

2020 My Spooky Songbook (Revised 09/15/2020)


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This book is for educational purposes only.
Do not distribute.

Common Chords


C

 3

Cmaj7

 2

C7

 1

Am

 2

A7


 1

A

 21

F

 2 1

G7

 213

G

 132

E7

 12 3

F#m

 213

D

 234

D7

 1 2

Em

 321

Dm

 231

Gm

 231

Eb

 231

Bb

 3211

B

 3211

B7

 321

Bm

 3111

C#m

 3111

F7

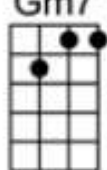
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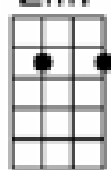
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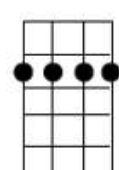
Substitute for Bb, but don't play G string

Am7

Gm7


Em7


c6


Bm7


Do You Believe in Magic?

By John Sebastian; Performed by the Lovin' Spoonful 1965

Intro: Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) D(1) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: D

N.C. G C G C
Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart? How the music can free her whenever it starts

G C G C
And it's magic / if the music is groovy it makes you feel happy like an old time movie

Am Bm7 C Bm7 D /
I'll tell you 'bout the magic it'll free your soul but It's like tryin to tell a stranger 'bout Rock 'n Roll

N.C. G C G C
If you believe in magic, Don't bother to choose. If it's jug-band music or rhythm and blues

G C G C
Just go and listen, It'll start with smile. It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try..

Am Bm7 C Bm7 D
Your feet start tappin' and you can't seem to find How you got here / so just blow your mind

Interlude: Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) D(1)

N.C. G C G C
If you believe in magic Come along with me We'll dance until mornin' Til' it's just you and me

G C G C
And maybe / If the music is right I'll meet you tomorrow sort of late at night

Am Bm7 C Bm7 D
We'll go out dancing and baby then you'll see how the magic's in the music and the music's in me

D G D G D G
/ Do you believe in magic? / Do you believe in magic? / Do you believe in magic?

D G(5) D(1) G(1)
/ Do you believe in magic?

Witches Brew

By Hap Palmer 1976

Intro: D(2) G(2) D(2) G(2) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: F#

D **D G D G**
Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

G A G D D
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

D **D G D G**
Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

G A G D D
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

F#m Bm7 D7 G
Ooo Ooo Ooooo My witches' brew

F#m Bm7 E7 A7(1) N.C
Ooo Ooo Ooooo What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

D **D G D G**
Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

G A G D D
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

D **D G D G**
Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

G A G D D
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

F#m Bm7 Am D7 G
Ooo Ooo Ooooo My witches' brew

F#m Bm7 E7 A7(1) N.C
Ooo Ooo Ooooo What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

D **D G D G**
Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

G A G D D
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo Yeah yeah

G A G D(4) D(2) A(2) D(1)
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

By the Weavers/Tokens 1961

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: C

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus:

C F C G7 C F C G7
(ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh, (ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh,

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh **End: C(1)**

C F C G7
In the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
Near the village, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

Repeat Chorus

C F C G7
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

Repeat Chorus

C F C G7
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut) **Repeat Chorus**

Monster Mash

By Bobby (Boris) Pickett 1962

Intro: C(4) Am(4) F(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: C

C **Am**
I was working in the lab / late one night; When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
F **G7**
For my monster from his slab began to rise; And suddenly to my surprise

C
He did the mash - **he did** the monster mash
Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F
He did the mash - it caught on in a flash
G7
He did the mash - he did the monster mash

C **Am**
From my laboratory in the castle east; To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
F **G7**
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes; To get a jolt / from my electrodes

C
They did the mash – **They did** the monster mash
Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F
They did the mash - it caught on in a flash
G7
They did the mash - *They did* the monster mash

C **Am**
The zombies were having such fun The party had / just begun
F **G7**
The guests included Wolfman / With Dracula and his son
C **Am**
The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound; Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds
F **G7**
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five

C
They played the mash – **They played** the monster mash
Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F
They played the mash - it caught on in a flash
G7
They played the mash – **They played** the monster mash

C **Am**
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring; Seems he was troubled by just one thing
F **G7**
He opened the lid and shook his fist and said; "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

C
It's now the mash - **It's now** the monster mash
Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F
It's now the mash - it caught on in a flash
G7
It's now the mash – **It's now** the monster mash

C
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
Am
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
F
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too
G7
When you get to my door tell them Boris sent you

C
Then you can mash – **Then you can** monster mash
Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F
Then you can mash - it caught on in a flash
G7
Then you can mash – **Then you can** monster mash

C

One-Eyed-One-Horned Flying Purple People Eater

by Sheb Wooley 1958

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(7) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: C

Verse 1:

Well... I saw the thing coming out of the sky; It had one long horn and one big eye
I commenced to shaking' and I said Hoo-EE! It looks like a purple people eater to me

Chorus A:

It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looks strange to me.

Verse 2:

When he came down to earth he lit in a tree; I said "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me"
I heard him say in a voice so gruff; "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

Repeat Chorus A

Verse 3:

I said "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?" He said "eating purple people and it sure is fine
But that's not the reason that I came to land, I want to get a job in a rock'n'roll band!"

Chorus B:

Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater
Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater
(we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater; What a sight to see!

Witch Doctor

By Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. 1958

Intro: C(8) Strum: Fast calypso (chunk on 2nd beat) Sing: C

C / / / / / / /
/ I told the witch doctor I was in love with you; I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

G7 C N.C.
/ And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said:

Chorus:

C F C G7
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang
C F C G7 C
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang
C F C G7
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang
C F C G7 C
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C
/ I told the witch doctor You didn't love me true; / I told the witch doctor You didn't love me nice

G7 C N.C.
/ And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said: **Repeat Chorus**

Bridge:

F C G7 C
You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser; and I'll admit I wasn't very smart
F C
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser;
D7 G7
and he taught me the way to win your heart (walk down bass)

C
/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to say;

/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to do;

G7 C N.C.
/ I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you: " Oh, baby" **Repeat Chorus and end**

Spooky

By The Classic IV 1968

Intro: Gm(4) C6(4) Gm(4) C6(3) Strum: Blues calypso (chunk on 2nd beat) Sing: D

Verse 1:

Gm C6 Gm C6
In the cool of the evening when everything is gettin' kind of groovy

Gm C6 Gm C6
I call you up and ask if you'd like to go with me and see a movie

Gm /
First you say no, you've got some plans for the night

C6(1) Tap Tap Tap Dbdim(1) Dbdim(1)
And then you stop X X X and say all right

Gm C6 Gm(4) C6(2) mute
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

Verse 2:

Gm C6 Gm C6
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Gm C6 Gm C6
And if a fellow looks at you, for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

Gm /
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

C6(1) Tap Tap Tap Dbdim(1) Dbdim(1)
And then you smile X X X and hold my hand

Gm C6 Gm(4) C6(2) mute
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

KAZOO and strum VERSE 2 above

Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
And if a fellow looks at you, for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

Gm /
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

C6(1) Tap Tap Tap **Dbdim(1)** **Dbdim(1)**
And then you smile X X X and hold my hand

Gm **C6** **Gm(4)** **C6(2) mute**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

Verse 3:

Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

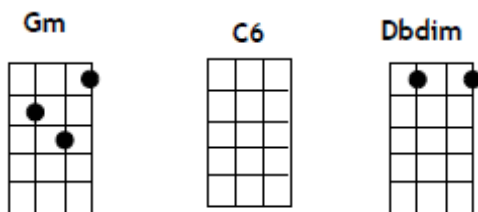
Gm **Gm**
Just like a ghost... you've been a-hauntin' my dreams

C6(1) Tap Tap Tap **Dbdim(1)** **Dbdim(1)**
So I'll pro-pose X X X on Hal - lo - ween

Gm **C6** **Gm(4)** **C6(2) mute**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

Ending:

Gm(4) **C6(4)** **Gm(4)** **C6(4)** **Gm(4)** **C6(4)** **Gm(2) mute**
Spooky, all right; I said Spooky Yeah, Yeah Spooky, so Spooky!



Love Potion Number 9

By Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1959

Intro: Dm(4) G7(4) Dm(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: A

1.

D^m **G⁷**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

D^m **G⁷**
You know that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F **D^m**
She's got a pad down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G⁷ **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
Sellin' little bottles of.....Love Potion Number Nine

2.

D^m **G⁷**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

D^m **G⁷**
I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six

F **D^m**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

G⁷ **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
She said "What you need is.....Love Potion Number Nine"

Chorus:

G
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E⁷
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

G
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A⁷ tacit: **A⁷**
I held my nose, I closed my eyes,..//.... I took a drink

3.

D^m G⁷
I didn't know if it was day or night

D^m G⁷
I started kissin' everything in sight

F D^m
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G⁷ A⁷ D^m A⁷
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

Chorus:

4.

D^m G⁷
I didn't know if it was day or night

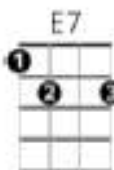
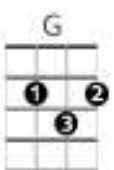
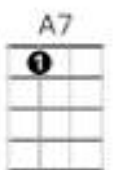
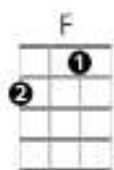
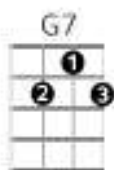
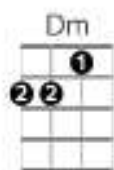
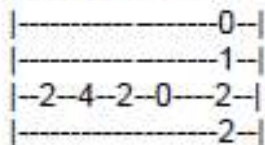
D^m G⁷
I started kissin' everything in sight

F D^m
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G⁷ A⁷ D^m
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine,.....Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine

A⁷ D^m
tacit --single notes--
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine



Waltzing Matilda

By Eric Bogle Australia Folk Song 1971

Intro: C(2) G(2) Am(2) F(2) Strum: Swing in 2 Sing: E

C G Am F
Once a jolly swagman camped beside the billabong,
C Am F G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C F
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

C G Am F
Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
C Am F G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C F
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C **G** **Am** **F**
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.

C **E7** **Am** **F**
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

C **Am** **G7** **C**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C **F**
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda

C **Am** **F** **G7**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C **E7** **Am** **F**
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

C **Am** **G7** **C**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C **G** **Am** **F**
Now up jumped the swagman and spranged into the billabong,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
"You'll never take me alive," said he

C **E7** **Am** **F**
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside the billabong,

C **Am** **G7** **C**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

C **F**
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda

C **Am** **F** **G7**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

C **E7** **Am** **F**
And his ghost may be heard as you passing beside the billabong,

C **Am** **G7** **C**
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Molly Malone

Traditional Irish Folk Tune 1884

Intro: C(3) Am(3) Dm(3) G(2) Strum: Down, up, up Sing: C

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

C Am Dm G
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus:

C Am Dm G C Em G C
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh!"

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder, For so were her father and mother before,

C Am Dm G
And they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
She died of a fever, And no one could save her, And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

C Am Dm G
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus

Walkin' After Midnight

By Alan Block and Donn Hecht; performed by Patsy Cline 1957

Intro: C(4) Fm(4) G(5) mute Strum: Slow bluesy calypso Sing: Low G

N.C. C / F / G
I go out walkin' ... after midnight... out in the moonlight... just like we used to do

/ C Fm C(4 +2)
I'm always walkin' ... after midnight searching for you

/ C / F / G
I walk for miles ... along the highway, well, that's just my way... of saying I love you

/ C Fm C(7)
I'm always walkin' ... after midnight searching for you

/ F C C7
I stopped to see a weeping willow ... crying on his pillow... maybe he's crying for me

F C G(5) mute
And as the skies turn gloomy ... Night blooms whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be

N.C. C / F / G
I go out walkin' ... after midnight ... out in the starlight ... just hoping you may be

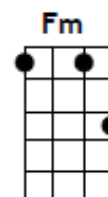
C Fm C(7)
Somewhere walkin' ... after midnight searching for me

/ F C C7
I stopped to see a weeping willow ... crying on his pillow... maybe he's crying for me

F C G(5) mute
And as the skies turn gloomy ... Night blooms whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be

N.C. C / F / G
I go out walkin' ... after midnight ... out in the starlight ... just hoping you may be

C Fm C(5)
Somewhere walkin' ... after midnight searching for me



Little Red Riding Hood

By Ronald Blackwell; Performed by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs 1966

Intro: Am(8) (howl) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low A

Am C D
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood / You sure are lookin' good

C E7 Am
/ You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

Am C D
/ Little Red Ridin' Hood! / I don't think that a big girl should...

C E7 Am E7
/ Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

Chorus

C Am
/ What big eyes you have / The kinda eyes that'll drive wolves mad

D G7
Just to see you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

C Am
/ What full lips you have / They're sure to lure someone bad

D G7
So until we get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am C D
/ I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on / 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

C E7 Am E7
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

Am C D
/ Little Red Riding Hood, / I'd like to hold you if I could

C E7 Am E7
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

C **Am**
/ What a big heart you have / The better to love you with

D **G7**
/ Little Red Riding Hood, / even bad wolves can be good

C **Am**
/ I'll try to keep satisfied, / Just to walk close by your side

D **G7**
Maybe you'll see things my way, be-fore we get to grandma's place

Am **C** **D**
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood / You sure are lookin' good

C **E7** **Am** **E7**
/ You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

Am **C** **D** **D** **C** **E7** **Am(5)**
I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!"

Devil Woman

By Marty Robbins 1962

Intro: C(8) G7(8)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: C

C **G7**
I told Mary about us, I told her about our great sin

G7 **C**
Mary cried and forgave me, and Mary took me back again

C **G7** **F**
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free evermore

F **C** **G7** **C**
But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see, Mary cry anymore, Oh...

Chorus

G7 **C**
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me

C **G7** **C**
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home

C **G7**
Mary is waitin' and weepin', down in our shack by the sea

G7 **C**
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

C **G7** **F**
Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charms

F **C** **G7** **C**
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away, woman let go of my arm, Oh...

Chorus

G7 **C**
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me

C **G7** **C**
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home

C **G7**
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef

G7 **C**
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief

C **G7** **F**
You made me ashamed to face Mary, barely had the strength to tell

F **C** **G7** **C**
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell, Oh...

Chorus

G7 **C**
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me

C **G7** **C**
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home

C **G7**
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can

G7 **C**
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again

C **G7** **F**
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

F **C** **G7** **C**
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all, Oh...

Chorus

G7 **C**
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me

C **G7** **C** **C**
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I'm going back home

The Highwaymen

By Jimmy Webb 1977

Performed by Willie Nelson, Kris Kristofferson, Waylon Jennings, & Johnny Cash 1985

Intro: Am(4) G(4) F(4) Am(4) Strum: Boom chucka (chunk on 2nd beat) Sing: E

Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)
/ I was a highwayman along the coach roads I did ride, / Sword and pistol by my side

Dm Am G F(4)
/ Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade

Dm Am G F(4)
/ Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade

Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)
/ The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty five But I am still a-live

Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)
/ I was a sailor, / I was born upon the tide / With the sea I did a-bide

Dm Am G F(4)
/ I sailed a schooner round the horn of Mexico

Dm Am G F(4)
/ I went aloft and furled the main sail in a blow

Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)
/ And when the yards broke off they say that I got killed But I am living still

Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)
/ I was a dam builder across a river deep and wide / Where steel and water did collide

Dm Am G F(4)
/ A place called Boulder on the wild Colo-rado

Dm Am G F(4)
/ I slipped and fell in to the wet concrete below

Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)
/ They buried me in that gray tomb that knows no sound But I am still around

Bridge:

G / C G Am G F
 I'll always be a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round,
C(4) Dm(4) F(2) G(2) Am(4)
 / and around ...

Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)
 / I'll fly a starship across the universe di-vide / And when I reach the other side

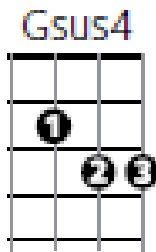
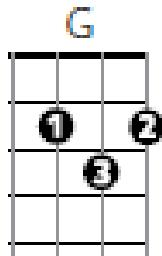
Dm Am G F(4)
 / I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can

Dm Am G F(4)
 / Perhaps I may become a highwayman a-gain

Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)
 / Or I may simply be a single drop of rain But I will remain

Ending:

G / C G Am G F
 And I'll be back a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain,
C(4) Dm(4) F(2) G(2) C(5)
 / and again ...



Ghost Riders in the Sky

By Stan Jones; Performed by Johnny Cash 1948

Intro: F(8) Am(8) F(8) Am(8) Strum: Fast accented shuffle Sing: Low A

Am / C C(8)
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day,

Am / C C(8)
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way,

Am / F /
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,

Am F F Am(8)
Plowin' through the ragged sky, / / and up a cloudy draw,

Am / C C(8)
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,

Am / C C(8)
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel,

Am / F /
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

Am F F Am (4) (3)
For he saw the riders coming hard, / / and he heard their mournful cry.

Chorus:

C Am
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (**Coyote Yip**)

F / / / Am
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Am / C C(8)
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,

Am / C C(8)
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,

Am / F /
Cause they've got to ride for - ever on that range up in the sky,

Am F F Am (4) (3)
All horses snortin' fire, / / as they ride on, hear them cry.

Chorus:

C Am
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (*Coyote Yip*)

F / / / Am
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Am / C C(8)
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,

Am / C C(8)
If you want to save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,

Am / F /
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us, you will ride,

Am F F Am (4) (3)
Trying to catch the devil's herd, / / a - cross these endless skies.

Chorus:

C Am
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (*Coyote Yip*)

F / / / Am
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Gradually Fade -- Do not slow down

F / / / Am F / / / Am
Ghost riders in the sky, / / Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Poison Ivy

By Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller; Performed by the Coasters 1959

d
d
u
u
d

Intro: C . . . ' . ' | C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ | C . . . ' . ' | C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\

& Riff a-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

e-----0-3-----3-----0-3-----3-----0-3-----3-----

c-0-----2-----0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----2-----0-----

Low g-----3-----3-----3-----3-----

|C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\

She comes on like a ro--se but ev'ry-body kno-ows

|C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C\---*Tacit*--- |--- *C_{MMM} (*Bend low C note)

She'll get you in du--utch You can look but you better not touch

--- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .

Chorus: Poi-son l---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on l---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am |Dm ' |Am |G

Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou-ound---

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

|C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\

She's pretty as a daisy-y but look out man, she's crazy-y

|C |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C\--- |--- *C_{MMM}

She'll really do you i--in if you let her get under your skin

--- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .

Chorus: Poi-son l---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on l---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am |Dm ' |Am |G

Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou-ound---

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

F |

Bridge: Measles make you bumpy and Mumps will make you lumpy

|C |

And Chicken Pox 'll make you jump and twitch

|F |

A Common Cold 'll fool ya and Whoopin' Cough can cool ya

|G\--- |G\--- G7\ \

But, Poison Ivy, lord 'll make you itch

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\
You're gonna need an ocean-n of Cala-mine Lotion-n

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\----- |----- *C/m/m
You'll be scratchin' like a ho-und the min-ute you start to mess a-round

----- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .
Chorus: Poi-son I---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on I---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . |Dm . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |
Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou--ound-----
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

F . . . | . . .
Bridge: Measles make you bumpy and Mumps will make you lumpy

|C . . . | . . .
And Chicken Pox 'll make you jump and twitch

|F . . . | . . .
A Common Cold 'll fool ya and Whoopin' Cough can cool ya

|G\----- |G\----- G7\\
But, Poison Ivy, lord 'll make you itch

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\
You're gonna need an ocean-n of Cala-mine Lotion-n

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\----- |----- *C/m/m
You'll be scratchin' like a ho-und the min-ute you start to mess a-round

----- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .
Chorus: Poi-son I---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on I---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . |Dm . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |
Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou--ound-----
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\
Outro: La-la la-la la-La-- La-la la-la la-La--

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\
La-la la-la la-La-- La-la la-la la-La--

House of the Rising Sun

By Georgia Turner and Bert Martin; Performed by The Animals 1964

Intro: Am(3) E7(3) Am(3) E7(3)

Strum: pluck outside strings 1X; inside strings 2X

Sing: Low A

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
My mother was a tai-lor. She sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Or-leans

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
Now, the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
And the only time that he'll be satis-fied Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
Oh, Mother, tell your chil-dren Not to do what I have done.

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
To spend your lives in sin and misery In the house of the risin' sun.

Change Strum: 1 - 2& 3&

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
Well, I've got one foot on the platform. The other foot on the train

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F Am C E7 E7
Well, there's a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

Am E7 Am Am(1)
And God, I know I'm one.

The Addams Family

By Vic Mizzy 1964

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    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----

```

Verse 1

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    C          Dm      G7      C
They're creepy and they're kooky, Mysterious and spooky,
    C          Dm      G7      C
They're all together ooky, the Addams Family.
    C          Dm      G7      C
Their house is a museum, where people come to see 'em
    C          Dm      G7      C/
They really are a scre- am, the Addams Family.

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Interlude

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
                    Neat!                Sweet!                Petite!

```

Verse 2

```

    C          Dm      G7      C
So get a witches shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on
    C          Dm      G7*     C/
We're gonna pay a call on the Addams family.
*one D DU, diff. than original

```

Interlude:

```

    C          Dm      G7      C      C          Dm      G7      C/
A---3---7-3---0---5---1-2---5-2---3---3---7-3---0---5---3-2---0-2-3---
E-3-----1-----3-0---3-----1-----3-----
C-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----

```

Repeat Intro:

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----

```

Outro

```

    G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/
A---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---
E-3-----3-----3-----3-----
C-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----

```

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  G7/  C/
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-3---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x---3-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x---(0)-----

```