

# Phoenix Spookulele Band



## Halloween Songbook



*Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> October 2025*



*Be there ... or be forever cursed !!!*

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# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

key: C, artist:Fats Waller writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

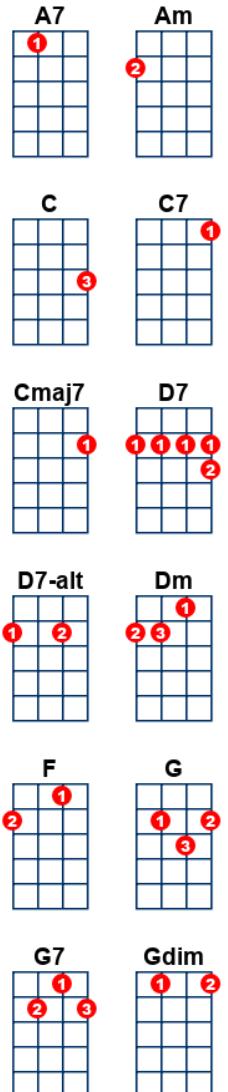
By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7-alt]  
I want to [G] spoon. [G7]  
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams.  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]  
By the silv'ry [C] moon.

By the [C] light ( Not the dark, but the [C] light ),  
Of the Silvery [D7] Moon (Not the sun, but the [D7] moon )  
I want to [G] spoon. (Not knife, but [G7] spoon)  
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)  
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams.  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]  
By the silv'ry [C] moon..

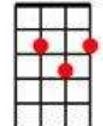
Repeat



Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival  
with Down Down – Status Quo

(G) I see the (D) bad (C) moon (G) rising  
(G) I see (D) trouble (C) on the (G) way  
(G) I see (D) earth-(C)-quakes and (G) lightning  
(G) I see (D) bad (C) times (G) today

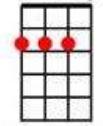
Gmaj



**Chorus:**

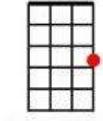
(C) Don't go around tonight well it's (G) bound to take your life  
(D) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise  
(C) Don't go around tonight well it's (G) bound to take your life  
(D) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise

Dmaj



(G) I hear (D) hurri-(C)-canes a (G) blowing  
(G) I know the (D) end is (C) coming (G) soon  
(G) I fear (D) rivers (C) over-(G)-flowing  
(G) I hear the (D) voice of (C) rage and (G) ruin

Cmaj



**Chorus:**

**Chorus: (Down Down)**

(G) Get down deeper and down,  
Down down deeper and down  
Down down deeper and down  
Get down deeper and down

(C) I want all the world to see  
(G) To see you're laughing  
And you're laughing at me  
(C) I can take it all from you  
(D) Again again again again again again  
Deeper and (G) down

**Chorus:**

(C) I have all the ways you see  
(G) To keep you guessing  
Stop your messing with me  
(C) You'll be back to find your way  
(D) Again again again again again again  
Deeper and (G) down

**Chorus:**

(C) I have found out you see  
(G) I know what you're doing  
What you're doing to me  
(C) I'll keep on and say to you  
(D) Again again again again again again  
Deeper and (G) down

**Chorus:**

(G) Hope you (D) got your (C) things (G) together  
(G) Hope you are (D) quite pre-(C)-pared to (G) die  
(G) Looks like we're (D) in for (C) nasty (G) weather  
(G) One eye is (D) taken (C) for an (G) eye

**Chorus:**

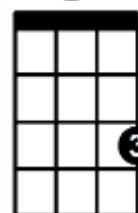
(C) Don't go around tonight well it's (G) bound to take your life  
(D) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise  
(C) Don't go around tonight well it's (G) bound to take your life  
(D) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise

# All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957)

Intro: G / / /

Chords

C



Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree  
G / {pause}

My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

G / / /

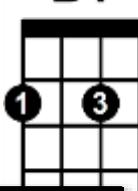
My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet  
G / {pause}

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

D7



C / / / G / / /

Bridge

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine

C / D7 /

When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death

G

G / / / She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot  
G / {pause}

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C / / / G / / /

Bridge

C / / / D7 / / / My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

C / / / There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the girl that I love so fine

G

G / / / She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot  
G / {pause}

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C D7 G

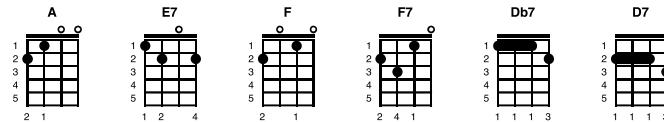
Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C D7 G {stop}

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up!

## All That Jazz

Key of A



At the Words "All That Jazz"  
(End of lines 1 and 2 in each verse)  
Strum the E7 Chord D - U - U  
in time with the words.

i.e. D U U  
All That Jazz

### Verse 1:

A Come on, Babe, why don't we paint the town? (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz  
I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz.  
Start the car. I know a whoopee spot where the gin is cold but the piano's hot  
It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl  
And A-a-all ..... Tha-a-at ..... J-a-a-a-aazz

### Verse 2:

A Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz!  
I hear that father dip is gonna blow the blues (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz  
Hold on, hon, we're gonna bunny hug. I bought some Asp-i-rin down at United Drug  
In case you shake apart and want a brand-new start  
To do-o-o ..... tha-a-at ..... J-a-a-a-aazz

### Verse 3:

A Find a flask. We're playing fast and loose (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz!  
A Right up here is where I store the juice (1-2-3-4) And All That Jazz!  
E7 Come on babe, we're gonna brush the sky. I bet you lucky Lindy never flew so high  
'Cos in the stratosphere how could he lend an ear  
To .... A-a-all .... Tha-a-t .... Ja-a-aazz?

### Bridge:

F O-o-o-o-o-oh, you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake. And All That Jazz  
F O-o-o-o-o-oh, she's gonna shimmy till her garters break. And All That Jazz  
Db7 Sho-o-o-o-ow her where to park her girdle  
D7 O-o-o-o-o-oh, her mother's blood'll curdle .. if she'd hear .. her baby's queer for  
E7 A-a-all ..... Tha-a-at ..... Ja-a-a-a-aazz!

### REPEAT VERSE 1:

### Outro:

D7 N-o-o-o, I'm no one's wife but, O-o-oh, I love my life  
E7 E7 A (Stop)  
And A-a-all ..... tha-a-t .... ja-a-a-a-aazz  
N/C A / Stop  
That jazz!

# Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

- Arlen/Koehler(1931), George Harrison (2002)

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 (x 2) (2 beats each chord)

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

- I - don't want you - But I hate to lose you

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug

- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

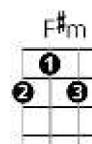
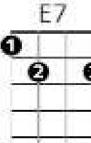
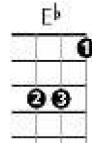
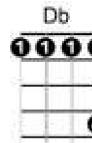
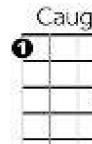
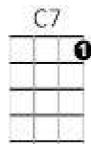
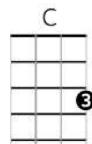
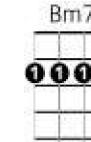
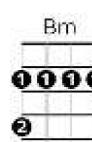
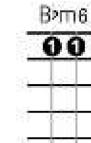
F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

- I - forgive you - 'Cause I can't forget you

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7

- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

## Chords



A F#m Bm<sub>(7)</sub> E7

## Bridge

- I want to cross you off my list

A F#m Bm<sub>(7)</sub> E7

- But when you come knocking at my door

C Am Dm G

- Fate seems to give my heart a twist

Eb / G C7

And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

- I - should hate you - but I guess I love you

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug

- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7

## Bridge

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

- I - should hate you - but I guess I lo-ove you

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7

- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

F F<sub>7</sub> Bb Db{pause, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4}

- You've got me in between .....

Bbm6{pause - - -} ( / )

The devil & the deep {The devil & the deep}

Gm C F{pause}

F6/9{stop}

The devil and the deep blue sea

# Blue Moon ( C ) ( Rodgers and Hart )

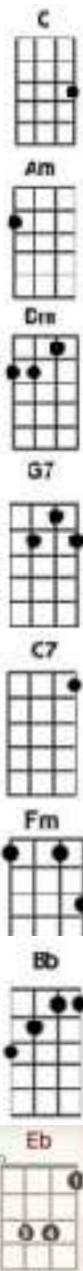
Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x2

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

you saw [G7] me standing a [C] lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]



Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really could [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a [G] ppeared be- [C] fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some [Fm] body whisper, [Bb] Please a- [Eb] -dore me

And when I [G] looked, the moon had [D] turned to [G] gold[Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7]longer a- [C] -lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]

Instrumental:

And then there [Dm] suddenly a [G] ppeared be- [C] fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some [Fm] body whisper, [Bb] Please a- [Eb] -dore me"

And when I [G] looked, the moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really could [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a- [G] -ppeared be- [C] -fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some [Fm] body whisper, [Bb] Please a- [Eb] -dore me

And when I [G] looked, the moon had [D] turned to[G] gold [Gaug]



Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm] now I'm no [G7] longer a- [C] -lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]    Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

# Dancing In The Moonlight

key:Bm, artist:Toploader writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew> Capo on 1

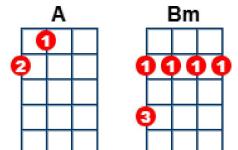
[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it on [Em] most every night

[A]... when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

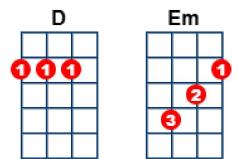
It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A]... everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight



[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

Everybody [Em] here is out of sight,  
[A] they don't [D] bark and [A] they don't [Bm] bite  
They keep things [Em] loose they keep it tight,  
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight



[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,  
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright  
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,  
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our [Em] fun and we never fight,  
[A] you can [D] dance and [A] stay up[Bm]tight  
It's a supern[Em]atural delight,  
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,  
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright  
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight  
[A], everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it [Em] on most every night  
[A] and when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright  
It's a super[Em]natural delight  
[A].. everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

*repeat to fade on next 2 lines*

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,  
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and bri[Bm]ght  
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,  
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

# Delilah (V2) - Tom Jones (1968) (3/4 waltz time)

**Intro:** Dm / A7 / Dm / A7 /

## Chords

Dm / Dm / A7 / / / /

I saw the light on that night that I passed by her window ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / / /

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind ...

D / D7 / Gm / / / /

She ... was ... my woman .....

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

## Chorus 1

F / / / C / / / C / / / F / / /

My, my, my ... De - li - lah .... Why, why, why... De - li - lah

F / F(7) / Bb / Gm /

I .... could see ..... that girl was no good for me

F / C / F / A7 /

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / / /

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / / /

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door ...

D / D7 / Gm / / / /

She ..... stood ....there laughing .....

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more ...

## Chorus 2

F / / / C / / / C / / / F / / /

My, my, my... De - li - lah .... Why, why, why... De - li - lah

F / F(7) / Bb / Gm /

So .... be-fore .... they come to break down the door

F / C / F / (A7 / )

Forgive me Delilah .. I just couldn't take any – more! .....

**Instrument:** Dm / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / A7 / / /

**Bridge:** D / D7 / Gm / / /

She ..... stood ....there laughing .....

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

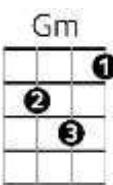
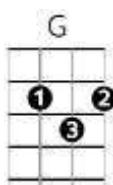
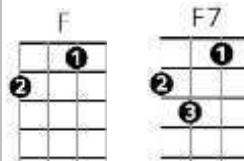
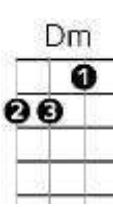
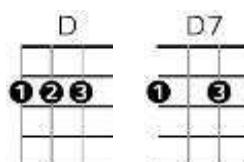
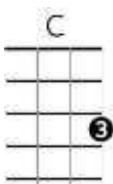
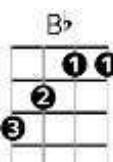
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

**Chorus 2 again ... but F instead of the last A7**

## Outro

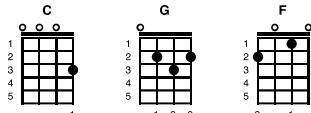
Dm / A7 / G / Gm / Dm{stop}

Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore! .....



## Devil Woman - Marty Robins (1962)

Key of C



C C C G  
I told Mary about us, I told her about our great sin.  
G G G C  
Mary cried and forgave me, and Mary took me back again.  
C C F  
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free evermore.  
F C G C /  
But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see, Mary cry any more.

### CHORUS:

N/C G G C  
Oh, devil woman, devil woman let go of me.  
C G G C C C  
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home.

C C C G  
Mary is waitin' and weepin', down in our shack by the sea.  
G G G C  
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me.  
C C F  
Devil woman it's over, I'm trapped no more by your charms.  
F C G C /  
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away, woman let go of my arm.

### REPEAT CHORUS:

C C C G  
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef.  
G G G C C C  
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief.  
C C C F  
You made me ashamed to face Mary, I barely had the strength to tell.  
F C G C /  
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell.

### REPEAT CHORUS:

C C C G  
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can  
G G G C  
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again  
C C F  
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall..  
F C G C /  
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all.

### CLOSING CHORUS:

N/C G C  
Oh, devil woman, devil woman don't follow me  
C G G C  
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I'm goin' back home.  
G C G C C // C /  
Yes, leave me alone, I'm goin' back home. Yes, leave me alone, I'm goin' back home

# Hotel California – The Eagles (1977)

Intro : Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 /

Em / B7 / D / Am /

On a dark desert highway... cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas .. rising up through the air.

C / G / Am /

Up ahead in the distance... I saw a shimmering light, My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,

B7 /

I had to stop for the night.

---

Em / B7 /

There she stood in the doorway... I heard the mission bell

D / A /

And I was thinking to myself .. this could be heaven or this could be hell.

C / G /

Then she lit up a candle... and she showed me the way.

Am / B7 /

There were voices down the corridor ... I thought I heard them say ....

---

C / G / B7 / Em /

Welcome to the Hotel California .. such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face

C / G / Am / B7 /

There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, anytime of year (*anytime of year*), you can find it here.

---

Em / B7 /

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted ... she got the Mercedes bends,

D / A /

She got a lot of pretty pretty boys ...that she calls friends,

C / G /

How they dance in the courtyard ... sweet summer sweat,

Am / B7 /

Some dance to remember ... some dance to forget.

---

Em / B7 /

So I called up the captain... please bring me my wine (he said ...)

D / A / C / G /

"We haven't had that spirit here since... 1969", and still those voices are calling ..from far away,

Am / B7 /

Wake you up in the middle of the night... just to hear them say ...

---

C / G / B7 / Em /

Welcome to the Hotel California, Such a lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face

C / G / Am / B7 /

Living it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*)...bring your alibis...

---

Em / B7 /

Mirrors on the ceiling ... pink champagne on ice (and she said ...)

D / A /

"We are all just prisoners here ... of our own device",

C / G /

And in the master's chambers... they gathered for the feast,

Am / B7 /

They stab it with their steely knives ... but they just can't kill the beast.

---

Em / B7 / D /

Last thing I remember... I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back ..

A / C / G /

to the place I was before, "Relax", said the night man, "We are programmed to receive ....

Am / B7 /

You can check out anytime you like, but.....you can never leave".

---

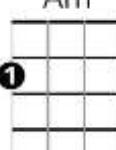
Outro: Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 / Em {stop}

## Chords

A



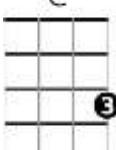
Am



B7



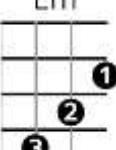
C



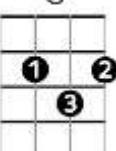
D



Em



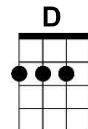
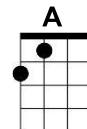
G



# I Love to Boogie - T Rex (Medium)

Intro: ~~(A)~~ (A) (A) (A) (A)

## Chords



- (A) We love to boogie - we love to boogie  
(D) The jitterbug boogie – (A) Bolan pretty boogie  
(E7) We love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night

(A) Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone  
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home  
The (D) passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind  
Now it's (A) neat sweet ready for the moon based grind  
(E7) We love to boogie -  
(A) We love to boogie on a Saturday night

(A) I said we love to boogie - we love to boogie  
(D) High school boogie – (A) jitterbug boogie  
(E7) We love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night

(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie  
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) teenage boogie  
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night

## Instrumental:

(A) I said we love to boogie - we love to boogie  
(D) High school boogie – (A) jitterbug boogie  
(E7) We love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night

You (A) rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high  
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky  
With your (D) black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat  
(A) Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at  
(E7) I love to boogie  
Yes, (A) I love to boogie on a Saturday night

(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie  
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) Bolan pretty boogie  
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night

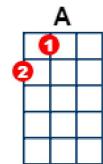
(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie  
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) teenage boogie  
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night  
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night  
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie - on a Saturday (A) night (A) (D) (A)

# I Recall a Gypsy Woman

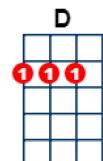
artist:Don Williams , writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ge\\_DZsmXWEA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ge_DZsmXWEA)

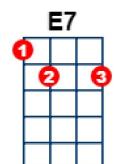
[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle  
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time  
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes  
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme



Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms  
in a meadow silky [E7] green  
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom  
just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen



I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]against the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine



Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows  
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind  
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me  
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter  
and it dances in my [E7] head  
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,  
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]against the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

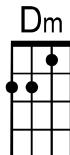
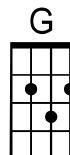
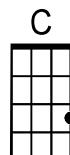
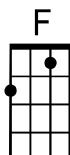
I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]against the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

## Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - Cockney Rebel

[NC] You've done it [F] all you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]  
And pulled the [C] Rebel to the [G] floor  
You spoilt the [F] game no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]  
For only [C] metal what a [G] bore  
[F] Blue eyes [C] blue eyes [F] how can you [C] tell so many [G] lies

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] (**Stop**)

There's nothing [F] left all [C] gone and run [G] away [F]  
Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while  
It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play  
[F] Win or [C] lose it's hard to [G] smile  
[F] Resist [C] resist [F] it's from your [C] self you have to [G] hide



There ain't no [F] more you've [C] taken every [G] thing [F]  
From my [C] belief in Mother [G] Earth  
Can you [F] ignore my [C] faith in every [G] thing [F]  
'Cause I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth  
[F] Away [C] away [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] (**Stop**)

[F] Ooh [C] Ooh la la la [F] Ooh [C] Ooh la la [G] la

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] (**Stop**)  
There ain't no more...

# I'm The Urban Spaceman – Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band (1968)

Intro: G/// G/// A/// A/// C/// D/// G/// G/// (single beats) Chords

G / A /

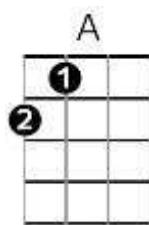
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed

C D G /

I've got everything I need

G / A / C D G /

I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly ... I'm a supersonic guy



Em / C G

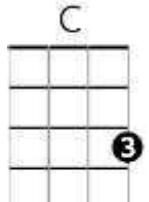
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain

C G A D - D7

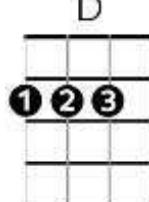
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again

G / A / C D G /

I'm the urban spaceman baby, I'm making out ... I'm all about



Instrumental break: G/// G/// A/// A/// C/// D/// G/// G///

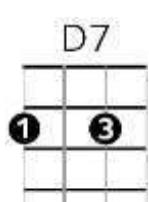


Em / C G

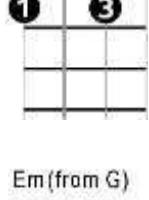
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face

C G A D - D7

My natural exuberance spills out all over the place



Instrumental break: G/// G/// A/// A/// C/// D/// G/// G///



G / A /

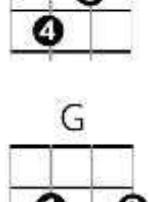
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean

C D G /

Know what I mean?

G / A / C D G /

I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none .. It's a lot of fun

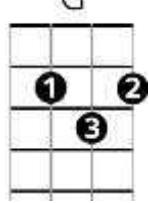


Em / C G

I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob

C G A D - D7

I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube



G / A /

I'm the urban spaceman baby, here comes the twist

C D G{pause, 2, 3, 4}

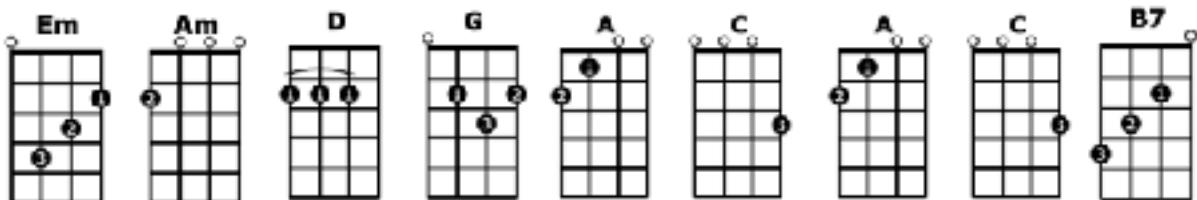
I .... don't exist

Outro:

G/// G/// A/// A/// C/// D/// G/// G///

G/// G/// A/// A/// C/// D/// G/ C/ G - D - G

# Killing Me Softly [Em] - Roberta Flack



## [Chorus]

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers

[D] Singing my life with his [G] words

[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song

Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song

Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words

Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7]song      2 bars of e7

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x2      only first time

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song

[G] I heard he [C] had a style

[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while

[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy

[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

## [Chorus]

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever

[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd

[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud

[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish

[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

## [Chorus]

[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me

[G] In all my [C] dark despair

[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there

[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing

[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

## [Chorus] x2

# Hey Little Devil (Neil Sedaka/Howard Greenfield - 1961)

Key of C

## INTRO:

C Am F G7

Whoa whoa whoa yeah yeah yeah. Hey little devil (x2)

## VERSE 1:

C Am F G7

Hey, little devil, you're always running around (Hey y' little devil)

C Am F G7

It's time that someone started taming you down (Hey y' little devil)

C E7 Am F

There'll be (there'll be) some changes made. Your roving days are through

C Am F G7 C CFC

Hey, little devil, I'm gonna make an angel out of you

ALL Sing all words, BUT words in brackets to be sung by LADIES ONLY.

Words in brackets at end of lines 1 and 2 in each verse: LADIES to start "Hey ..." at the same time as MEN sing last word of line.

Words in brackets on line 3 of each verse: MEN pause whilst LADIES sing words in brackets, as an echo. All then continue line.

Chords at end of each verse:

C F C  
Down. Down - Up. Down

## VERSE 2:

C Am F G7

Hey, little devil, you got me all in a whirl (Hey y' little devil)

C Am F G7

You're a cute little devil and I'm gonna make you my girl (Hey y' little devil)

C E7 Am F

You're out (you're out) to break my heart, but just before you do

C Am F G7 C CFC

Hey, little devil, I'm gonna make an angel out of you

## BRIDGE:

E7 Am

They say beware, but I don't care. I love you just the same

D G G7

You're an old heartbreaker and a mischief maker But I'm wise to your game.

## VERSE 3:

N/C

Woah Woah Woah

C Am F G7

Hey, little devil, everything is gonna be fine (Hey y' little devil)

C Am F G7

'Cos someday soon I'm gonna make you all mine (Hey y' little devil)

C E7 Am F

There'll be (there'll be) no running around. You met your Waterloo

C Am F G7 C CFC

Hey, little devil, I'm gonna make an angel out of you

INSTRUMENTAL: (BRIDGE CHORDS) (KAZOOS and/or SAX)

REPEAT VERSE 3

## OUTRO:

C Am F G7

Whoa whoa whoa yeah yeah yeah. Hey, little devil (x3)

C (STOP)

You little devil

## LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

Strum: D-DUDUDU

Intro: [ Dm ] / ..... ( then straight in )

[ Dm ] I took my troubles down to [ G7 ] Madame Ruth  
[ Dm ] You know the gypsy with the [ G7 ] gold-capped tooth  
[ F ] She's got a pad down at [ Dm ] Thirty Fourth and Vine  
[ G7 ] Selling little bottles of....[ A7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9 [ A7 ]

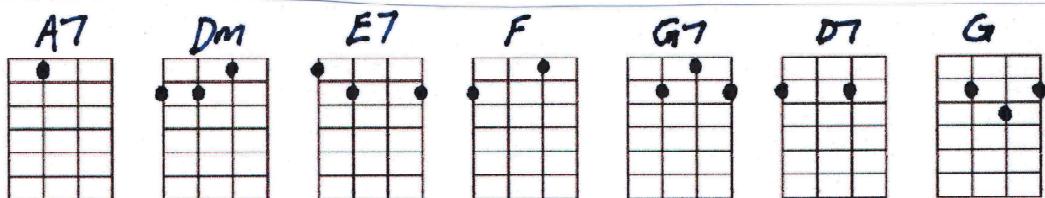
[ Dm ] I told her that I was a [ G7 ] flop with chicks  
[ Dm ] I've been that way since nineteen [ G7 ] fifty-six  
She [ F ] looked at my palm and she [ Dm ] made a magic sign  
[ G7 ] Told me what I needed was [ A7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9 [ D7 ]

She [ G ] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She [ E7 ] said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink  
It [ G ] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
I [ A7 ] held my nose, I closed my eyes....[ A7 ] I took a drink

[ Dm ] I didn't know if it was [ G7 ] day or night  
[ Dm ] I started kissing every-[ G7 ]-thing in sight  
But [ F ] when I kissed the cop down on Thirty Fourth and Vine  
He [ G7 ] broke my little bottle of [ A7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9 [ D7 ]

She [ G ] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She [ E7 ] said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink  
It [ G ] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
I [ A7 ] held my nose, I closed my eyes....[ A7 ] I took a drink

[ Dm ] I didn't know if it was [ G7 ] day or night  
[ Dm ] I started kissing every-[ G7 ]-thing in sight  
But [ F ] when I kissed the cop down on Thirty Fourth and Vine  
He [ G7 ] broke my little bottle of [ A7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9  
[ G7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9  
[ G7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9  
[ G7 ] Love Potion number [ Dm ] 9



Mack The Knife v1.5  
Bobby Darin

C6 Dm  
Well, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear  
G7 C6  
And it shows them pearly white  
Am Dm  
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, dear  
G7 C6  
And he keeps it, ah, out of sight

C6 Dm  
When that shark bites with his teeth, dear  
G7 C6  
Scarlet billows start to spread  
Am Dm  
Fancy gloves, though, wears old MacHeath, dear  
G7 C6  
So there's never, never a trace of red

C6 Dm  
Sunday morning on the sidewalk,  
G7 C6  
Lies a body just oozin' life,  
Am Dm  
And someone's creeping around the corner  
G7 C6  
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

C6 Dm  
From a tugboat, on the river  
G7 C6  
A cement bag's just dropping down  
Am Dm  
The cements just, for the weight, dear  
G7 C6  
I bet you Macky's back in town

C6 Dm  
Louie Miller, He disappeared,  
G7 C6  
After drawing all his cash  
Am Dm  
And old MacHeath spends just like a sailor  
G7 C6  
Did our boy do something rash?

C6 Dm  
Now Jenny Diver, Sukey Tawdry  
G7 C6  
Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown  
Am Dm  
Oh, the line forms on the right girls  
G7 C6  
Now that Macky's back in town!

**REPEAT THE LAST VERSE  
BUT IN THE LAST LINE  
STRETCH OUT "MA-A-A-A-CKY'S"  
HOD ONTO "TOWN"  
AND FINISH WITH ADDED LINE .....**

**LOOK OUT OLD MACKY'S BACK!**

**(End on a single "C")**



# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

(The Beatles)

Intro: C D7 G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓ C C  
(where ↓ denotes a single strum)

C A7 Dm  
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home,  
G7 C G  
Late nights all alone with a test tube, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
C A7 Dm  
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone,  
G7 C G  
"Can I take you out to the pictures, Joa-oo-oo-oan?"  
D7 G7 (play on 4th string)  
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door. ( 0 2 4 )

Chorus:

C D7  
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,  
G7 Dm G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.  
C C  
  
C A7 Dm  
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed,  
G7 C G  
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene,  
C A7 Dm  
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind,  
G7 C G  
Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o.."  
D7 G7  
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind. ( 0 2 4 )

Chorus: then play C C





## Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Cont'd)

C                    A7                    Dm

P.C. Thirty-one, said "We've caught a dirty one", Maxwell stands alone,

G7                    C                    G

Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh,

C                    A7                    Dm

Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free

(Maxwell must go free)

G7                    C                    G

The judge does not agree and he tells them, so-o-o-o,

D7                    G7

But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind. (0 2 4)

### Chorus:

C                    D7

Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,

G7                    Dm                    G7

Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead,

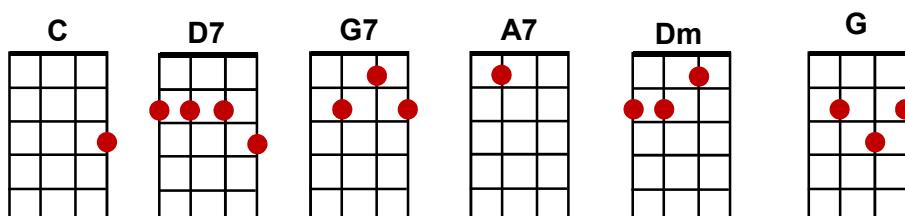
C                    D7

Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,

G7                    Dm                    G7                    C↓            G7↓            C↓

Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

Outro: C D7 G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓



# Memories are Made of This

artist:Dean Nartin , writer:Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs> (but in E)

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me) .

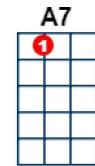
[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss

(can't beat) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy



[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)



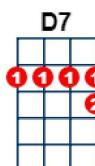
[G] Don't for— [D7] get a small moon— [G] beam

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream

(can't beat) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine



[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Then add the wedding bells

[G] One house where lovers [Em7] dwell

[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [F]/ [G7]/

[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days

[G] See how the flavour [Em7] stays

[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] save[D7]our



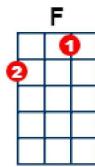
[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love

(can't beat) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life



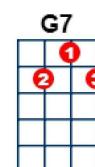
[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this

(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this



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

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

Chords

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**

(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**

(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

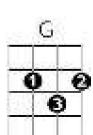
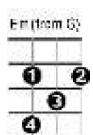
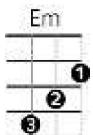
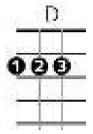
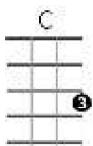
**D{pause}**

(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 'Grrrr' and other goulish noises!

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

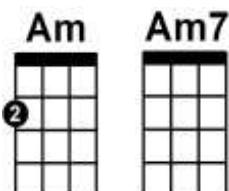


# Moon River – Audrey Hepburn (1961), Andy Williams {3/4 time}

Intro: C /

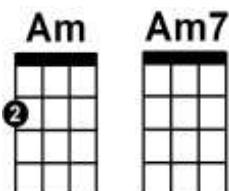
Chords

C Am F C



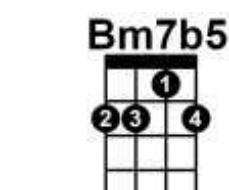
Moon River, wider than a mile,

F C Dm\* E7



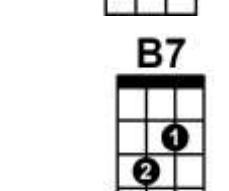
I'm crossing you in style some day

Am C7 F Fm



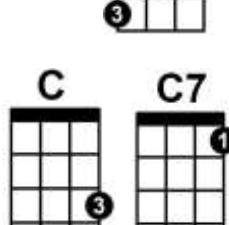
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Am7 B7 Em7 Dm - G7-



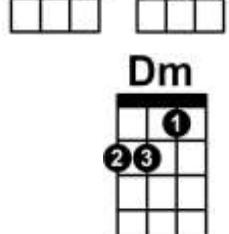
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way

C Am F C



Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm\* E7



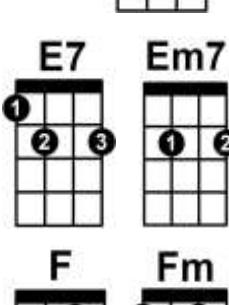
There's such a lot of world to see

Am Am7 F / C F C

We're af -- ter the same - rainbows end, - waiting round the bend

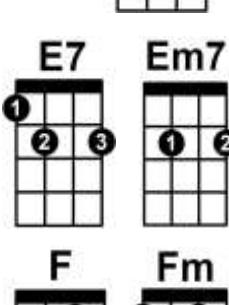
F C Am Dm G7 C /

My huckleberry friend, Mo---on River - - and me



Instrumental verse 2, with gentle strumming

C Am F C



Moon River, wider than a mile,

F C Dm\* E7

I'm crossing you in style some day

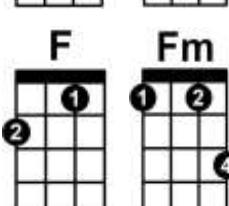
Am C7 F Fm

Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Am7 B7 Em7 Dm - G7-

Wherever you're going, I'm going your way

C Am F C



Two drifters, off to see the world

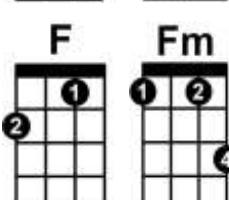
F C Dm\* E7

There's such a lot of world to see

Am Am7 F / C F C

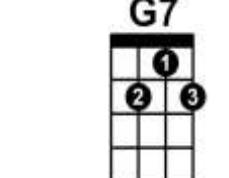
We're af -- ter the same - rainbows end, - waiting round the bend

F C



My huckleberry friend,

Am Dm G7<sub>{pause}</sub> C Fm C (Single strum)



Moon River - - and me.....

(harmonica ending)

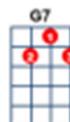
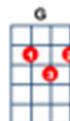
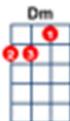
*n.b. \* altenative chord here .. Bm7b5*

# Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

Intro: First two lines chords

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay  
[C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown  
[C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night  
[C] With a billion [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7]



CHORUS: 'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling

[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time a-[F]go  
[C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul  
[C] Ah, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way  
[C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go [G7]

CHORUS:

Instrumental: [C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay  
[C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown  
[C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night  
[C] With a billion [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7].

Sing: I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you  
[C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend  
[C] This voice keeps [F] whispering [C] in my other [F] ear  
Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again [G7]

I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7]  
I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] [single strum]  
Yes I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

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# Streets of London

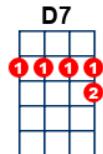
artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

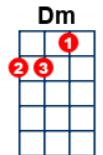


[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news



Chorus:

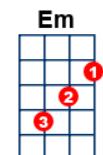
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

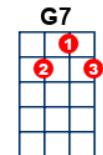


[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.



Also uses: A  
C, D, F, G

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity

For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

# Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UArOIchjM> (But in E)

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,  
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.  
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,  
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.  
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.  
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a-[G]way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down,  
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,  
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi-[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.  
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.  
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a-[G]way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,  
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,  
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

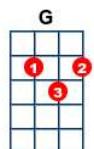
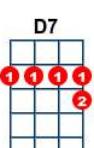
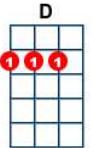
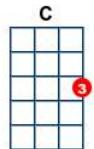
Instrumental:

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.  
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.  
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a-[G]way.

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,  
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,  
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay - [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,  
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.  
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.  
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a-[G]way.  
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

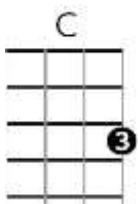
[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!



# Things – Bobby Darin (1962)

Intro: C /

## Chords



C / / /  
Every night I sit here by my window **{'window'}**  
/ / G G7

Staring at the lonely av-e-nue. **{'av-e-nue'}**

C / F /  
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing **{'laughing'}**  
C G7 C /{pause} -

Thinking about the things we used to do

{pause} G /  
Thinking 'bout things -- **{'Like a walk in the park'}**

C /  
Things -- **{'Like a kiss in the dark'}**  
G / C{/pause}

Things -- **{'Like a sailboat ride'}** Yeah, Yeah

(/) F /  
**{'What about the night we cried?'}** Things, like a lover's vow..

C / G7 / C /  
Things, that we don't do now. Thinking about the things we used to do.

## Chorus

C / / /  
Mem-o-ries are all I have to cling to **{'Cling to'}**

/ / G G7  
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to **{'Talking to'}**

C / F /  
When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you **{'Love you'}**

C G7 C /{pause} -  
Well, I'm thinking about the things we used to do.

## Chorus

C / / /  
I still can hear that jukebox softly playing **{'Playing'}**

/ / G G7  
And the face I see each day belongs to you **{'Belongs to you'}**

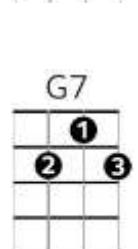
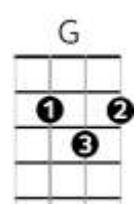
C / F /  
Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

C G7 C /{pause} -  
Well, it's just me thinking of things we used to do.

## Chorus

### Outro (Fading away)

And [G7]heartaches are the [/]friends I'm talking [C]to [/] - Yeah, got me  
[G7]Thinking about the [/]things we used to [C]do [/]  
[G7]Staring at the [/]lonely av-e-[C]nue [/]{stop}



# Those Were The Days – Gene Raskin, Mary Hopkin (1968)

**Intro :** Am / Dm / E7 / Am / (2 bars of each)

Am / / / A7 / Dm /

Once upon a time, there was a tavern, where we used to raise a glass or two

Dm / Am / B7 / E7 /

Remember how we laughed away the hours, think of all the great things we would do

**{pause+slow start}** Am / Dm / Chorus

Those ... were ... the ... days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end

G G7 C / Dm /

We'd sing and dance forever and a day. We'd live the life we'd choose

Am / E7 / Am /

We'd fight and ne - ver lose For we were young and sure to have our way

Am / / / Dm /

- La-la-la laaa, la laa, La-la-la laaa, la la

E7 / Am / / {pause}

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

## Chords

Am

②

B7

①

②

③

Dm

①

②

③

E7

①

②

③

F

①

②

G

①

②

③

G7

①

②

③

Am / / / /

Then, the busy years went rushing by us,

A7 / Dm /

We lost our starry notions on the way

Dm / Am /

If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern,

B7 / E7 {pause}

We'd smile at one another and we'd say

## Chorus

Am / / / /

Just tonight, I stood before the tavern

A7 / Dm /

Nothing seemed the way it used to be

Dm / Am /

In the glass, I saw a strange reflection

B7 / E7 {pause}

Was that lonely person really me?

## Chorus

Am / / / /

Through the door, there came familiar laughter

A7 / Dm /

I saw your face and heard you call my name

Dm / Am /

Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser

B7 / E7 {pause}

For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same

## Chorus

{pause} Am / Dm / G G7 C /

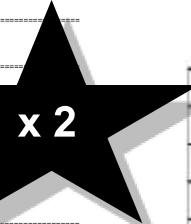
- La la la laa, la la, la la la laa la la. La la la laaa, la la la la la laaaa

Dm / Am / E7 / Am /

La la la laa la la, la la la laa la la, la la la laa, la la la la laaaaa

{slowing down} E7 / Am / Dm / Am /

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days ... la lala lala laaa, la lala lala laaaaa



# Reserves

# Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em

Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into

C G D C /

North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.

G D Em C

I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C /

and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

## Chorus

G D Em C

D Em C

So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;

G D C / G D

He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;

Em C G D C /

Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em

Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an

C G D C /

old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

G D Em

Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I

C G D C /

had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

## Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em

Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a

C G D

nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to

C / G D

Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my

Em C

baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and

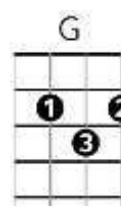
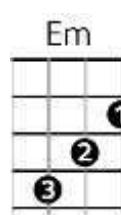
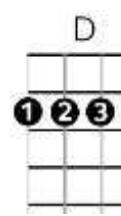
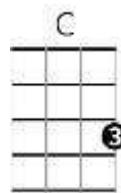
G D C /

if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

## Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

## Chords



# Out Of Time – The Rolling Stones, Chris Farlowe (1966)

Intro: F / C / Bb / C /

F / C /

- - You don't know what's going o-on - - you've been away for far too lo-on

Bb / F C

- - You can't come back and think you are still mi-ine.

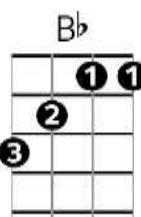
F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor discarded baby

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

## Chords



F / C /

## Chorus

Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime.

Dm / Bb /

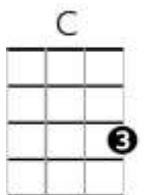
I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime - yes you are

F - - Bb-F<sub>{pause}</sub> Bb /

left out .. yes you are ... I said, you're left out of there, without a doubt..

F C7 F /

'Cause, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-ime.



F / C /

- - You thought you was a clever girl ..giving up your social whirl

*{clever girl}* *{social whirl}*

Bb / F C

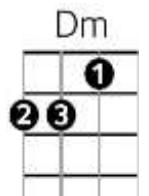
- - You can't come back and be the first in line .. oh, no.

F Bb C F

You're obsolete, my baby .. my poor, old-fashioned baby.

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.



## Chorus

F / C /

- - A girl who wants to run a-way - - discovers that she's had her day

*{run a - way}* *{had her day}*

Bb / F C

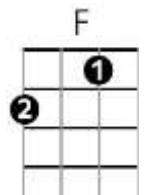
- - It's no good thinking that you are still mine.

F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor, unfaithful baby.

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.



## Chorus

Instrumental : F / C / Bb / C /

Chorus x 2