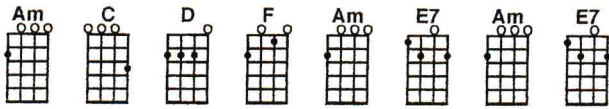
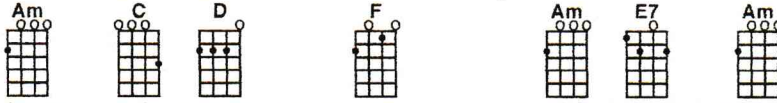


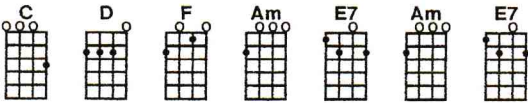
# House of the Rising Sun - The Animals



There is a house in New Orleans ...they call the Risin' Sun



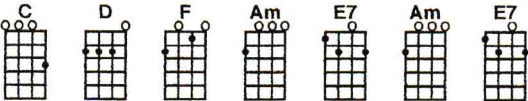
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, ...and God, I know I'm one.



My mother was a tailor. ...She sewed my new blue jeans.



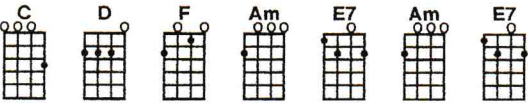
My father was a gamblin' man, ...down in New Orleans.



Now, the only thing a gambler needs ...is a suitcase and a trunk



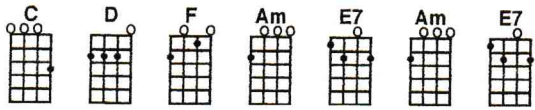
And the only time that he's satisfied ...is when he's on a drunk



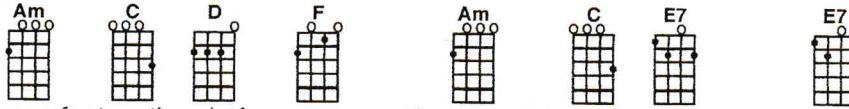
Oh, Mother, tell your children ...not to do what I have done.



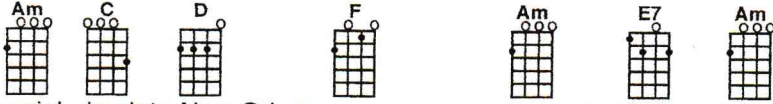
Spend your lives in sin and misery ...in the house of the risin' sun.



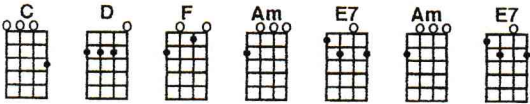
1a



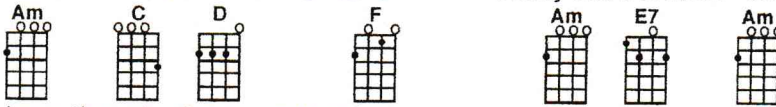
Well, I've got one foot on the platform, ...the other foot on the train.



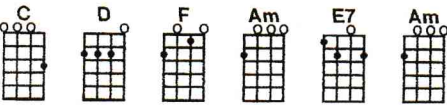
I'm goin' back to New Orleans ...to wear that ball and chain.



Well, there is a house in New Orleans ...they call the Risin' Sun



And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, ...and God, I know I'm one.



# Hound Dog

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

FIRST NOTE



Medium bright rock



2

You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the

time. You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, \_\_\_\_\_

— cry - in' all the time. Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't

nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend \_\_\_\_\_ of mine.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend \_\_\_\_\_ of

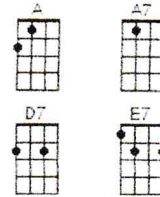
mine. You ain't noth - in' but a mine. \_\_\_\_\_

# Tutti Frutti

## Little Richard Penniman

3

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a [A] girl, named is Sue,

She knows just what to [A7] do

I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,

She [A] knows just what to do

I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but

[A] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

\*\*\*

I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,

She almost drives me [A7] crazy

I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,

She [A] almost drives me crazy

She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed

[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti

Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

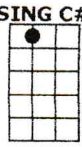
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Repeat from \*\*\*








SING C#





# KANSAS CITY - Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller



4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: |  |  |  | / |






 | 


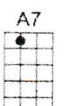
Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come

 | 



Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come

 |  | 




They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one

 | 


I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, 12th Street and Vine

 | 

I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, 12th Street and Vine

 |  | 



With my Kansas City baby, and a bottle of Kansas City wine






Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane,



But if I have to walk, I'm goin' just the same

 | 

Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come

 |  | 

They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one

p.2. Kansas City

Instrumental verse

4a



Now if I stay with that woman, I know I'm gonna die



Gotta find a brand new baby, that's the reason why...



Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come



They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one

Oh yeah!

# Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

5

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79CJON8fv6c> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

/ / / = 1 beat or strum

[Tacet] Well it's one for the money [A] [A]

[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[Tacet] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

[A7] You can knock me down step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to do

But uh-uh honey lay off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] 4 = 4 measures; 2 = 2 measures

[A7] You can burn my house steal my car

Drink my liquor from an old fruitjar

Do anything that you want to do

But uh-uh honey lay off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

[A7] Well it's-a one for the money two for the show

Three to get ready now go cat go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

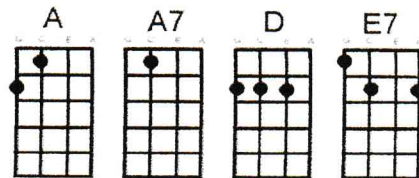
[A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue...blue suede shoes

[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes



# Call Me the Breeze

J.J. Cale

⑥

A

You can call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

A7



You can call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

D

A A7



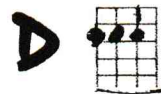
I ain't got me nobody

E7

D

A E7

I ain't carrying me no load



or, D7



A

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

A7



D

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

A7

E7

I ain't hidin' from nobody

D

Ain't nobody hidin' from me

A E7

A

I got that green light, babe, I got to keep moving on

A7

D

I got that green light, babe, I got to keep moving on

A A7

E7

I might go up to California

D

Might go down to Georgia, I don't know

A E7 A

Play along in the same key  
with any Lynyrd Skynyrd  
version of "Call Me The Breeze"!

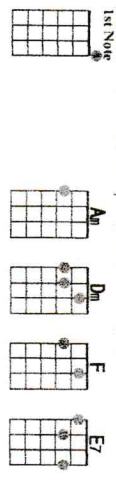


# The Thrill Is Gone

Rick Darnell / Roy Hawkins (B.B. King), 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=...>

1st Note



## INTRO:

*(Down strums, emphasis on the 3rd.)*  
 d - D d d - D d - d - D d - d - D d d

Am  
 1 x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x 1

## VERSE 1:

(Am)

The thrill is gone - the thrill is gone away

Dm

The thrill is gone - the thrill is gone away

F

You done me wrong baby - and you'll be sorry someday

Am

## VERSE 2:

(Am)

The thrill is gone - it's gone away from me

Dm

The thrill is gone - the thrill has gone away from me

F

Although I'll still live on - but so lonely I'll be

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

(Am)

Dm Am

F

E7 Am

## VERSE 3:

(Am)

The thrill is gone - it's gone away for good

Dm

Oh, the thrill is gone - baby it's gone away for good

F

Someday I know I'll be open armed baby

Am

just like I know a good man should

## VERSE 4:

(Am)

You know I'm free, free now baby - I'm free from your spell

Dm

Oh, I'm free, free, free now - I'm free from your spell

F

And now that it's all over - all I can do is wish you well

Am

## OUTRO:

(Am)

---[hang]



# Black Magic Woman



## Fleetwood Mac / Santana

Got a black magic **[Dm]** woman  
Got a black magic **[A7]** woman  
I got a **[Dm]** black magic woman  
Got me so blind I can't **[Gm]** see  
That she's a **[Dm]** black magic woman  
She's **[A]** tryin' to make a devil out of **[Dm]** me

Don't turn your back on me **[Dm]** baby  
Don't turn your back on me **[A7]** baby  
Yes, don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me baby  
Stop messin' 'round with your **[Gm]** tricks  
Don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me baby  
You **[A]** just might pick up my magic **[Dm]** sticks

Dmin



Gmin



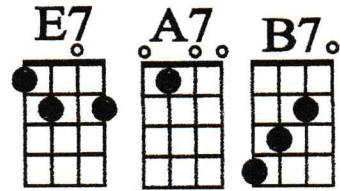
Amaj



## One verse with Kazoos

Got your spell on me **[Dm]** baby  
Got your spell on me **[A7]** baby  
Yes, you got your **[Dm]** spell on me baby  
Turning my heart into **[Gm]** stone  
I need you so **[Dm]** bad, magic woman  
I **[A]** just can't leave you **[Dm]** alone

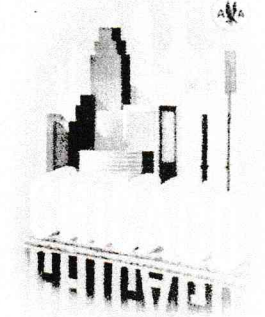
# Sweet Home Chicago



## Intro:

Musical notation for the Intro, including treble clef, 4/4 time signature, and tablature. The first two measures are marked with '1' and '2' above them. The tablature shows fret numbers and bar lines.

AMERICAN AIRLINES



Everybody join in here

**E7 A7 A7 B7**

Musical notation for the 'Everybody join in here' section, including treble clef, 3/4 time signature, and tablature. The tablature shows fret numbers and bar lines.

Main Riff-Heavy Swing 8ths

**E7 A7**

Musical notation for the 'Main Riff-Heavy Swing 8ths' section, including treble clef, 4/4 time signature, and tablature. The tablature shows fret numbers and bar lines.

## Verse 1:

Chord progression for Verse 1:

**E7 A7 E7 E7**  
Come on - Oh baby don't you wanna go

**A7 A7 E7 E7**  
Come on --Oh baby don't you wanna go

**B7 A7 E7 E7 / B7 /**  
Back to that same old place --Sweet home Chi- cago

## Verse 2:

Chord progression for Verse 2:

**E7 A7 E7 E7**  
Come on Baby don't you wanna go

**A7 A7 E7 E7**  
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go

**B7 A7 E7 E7 / B7 /**  
Back to that same old place --Oh sweet home Chi- cago

Sweet Home Chicago - 2

9a

**Verse 3:** Stong beat 1, no chord for 3 beats

|E<sup>7</sup> } } } |A<sup>7</sup> } } }  
Well, --one and one is two --Six and two is eight

|E<sup>7</sup> } } } |E<sup>7</sup> 1/8 notes - build up volume  
--Come on baby don't ya make me late -

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go -

|B<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> / B<sup>7</sup> /  
Back to that same old place --Sweet home Chi- cago

**Verse 4:** Stong beat 1, no chord for 3 beats

|E<sup>7</sup> } } } |A<sup>7</sup> } } }  
Six and three is nine - Nine and nine is eighteen

|E<sup>7</sup> } } } |E<sup>7</sup> 1/8 notes - build up volume  
--Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go -

|B<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> / B<sup>7</sup> /  
Back to that same old place --Sweet home Chi- cago

**Instrumental:**

|E<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |B<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> / B<sup>7</sup> /

**Verse 5:**

|E<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
Come on Baby don't you wanna go

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go

Tremelo - watch cues

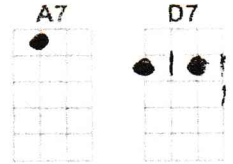
|B<sup>7</sup> |N. C. |NC |E<sup>7</sup>  
Back to that same old place --Oh sweet home Chi- cago



# Statesboro' Blues

Key A artist **Blind Willie McTell**  
 aka, Almond Brothers Band

10



A7 Wake up momma, D7 turn your lamp down A7 low  
 D7 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down A7 low  
 E7 You got no love babe, D7 to turn Uncle John from  
 your A7 door.

A7 I woke up this morning, D7 had them Statesboro A7 Blues  
 D7 I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro A7 Blues  
 E7 I looked over in the corner, and D7 grandpa seemed to have them  
 A7 too.

E7 Well my A7 momma died and left me  
 My A7 poppa died and left me  
 I A7 ain't good lookin' baby  
 A7 But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm D7 goin' to the country, baby do you want to A7 go  
 If E7 you can't make it baby, D7 your sister Lucile said she A7 wanna  
 go  
 (and I sure will take her).

A7 I love that woman, D7 better than any woman I've ever A7 seen  
 D7 I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever A7 seen  
 E7 She treats me like a king, D7 I treat her like a doggone A7 queen.

A7 Wake up momma, D7 turn your lamp down A7 low  
 D7 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down A7 low  
 E7 You got no love babe, D7 to turn Uncle John from your A7 door

## Stevie Ray Vaughan - Pride and Joy



<sup>C</sup>Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind

<sup>C</sup>My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

<sup>F</sup>She's my sweet little thing, <sup>C7</sup>she's my pride and joy

<sup>G7</sup>She's my sweet little baby, I <sup>F7</sup>'m her little lover  
b<sup>C7</sup>oy G

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
Love like ours won't never grow old  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby to belong and lean  
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy  
Uke Solo 1

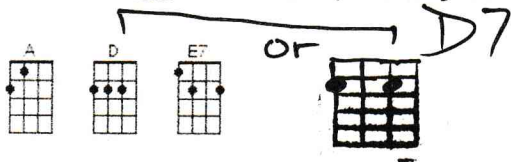
Well I love my baby like the finest wine  
Stick with her until the end of time  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
Love like ours will never grow old  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy  
Uke Solo 2

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
Love like ours will never grow old  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

## Hi-Heel Sneakers

Robert Higginbotham (Tommy Tucker)



Put on your [A] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight  
Put on your [D] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out [A] tonight  
Better [E7] wear some boxing gloves  
[D] In case some fool might want a [A] fight

Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, wear your wig hat on your head  
Put on your [D] hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your [A] head  
Well, [E7] pretty sure, now baby  
[D] You know you're gonna knock 'em [A] dead

Put on your [A] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight  
Put on your [D] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out [A] tonight  
Better [E7] wear some boxing gloves  
[D] In case some fool might want a [A] fight

Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head  
Put on your [D] hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your [A] head  
Well, you [E7] know you're pretty sure, now  
[D] Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em [A] dead

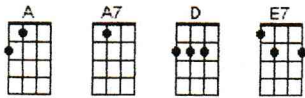
Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on  
[D] Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your [A] head  
[E7] Hi-heel sneakers  
[D] We're goin' out [A] tonight!





# That's All Right

## Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup



[A] Well, that's alright, mama  
[A] That's alright for you  
[A] That's alright mama, just any-[A7]-way you do  
[A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.  
[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,  
[A] Papa done told me too  
[A] 'Son, that gal your foolin' with,  
[A7] She ain't no good for you'  
[A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.  
[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town, baby  
[A] I'm leaving town for sure  
[A] Well, then you wont be bothered with  
Me [A7] hanging 'round your door  
[A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.  
[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

### *Instrumental (verse chords):*

[A] /// [A] /// [A] /// [A7] ///  
[D7] /// [D7] /// [A] /// [A] ///  
[E7] /// [D7] /// [A] /// [E7] ///

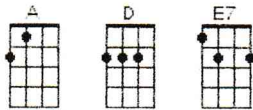
[A] I ought to mind my papa  
[A] Guess I'm not too smart,  
[A] If I was I'd leave you  
Go be-[A7]-fore you break my heart  
[A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.  
[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do





# Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

## CHORUS:

Go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!  
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade  
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say  
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

## CHORUS:

Go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!  
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man  
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band  
[D] Many people comin' from miles around  
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down  
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

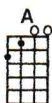
## CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]  
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]  
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]  
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]  
[E7] Go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]↓ [A]↓

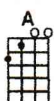
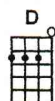
# Move It On Over - Hank Williams

Intro & Turnaround Riff:

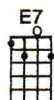
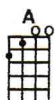
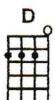
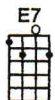
A	---	A	0	---	0	---	0	---	0	---	E7	2	2	2	---
E	---	5	---	3	---	2	---	1	---	0	---	0	0	0	---
C	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	2	2	2	---
G	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	1	1	---



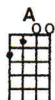
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in.



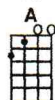
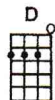
So move it on over (move it on over)... Move it on over (move it on over)



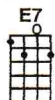
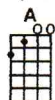
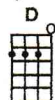
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in (Riff).....



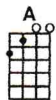
She's changed the lock on my front door, My door key don't fit no more



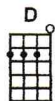
So get it on over (move it on over)... Scoot it on over (move it on over)



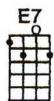
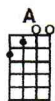
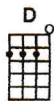
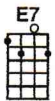
Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in (Riff).....



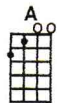
This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all



So ease it on over (move it on over)... Drag it on over (move it on over)

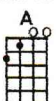


Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in (Riff).....

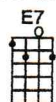
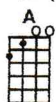


She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down

111a



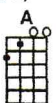
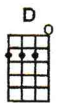
So pack it on over (move it on over)... Tote it on over (move it on over)



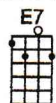
Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in (Riff).....



She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice



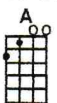
So scratch it on over (move it on over)... Shake it on over (move it on over)



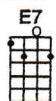
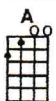
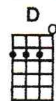
Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in (Riff).....



She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas



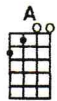
So slide it on over (move it on over)... Sneak it on over (move it on over)



Move over good dog cause a bad dog's moving in (Riff).....



Remember pup, before you whine, That side's yours and this side's mine



So shove it on over (move it on over)... Sweep it on over (move it on over)



Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in (Riff)..... \