

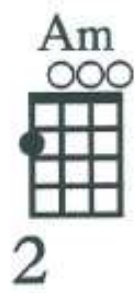
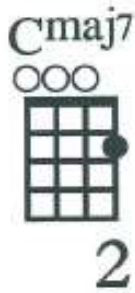
2025 Spooky Songbook (Revised 10/01/2025)

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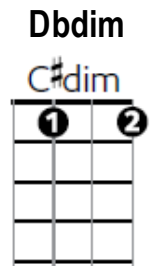
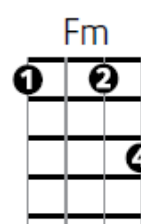
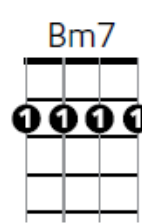
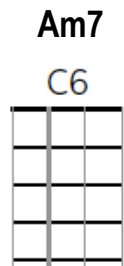
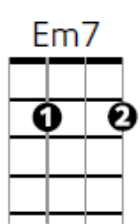
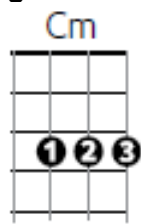
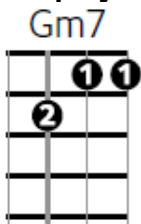
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Common Chords



Substitute for B^b,
but don't play G string



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** **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**
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, 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, 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

Am

He did the mash - **he did** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F

G7

He did the mash - it caught on in a flash **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

Am

They did the mash - **they did** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F

G7

They did the mash - it caught on in a flash **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 Jack / 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

Am

It's now the mash - ***It's now*** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F

G7

It's now the mash - it caught on in a flash ***It's now*** the mash - ***It's now*** the monster mash

C

Am

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band And my monster mash is the hit of the land

F

G7

For you, the living, this mash was meant, too 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

C(1)

Then you can mash – ***Then you can*** monster mash!

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!

Verse 4:

Then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
He started to rock, really rockin' around

C F
It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune
 G7 C
"Sing-a bop bop a loopa loopa bam bam boom"

Chorus C:

 C
Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater
 G7
Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater
 C F
(I like short shorts) flying purple people eater
 G7 C
What a sight to see!

Verse 5:

 C
Well, he went on his way and what do you know?
 G7 C
I saw him last night on a TV show,
 C F
He was blowing it out really knockin' em dead,
 G7 C
Playing rock'n'roll music through the horn in his head

Chorus D:

 C
It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
 G7
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
 C
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater
 G7 C
Sure looks strange to me.

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**

My Guy, Frankenstein

Adapted lyrics to the tune of "Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue"

Intro: C(4) E7(4) A7(4) D7(4) G7(4) C(4) **Strum:** Calypso **Sing:** E

Verse 1:

C **E7** **A7**
Six foot nine, eyes that shine Got a face like Frankenstein,
D7 **G7** **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(4)**
Has anybody seen my guy?

Verse 2:

C **E7** **A7**
Ugly face, bolted in place He's the monster I embrace
D7 **G7** **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(3)**
Has anybody seen my guy?

Bridge:

NC **E7** **A7**
Now if you run into a six foot nine, all covered in slime,
D7 **G7(1)** **D7(1)** **G7(1)**
He's so fine, and he's all mine Hug him... hug him...hug him

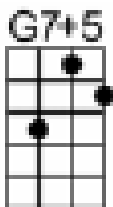
G7+5 (Tremelo)

Fine !

Verse 3:

C **E7** **A7**
Can he love, can he woo? I will squeeze him til he's blue?
D7 **G7** **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(3)**
Has anybody seen my guy?

Repeat from Bridge



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

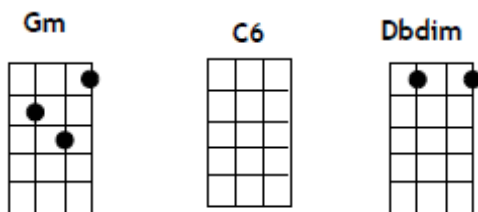
Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
 You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
Gm **C6** **Gm** **C6**
 And if a fellow looks at you, for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'
Gm /
 I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand
C6(1) Tap Tap Tap **Dbdim(1)** **Dbdim(1)**
 And then 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

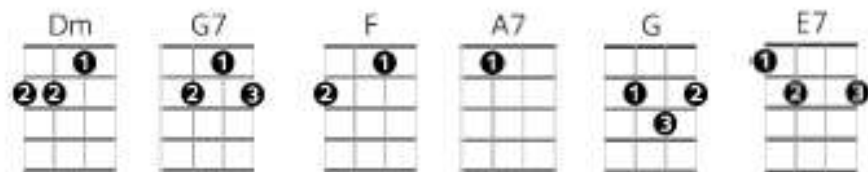
F D^m
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

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

|-----0-----|
|-----1-----|
|-2-4-2-0-2-|
|-----2-----|



Waltzing Matilda

By Banjo Paterson Australia Bush Song 1895

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 C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda 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 C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda 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 C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda 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 C Am F G7
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda 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

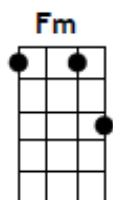
C Fm C(7)
Somewhere walkin' ... after midnight searching for me

/ 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 E7
/ 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 I 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: E

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 **C7** **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 **C7** **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 **C7** **F**
You made me ashamed to face Mary, barely had the strength to tell

Chorus

Chorus

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: Fast 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

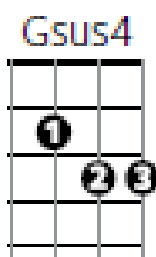
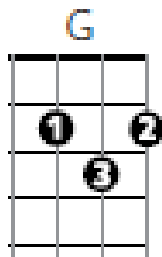
Dm Am G F(4)
 / Perhaps I may become a highwayman a-gain

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 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 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 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 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 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 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa 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: Fingerpick

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.

Bad Moon Rising

By John Fogerty 1985

Intro: G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) **Strum:** Calypso (chunk on 2nd beat) **Sing:** B

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)
I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)
I see earth - quakes and lightning I see bad times today

Chorus:

C G
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

D C G(8)
There's a bad moon on the rise

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)
I hear hurri - canes a blowing I know the end is coming soon

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)
I fear rivers over flowing I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

C G
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

D C G(8)
There's a bad moon on the rise

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)
Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)
Looks like we're in for nasty weather One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus: Repeat 2X

C G
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

D C G(8)
There's a bad moon on the rise.

End: D(2) G(1)

The Addams Family

By Vic Mizzy

1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U3dKQ3NInjs&feature=youtu.be>

```

      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-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x----- (0) -----x-x-----

```

Verse 1

```

      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.

```

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-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x----- (0) -----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)----- (0) ----- (0) ----- (0) --

```

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-----
G-----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)----- (0) ----- (0) ----- (0) -----

```

```

      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) -----

```

Witchy Woman

By The Eagles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAVpzFFQ0J4>

Intro: Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4) Strum: Slow calypso Sing: D

Dm A7 A7 Dm
Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,

Dm A7 A7 Dm
Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on an endless flight

Dm A7 Dm
Woo-hoo... witchy woman, see how high she flies

Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4)
Woo-hoo....witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eyes

Dm A7 A7 Dm
She had me spell-bound in the night. Dancing shadows in the fire light

Dm A7 A7 Dm
Crazy laughter in a-nother room, She drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

Dm A7 Dm
Woo-hoo... witchy woman, see how high she flies

Dm A7 A7 Dm
Woo-hoo....witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eyes

Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4) Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4)
Ah__ Ah __ Ah _____

Dm Dm
I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,

Gm F Dm
She's been sleepin in the devil's bed.

Dm Dm
There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,

A7 Dm
She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

Dm A7 Dm
Woo-hoo ...witchy woman, see how high she flies

Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(1)
Woo-hoo....witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eye

Time Warp

By Richard O'Brien; From The Rocky Horror Picture Show 1973 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doq7NErgCoU>

Intro: A(4) B7(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) Strum: Fast rock beat Sing:

A B7 [G D] A
It's astounding; time is fleeting madness takes its toll.

A B7 [G D] A
But listen closely - not for very much longer - I've got to - keep control.

A B7 G D A
I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when

A B7
The blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling....

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

N.C. E7 A
It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

N.C. E7 A
With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

D A
But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

A B7 [G D] A
It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all.

A B7 [G D] A
In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion, Well secluded I'll see all.

A B7 G D A
With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip, yeah and nothing can ever be the same

A B7
You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation!

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

A

Well I was walking down the street just-a having a think

A

D

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, he shook me up,

D

A

It took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,

E7

D

A

He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again.

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

N.C.

E7

A

It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

N.C.

E7

A

With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

D

A

But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

Repeat *****

Black Magic Woman

By Peter Green; Performed by Fleetwood Mac & Santana 1968 & 1970

Intro: Dm (8)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: D

Dm / Dm Dm / A7

/ I got a black magic woman, / I got a black magic woman,

A7 Dm Dm Gm

/ I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind, I can't see,

Gm Dm A7 Dm

/ But she's a black magic woman, and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

Dm Dm Dm A7

/ Don't turn your back on me baby, / Don't turn your back on me baby

A7 Dm Dm Gm

/ Don't turn your back on me baby, stop messin' around with your tricks

Gm Dm A7 Dm

/ Don't turn your back on me, baby, you can't play with my heart just for kicks

Kazoo: Verse above

Dm Dm Dm A7

/ You got a spell on me baby, / you got your spell on me, baby,

A7 Dm Dm Gm

/ You got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone

Gm Dm A7 Dm

/ I need you so bad, magic woman I can't leave you a-lone

Dm Dm Dm A7

/ I got a black magic woman, / I got a black magic woman,

A7 Dm Dm Gm

/ I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind, I can't see,

Gm Dm A7 Dm

/ But she's a black magic woman, and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

Long Black Veil

By Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gm-6Bu9XgFg>

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

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: Low G

G

Ten years ago on a cold dark night

D7

C

G

Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

G

There were few at the scene but they all agreed

D7

C

G

G

That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

Chorus:

C

G

C

G

G

She walks these hills in a long black veil

C

G

C

G

G

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G

C

G

C

D7

G

G

Nobody knows. / Nobody sees. / Nobody knows but me.

G

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?

D7

C

G

If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

G

I spoke not a word though it meant my life

D7

C

G

G

For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Chorus:

C

G

C

G

G

She walks these hills in a long black veil

C

G

C

G

G

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G

C

G

C

D7

G

G

Nobody knows. / Nobody sees. / Nobody knows but me

G

The scaffold was high and eternity near

D7

C

G

She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

G

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

D7

C

G

G

In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Last Chorus:

C

G

C

G

G

She walks these hills in a long black veil

C

G

C

G

G

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G

C

G

C

D7

G

G

Nobody knows. / Nobody sees. / Nobody knows but me.

G

C

G

C

D7

G

G

Nobody knows. / Nobody sees. / Nobody knows but me.

Delilah

By Barry Mason & Les Reed; Performed by Tom Jones 1968

Intro: Am(6) E7(6) Am(12) Strum: Fast down, up, up Sing: E

Am **E7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Am **E7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

A A7 Dm
She was my woman

Am **E7** **Am G7**
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

C **G**
My my my Delilah

G **G7** **C**
Why why why Delilah

C **C7** **F** **Dm**
I could see that girl was no good for me

C **G7** **C** **E7**
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Am **E7**
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Am **E7**
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing

Am **E7** **Am** **G7**
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

C **G**
 My my my Delilah
G **G7** **C**
 Why why why Delilah
C **C7** **F** **Dm**
 So before they come to break down the door
 C **G** **C** **E7**
 Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

(12 beats each): **Am** **E7** **Am** **E7**

A **A7** **Dm**
 She stood there laughing
Am **E7** **Am** **G7**
 I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

C **G**
 My my my Delilah
G **G7** **C**
 Why why why Delilah
C **C7** **F** **Dm**
 So before they come to break down the door
 C **G** **C**
 Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more
 Am **E7**
 Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any
Am **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am** /
 Mo -- oo -- oo -- oo -- ore.