October Turlock Uke Jamz

10/10/20

Jambalaya-C
You Are My Sunshine
You Never Can Tell
Blueberry Hill
Day O
Pearly Shells
That’s the Hawaiian In Me
*Wahine Ilikea
All I Have To Do Is Dream
Mountain of Love
Where Have All the Flowers Gone
Happy Birthday

Intermission

Old Hippie
Sweet Georgia Brown
Autumn Leaves-C
Spooky
Moondance
Blue Moon
Bad Moon Rising
Mr. Spaceman
Love Potion Number 9
Come Together
Elvira
This Land Is Your Land-F

*(new song from the Woodshed)
You Are My Sunshine  
Jimmie Davis

\[\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7 \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{A}^m \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7 & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7 \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7 & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{A}^m \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7 & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G}^7
\end{align*}\]

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,
So I hung down my head and I cried.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sun-shine away.
Please don't take my sun-shine away.
You Never Can Tell

C C G7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / . .

C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

G7
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

G7
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin’ worked out well.

C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C
They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.

G7
Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz.

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.
They bought a souped up jitney, ‘Twas a cherry red ‘fifty three’

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell
Blueberry Hill

Fats Domino

\[ \begin{align*}
C & \quad G^7 & \quad C & \quad C^7 \\
\hspace{1cm} \text{I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you} & \quad / \\
\text{[NC] } & \quad F & \quad C & \quad G^7 & \quad C & \quad C^7 \\
\text{The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true} & \quad / \\
\text{[NC] } & \quad F & \quad C & \quad G^7 & \quad C - F - C \\
\text{Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill} & \quad / \\
\text{C}^{7} & \quad F & \quad C & \quad G^{7} & \quad C - F - C \\
\text{Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill} & \quad / \\
\text{C}^{7} & \quad F & \quad F & \quad C & \quad C & \quad G^{7} & \quad G^{7} & \quad C - F - C \\
\text{Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill} & \quad / \\
\text{C}^{7} & \quad F & \quad C & \quad G^{7} & \quad C - F - C \\
\text{Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill} & \quad / \\
\text{G}^{7} & \quad C - F - C \\
\text{Yes, you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill} & \quad / - / / \\
\end{align*} \]
Day-O (Banana Boat Song)  Harry Belafonte

C       G7       C
/ / / /   / /     / / 

C       G7       C
/ / / /   / /     / / / / 

C       F       C
G7       C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C       F       C
G7       C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Work all night on a drink of rum, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Stack banana till the morning come, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C                                                                 C
G7                                                                 C
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C       F       C
G7       C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C       F       C
G7       C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.
C          G7          C
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          G7          C
Hide the deadly black tarantula, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          G7          C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          G7          C
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          F          C          G7          C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          F          C          G7          C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          G7          C
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          G7          C
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          F          C          G7          C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C          F          C          G7          C
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.
Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar
(by Burl Ives)

Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,

Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,

When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you

More than all the little pearly shells.

For every grain of sand upon the beach

I've got a kiss for you

And I've got more left over

For each star that twinkles in the blue.

Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,

Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,

When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you

More than all the little pearly shells.
For every grain of sand upon the beach
I've got a kiss for you
And I've got more left over
For each star that twinkles in the blue

Pearly Shells, (pearly shells), from the ocean, (from the ocean),
Shining in the sun, (shining in the sun), covering the shore, (covering the shore),
When I see them, (when I see them), my heart tells me that I love you
More than all the little pearly shells
More than all the little pearly shells

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:

A7 D7 G

G D7 G E7

G D7 G / / / A7 D7 G

More than all the little pearly shells / / / /
That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G

G
I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat
D7 A7 D7 G
And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.

G
I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru
D7 A7 D7 G
And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.

Bridge:
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.
A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
/

G
So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,
D7 A7 D7 G
I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.

Repeat Bridge:
G
So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,
D7 A7 D7 G-E7
I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.

A7 D7 G-E7
That's the Hawaiian In Me
A7 D7 G D7 G
That's the Hawaiian In Me
Draw out -→
Wahine Ilikea

Rev. Dennis Kamakahi

G       C       G       C
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /

G       C       G       C
Pu-u-a kalauna ma ke kai
G       C
o Hono-uliiwai
G       C       G       G
Wahine Ilikea I ka poli
C       G       C       G       G7
O Moloka'i no ka heke – e – e – e

C
Nani wale no, ka wai lele uka
G       G7
'O Hina, 'O Haha, 'O Mo'o'oloa
C
Na wai e' kolu
I ka ulu wehi wehi
G       D7
O Kamalo, I ka ma-lie

Chorus

C
Nani wale no, ka'a'ina Halawa
G       G7
Home ho'okipa a ka malihini
C
'Aina ulu wehi I ka noe 'ahiahi
G
Ua lawe mai I ka makani
D7
Ho'olua

Chorus

Chord Diagram:

- C
- G
- G7
- D7
All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^7 \]

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{E}^m \quad \text{D}^m \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^7 \]

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{E}^m \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{D}^m \quad \text{G} \]

Only trouble is gee whiz – I’m dreaming my life away.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^7 \]

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

Whenever I want you all I have to do is

Dre-e-e-e-em, dream, dream, dre-eem,
Dre-e-e-e-em, dream, dream, dre-eem, dream.
"Mountain Of Love" by Johnny Rivers

D  D  D  D  D  
/ / / /      / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A                                        G
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D               A               D
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A                                   G
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D               A               D
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G               F#m               G               F#m               A
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed

G               F#m               G               F#m               A
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name
Way down below there's a half a million people
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:
Way down below there's a half a million people
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
High on a Mountain Of Love
High on a Mountain Of Love
High on a Mountain Of Love
Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C    C\textsuperscript{sus4}    C    C\textsuperscript{sus4}

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?
C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.

F C F G\textsuperscript{7} C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C C\textsuperscript{sus4} When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.

F C F G\textsuperscript{7} C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C C\textsuperscript{sus4} When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F C F G\textsuperscript{7} C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? \hspace{1cm} / / / / /
Old Hippie
Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

C C C C
///  ///  ///  /// .

C F C C C C
He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray /// .

C G7 G7 G7 G7
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way /// .

F C
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F C G7
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C F
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C C C C
When it just don't make no sense /// .

C F C C C C
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

C G7 G7 G7 G7
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F C
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F C G7
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C F
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes /// .

C C C C7
And he has to wonder why 'cause

G C F G7 C7
CHORUS:

F    C
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do
G7   C
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new
F    C
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust
G7   F  G7   C  (C)  C  C
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust  / / . .

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C    F  C  C  C  C
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip
C    G7  G7  G7  G7
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip
F    C
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy
F    C  G7
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy
C    F
Now this world may change around him,
C  C  C  C  C
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C    F  C  C  C  C
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs
C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around
G7  G7  G7  G7
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs
F    C
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday
F    C  G7
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away
C    F  C  C  C  C
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:
Sweet Georgia Brown

Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

F  D7  G7  C7  F  A7
/ / / /  / / / /  / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

C7
They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

F  C7  F  A7
I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie . . (not much).

D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . she lands in town;

G7
Since she came, why it's a shame how . . she cools 'em down.

Dm  A7  Dm  A7
Fellas she can't get; are fellas she ain't met.

F  D7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G7  C7  F  A7
Sweet Georgia Brown.

Instrumental: (to rhythm of first verse) Kazoos optional

D7  D7  D7  D7  G7  G7  G7  G7
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

C7  C7  C7  C7  F  C7  F  A7
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /
D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

C7
They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

F C7 F A7
I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie . . (not much).

D7
All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . one dollar down,

Dm A7 Dm A7
Oh boy, tip your hats. Oh joy, she's the "cat's"

F D7
Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister!

G7 C7 F
It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F D7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G7 C7 F F
It's Sweet Georgia Brown. / /
  /  /  /
Autumn Leaves

Joseph Kosma, English lyrics by Johnny Mercer

A\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

\begin{verbatim}
/A \quad /A \quad /A \quad /A \quad . . .
\end{verbatim}

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad G\textsuperscript{7} \quad C - C\textsuperscript{M7} - A\textsuperscript{m}

The falling leaves drift by the window

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

The Autumn Leaves of red and gold / . . .

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad G\textsuperscript{7} \quad C - C\textsuperscript{M7} - A\textsuperscript{m}

I see your lips, the summer kisses

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

The sun-burned hands I used to hold // / . . .

E\textsuperscript{7}

Since you went away the days grow long // . . .

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad G\textsuperscript{7} \quad C \quad C

And soon I'll hear old winter's song // . . .

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

But I miss you most of all my darling / . . .

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

When Autumn Leaves start to fall // / . . .

REPEAT BOTH VERSES:

END WITH:

D\textsuperscript{m} \quad E\textsuperscript{7} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m}

When Autumn Leaves start to fall // / . . .
In the cool of the evening when everything is gettin' kind of groovy
I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie
First you say no, you've got some plans for the night
And then you stop and say ...... all right
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
And if a fellow looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'
I get confused 'cause I don't know where I stand
And then you smile and hold my hand
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you
Em7  A13
If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'
Em7  A13

Em7  A13
I'm gonna tell you all that my heart's really dyin' to be sayin'
Em7

Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams
A13  Bbdim

So I'll propose on Halloween
Em7  A13  Em7  A13

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.  Spooky
Em7  A13  Em7  A13  Bm7

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.  Spooky
Moondance

Van Morrison

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ $Am$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ With the stars up above in your eyes

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ A fan-tabulous night to make romance

‘Neath the color of October skies

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ All the leaves on the trees are falling

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ To the sounds of the breezes that blow

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ $B^m7$ And I'm trying to place to the calling

$A^m$ $B^m7$ $A^m$ Of the heartstrings that play soft and low

$D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$

You know the night’s magic seems to whisper and hush.

$D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $/ /$ $D^m$ $/ /$

You know the soft… moonlight seems to shine, …in your blush

$A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

$A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $D^m$ $A^m$ $E^7$ Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love
Well I want to make love to you tonight,
I can’t wait till the morning has come
And I know that the time will be just right
And straight into my arms you will run

When you come my heart will be waiting
To be sure that you’re never a-lone
There and then all my dreams will come true dear,
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
Then I know how much you want me, that...you can’t hide
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love
Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

\[ C \quad A^m \quad D^m \quad G^7 \quad C \quad A^m \quad D^m \quad G^7 \]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone} \\
\text{Without a dream in my heart} \\
\text{Without a love of my own} \\
\text{Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for} \\
\text{You heard me saying a prayer for} \\
\text{Someone I really could care for} \\
\text{And then there suddenly appeared before me} \\
\text{The only one my heart could ever hold} \\
\text{I heard somebody whisper, “Please adore me”} \\
\text{And when I looked the moon had turned to gold}
\end{array}
\]
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

Without a dream in my heart

Without a dream in my heart

Without a love of my own

Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td>/ /</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

Without a dream in my heart

Without a dream in my heart

Without a love of my own

Without a love of my own
Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / X2

G D C G D C G G
I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.
G D C G D C G G
I see earth-quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

C G
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
There's a bad moon on the rise.

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

C G
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G
Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre pared to die.
G D C G D C G G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

C G
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
There's a bad moon on the rise.
C G
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
There's a bad moon on the rise.
D C G D G
There's a bad moon on the rise. // /

G
D
C
G7

G
D
C
G7

G
D
C
G7
Mr. Spaceman  
Roger McGuinn

Briskly

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]

\[ / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \]
And then realized it was still dark outside

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]
It was a light coming down from the sky

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
I don't know who or why

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]
Must be those strangers that come every night

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \]
Those saucer shaped lights put people up tight

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]
They leave blue green foot prints that glow in the dark

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
I hope they get home all right

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \]
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along

\[ \text{G} \]
I won't do anything wrong

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride
Woke up this morning I was feeling quite weird
Had flies in my beard and my toothpaste was smeared
Over my windows they'd written my name
Said so long we'll see you again

Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
I won't do anything wrong
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride

Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
I won't do anything wrong
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride
Won't you please take me along for the ride
Love Potion Number 9            The Searchers

\[ D^m \quad D^m \]
\[ \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \]
\[ D^m \quad G^7 \]
\[ I \text{ took my troubles down to Madame Ruth} \]
\[ D^m \quad G^7 \]
\[ \text{You know that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth} \]
\[ F \quad D^m \]
\[ \text{She's got a pad down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine} \]
\[ G^7 \quad A^7 \quad D^m \quad A^7 \]
\[ \text{Sellin' little bottles of.......Love Potion Number Nine} \]

\[ D^m \quad G^7 \]
\[ I \text{ told her that I was a flop with chicks} \]
\[ D^m \quad G^7 \]
\[ \text{I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six} \]
\[ F \quad D^m \]
\[ \text{She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign} \]
\[ G^7 \quad A^7 \quad D^m \quad A^7 \]
\[ \text{She said "What you need is.........Love Potion Number Nine"} \]

**CHORUS:**

\[ G \]
\[ \text{She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink} \]
\[ E^7 \]
\[ \text{She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"} \]
\[ G \]
\[ \text{It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink} \]
\[ A^7 \quad \text{tacit:} \quad A^7 \]
\[ \text{I held my nose, I closed my eyes} \quad \text{I took a drink} \]
Dm  G7
I didn't know if it was day or night

Dm  G7
I started kissin' everything in sight

F  Dm
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G7  A7  Dm  A7
He broke my little bottle of...........Love Potion Number Nine

CHORUS:

Dm  G7
I didn't know if it was day or night

Dm  G7
I started kissin' everything in sight

F  Dm
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G7  A7  Dm
He broke my little bottle of...........Love Potion Number Nine

A7  Dm  A7  Dm
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine,........Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine

A7  Dm
Love Potion Number Ni....i....i.....ine
/  C --2--4--2--0-
(riff played on C '3rd' string)
(notes are: d, e, d, c, followed by one strum of Dm)
Come Together

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

Dm
Here come old flat top, he come - grooving up slowly

He got - Joo-Joo eye-ball, he one - holy roller

A7
He got hair down to his knees

G7
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please

RIFF: X2

Dm
He wear no shoe shine, he got - toe jam football

He got - funky finger, he shoot - Coca Cola

A7
He say “I know you, you know me”

G7
One thing I can tell is you got to be free

Bm    G    A7    Dm
Come together right now I over me

{begin RIFF: X2

Dm
He bag production, he got - walrus gumboot

He got - Ono sideboard, he one - spinal cracker
A7
He got feet down below his knee
G7
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

Bm  G  A7  Dm
Come together right now / over me {begin RIFF: X2

Dm
He roller coaster, he got - early warning

He got - muddy water, he one - Mojo filter

A7
He say "one and one and one is three"
G7
Got to be good looking, 'cause he's so hard to see

Bm  G  A7  Dm
Come together right now / over me {begin RIFF: X2 (end with Dm) /
Elvira

G   D7   G   G
/ / /   / / /   / / /   / / / . . .

G     G     D7     G     G
Elvira,   Elvira,   My heart's on fire for Elvira
/ / /   / / /   / / /   / / /   / / /

G
Eyes that look like heaven---Lips like cherry wine

D7    D7
That girl can sho'nuff make my little light shine

G   G7   C   C6
I get a funny feelin’ up and down my spine

G   D7   G
Cause I know that my Elvira's mine

G   D7   G   G
I'm singing Elvira,   Elvira,   My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G   D7   G   G
Hi-yo Silver away   / / . . .

G
Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Café

D7    D7
And I'm gonna give her all the love I can

G   G7   C   C6
She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I saved up my last two dollar

G   D7   G
And we're gonna search and find that preacher man
I'm singing Elvira,
Elvira,
My heart's on fire for Elvira

Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

Hi-yo Silver away / / / . . .

Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira
Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

Hi-yo Silver away / / / . . .

Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira
Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

Hi-yo Silver away / / / . . .

My heart's on fire for Elvira / /