, who slapped John?

[Verso]

Well, the lights went on, then went off  
John got slapped tryin' to hold his own  
Well, who-who, who slapped John?  
Who-who, who slapped John?  
Baby, who slapped John when the lights went low-oh?  
Who-who, who slapped John?

[Solo Piano]

[Vamp]

[Solo Drums]

[Vamp]

# Who Slapped John

||: 1st SLOW, 2nd FAST: Well, I heard John say "man, she's my gal"

Gene Vincent

Well, another say "man, she's my pal".....

A: Verso

+ AA: Solo Guitarra

+ Voice: Well, I heard John say "man, she's my gal"

Well, another say "man, she's my pal".....

A: Verso

+ AA: Solo Piano

A: Vamp

A: Solo Drums

A: Vamp y Fine

# Crawdad Hole

Red Moore

Well, I get a line and You'll get a pole, honey  
I get a line and You'll get a pole, babe  
I get a line and You'll get a pole  
We'll go down to the crawdad hole  
Honey, oh baby of mine

Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry, honey  
Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry, babe  
Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry  
(bass) Sit on the banks and watch the crawdads die  
Honey, oh baby of mine

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, honey  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, babe  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back  
(drums) He's got more crawdads than he can pack  
Honey, oh baby of mine

I get a line and You'll get a pole, honey  
I get a line and You'll get a pole, babe  
I get a line and You'll get a pole  
(guitar) We'll go down to the crawdad hole  
Honey, oh baby of mine

2<sup>nd</sup>: (FINE)

(Solos/Bier Pause)

D.C. AI (FINE)

# Crawded Hole

Wayne Hancock

Drum intro

**4**

A

E

B7

E



5

A

E

B7

E



9

1st repetition: solo voice

2nd repetition: contrabass

3rd repetition: drums

4th repetition: guitar

&gt;

SOLOS

E

B7

E



12

A

**3**

E

B7

E



16

...Bier, kein solo...

&gt;

A

E

B7

E



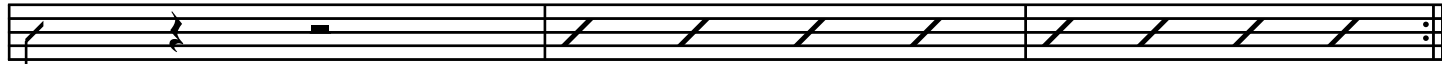
22

A

E

B7

E



26

1st repetition: solo voice

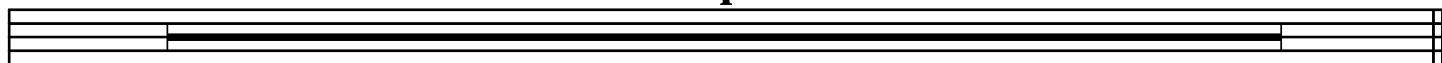
2nd repetition: contrabass

3rd repetition: drums

4th repetition: guitar

&gt;

DRUMS Finale

**4**

29

# My Heart Will Go On

Wayne Hancock

A

Every night in my dreams I see you, I feel you  
That is how I know you go on

A

Far across the distance And spaces between us  
You have come to show you go on

B

Near, far, wherever you are  
I believe that the heart does go on

B

Once more you open the door  
And you're here in my heart And my heart will go on and on

(Tempo change)

(A)(A)(B)(B)

(Solo Guitarra)

A

Love can touch us one time And last for a lifetime  
And never let go till we're gone

A

Love was when I loved you One true time I hold to  
In my life we'll always go on

B

Near, far, wherever you are  
I believe that the heart does go on

B

Once more you open the door  
And you're here in my heart And my heart will go on and on

(Solo Piano)

B

You're here, there's nothing I fear  
And I know that my heart will go on

B

We'll stay forever this way  
You are safe in my heart And my heart will go on and on

(Solo Piano/Guitarra)

(Slow Piano y Fine)



Score

# My Heart Will Go On

Leonardo Di Caprio

Slow piano

AA

10

BB

18

A: No voices

31

+ AA: Voz Verso  
+ BB: Voz Coro  
+ AA: Solo Guitarra

+ AA: Voz Verso  
+ BB: Voz Coro  
+ AA: Solo Piano

+ BB: Voz Coro

AA: Solo FINALE Piano/Guitarra

39

47

Slow Piano

55

Titanic

Carl Perkins – You cant't make love to somebody

[CHORUS]

Well you can't make love to somebody  
When you got somebody else on your mind  
No you can't make love to another  
When you try you're just wasting your time.

Took my gal by the hand and started dancing  
I tried to lose these very blues but couldn't hide  
A old buck gave me the shove and I kept prancing  
Oh Lord I thought I would cry.

[CHORUS]

[INSTR.]

[CHORUS]

I Took my gal by the hand and started dancing  
I tried to lose these very blues but couldn't hide  
I don't buck gave me the shove and I kept prancing  
Oh Lord I fall, I would cry

[CHORUS]

[INSTR.]

[CHORUS]

# You Can Make Love To Somebody

Carl Perkins

VOZ Verso

9

+ VOZ Verso  
+ VOZ Verso  
+ Solo PIANO

+ VOZ Verso  
+ VOZ Verso  
+ Solo GUITARRA

+ VOZ Verso

**HALF TEMPO**

VOZ Verso

17

21

FINE

25

29

The Boppin' Bones

JACK EARLS - SLOW DOWN

Hey! You be the wheels, I be the spokes baby  
You be the wheels, I be the spokes baby  
When you start a-turnin', my heart will start a-burnin'  
Slow down, baby slow down  
Slow down, set me free  
Got my haunted heart goin' round and round  
You live too fast, you got so much class  
Slow down, baby slow down  
Oh yeah, I know I should leave you mama  
And go out to another town  
But I don't know why I can't say goodbye  
All I can say is baby slow down  
Slow down, set me free  
Got my haunted heart goin' round and round  
You live too fast, you got so much class  
Slow down, baby slow down  
Slow down, set me free  
Got my haunted heart goin' round and round  
You live too fast, you got so much class  
Slow down, baby slow down

# Slow Down

Jack Earls

VOZ Verso

8

16

VOZ Coro: Slow down!

24

32

+ Solo GUITARRA

+ VOZ Verso

+ VOZ Coro

+ Solo PIANO

VOZ Coro: Slow down!

40

48

The Boppin' Bones

The Wanderer

Oh Well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down  
Where pretty girls are will you know that I'm around  
I kiss'em and I love'em 'cause to me they're all the same  
I hug'em and I squeeze'em they don't even know my name

They call me the wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around

Oh Well there's Flo on my left arm  
and there's Marry on my right  
And Jenny is the girl well that I'll be with tonight  
And when she asks me which one I love the best  
I'll tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest

'Cause I'm the wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around

(A7 – B – E7 – E)

Oh, well I roam from town to town  
I go through life without a care  
And I'm as happy as a clown

with my two fists of iron but I'm going no where

Oh yeah, I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around  
I'm never in one place I roam from town to town  
And when I find myself fallin' for some girl  
I hop right into that car of mine I drive around the world

Yah I'm the wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around

'Cause I'm the wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around

# The Wanderer

Wayne Hancock

## VOZ Verso A

9

A D A E D A E

## VOZ Coro B

13

E E F# B

- + VOZ Verso A
- + Solo GUITARRA/PIANO (A)
- + VOZ Verso A
- + VOZ Coro B

## VOZ Verso A / FINE

21

A D A E D A E

1. E D A E 2. E D A E

E D A E E D A

37