

2021 Favorite Silly Songs (Revised 09/09/2021)

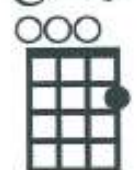
ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI	3
IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMING.....	4
HIGH HOPES	5
HE PLAYED HIS UKULELE AS THE SHIP WENT DOWN	6
WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS.....	8
JAMES, HOLD THE LADDER STEADY!	10
HOW CAN I MISS YOU IF YOU WON'T GO AWAY	11
I'M IN LOVE WITH A BIG BLUE FROG.....	12
BLAME IT ON THE UKULELE	13
OO-KOO-LAY-LAY	14
PLEASE DON'T BURY ME	16
FIVE POUNDS OF POSSUM.....	18
BABY SHARK	19
DEAD SKUNK	20
CHICKEN LIP AND LIZARD HIPS.....	21
DEAR ABBEY	22
THERE AIN'T NO BUGS ON ME	24
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS	25
LITTLE BLUE MAN	26
CHARLIE BROWN.....	28
YAKY YAK.....	29
FLAMIN' UKULELE IN THE SKY	30

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

 4fr
 3111

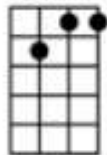
F7

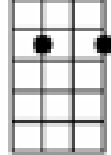
 231

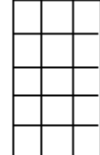
E


 3331

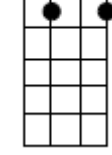
Substitute for Bb, but don't play G string

Gm7


Em7


Am7
 C6


Bm7


C#dim
 Dbdim


On Top of Spaghetti

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

Intro: C(3) F(3) C7(3 + 2) Strum: Down, Up, Up Sing: C string

/ **F** **C** **G7** **C**
On top of spag-hetti, all covered with cheese, I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 / It rolled off the table and on to the floor And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 / It rolled in the garden and under a bush And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

Kazoo interlude

C7(6) F(12) C(12) G7(12) C(6) C7(6) F(12) C(12) G7(12) C(6)

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 / The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be And then the next summer it grew into a tree

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 / The tree was all covered, all covered with moss And on it grew meatball and tomato sauce

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 / So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.

If I Knew You Were Coming...

By Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, and Clem Watts 1950

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4 + 3)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: E string

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, baked a cake, baked a cake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

C **G7** **C**
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, grandest band in the land

C **G7** **C** **C7**
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, and spread the welcome mat for you, Oh...

F **C**
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

Am **C** **[F Dm]** **G7**
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

Kazoo Interlude: C(8) C(8) G7 C C(8) C(8) G7 C

F **C**
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

Am **C** **[F Dm]** **G7**
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

C **G7** **C**
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

Ending: G7 C tremolo
howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

High Hopes

By James Van Heusen & Sammy Cahn; Performed by Doris Day 1959

Intro: C(4) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: G string

C F G7 C
Just what makes that little old ant.... think he'll move that rubber tree plant

C7 F(1) F7(1) G7 C
Anyone knows... an ant, can't Move that rubber tree plant, but he's got

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he's got / high hopes, / he's got / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

C C7
Time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm
Just remember that ant / / / Oops! There goes another rubber tree...

G7 Dm G7 Dm C G7
Oops! There goes another rubber tree... Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant

C Dm G7 C
Once there was... a silly old ram... thought he'd punch a hole in a dam

C7 F(1) F7(1) G7 C
No one could make that ram, scam! He kept buttin' that dam, 'cause he had

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

C C7
Time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm
Just remember that ram / / / Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt...

G7 Dm G7 Dm C
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt... Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam, he had

F C D7 G7
/ High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! Problems

C C7
Just a toy balloon They'll be bursted soon

F F(1) tap, tap tap G7 Dm G7 C
They're just bound to go pop / / / Oops! There goes another problem ker-plop...there goes

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C(1) G7(1) C(1)
Another problem ker-plop... There goes another problem ker-plop... ker - plop!

He Played His Ukulele as the Ship Went Down

By Leslie Homes 1932

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ei4pZT1spBY>

Intro: C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: G – G

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee a ship that got ship-wrecked at sea

C F G7 C
The bravest man was Captain Brown and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
All the crew were in despair some rushed here and others rushed there.....

C F G7 C
But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The pets on board were all scared stiff, the cats meowed and the monkeys sniffed

C F G7 C
The old green parrot hung upside down saying scratch a polly wolly as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
The crow's nest fell and killed the crow The starboard watch was two hours slow.....

C F G7 C
But the Captain sang yo-dee-oh-doh and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The Captain's wife was on the ship and he was glad she'd made the trip

C F G7 C
But as she could swim she might not drown so he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
They sprung a leak just after dark and through the hole came a hungry shark....

C F G7 C
It bit the skipper near the watermark and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

G7(1) / / /
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

C F G7 C
The skipper shouted fore and aft, I'll have no slackers a-board this craft

C F G7 C
So understand said Captain Brown "I want everybody present when the ship goes down!"

C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

F C Am D7 G7(1)
"The Cook's gone mad and Bosun's lame, the rudder has gone and the ship's a-flame!"

C F G7 C
"My G-string's flat but all the same, I'll play my ukulele as the ship goes down!"

G7(1) / / / G7(1) C(1)
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo - hoooo

When I'm Cleaning Windows

By George Formby; Sang with Vera Lynn for WWII troops 1936

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sfmAeijj5cM>

Intro: G(4) A7(4) D(4) G(4) Strum: Steady shuffle Sing: G string

G(1) **A7(1)** **D(1)** **G(4)**
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob. For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

G **G7** **C** **A7**
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be.

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
If you could see what I can see when I'm cleaning windows.

G **G7** **C** **A7**
The honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo.

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
You'd be surprised at things they do when I'm cleaning windows.

B7 **E7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

A7 **D** **D7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

G **G7** **C** **A7**
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows.

G **G7** **C** **A7**
The chambermaid sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall.

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
My minds not on my work at all when I'm cleaning windows

G **G7** **C** **A7**
I know a fellow such a swell, He has a thirst it's plain to tell.

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
I've seen him drink his bath as well when I'm cleaning windows

B7 **E7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

A7 **D** **D7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

James, Hold the Ladder Steady!

By John D. Loudermilk; Performed Sue Thompson 1962

Intro: G(4) D(4) G(8)

Strum: Fast shuffle

Sing: Low G

Chorus:

G **D**
James... James ... / hold the ladder steady; James... James .../ I'm packed and I am ready.

G **G7** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C(1)**
James .. James ... / hold the ladder steady; I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-ar-arms.

G **D** **G(4)**
I'm a'comin' down to your arms!

Ending (Fade):

G **D** **G(4)** **G** **D** **G(4)**
I'm a'comin' down to your arms; I'm a'comin' down to your arms;

G **D** **G(3)**
I'm a'comin' down to your arms!

D **G** **C** **D**
Now, James and I... we went to mama and showed her my diamond ring

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
She said, my poor little baby, you must be crazy, to think of such a thing. **Repeat chorus**

Verse 2:

D **G** **C** **D**
Now, James and I ... we went to daddy and said that we want to be wed.

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Dad said, nope, you'll just have to elope, and laughed as he went to bed. **Repeat chorus**

Bridge:

C **G** **D** **G**
I'd hate to see 'em in the morning, when... they both completely flip.

C **A** **C** **D**
He'll be sayin' they can't; she'll be feeling faint and I'll be kissing my husband's lips.

Repeat chorus 2X

I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog

By Peter Paul & Mary 1967

Intro: G(2) D7(2) G(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: G string

G **D7**
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me
G **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
It's not as bad as it appears he wears glasses and he's six foot three ... Well,
G **D7**
I'm not worried about our kids ... I know they'll turn out neat
G **G7** **C7**
They'll be great lookin' 'cause they'll have my face
G **D7** **G** **D7**
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet! ... Well,

G **D7**
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me
G **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
He's not as bad as he appears He's got rhythm and a P.H. D.... Well,
G **D7**
I know we can make things work He's got good fam'ly sense
G **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia His daddy an en- charned prince

Repeat verse with kazoo

G(12) D7(4) G(4) C7(4) G(2) D7(2) G(2) D7(2)

G **D7**
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me And it's prob'ly clear to you
G **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
The value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue ... Well,
G **D7**
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me
G **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **C7(1) mute**
I've got it tattooed on my chest It says, PH RO G It's frog to me
G **D7** **G(2)** **G7(2)** **C7(2)** **C#dim(2)** **G(3)** **D7(1)** **G(1)**
PH - RO - G !!

Oo-Koo-Lay-Lay

By Cali Rose 2005

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HOfBcAVGZ9A>

Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(2)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: E

C(2) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)
/ La-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La

C C
What is this thing? People want to know

D7 D7
If it's a violin, Then where's the bow?

G7 G7
Is it a baby guitar with teeny-weeny strings?

[C F] G7 G7(1)
/ It's really cute but what is this thing? Well it's an

A7 D7
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an

G7 C
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay And it's

A7 D7
Really really really fun to play-ay, it's an

G7 C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

C C D7 D7
Here's a little history, We can thank the Portuguese,

G7 G7
They brought it to Hawaii long ago and

[C F] G7 G7(1)
/ Pretty soon the whole world would know About the

A7 **D7**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an
G7 **C**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It puts a
A7 **D7**
Smiley, smiley, smiley in your day-ay It's an
G7 **C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

C **C**
Made of plastic, glue and wood.
D7 **D7**
But something about it makes you feel so good
G7 **G7**
And lots of people are heeding the call:
[C F] G7 G7(1)
/ Thinking big, but keeping it small Playing the

A7 **D7**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an
G7 **C**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It
A7 **D7**
Shoo-oose your blues-oz away-ay It's an
G7 **C(4)**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay Yeah, it's an

A7 **D7**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay An
G7 **C(4)**
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay You're gonna
A7 **D7**
"Ooh" and "ah" and say -ay It's an
G7 **C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**
Oo-koo oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

C(2) D7(2) G7(2) C(5) pause C6(1) Fan (smile!)
/ La-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La

D G D
Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless fancy free

D E7 A
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me

D G D
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie

G D A D D
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye

Chorus:

G D
Please don't bury me... down in that cold cold ground,

D A A
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

D G D
Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes, and the

G D A D(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4)
Deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

Ending:

G(4) D(4) A(4) D / /

Five Pounds of Possum

By The Moron Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=455swz8jrpU>

Intro: C(2) C(2) F(2) G7(2) C(2) C(1)

Strum: Fast shuffle

Sing: G string

Verse 1: Sung very slow and sad first time only

C / F C
My children are hungry, my dog.. needs a bone.

C / D7 G
I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.

C / F C
An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,

C / G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight. Well

Chorus

C F C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

C D7 G
If I can run him over, every thing will be all right.

C F C
We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;

C G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

Kazoo interlude: C C F C C C D7 G C C F C C C G C

C F C
Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.

C D7 G
Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.

C F C
I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."

C G C
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

1. Repeat chorus
2. Repeat last verse
3. Then repeat chorus and tag

Baby Shark

By Pinkfong

2016

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8k3b73HHpc>

Intro: G C G* D

Strum: Pat-Pull (1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +)

Sing: D

G* or Em

N.C. G

Ba-a-by shark Do do do do do do

C

Baby shark Do do do do do do

G*

Baby shark Do do do do do do

D

Baby shark Do do do do do do

G

Mommy shark [Do.....]

C

Mommy shark [Do.....]

G*

Mommy shark [Do.....]

D

Mommy shark [Do.....]

G

Daddy shark [Do.....]

C

Daddy shark [Do.....]

G*

Daddy shark [Do.....]

D

Daddy shark [Do.....]

G

Grandma shark [Do.....]

C

Grandma shark [Do.....]

G*

Grandma shark [Do.....]

D

Grandma shark [Do.....]

G

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

C

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

G*

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

D

Grandpa shark [Do.....]

G

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

C

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

G*

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

D

Let's go hunt [Do.....]

G

Run away [Do.....]

C

Run away [Do.....]

G*

Run away [Do.....]

D

Run away [Do.....]

G

Safe at last [Do.....]

C

Safe at last [Do.....]

G*

Safe at last [Do.....]

D

Safe at last [Do.....]

G

It's thee end [Do.....]

C

It's thee end [Do.....]

G*

It's thee end [Do.....]

D

It's thee end [Do.....]

G

Dead Skunk

By Loudon Wainwright III

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

Intro: G(4) D7(4) C(4) G(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: D

G D
Crossin' the highway late last night
C G
He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right
G D
He didn't see the station wagon car
C G
The skunk got squashed and there you are! You got yer . . .

CHORUS:

G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
You got yer dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Stinkin' to high Heaven! (chorus X2 to end)

G D
Take a whiff on me, that ain't no rose!
C G
Roll up yer window and hold yer nose
G D
You don't have to look and you don't have to see
C G
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory! You got yer . . .

CHORUS:

G D
Yeah you got yer dead cat and you got yer dead dog
C G
On a moonlight night you got yer dead toad frog
G D
Got yer dead rabbit and yer dead raccoon
C G
The blood and the guts they're gonna make you swoon! You got yer . .

CHORUS:

Chicken Lip and Lizard Hips

By John & Nancy Cassidy; Performed by The Boss <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nJMrU0scAN0>

Intro: G(4) D(4) G(5) mute **Strum:** Pat - Pull **Sing:** G

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

Oh, [G] when I was a little kid I [C] never liked to [G] eat,
[G] Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd [D] dump them on her feet,
But [G] then one day she made this soup, I [C] ate it all in [G] bed,
I [G] asked her what she put in it, and [D] this is what she [G] said:

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

I [G] went into the bathroom and [C] stood beside the [G] sink,
I said, [G] "I'm feeling slightly ill, I [D] think I'd like a drink."
[G] Mama said "I've just the thing, I'll [C] get it in a [G] wink,
It's [G] full of lots of protein, and [D] vitamins I [G] think."

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this My stomach makes noises whenever I kiss

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head But my stomach tells me to write you instead

F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Noise-maker Noise-maker Noise-maker

F **C** **C** **D7** **G**
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
F **G** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

C **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught

C **F** **C**
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze

C **G** **C**
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees

F **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Just married Just married Just married

F **C** **C** **D7** **G**
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
F **G** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

F **G** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

F **G** **C** **C**
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

There Ain't No Bugs on Me

Folk Tune

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TY8vLI4buo>

Intro: D(2) D(2) G(2) G(2) **Strum:** Boom scratch **Sing:** D - G

Chorus (repeat after every verse)

[G] There ain't no bugs on me, there ain't no bugs on **[D]** me

There may be bugs on some of you mugs, but there ain't no bugs on **[G]** me

[G] Juney bug comes in the month of June, lightning bug comes in **[D]** May

Bed bug comes any ol' time but he ain't gonna **[G]** stay

[G] Mosquito he flies high, mosquito he flies **[D]** low

If old mosquito land on me, he ain't gonna fly no **[G]** more

[G] Peanut sittin' on a railroad track, his heart was all a-**[D]**flutter

Along came a choo-choo down the track, "toot-toot" peanut **[G]** butter

[G] We had a cat down on the farm, she ate a ball of **[D]** yarn,

When the little kittens were born, they all had sweaters **[G]** on

[G] A doctor fell into a well and broke his collar**[D]**bone.

I think he should tend to the sick and leave the well a**[G]**lone

[G] Little bugs have little-er bugs sitting on their backs to **[D]** bite 'em.

Little-er bugs have still littler-er bugs and so ad infi**[G]**nitum.

Play chorus twice at the end

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

By Sherman Brothers for Disney; Performed in Mary Poppins movie

Intro: C(4) G(4) D(4) G(4)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: D

Chorus:

G **D** **D7** **G**
It's... Supercali fragilistic expiali docious! Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.

G **G7** **C** **G** **D** **G**
If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound precocious, Supercali fragilistic expiali docious!

G **D** **G** **D**
Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay

G **D**
Because I was afraid to speak, when I was just a lad,

D **D7** **G**
Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.

G **G7** **C**
But then one day I learned a word that saved me aching nose,

A **A7** **D(1)**
The biggest word I ever heard, and this is how it goes:

Repeat chorus

G **D**
I traveled all around the world and everywhere I went,

D **D7** **G**
I'd use this word and all would say, "There goes a clever gent".

G **G7** **C**
When dukes and maharajas pass the time of day with me,

A **A7** **D**
I'd say me special word and then they ask me out to tea.

Repeat chorus

Little Blue Man

By Betty Johnson 1958

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hAbU6-Yuuy0>

Intro: G(3+3) C(3+3) Strum: Down, up, up Sing: D

G C G G C G
One morning when I was out shopping, though you'll find it hard to believe.

C G G D7 G
A little blue man came out of the crowd and timidly tugged at my sleeve.

Chorus:

G C G G D7
I wuv you! I wuv you! said the little blue man. I wuv you! I wuv you to bits.

G C G D7 G
I wuv you! He loved me, said the little blue man, and scared me right out of my wits.

G C G G C G
I hurried back to my apartment, I rushed in and I closed the door.

C G G D7 G
But there on the desk stood the little blue man, who started to tell me once more.

Chorus:

G C G G D7
I wuv you! I wuv you! said the little blue man. I wuv you! I wuv you to bits.

G C G D7 G
I wuv you! He loved me, said the little blue man, and scared me right out of my wits.

G C G G C G
For weeks after that I was haunted, though no one could see him but me.

C G G D7 G
Right by my side was the little blue man, wherever I happened to be ('I wuv you!')

G C G G C G
One evening in wild desperation, I rushed to a rooftop in town.

C G G D7 G
And over the side pushed the little blue man who sang to me all the way down.

Charlie Brown

By The Coasters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AWXgQa38Pkw>

Intro: A(4) D(4) A(8)

Strum: Boom scratch

Sing: E string

A **A7**
Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum I smell smoke in the auditorium

D **A**
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

E7 **D** **A(1)**
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

A **A7**
That's him on his knees, I know that's him From 7 come 11 down in the boys' gym

D **A**
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

E7 **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

D **A**
Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofin' in the hall?

D **E7** **X**
Who's always throwin' spit balls? Guess who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

A **A7**
Who walks in the classroom cool and slow? Who calls the English teacher Daddy-O?

D **A**
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

E7 **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

Kazoo: A(8) A(4) A7(4) D(8) A(8) E7(4) D(4) A(1)

A **A7**
Who walks in the classroom cool and slow? Who calls the English teacher Daddy-O?

D **A**
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

E7 **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

Yakey Yak

By The Coasters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sd4MIK0rHxQ>

Intro: G(4) C(4) D7(4)

Strum: Boom scratch

Sing: G

G(1) . G(4)
/ Take out the papers and the trash

G(1) C(4)
/ Or you don't get no spending cash

C(1) D7(4)
/ If you don't scrub that kitchen floor

D7(1)
/ You ain't gonna rock and roll no

G /
More; Yakety yak; don't talk back!

G(1) . G(4)
/ Just finish cleaning up your room

G(1) C(4)
/ Let's see that dust fly with that broom

C(1) D7(4)
/ Get all that garbage out of sight

D7(1)
/ Or you don't go out Friday

G /
Nght; Yakety yak; don't talk back!

Kazoo: G(8) G(8) C(8) D7(8) G(8)

G(1) . G(4)
/ You just put on your coat and hat

G(1) C(4)
/ And walk yourself to the laundry mat

C(1) D7(4)
/ And when you finish doing that

D7(1)
/ Bring in the dog and put out the

G /
Cat Yakety yak; don't talk back!

G(1) . G(4)
/ Don't you give me no dirty looks

G(1) C(4)
/ Your father's hip, he knows what cooks

C(1) D7(4)
/ Just tell your hoodlum friends outside

D7(1)
/ You ain't got time to take a

G /
Ride Yakety yak; don't talk back!

Repeat from *****

G(1) . G(4) G(1) . G(4) G(1) . G(5)
/ Yakety yak. Yakety yak..... / Yakety yak. Yakety yak..... / Yakety yak. Yakety yak!

Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky

By Pops Bayless 2002

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JqG6d-dumxk>

Intro: C(4) G(4) C(4) **Strum:** Calypso **Sing:** E

Verse 1: I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.
And then a vision, flashed 'fore my eye-eye-eyes, of a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus:

That flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, lord.
That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

Verse 2: I was a preacher, I fell from grace. Got caught nekkid, at Mabel's place
I asked forgiveness, and God's reply-y-y, was a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus

Verse 3: I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck
But now it's my turn, to testify-y-y, 'bout a flaming' uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus

Verse 4: So as you wander, life's rocky road, and start to stumble, beneath the load
Your sweat and toil, will sanctify- y- y, that flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

Chorus

Ending: play slowly

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of ang-el wings
(~ = tremolo) That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky——y!