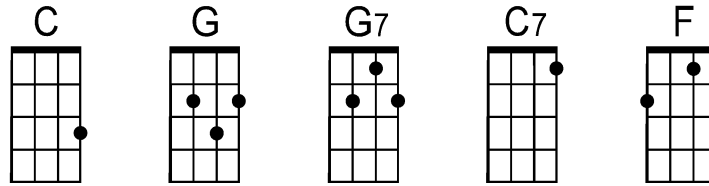


IKO IKO & SAINTS (N'AWLINS MEDLEY)



- C**
 1. My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire
G **C**
 My grandma told your grandma I'm gonna set your flag on fire
 (Iko Iko) **C**
 (REFRAIN) Talkin' 'bout HEY NOW, (Echo - HEY NOW!) HEY NOW (Echo - HEY NOW!)
G **C**
 Iko, iko un - day Jockamo feeno ai na - ney Jockamo fee na - ney
C **G**
 2. Look at my king all dressed in red iko, iko, un - day
G **C**
 I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead Jockamo fee na- ney, (To Refrain)
 3. My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the fire
G **C**
 My flag boy told your flag boy I'm gonna set your flag on fire (To Refrain)
C **G**
 4. See that guy all dressed in green iko, iko, un - day
G **C**
 He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine Jockamo fee na- ney, (Refrain)

(SAINTS REFRAIN)

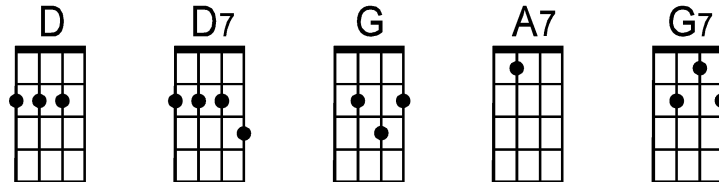
C **G7**
 Oh, when the saints(Echo!) go marchin' in (Echo!) Oh, when the saints go marching in
C **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 **Lord how I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in
 (END: Tag to ** and S - L - O - W....."in" C//// / G7/ C/)

C **G7**
 (1) And when the sun(Echo!)begins to shine(Echo!) And when the sun begins to shine
C **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Lord, how I want to be in that number When the sun be - gins to shine (To Refrain)

C
 (2) Oh, when the trumpet(Echo!) sounds it's call(Echo!)Oh ,when the trump- et sounds
G7
 it's call
C **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Lord, how I want to be in that number When the trumpet sounds it's call (To Refrain)

Jailhouse Rock

Words and music by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



D

The warden threw a party in the county jail

D

The prison band was there and they began to wail

D

The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing

D7

You should have heard those knocked out jailbirds sing...

Chorus:

G

D

Let's Rock! Ev'rybody let's rock!

A7

G7

D

Ev'rybody in the whole cell block, was dancin' to the jailhouse rock!

D

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

D

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.

D

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang;

D7

The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang.

(chorus)

D

The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone,

D

Way over in the corner weepin' all alone

D

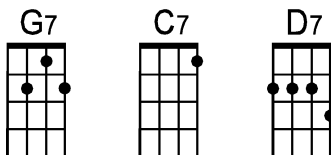
The warden said: "Hey, Buddy, don't you be no square,

D7

If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

(chorus and end)

Woolly Bully By Sam The Sham And The Pharohs



(Intro)

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

G7/ G7/ G7//// ////

G7//// //// //// //// C7//// //// G7//// //// D7//// C7//// G7//// D7////

(1st verse)

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7////

Wooly bully, wooly bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

(2nd verse)

G7

Hatty told Matty "Let's don't take no chance. Let's not be L-seven, come & learn to dance."

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7////

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7/ G7/ G7//// ////

G7//// //// //// //// C7//// //// G7//// //// D7//// C7//// G7//// D7////

(3rd verse)

G7

Matty told Hatty, "That's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the wool with you."

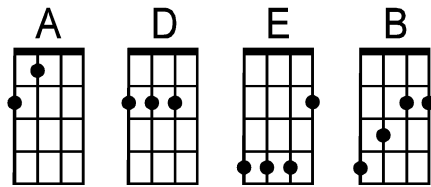
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7////

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

D7//// G7/ G7/ G7//// //// /

Blitzkrieg Bop

by The Ramones



[A]////[D]/[E]/(3X)

[A]//[D]//[A]/ (repeat all)

[N.C.] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[A] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E]

[A] The kids are losin' their minds [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

[D] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]

[D] What they want, I don't know

They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go!

(repeat from first verse then)

[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E]

[A] The kids are losin' their minds [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D][A]

They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

[N.C.] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

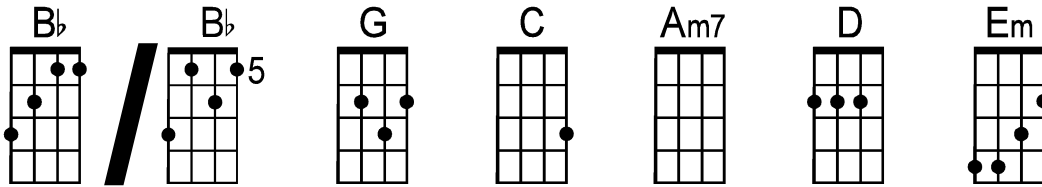
Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[A] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Arranged and formatted for ukulele by S. Orlando



Bb // G / /// Bb // G / /// Bb // G / C / Bb / Am7 / Bb / Am7 / Bb / G /

G

Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

G

And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D

Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

G

Am7 G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the riv - er.

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

G

But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D

Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

G

Am7 G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the riv - er. (repeat chord riff at top of page)

G

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,

G

You don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give

D

Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

G

Am7 G

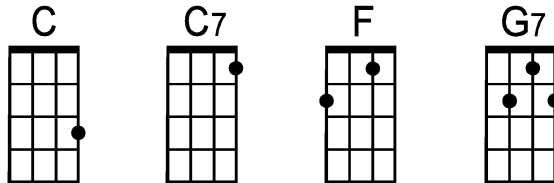
Am7 G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the riv - er. Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the riv - er

(repeat chord riff at top of page to end)

Jackson

Johnny Cash



[C]We got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout.
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson **[C7]**ever since the fire went out.
I'm goin' to **[F]**Jackson, I'm gonna mess a**[C]**round.
Yeah, I'm goin' to **[F]**Jackson,
[G7]Look out Jackson **[C]**town.

[C]Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health.
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a **[C7]**big fool of yourself.
Yeah, go to **[F]**Jackson; go comb your **[C]**hair.
I'm gonna snowball **[F]**Jackson.
[G7]See if I **[C]**care.

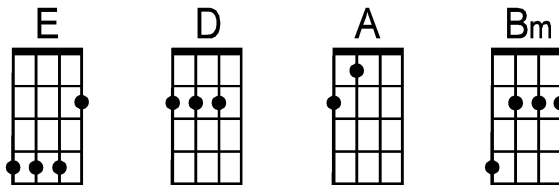
[C]When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. **(Hah!)**
All them women gonna make me **[C7]**teach 'em what they don't know how.
I'm going' to **[F]**Jackson; you turn to loosen my **[C]**coat.
'Cos I'm goin' to **[F]**Jackson.
[G7] "Goodbye," that's all she **[C]**wrote.

[C]But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, an' I'll be dancin' on a pony keg.
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound with your **[C7]**tail tucked
between your legs.
Yeah, go to **[F]**Jackson, you big-talkin' **[C]**man.
And I'll be waitin' in **[F]**Jackson,
[G7]Behind my Jaypan **[C]**fan.

[C]Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson **[C7]**ever since the fire went out.
I'm goin' to **[F]**Jackson, and that's a **[C]**fact.
Yeah, we're goin' to **[F]**Jackson,
[G7]Ain't never comin' **[C]**back.

Stayin' Alive

The Bee Gees



Well, you can **(Em)** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **(D)** woman's man, no **(Em)** time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I've been **(D)** kicked around since **(Em)** I was born.
And now it's **(A)** all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

(Chorus:)

(Em) Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' aliiii- **(D)(Em)(Bm)** -iive. **(Em)**

Well now, I get low and I get high
And if I **(D)** can't get either I **(Em)** really try.
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
I'm a **(D)** dancing man, I **(Em)** just can't loose.
You know it's **(A)** all right, it's ok, I live to see another day,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

(Chorus)

(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, **(Em)** yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alii-**(Em)**-iive!

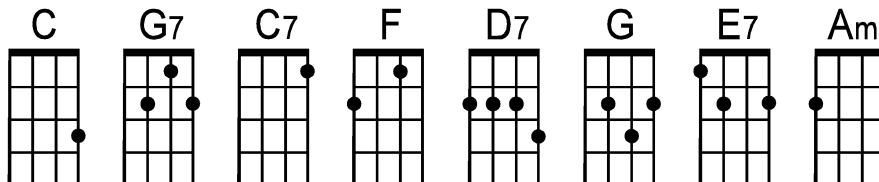
Well, you can **(Em)** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **(D)** woman's man, no **(Em)** time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I've been **(D)** kicked around since **(Em)** I was born.
And now **(A)** it's all right, it's ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

(Chorus)

(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, **(Em)** yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.

Stayin' alii-**(Em)**-iive! [x3 to fade]

Do Re Mi



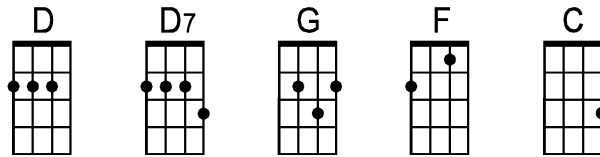
(C) Doe - a deer, a female deer,
(G7) Ray - a drop of golden sun.
(C) Me - a name I call myself,
(G7) Far - a long, long way to run.

(C) Sew - a **(C7)** needle pulling **(F)** thread.
(D7) La - a note to follow **(G)** sew.
(E7) Tea - a drink with jam and **(Am)** bread.**(C7)**
That will **(F)** bring us **(G7)** back to **(C)** doe, oh, oh, oh.

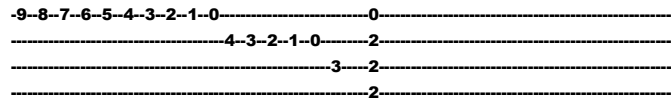
(C) Doe! - A deer, a female deer,
(G7) Ray! - A drop of golden sun.
(C) Me! - A name I call myself,
(G7) Far! - A long, long way to run.

(C) Sew - a **(C7)** needle pulling **(F)** thread.
(D7) La - a note to follow **(G)** sew.
(E7) Tea - a drink with jam and **(Am)** bread. **(C7)**
That will **(F)** bring us **(G7)** back to **(C)** doe.

These Boots Are Made For Walking by Lee Hazlewood



Intro: walkdown F#~D (9th fret on A string) D//// ////



D
You keep saying, you got something for me,

D7

Something you call love, but confess.

G

You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'

D

Now someone else is gettin' all your best

Chorus:

F

D

These boots are made for walkin'

F

D

And that's just what they'll do,

F

D

And one of these days these boots are gonna

G C (F#~D) D//// //// //// ////

walk all over you

CODA:

(F#~D) D//// //// //// ////

(F#~D and end with abrupt D/)

walk all over you

Are you ready boots?

Start walkin'!

D

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin',

D7

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet.

G

You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'.

D

What's right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

(chorus)

D

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',

D7

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt, HA!

G

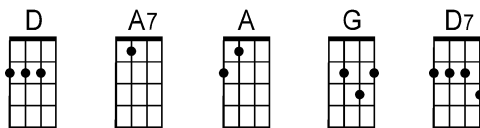
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah,

D

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

(chorus)

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY



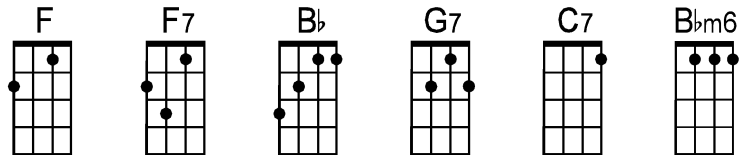
[D] Come they told me
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A]A new born king to see
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A]Our finest **[D]**gifts we bring
[G]Pa **[D]**rup a pum **[A]**pum
To lay be**[D]**fore the king
[G]Pa **[D7]**rup a pum **[G]**pum
rup a pum **[D]**pum
rup a pum **[A]**pum
[D]So to honor him
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A7]When we **[D]**come

[D] Baby Jesus
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A]I am a poor boy too
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A] I have no **[D]**gifts to bring
[G]Pa **[D]**rup a pum **[A]**pum
That's fit to **[D]**give our King
[G]Pa **[D7]**rup a pum **[G]**pum
rup a pum **[D]**pum
rup a pum **[A]**pum
[D] Shall I play for you
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A7] On my **[D]** drum?

[D] Mary nodded
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A] The ox and lamb kept time
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A] I played my **[D]**best for him
[G]Pa **[D7]**rup a pum **[A]**pum
rup a pum **[D]**pum
rup a pum **[A]**pum
[D] Then he smiled at me
Pa **[A7]**rup a pum **[D]**pum
[A] Me and my **[D]** drum
[A] Me and my **[D]** drum
[A] Me and my **[D]** drum

Pearly Shells (medley)

English lyrics by Webley Edwards and Leon Pober 1962



(underlined = ECHO)

(tacit) F F7

Pearly shells, from the ocean.

Bb G7 C7

Shining in the sun, covering the shore

F F7 Bb Bbm6//

When I see them, ^ my heart tells me I love you

F C7 F// Bb// F/ (pause/)

More than all those little pearly shells

(tacit) C7 F

For every grain of sand along the beach, I've got a kiss for you

C7 G7 Bb// C7/ (pause/)

And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

(tacit) F F7

Pearly shells, from the ocean.

Bb G7 C7

Shining in the sun, covering the shore

F F7 Bb Bbm6//

When I see them, ^ my heart tells me I love you

F C7 F// Bb// F//

More than all those little pearly shells

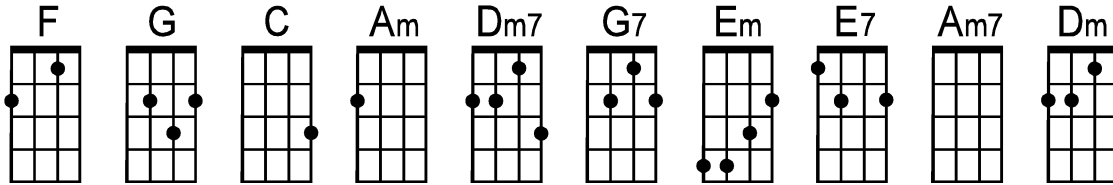
F C7 F///

More than all those little pearly shells

-----slow down-----

(vamp out) G7// C7// F///

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



F **G** **C// Am// Dm7 G7/**
 And I think to myself, "what a wonderful world"
C **Em** **F** **C**
 I see trees of green, red roses, too,
Dm **C** **E7** **Am7**
 I see them bloom for me and for you,
F **G** **C// Am// Dm7 G7/**
 And I think to myself, "what a wonderful world"
C **Em** **F** **C**
 I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
Dm **C** **E7** **Am7**
 The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,
F **G** **C** **F// C//**
 And I think to myself, "It's a wonderful world"

Bridge:

Dm **G7** **C**
 The colors of the rainbow, so bright up in the sky,
Dm **G7** **C**
 Are also on the faces of people passin, by.
Am **Em** **Am** **Em**
 I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?"
Am **Em** **Dm G7**
 They're really sayin' "I love you",

C **Em** **F** **C**
 I hear babies cry, and watch them grow;
Dm **C** **E7** **Am7**
 They'll learn so much more, than I will ever know,
F **G** **1st: C// Fm// C//**
 And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world".
2nd: C7// E7// A7//

Repeat bridge and end.

F **G** **C// Fm/ C//**
 And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world,.".