

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

Hallelulele apologies to Leonard Cohen (from Sneaky Tiki Ukulele Club 2015)

1st Note: E

Tempo:

Intro: C / Am / C / Am /

Verse 1:

C Am C Am
I heard there was a list of chords, that I should play till I get bored.
F G C G
My teacher told me I must practice daily.
C F G Am F
I've strummed those chords a thousand times, maybe some day I'll get them right.
G E7 Am
Nobody's looking now I'll play them my way.

Chorus:

F Am F C G C
Hallelu-lele, uku-lele, hallelu-lele, uku-le-e-e-e-le.

Verse 2:

C Am C Am
Well I used to play all by myself, I'd take my uke off the shelf,
F G C G
and play the same 12 song over and over.
C F G Am F
I played it till I thought I'd puke, I was tempted to break my uke,
G E7 Am
Cuz I'll never sound as good as that re-cording.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

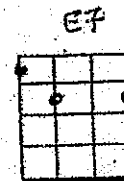
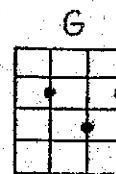
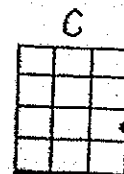
C Am C Am
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,
F G C G
from songs held in their secret song-book.
C F G Am F
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,
G E7 Am
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.

Chorus:

Verse 4:

C Am C Am
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,
F G C G
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.
C F G Am F
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.
G E7 Am
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.

Chorus:



The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

by Captain Tractor

Well I [G] used to be a farmer, and I [C] made a [D] living [G] fine
I [C] had a little [G] stretch of land [D] along the CP line
But [G] times went by and though I tried, the [C] money [D] wasn't [G]
there
And the [C] bankers came and [G] took my land and [D] told me fair is [G]
fair

I [Em] looked for every kind of job the [Am] answer always no
Hire you [Em] now they always laughed we [D] just let 20 go
The [Em] government they promised me a [Am] measly a little sum
But [Em] I've got too much pride to end up [D] just another bum

[C] Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone
[Am↓] I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [D↓] river Saskatchewan

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (*Ho!*) **Hi!** [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G]
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains
And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (*Hey!*) **Hi!** [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well you [G] think the local farmers would [C] know [D] that I'm at [G]
large

But [C] just the other [G] day I found an [D] unprotected barge
I [G] snuck up right behind them and [C] they were [D] none the [G] wiser

I [C] rammed the ship and [G] sank it and [D] stole the ferti-[G]-lizer

[Em] Bridge outside of Moose Jaw [Am] spans the mighty river

[Em] Farmers cross with so much fear their [D] stomachs are a-quiver

[Em] 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's [Am] hiding in the bay

[Em] I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [D] sail off with their hayyyyy

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well, [G] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [C] always [D] at my [G] throat

He [C] followed on the [G] shorelines cause he [D] didn't own a boat

But the [G] cutbacks were a-coming and the [C] Mountie [D] lost his [G] job

So [C] now he's sailing [G] with me and we [D] call him Salty [G] Bob!

A [Em] swinging sword and skull and bones are [Am] pleasant company

I [Em] never pay my income tax and [D] screw the GST (Screw it!)

[Em] Sailing down to Saskatoon the [Am] terror of the sea

If you [Em] wanna reach the Co-op boy, you [D] gotta get by me

HAHAR!

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well the [G] pirate life's appealing but you [C] don't just [D] find it [G] here

I [C] hear in North Al-[G]-berta there's a [D] band of buccaneers

They [G] roam the Athabasca from [C] Smith to [D] Fort Mc-[G]-Kay

And you're [C] gonna lose your [G] Stetson if you [D] have to pass their [G] way

Well [Em] winter is a-coming and a [Am] chill in the breeze

My[Em] pirate days are over once the [D] river starts to freeze

But [Em] I'll be back in spring time for [Am] now I have to go

I [Em] hear there's lots of plundering down [D] in New Mexico

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

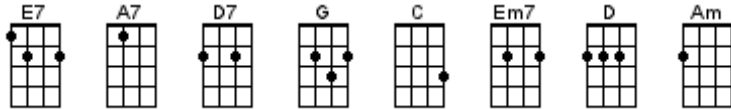
When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Repeat chorus 3 times -> second time is acapella]

HAHAHARRRR AY!

Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke 1944 (from Going My Way – Bing Crosby)



Tempo: 145 1st Note: B

INTRO: / 1 2 / [G] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓ 2 / 1

[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] mule? [G]

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears.
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears. [G]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak.
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub-[A7]born [D7] streak.
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule! [G]↓

[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] pig? [G]

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face.
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace. [G]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food.
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex-[D]treme-[A7]ly [D7] rude.
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig! [G]↓

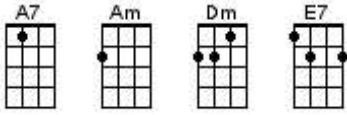
[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] fish? [G]

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook.
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book. [G]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought,
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught.
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish! [G]↓

[N.C.] And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo, [A7]
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few. [G]
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you. [A7]
[D7]↓ You can be better than you [E7] are. [E7]
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [G]↓

Bad Minor Moon Rising

John Fogerty Arr. Mike Krabbers



Intro: first 2 lines of verse:

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising

[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way

[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin'

[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

Chorus:

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing

[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon

[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing

[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether

[Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die

[Am] Looks like we're [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather

[Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life

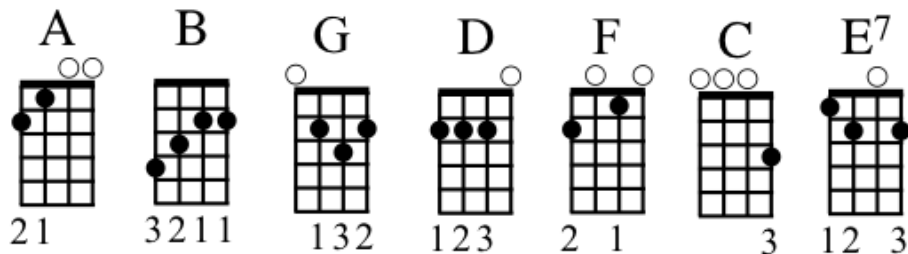
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

Repeat Chorus

Time Warp



Rocky Horror Picture Show



VERSE 1

A B
It's astounding, time is fleeting
G D A
Madness takes its toll
A B
But listen closely, not for very much longer
G D A
I've got to keep control
A B
I remember doing the time warp
G D A
Drinking those moments when
A B
The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling

BRIDGE

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

CHORUS

E7
It's just a jump to the left
A
And then a step to the right
E7
With your hands on your hips
A
You bring your knees in tight
D A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

VERSE 2

A B
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
G D A
So you can't see me, no not at all
A B
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention
G D A
Well secluded, I see all
A B
With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip
G D A
And nothing can ever be the same
A B
You're spaced out on sensation, like you're under sedation

BRIDGE

MIDDLE

A
Well I was walking down the street just a having a think
A
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
He shook me up, he took me by surprise
A
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes.
E7 D
He stared at me and I felt a change
A
Time meant nothing, never would again

BRIDGE

CHORUS

Monster Mash

Bobby "Boris" Pickett

I was working in the lab late one night
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my monster from the slab began to rise
And suddenly, to my surprise

(He did the mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the mash) He did the Monster Mash

From my laboratory in the Castle East
To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast
The ghouls all came from their humble abode
To get a jolt from my electrode

(And do the mash) And do the Monster Mash
(The monster mash) And do my graveyard smash
(To do the mash) They caught on in a flash
(To do the mash) To do the monster mash

The scene was rocking all were digging the sound
Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

Bridge

The Zombies were having fun (In-a-shoop-wha-ooo)

^{D7}
The party had just begun (In-a-shoop-wha-ooo)

^C
The guests included WolfMan (In-a-shoop-wha-ooo)

^{D7}
Dracula and his son

^G
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring

^{Em}
It seems he was worried 'bout just one thing

^C
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said

^{D7}
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

^G
(It's now the mash) It's now the Monster Mash

^{Em}
(The monster mash) And it's a graveyard smash

^C
(It's now the mash) It's caught on in a flash

^{D7}
(It's now the mash) It's now the Monster Mash

^G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band

^{Em}
And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land

^C
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too

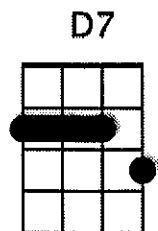
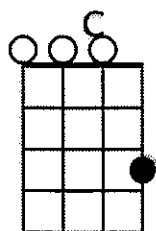
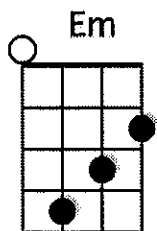
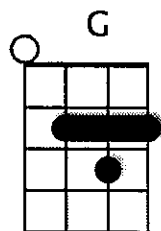
^{D7}
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

^G
(And you can Mash) And you can Monster Mash

^{Em}
(The monster mash) And do my graveyard Smash

^C
(And you can Mash) You'll catch on in a flash

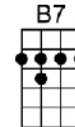
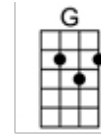
^{D7}
(Then you can Mash) Then you can Monster Mash



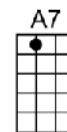
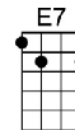
Has Anybody Seen My Ghoul? (G)

Scott Jamison

G B7
Five foot two, skin that's blue
E7
Full of pep and witch's brew
A7 D7 G A7
Has anybody seen my ghoul?



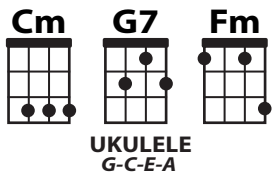
G B7
She's undead, so keep your head
E7
Avoid her if she hasn't fed
A7 D7 G
Has anybody seen my ghoul?



 B7 E7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur
A7
Trimmed in bangs, five inch fangs
D7
Call me 'cause you just found her!



G B7
I can't speak, leaves me weak
E7
Every time she starts to shriek
A7 D7
Has anybody seen my
A7 D7
Anybody seen my
A7 D7 G
Anybody seen my ghoul?



THIRTEEN NIGHTS OF HALLOWEEN

Parody by Betsy Manning (c) 2011

1. On the [Cm] FIRST night of Halloween
My [G7] Zombie sent to [Cm] me:
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
2. On the [Cm] SECOND night of Halloween
My [G7] Mummy sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
3. On the [Cm] THIRD night of Halloween
My [G7] Warlock sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
4. On the [Cm] FOURTH night of Halloween
My [G7] Coven sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 4 Black Cats,
3 Voo Doo Dolls,
2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
5. On the [Cm] FIFTH night of Halloween
My [G7] Vampire sent to [Cm] me:
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats, [Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
6. On the [Cm] SIXTH night of Halloween
My [G7] Werewolf sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats, [Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
- A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
7. On the [Cm] SEVENTH night of Halloween
[G7] Frankenstein sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 7 Witches Brewing,
6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats
[Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] In a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
8. On the [Cm] EIGHTH night of Halloween
Sam [G7] Hain sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 8 Vampires Drinking,
7 Witches Brewing,
6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats [Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] In a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
9. On the [Cm] NINTH night of Halloween
Fred [G7] Kruger sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 9 Skeltons Leaping,
8 Vampires Drinking,
7 Witches Brewing, 6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats [Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven
[Cm] In a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]
10. On the [Cm] TENTH night of Halloween
Jason [G7] Voorhees sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 10 Owls Hoo-Hoo'ing,
9 Skeltons Leaping, 8 Vampires Drinking,

THIRTEEN NIGHTS OF HALLOWEEN

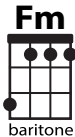
UKULELE
G-C-E-A



7 Witches Brewing, 6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats
[Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls, [G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven [Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]

11. On the [Cm] ELEVENTH night of Halloween
Headless [G7] Horseman sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 11 Werewolves Baying, 10 Owls Hoo-Hoo'ing,
9 Skeltons Leaping, 8 Vampires Drinking,
7 Witches Brewing, 6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats
[Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls, [G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven [Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]

BARITONE
D-G-B-E



12. On the [Cm] TWELFTH night of Halloween
The [G7] Gho-osts sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 12 Demons Dancing,
11 Werewolves Baying, 10 Owls Hoo-Hoo'ing,
9 Skeltons Leaping, 8 Vampires Drinking,
7 Witches Brewing, 6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats
[Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls,
[G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven [Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]

13. On the [Cm] THIRTEENTH night of Halloween
My [G7] Spiders sent to [Cm] me:
[G7] 13 Ghosts a-Haunting
12 Demons Dancing, 11 Werewolves Baying,
10 Owls Hoo-Hoo'ing, 9 Skeltons Leaping,
8 Vampires Drinking, 7 Witches Brewing
6 Bats a-Flapping,
[Cm] 5 [Fm] RUSTY [G7] SHACKLES,
[Cm] 4 Black Cats
[Fm] 3 Voo Doo Dolls, [G7] 2 Jack'o'Lanterns, and
A [Cm] Ra-[Fm]-ven [Cm] in a [G7] Thorn [Cm] Tree. [G7↓] [Cm↓]

Spooky

key:Gm, artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.

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

Vamp **[Gm7]**

In the **[Gm7]** cool of the evening

When **[C]** everything is gettin' kind of **[Gm7]** groovy **[C]**

You **[Gm7]** call you up and ask me

Would I **[C]** like to go with you and see a **[Gm7]** movie **[C]**

[Gm7] First I say no I've got some plans for the night

And then I **[C]*** stop - and **[Cm7]** say all right

[Gm7] Love is kinda crazy

With a **[C]** spooky little boy like **[Gm7]** you **[D7]**

You **[Gm7]** always keep me guessin

I **[C]** never seem to know what you are **[Gm7]** thinkin' **[C]**

And if a **[Gm7]** girl looks at you

It's for **[C]** sure your little eye will be a **[Gm7]** winkin' **[C]**

[Gm7] I get confused I never know where I stand

And then you **[C]*** smile - and **[Cm7]** hold my hand

[Gm7] Love is kinda crazy with a **[C]** spooky little boy like **[Gm7]** you

[D7] Spooky yeah

[Gm7] **[C]** **[Gm7]** **[C]** **[Gm7]** **[C]** **[Gm7]** **[C]**

[Gm7] If you decide some day

To **[C]** stop this little game that you are **[Gm7]** playin' **[C]**

I'm **[Gm7]** gonna tell you all the things

My **[C]** heart's been a dyin' to be **[Gm7]** sayin' **[C]**

[Gm7] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams

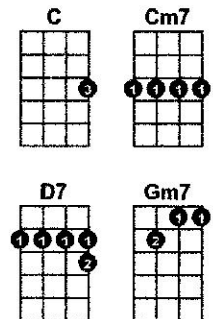
But now I **[C]*** know - you're **[Cm7]** not what you seem

[Gm7] Love is kinda crazy with a **[C]** spooky little boy like **[Gm7]** you

[D7] Spooky yeah **[Gm7]** **[C]**

[Gm7] Spooky **[C]** mmm **[Gm7]** spooky **[C]** yeah yeah

[Gm7] Spooky **[C]** ah ha ha oo **[Gm7]** spooky **[C]** ah ha ha **[Gm7]**



THRILLER

(Michael Jackson)

[Intro]

Em7 A7 Em7 A7

[Verse 1]

Em7 **A7**
It's close to midnight, and something evil's, lurking in the dark.
Em7 **A**
Under the moonlight, you see a sight that almost stops your heart.
A7 **Em7**
You try to scream, but terror takes the sound before you make it.
A7 **Em7**
You start to freeze, as horror looks you right between the eyes;
Bm
You're para-lyzed!

[Chorus 1]

Em G G A Em
'Cos this is; Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;
A7 **Am7**
And no one's gonna save you from the beast about to strike!
Em G G A Em
You know it's; Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;
A7 **C7** **A7** **Em7**
You're fighting for your life, inside a killer, Thriller, to-night!

Em7 A7 Em7 A7

[Verse 2]

Em7 **A7**
You hear the door slam, and realise there's nowhere left to run.
Em7 **A**
You feel the cold hand, and wonder if you'll ever see the sun.
A7 **Em7**
You close your eyes, and hope that this is just imagi-nation.
A7 **Em7**
But all the while, you hear the creature creepin' up be-hind;
Bm
You're out of time!

[Chorus 2]

Em G G A Em
'Cos this is; Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;

A7 Am7

There ain't no second chance to kill the thing with forty eyes, girl!

Em G G A Em
Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;

A7 C7 A7 Em7
You're fighting for your life, inside a killer, Thriller, to-night!

[Verse 3]

Em7 A7
They're out to get you; there's demons closing in on every side.
Em7 A
They will pos-sess you; unless you change the number on your dial.
A7 Em7
Now is the time, for you and I to cuddle close to-gether.
A7 Em7
All through the night, I'll save you from the terror on the screen;
Bm
I'll make you see...

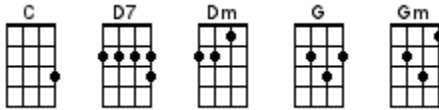
[Chorus 3]

Em G G A Em
That this is; Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;
A7 Am7
'Cos I can thrill you more than any ghost would dare try!
Em G G A Em
Thril-ler, Thril-ler Night;
A7 C7
So let me hold you tight, and share a killer,
A7 C Em7 G
Thriller, chiller, Thriller here to-night!

(Repeat Chorus 3 but start with 'Cos this is; Thril-ler...')

Zombie Jamboree

Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953



It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jambor-[G]ee
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn't be-[G]have
See how she [G] jumpin' [D7] out of the [G] grave
In one [G] hand a [D7] quarter [G] rum
Other hand she [G] knockin' [D7] Congo [G] drum
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin' their bones in [G] time
One by-[C]stander had this to [G] say
'Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G]way
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

I goin' to [G] talk to Miss [D7] Brigit Bar-[G]dot
And tell her Miss [G] Bardot [D7] take it [G] slow
All the [G] men think they [D7] Casa-[G]nova
When they [G] see that she's [D7] barefoot all [G] over
Even [C] old men out in To-[G]peka
Find their [D7] hearts gettin' weaker and [G] weaker
So I go [C] ask her by your sake and [G] mine
At least wear her [D7] earrings part of the [G] time
And we singin'

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee

A lot of world **[G]** leaders **[D7]** talkin' `bout **[G]** war
And I'm a-**[G]**fraid they're **[D7]** goin' too **[G]** far
So it's **[G]** up to us a-**[D7]**you and **[G]** me
To put an **[G]** end to ca-**[D7]**tastro-**[G]**phe
We must ap-**[C]**peal to their goodness of **[G]** heart
And ask them to **[D7]** pitch in and please do their **[G]** part
'Cause if this a-**[C]**tomic war be-**[G]**gin
They won't even **[D7]** have a part to pitch **[G]** in
And we talkin'

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]** zombie
[D7] Zombie jambor-**[Gm]**ee

The Hearse Song

[Intro]

Dm Bb Gm A7 Dm Bb Gm A7 Dm Dm

[Verse 1]

Dm Bb

Dont ever laugh as a hearse goes by

Gm A7

For you may be the next to die

Dm Bb

They wrap you up in a big white sheet

Gm A7 Dm

From your head down to your feet

Dm Bb

They put you in a big black box

Gm A7

And cover you up with dirt and rocks

Dm Bb

And all goes well for about a week

Gm A7 Dm

And then your coffin begins to leak

Dm Bb

And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out

Gm A7

The worms play pinochle on your snout

Dm Bb

They eat your eyes, they eat your nose

Gm A7 Dm

They eat the jelly between your toes

Bb Dm

A big green worm with rolling eyes

A7 Dm

Crawls in your stomach and out your eyes

Bb Dm

Your stomach turns a slimy green

A7 Dm

And puss comes out like whipping cream

Bb Gm

You spread it on a slice of bread

A7 Dm

And that's what you eat when you're dead

Dm **Bb**
And the worms crawl out and the worms crawl in

Gm **A7**
The worms that crawl in are lean and thin

Dm **Bb**
The ones that crawl out are fat and stout

Gm **A7** **Dm**
Your eyes fall in and your hair falls out
[Bridge]

Bb **A7** **Gm**
Your brain comes tumbling down your snout

Dm **Bb**
And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out

Gm **A7**
They crawl all over your dirty snout

Dm **Bb**
Your chest caves in and your eyes pop out

Gm **A7** **Dm**
Your brain turns to sauerkraut

[Chorus 2]

Bb! **Dm!**
They invite their friends, and their friends too

A7! **Dm!**
They all come down to chew on you

Bb! **Dm!**
And this is what it is to die

A7! **Dm!**
I hope you had a nice goodbye

[Outro]

Dm **Bb**
Did you ever think as a hearse goes by

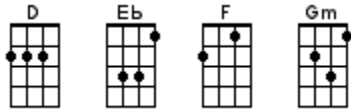
Dm **A7**
That you might be the next to die

Dm **Bb**
And your eyes fall out and your teeth decay

Gm **A7** **Dm**
And that is the end of a perfect... day

In Hell I'll Be In Good Company

The Dead South 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

**[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**

[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

**[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]**

CHORUS:

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

**[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**

[Gm] Dead love couldn't **[Gm]** go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-**[Gm]**gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little **[Gm]** bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't **[D]** comin' home with **[Gm]** you **[Gm]**

[Gm] My life's a **[Gm]** bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is **[Gm]** what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-**[Gm]**to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know **[D]** what I'm gonna **[Gm]** do **[Gm]**

[Gm]↓ / **[D]**↓ /
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]**

CHORUS:

I see my **[Gm]** red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my **[Gm]** squeeze **[Gm]**
 The stage it **[Gm]** smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my **[F]** knees **[F]**
 It didn't **[Gm]** hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a **[Eb]** tree **[Eb]**
 After I **[Gm]** count down, three rounds
 In **[D]** Hell I'll be in good compan-**[Gm]**y **[Gm]**

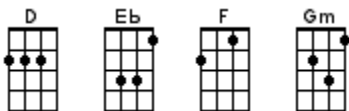
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** /

[F] In Hell I'll be **[D]** in good compan-**[Gm]**y
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** /

[F] In Hell I'll be **[D]** in good compan-**[Gm]**y
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]**

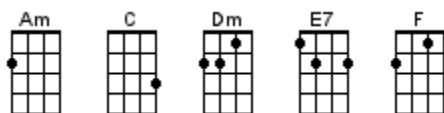
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my **[Gm]** red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my **[Gm]** squeeze **[Gm]**
 The stage it **[Gm]** smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my **[F]** knees **[F]**
 It didn't **[Gm]** hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a **[Eb]** tree **[Eb]**
 After I **[Gm]** count down, three rounds
 In **[D]** Hell I'll be in good compan-**[Gm]**y **[Gm]**↓



Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

D
Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,
G D
Put a little love in your heart.
D
You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't hesitate,
G D
Put a little love in your heart.

D A
And the world will be a better place,
D A
And the world will be a better place,
A
For you and me
A
Just wait and see.

D
Another day goes by And still the children cry
G D
Put a little love in your heart
D
If you want the world to know We won't let hatred grow
G D
Put a little love in your heart

D A
And the world will be a better place,
D A
And the world will be a better place,
A
For you and me
A
Just wait and see.

G D
Put a little love in your heart
G D
Put a little love in your heart
G D
Put a little love in your heart
G D
Put a little love in your heart

