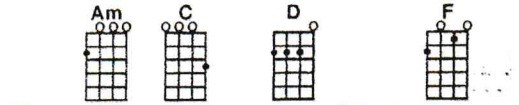
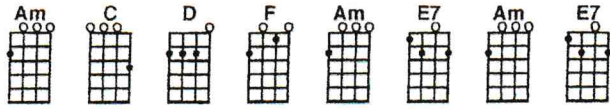
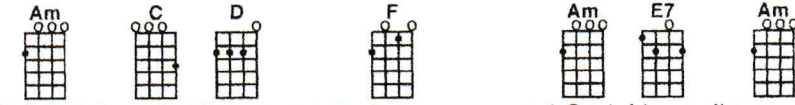


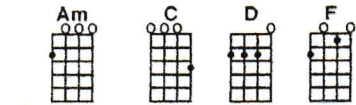
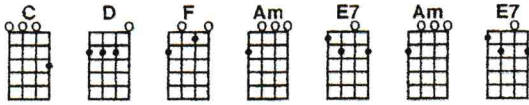
House of the Rising Sun - The Animals



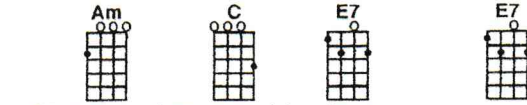
There is a house in New Orleans ...they call the Risin' Sun



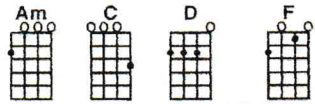
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, ...and God, I know I'm one.



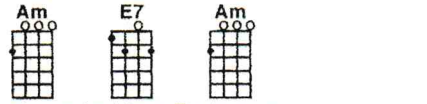
My mother was a tailor.



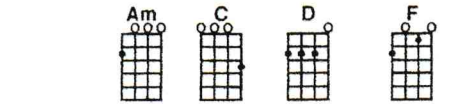
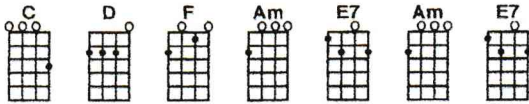
...She sewed my new blue jeans.



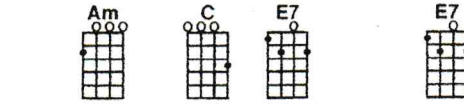
My father was a gamblin' man,



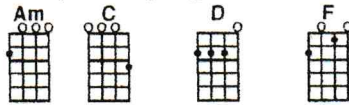
...down in New Or-leans.



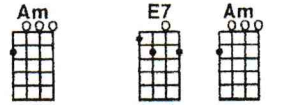
Now, the only thing a gambler needs



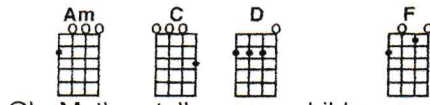
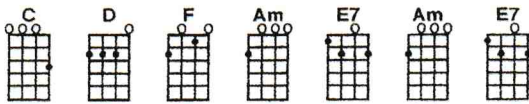
...is a suitcase and a trunk



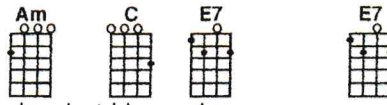
And the only time that he's satisfied



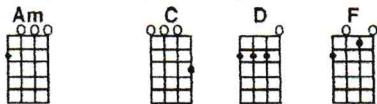
...is when he's on a drunk



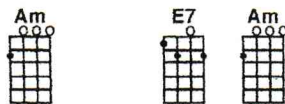
Oh, Mother, tell your children



...not to do what I have done.



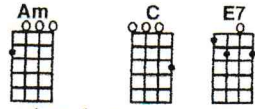
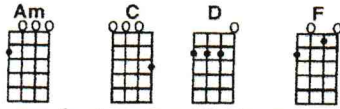
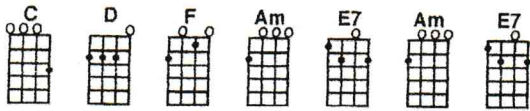
Spend your lives in sin and misery



...in the house of the risin' sun.

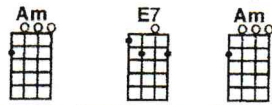
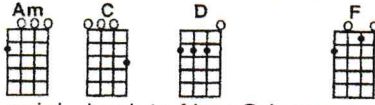


Play along w/
Animals video!



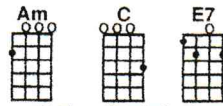
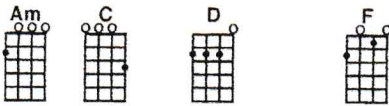
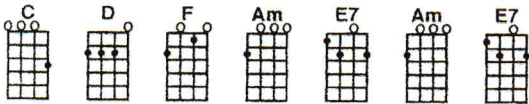
Well, I've got one foot on the platform,

...the other foot on the train.



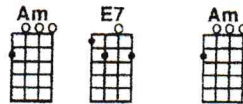
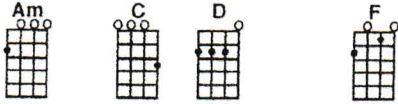
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

...to wear that ball and chain.



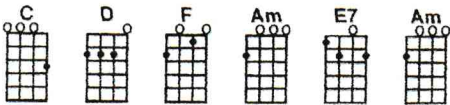
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

...they call the Risin' Sun

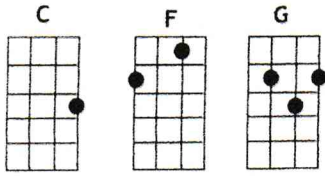


And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

...and God, I know I'm one.



Your Mama Don't Dance ~ written by Jim Messina & Kenny Loggins, (Loggins & Messina)



Play along w/ Loggins & Messina with both the studio & stage videos!

INTRO

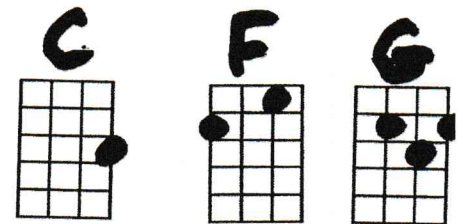
Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
 Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by [C] ten [C]
 If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin [C]
 There [G] just ain't no excuse and you [F] know you're gonna lose
 And never [C] win, I'll say it a-(C)-gain
 And it's all because

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
 Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

INSTRUMENTAL

OVER First Verse



You (F) pull into a drive-in and (F) find a place to park
 You (F) hop into the back seat where you (F) know it's nice and dark
 You're (F) just about to move in, you're (F) thinkin' it's a breeze
 There's a (F) light in your eye and then a guy says (F) "Out of the car, long hair!"
 "Oo-[G]-wee, you're comin' with [F] me, the local po-[C]-lice!" (C)
 And it's all because

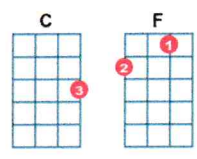
Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
 When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
 Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll
 Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll
 Where do you [C] go, to rock and (C) roll (F) (C)

Kansas City

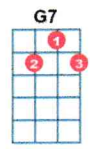
Play along w/ the fats
Domino video!

key:C, artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

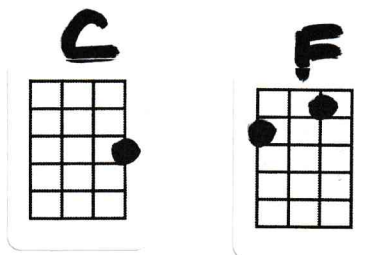
[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one



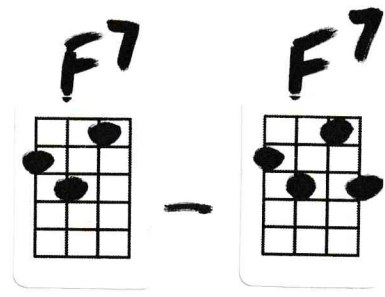
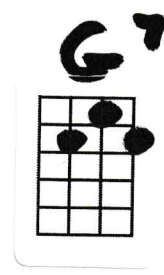
[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine



[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.



[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]



4

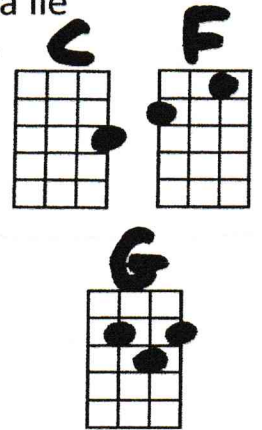
Hound Dog Elvis Presley *Play along w/ Elvis video!*

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJsQsb9RFo0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine



[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

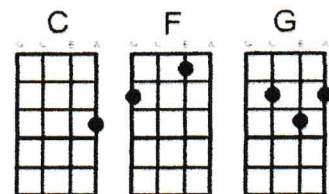
Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine



(4a)

Hound Dog

Play along w/ Tracy Chapman video!

key:A, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc> -
Capo on 3rd fret

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

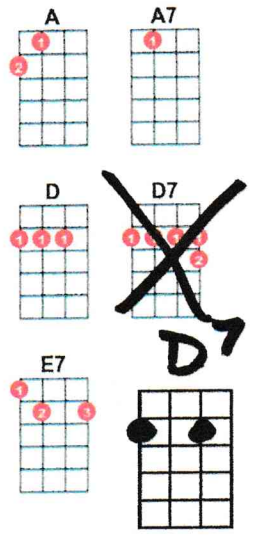
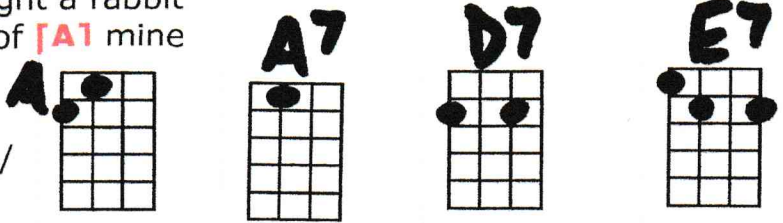
[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

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

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

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



[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

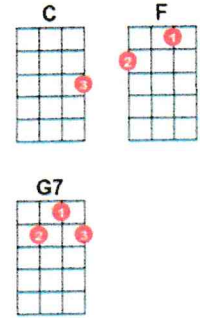
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [D] [A]

5

Johnny B Goode *Play along w/Chuck Berry w/Bruce Springsteen & the E Street Band video!*

key:C, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

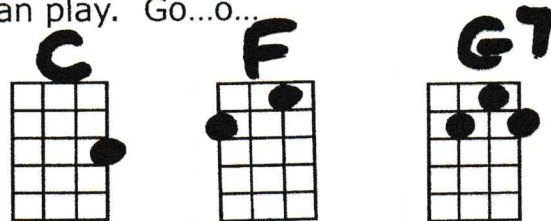
Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA
Capo on 1st fret



Deep [C] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [C] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [F] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [C] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [G7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could [C] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

Go go, Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [F] go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go [G7] go!
Johnny B. [C] Goode...

He used to [C] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [C] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [F] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[C] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[G7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [C] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...



Go go, Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [F] go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go [G7] go!
Johnny B. [C] Goode...

His [C] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [C] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[F] Many, many people come from miles around
to [C] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[G7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [C] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Go go, Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [F] go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go [G7] go!
Johnny B. [C] Goode...

*Repeat twice
2X*

6

Pride And Joy chords by Stevie Ray Vaughan & Double Trouble

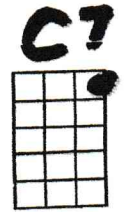
[Verse 1]

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind

My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy



[Verse 2]

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul

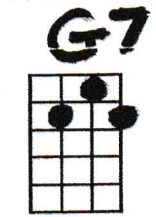
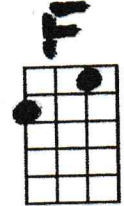
Love like ours won't never grow old

She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy



add
Ring finger



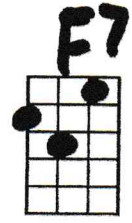
[Verse 3]

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



Middle Solo

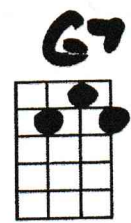
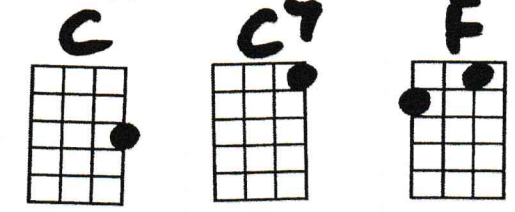
[Verse 4]

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



[Verse 5]

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

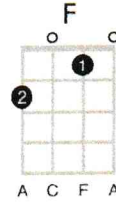
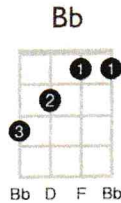
Stop!



TUTTI FRUTTI

Little Richard

Play along w/ **7**
Little Richard
video!



-nc-

Wamp bop a lu mamp a lomp bamp bamp

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

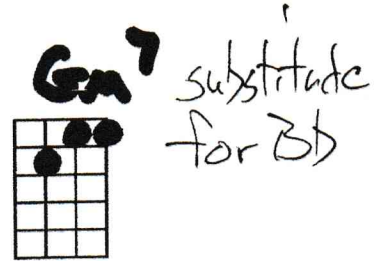
C

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

-nc-

a wamp bop a lu mamp a lomp bamp bamp



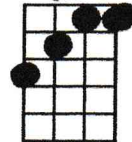
F



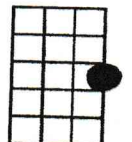
F

I've got a girl named Sue

Bb



C



She knows just what to do

Bb

I've got a girl named Sue

F

She knows just what to do

F -nc-

F -nc-

She bops to the east , she bops to the west

F -nc-

But she's the gal that I love best

7a

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie, ooh!

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

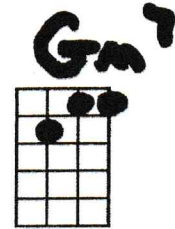
C

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

-nc-

a wamp bop a lu mamp a lomp bamp bamp



F

I've got a girl named Daisy

She almost drives me crazy

Bb

Got a girl named Daisy

F

She almost drives me crazy

F

-nc-

F

-nc-

She knows how to love me, yes indeed

But you don't know what she do to me

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie, ooh!

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

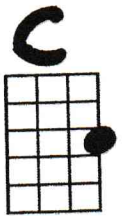
C

Bb

Tutti Frutti, oh rootie

-nc-

Bop, bop a lu mamp...Owww!



Play along w/ Santana & the Peter Green video!

8

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

One verse - Instrumental

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

End w/ first verse

Dmin



Gmin



Amaj



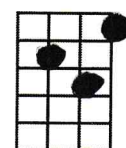
A7



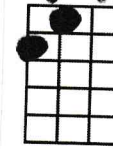
Dm



GMIN



A



A7



The Thrill Is Gone

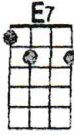
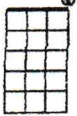
Rick Darnell / Roy Hawkins (B.B. King), 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/1L62Mcc1N9>

No available video.

9

1st Note



INTRO:

full verse, no vocals.

VERSE 1:

(Am)

The thrill is gone - the thrill is gone away

Dm The thrill is gone - the thrill is gone away ^{Am}

F You done me wrong baby - and you'll be sorry someday ^{E7} ^{Am}

VERSE 2:

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

Dm The thrill is gone - the thrill has gone away from me ^{Am}

F Although I'll still live on - but so lonely I'll be ^{E7} ^{Am}

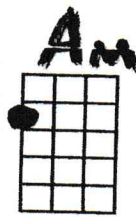
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

(Am)

Dm

F

— — —
— Am —
E7 Am —



VERSE 3:

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

Oh, the thrill is gone - baby it's gone away for good ^{Dm} ^{Am}

F Someday I know I'll be open armed baby ^{E7} ^{Am}
just like I know a good man should

VERSE 4:

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 ^{Am}

F And now that it's all over - all I can do is wish you well ^{E7} ^{Am}

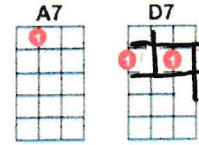
fade out

Statesboro' Blues *Play along w/ Allman Bros. Band Video!*

key:D, artist:Blind Willie McTell writer:Blind Willie McTell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnWxZtI3ONY>

Capo on 4 - but lyrics pretty far off these



[D7] Wake up momma, [G7] turn your lamp down [D7] low
 [G7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [D7] low
 [A7] You got no love babe, [G7] to turn Uncle John from your
 [D7] door.

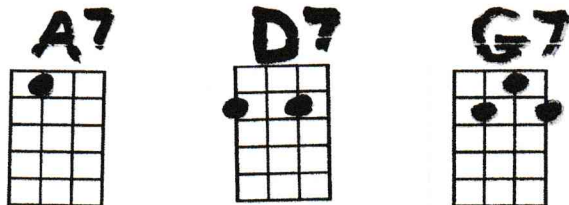
[D7] I woke up this morning, [G7] had them Statesboro [D7]
 Blues
 [G7] I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro [D7] Blues
 [A7] I looked over in the corner, and [G7] grandpa seemed to have them [D7]
 too.

[A7] Well my [D7] momma died and left me
 My [D7] poppa died and left me
 I [D7] ain't good lookin' baby
 [D7] But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm [G7] goin' to the country, baby do you want to [D7] go
 If [A7] you can't make it baby, [G7] your sister Lucile said she [D7] wanna go
 (and I sure will take her).

[D7] I love that woman, [G7] better than any woman I've ever [D7] seen
 [G7] I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever [D7] seen
 [A7] She treats me like a king, [G7] I treat her like a doggone [D7] queen.

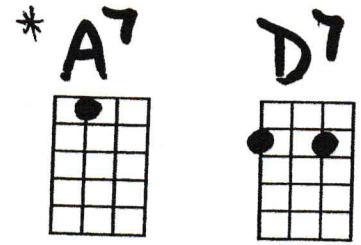
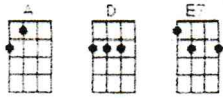
[D7] Wake up momma, [G7] turn your lamp down [D7] low
 [G7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [D7] low
 [A7] You got no love babe, [G7] to turn Uncle John from your [D7] door



Hi-Heel Sneakers

Play along w/ The Rolling Stones video!

Robert Higginbotham (Tommy Tucker)

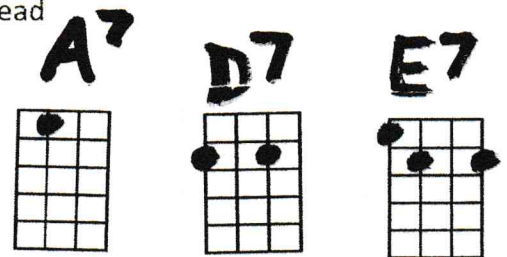


Put on your **A** red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your **D** red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out **A** tonight
Better **E7** wear some boxing gloves
D In case some fool might want a **A** fight

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



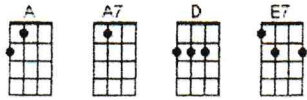
Put on your **A** hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on
D Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your **A** head
E7 Hi-heel sneakers
D We're goin' out **A** tonight!

* = You can use this A7 & D7, if you wish, or for an easier chord movement. Maybe try the A & D with the A7 & D7 intermittently.



Play along w/ Paul McCartney video!

That's All Right
Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup



* A7



D7



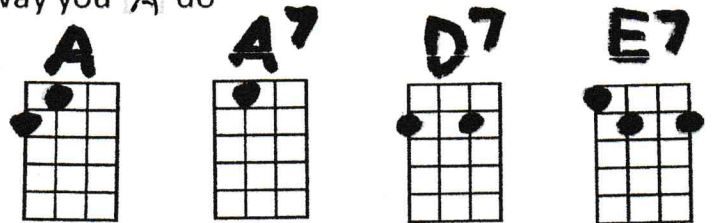
A Well, that's alright, mama
 A That's alright for you
 A That's alright mama, just any-A7-way you do
 A7 Well, that's al-D-right, that's alright.
 D That's E7 alright now mama, anyway you A do

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

* = You can use this A7 & D7, if you wish, or for an easier chord movement. Maybe try the A & D with the A7 & D7 intermittently.

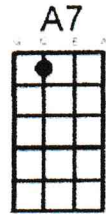
Rock and Roll Led Zeppelin

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwFqRB2FQu4> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]

[A7] It's been a long time since I rock and rolled
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll



Ooh [D7] let me get it back let me get it back

Let me get it back baby where I come [A7] from

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

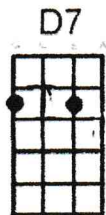
Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] It's been a long time since the book of love

I can't count the tears of a life with no love

[D7] Carry me back carry me back carry me back

Baby where I come [A7] from



It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]

[A7] Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight

Making vows that just couldn't work right

[D7] Open your arms open your arms open your arms

Baby let my love come [A7] running in



It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

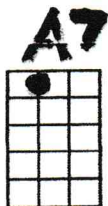
[A7] Ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[A7] Ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time



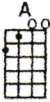
Move It On Over - Hank Williams

Intro & Turnaround Riff:

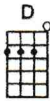
A	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-2-2-----
E	-----5-----3-----2-----1-----0-----0-0-0-----
C	-----
G	-----
	-----1-1-1-----

14

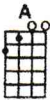
Play along & learn choice blues licks from Stu Fuchs video!



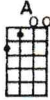
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in.



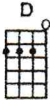
So move it on over (move it on over)... Move it on over (move it on over)



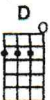
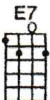
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in (Riff).....



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



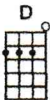
So get it on over (move it on over)... Scoot it on over (move it on over)



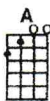
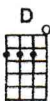
Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in (Riff).....



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)

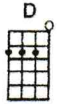


Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in (Riff).....

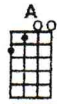
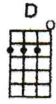
Play along w/ Willie Nelson & Sons on his video!



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

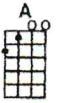


So pack it on over (move it on over)... Tote it on over (move it on over)

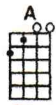
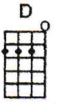


Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in (Riff).....

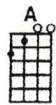
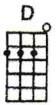
Ha



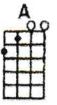
She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice



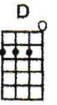
So scratch it on over (move it on over)... Shake it on over (move it on over)



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



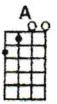
She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas



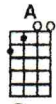
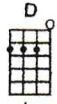
So slide it on over (move it on over)... Sneak it on over (move it on over)



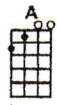
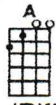
Move over good dog cause a bad dog's moving in (Riff).....



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)..... \

Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

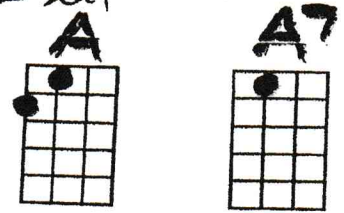
Play along w/ Carl Perkins video!

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79C1ON8fv6c> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

/ / = 1 beat or strum

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



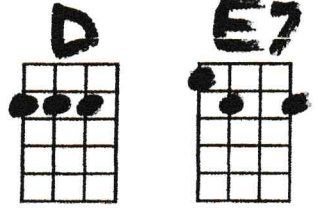
[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[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] 4 2 2 2 2

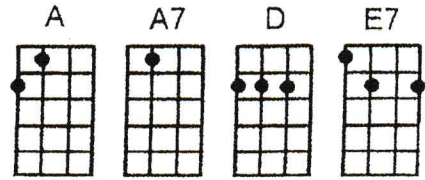
[A7] Well it's-a one for the money two for the show

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

16

A

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

A7



D

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

A A7



E7

I ain't got me nobody

D

A E7

or, D7



I ain't carrying me no load

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

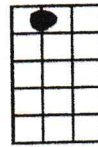
A E7

Ain't nobody hidin' from me

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

A E7 A



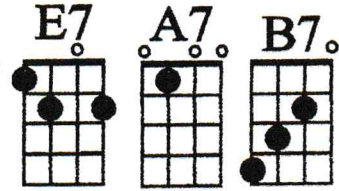
Might go down to Georgia, I don't know

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

* Play along w/ Jake & Elwood - The Blues Brothers! video. (2 videos)

Sweet Home Chicago

17



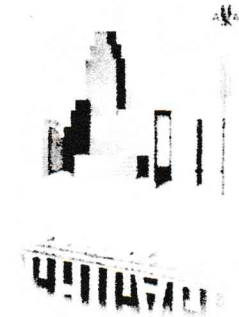
Intro:

1 2

TAB

7 5 5 / 7 5 5 4 5 | 7 5 5 / 7 5 5 4 5 3 | 11 10 9 | 4 11 1110 109 9

AMERICAN AIRLINES



Everybody join in here

E7 A7 A7 B7

3

TAB

2 0 1 2 | 0 0 1 2

Main Riff-Heavy Swing 8ths

E7 A7

4 5

TAB

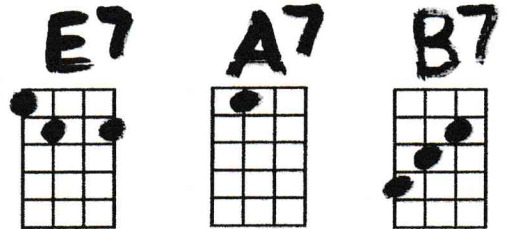
0 0 3 4 2 2 4 2 | 0 0 3 4 7 7 9 7

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:

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

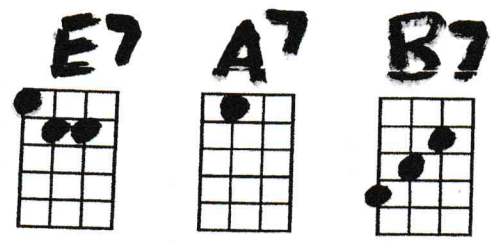
A7 A7 E7 E7
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go

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

* = Play along w/ the movie version or official audio soundtrack.

Sweet Home Chicago - 2

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



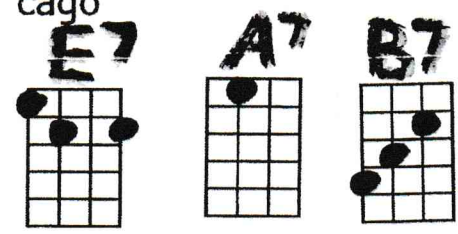
|E⁷ } } } |A⁷ } } }
Well, --one and one is two --Six and two is eight

|E⁷ } } } |E⁷ 1/8 notes - build up volume
--Come on baby don't ya make me late -

|A⁷ |A⁷ |E⁷ |E⁷
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go -

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

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



|E⁷ } } } |A⁷ } } }
Six and three is nine - Nine and nine is eighteen

|E⁷ } } } |E⁷ 1/8 notes - build up volume
--Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

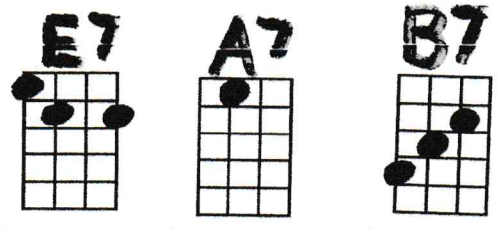
|A⁷ |A⁷ |E⁷ |E⁷
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go -

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

Instrumental:

|E⁷ |A⁷ |E⁷ |E⁷ |A⁷ |A⁷ |E⁷ |E⁷ |B⁷ |A⁷ |E⁷ |E⁷ / B⁷ /

Verse 5:



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

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

Tremelo - watch cues

|B⁷ |N. C. |NC |E⁷
Back to that same old place --Oh sweet home Chi- cago

Workin' man blues

18

^A
1. It's a big job gettin' by with 9 kids and a wife,

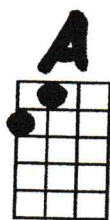
yeah, but I've been a workin' man, dang near all my life.

^D
I'll keep on working,

^A
long as my two hands are fit to use.

^E
I'll drink my beer at a tavern,

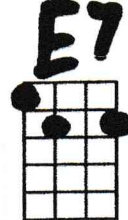
^D ^A
and sing a little bit of these working man blues.



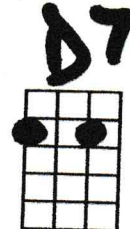
A⁷



D⁷



A⁷ or D⁷ are acceptable!



^A
2. Well, I keep my nose on the grindstone, work hard every day,

get tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay.

^D
But I'll go back working,

^A
come Monday morning I'm right back with the crew.

^E
I'll drink a little beer that evening,

^D ^A
sing a little bit of these working man blues.

^A
3. Sometimes I think about leaving, do a little bummin' around,

throw my bills out the window catch me a train to another town.

^D
But I go back working,

^A
I gotta buy my kids a brand new pair of shoes.

^E
I drink a little beer at a tavern,

^D ^A
and cry a little bit of these working man blues.



A⁷



D⁷

