

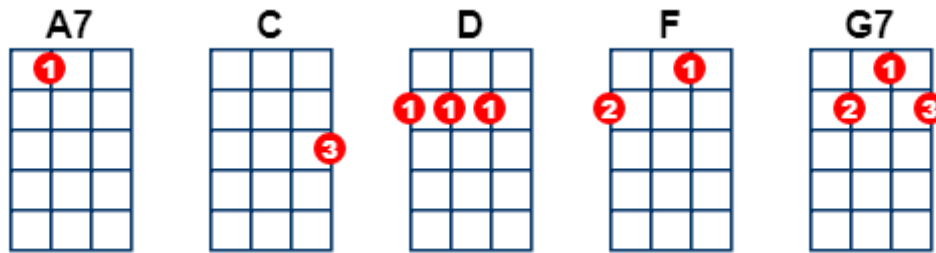


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|----|--|----|-------------------------|
| 2 | Addams Family Theme | 24 | Harvest Moon |
| 3 | Bad Moon Rising | 26 | I Put A Spell On You |
| 4 | Autumn Leaves | 27 | I Want Actual Candy |
| 6 | Between The Devil and The
Deep Blue Sea | 28 | Love Potion Number Nine |
| 7 | Black Magic Woman | 30 | Monster Mash |
| 8 | Bury Me Beneath the Willow | 32 | Moondance |
| 10 | Boney Fingers | 34 | Little Ghost |
| 11 | Cruella De Vil | 35 | O Death |
| 12 | Devil in Disguise | 36 | People Are Strange |
| 14 | Dead Man's Party | 37 | Scooby Doo |
| 15 | Devil or Angel | 38 | Purple People Eater |
| 16 | Friend of the Devil | 40 | Spooky |
| 18 | Elvira | 41 | The Cat Came Back |
| 19 | Ghostbusters | 42 | Dead Walk On |
| 20 | Ghost Riders In The Sky | 43 | Werewolves of London |
| 22 | Ghost Chickens In The Sky | 44 | Witches Brew |
| 23 | Hungry Like the Wolf | 45 | Witchy Woman |
| | | 46 | Wooly Bully |
| | | 47 | Happy Trails |

Addams Family Theme, The

artist:The Hit Crew

writer:Vic Mizzy



X – click fingers or tap uke

* – single strum

Intro:

[G7]\ [C]\ x x [A7]\ [D]\ x x
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x
[G7]\ [C]\ x x [A7]\ [D]\ x x
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x [G7]\

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

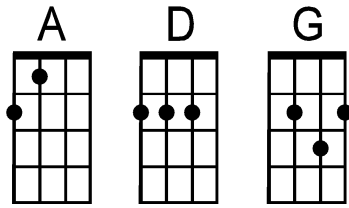
[G7]\ [C]\ x x Neat
[A7]\ [D]\ x x Sweet
[A7]\ [D]\ [A7]\ [D]\ [G7]\ [C]\ x x Petite [G7]\

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on We're
[C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x

Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogarty-Creedence Clearwater Revival)



Intro: D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
I see earth- quakes and lightnin' I see ba-ad times to-day

Chorus:

G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—

A . G . . . | D . . . |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
I hear hurri-canes a blowin' I know the end is comin' soon

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
I fear riv-ers o-ver- flowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—

A . G . . . | D . . . |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Instrumental : D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

Chorus:

G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—

A . G . . . | D . . . |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
Looks like we're in for nas-ty weather One eye is tak-en for an eye

Chorus:

G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—

A . G . . . | D . . . |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—

A . G . . . | D . . . |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

2 TIMES: There's— a bad moon on the rise—

Autumn Leaves

by Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert & Johnny Mercer

Intro: Dm Dm Dm \

[Gm – Gm7] C7

The falling leaves

[F – Am] Dm

drift by the window

[Gm – Gm7] A7

Dm

Dm

The Autumn leaves

of red and gold

[Gm – Gm7] C7

[F – Am] Dm

I see your lips

the Summer kisses

[Gm – Gm7] A7

[Dm – Gm] Dm

The sunburned hands

I used to hold

A7

A7

Dm

Dm

Since you went away the days grow long

C7

C7

F

F

And soon I'll hear old winter's song

[Gm – Gm7] A7

Dm

Dm

But I miss you most of all my darling

[Gm – Gm7] A7

[Dm – Gm]

Dm

When Autumn leaves start to fall

[Gm – Gm7] C7

C'est une chanson

[F – Am] Dm

qui nous ressemble

Say tune sha za

key new raysam blah

[Gm – Gm7] A7

Dm

Dm

Toi dui m'amais

moi qui t'aime

Twa de may may

mwa key tay may

[Gm – Gm7] C7

[F – Am] Dm

Et nous vivions

tous deux ensemble

A new vee vee ah

to due an sam blah



[Gm – Gm7] A7 [Dm – Gm] Dm
 Toi qui m'aimais moi qui t'aime
Twa key may may mwa key tay may

A7 A7 Dm Dm
 Mais la vie separee ceux qui s'iment
May la viet sep a ray say key say may

C7 C7 F F
 Tout doucement, sans taime du bruit
To due say may sah tah may due bree

[Gm – Gm7] A7 Dm Dm
 Et la mer efface sur le sable
Hay la may fas hay sue lou sa bla

[Gm – Gm7] A7 [Dm – Gm] Dm
 Les pas des amants desunis
Lay pas days amon day zue knee

A7 A7 Dm Dm
 Since you went away the days grow long

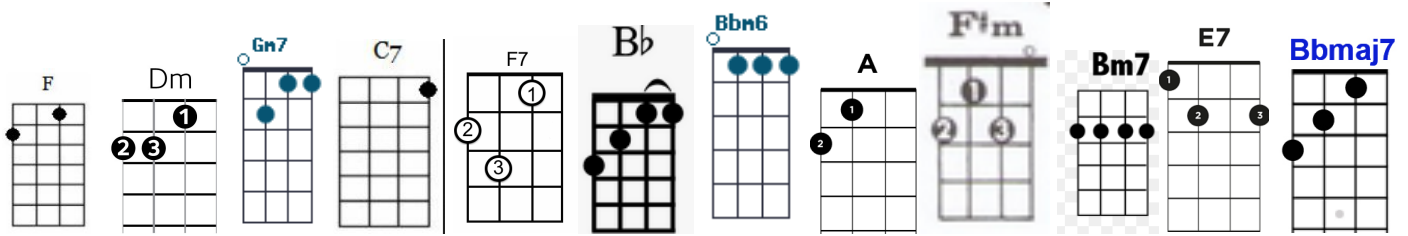
C7 C7 F F
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song

[Gm – Gm7] A7 Dm Dm

But I miss you most of all my darling

[Gm – Gm7] A7 [Dm – Gm] Dm
 When Autumn leaves start to fall

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA - GEORGE HARRISON



INTRO: F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I don't want you But I hate to lose you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

STRUM:
Down-up Down-up

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I for-give you 'Cause I can't for-get you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .
I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .
Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

Instrumental F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .

A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 . A . F#m . Bm7 . E7 .
I want to cross you off my list But when you come knocking at my door

C . Am . Dm . G7 . Bbmaj7 . ' . G7 . C7 .
Fate seems to give my heart a twist And I come running back for more

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 . F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 .
I should hate you But I guess I Love you

F . F7 . Bb . Bbm6 . F . C7 . F . C7 .
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

F/ F7/ Bb/ Bbm6/ F . C7 . F . C7 . F/stop
You got me in be-tween the devil and the deep blue sea

Black Magic Woman

Peter Green

Fleetwood Mac 1968

Santana 1970

in Am: transposed down 2.5 steps

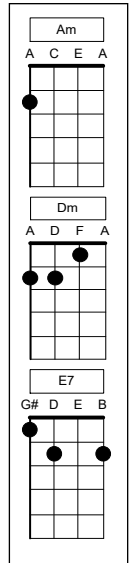
N.C. **Am**
Got a black magic woman,
E7
Got a black magic woman
Am
I got a black magic woman,
Dm
She got me so blind I can't see
Am
But she's a black magic woman,
E7 **Am**
she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

N.C. **Am**
Don't turn your back on me baby,
E7
Don't turn your back on me baby
Am
Yes don't turn your back on me, baby,
Dm
Don't mess around with your tricks
Am
Don't turn your back on me, baby,
E7 **Am**
you might just break up my magic sticks

N.C. **Am**
You put a spell on me baby,
E7
You got your spell on me, babe
Am
Yes you got your spell on me, baby,
Dm
Turnin' my heart into stone

Am
I need you so bad, magic woman
E7 **Am**
I just can't leave you alone.

Am
I need you so bad, magic woman
E7 **Am**
I just can't leave you alone



Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Traditional

Key of D
4/4

Intro:

D G D A D G D A7 D

Verse 1:

D G
My heart is sad and I am lonely
D A
For the only one I love
D G
When shall I see her, oh no never
D A7 D
'Til we meet in heaven above

Chorus:

D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A A7
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
(For) When she hears that I am sleeping
D A D
Then perhaps she'll weep for me

Verse 2:

D G
Tomorrow was to be our wedding
D A
God, oh god, where can she be
D G
She's gone a-courting with another
D A7 D
And, no longer cares for me

Chorus



Verse 3:

D G
She told me that she did not love me
D A
I could not believe it true
D G
Until an angel softly whispered
D A7 D
She no longer care for you

Chorus:

D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A A7
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
(For) When she hears that I am sleeping
D A D
Then perhaps she'll weep for me

Verse 4:

D G
Place on my grave a snow white lily
D A
To prove my love for her was true
D G
To show the world I died of grieving
D A7 D
For her love I never knew

Chorus: 2 X

Outro:

D A D D\ A\ D\
Then perhaps she'll weep for me

Boney Fingers

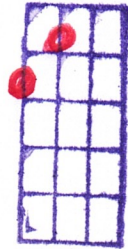
Hoyt Axton *1974 Arranged by the BONEY FINGERS of Linda Tarvin*

^A
See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er
^D
Lost my job and I feel a little older
^{E7}
Car won't run and our love's grown colder
^A
But maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7} ^A
Maybe things'll get a little better.

♩ = A

^A
Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start
^D
Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart
^{E7}
Whole darn place is fallin' apart
^A
Maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7} ^A
Maybe things'll get a little better.

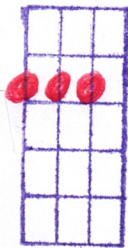
A



Refrain:
^A ^{E7} ^D
Work your fingers to the bone - whadda ya get?
(Whoo-who) ^A ^{E7} ^A Boney Fingers - Boney Fing-gers.

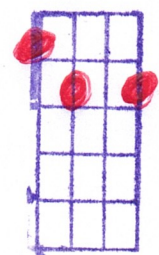
D

^A
Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember
^D
Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er
^{E7}
When I try to save it, sum-pin' comes a-long and takes it
^A
Sayin' maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7} ^A
Maybe things'll get a little better.



Refrain:
^A
Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot
^D
The whole darn world is goin' to pot
^{E7}
Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got
^A
But, maybe things'll get a little better, in the mornin'
^{E7} ^A
Maybe things'll get a little better.

E7



Refrain:

Cruella De Vil

Mel Leven
1961



G **G7**
Cruella De Vil
C **C7**
Cruella De Vil
G **G7**
If she doesn't scare you
C **C7**
No evil thing will
G **D#** **Am7**
To see her is to take a sudden chill
E7 **A7** **D7**
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

G **G7**
The curl of her lips
C **C7**
The ice in her stare
G **G7**
All innocent children
C **C7**
Had better beware
G **D#** **Am7**
She's like a spider waiting for the kill
A7 **D7** **G**
Look out for Cruella De Vil

B7 **Em**
At first you think Cruella is a devil
B7 **Em**
But after time has worn away the shock
A7
You come to realize, You've seen her kind of eyes
D#7 **Am7** **D7**
Watching you from underneath, a rock!

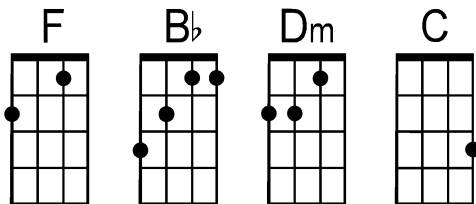
G **G7**
This vampire bat
C **C7**
This inhuman beast
G **G7**
She ought to be locked up
C **C7**
And never released
G **D#** **Am7**
The world was such A wholesome place until
A7 **D7** **G**
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

repeat ALL

A7 G C# E A	Am7 G C E A
B7 A D# F# B	
C G C E C	C7 G C E A#
D7 A D F# C	
D#/Eb A# D# G A#	D#7/Eb7 A# D# G C#
Em G E G B	E7 G# D E B
G G D G B	G7 G D F B

(You're the) Devil in Disguise

by Bernie Baum, Bill Giant and Florence Kaye (1963)



Chorus starts with a slow "Calypso" strum

Verse * is in Double-time with a "Rock-a-billy" feel.

Intro: (*Double-time) **Bb** . . . **C** . . . **F** |
 (Bass c c c c c c c c)

Chorus: You look like an an-gel, (look like an an-gel) walk like an an-gel (walk like an an-gel)

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

Talk like an an-gel but I got wise—

*(-----*tacit*-----) | **F** | **Dm**

You're the devil in dis-guise Oh yes, you are—

. | **F** | **Dm** |

the devil in dis-guise—, mm mm mm

Verse: * **F** | **Dm** |

You fooled me wi-ith your kiss-es, you cheat-ed and you schemed

* **F** | **Dm** | **Bb** | **C** | **F** |

Hea-ven knows how you lied to me, you're not the way you seemed

Chorus: You look like an an-gel, (look like an an-gel) walk like an an-gel (walk like an an-gel)

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

Talk like an an-gel but I got wise—

*(-----*tacit*-----) | **F** | **Dm**

You're the devil in dis-guise Oh yes, you are—

. | **F** | **Dm** |

the devil in dis-guise—, mm mm mm

Verse: * **F** | **Dm** |

I thought that I was in Hea-ven, but I was su-re sur--prised

* **F** | **Dm** | **Bb** | **C** | **F** |

Hea-ven help me, I didn't see, the de-vil in your eyes.

Chorus: You look like an an-gel, (look like an an-gel) walk like an an-gel (walk like an an-gel)

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

Talk like an an-gel but I got wise—

*(-----*tacit*-----) | **F** | **Dm**

You're the devil in dis-guise Oh yes, you are—

. | **F** | **Dm** |

the devil in dis-guise—, mm mm mm



Instrumental: * F | Dm | F | Dm |

F | Dm | Bb . . . C . . . | F\

Ending: * (-----*tacit*-----) | F | Dm

You're the devil in dis-guise (Oh yes, you are)

. | F | Dm

The devil in dis-guise (Oh yes you are)

. | F | Dm

The devil in dis-guise (Oh yes you are)

. | Bb\ \ C\ \ F\

The devil in dis-guise.

San Jose Ukulele Club

Dead Man's Party

Oingo Boingo

1985

in Dm: transposed down one step

Dm All dressed up with nowhere to go **C**
Dm Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder **C**
Dm All dressed up with nowhere to go **C**
Dm Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder **C**

Dm Waiting for an invitation to arrive **C**
Dm Goin' to a party where no one's still alive **C**
Dm Waiting for an invitation to arrive **C**
Dm Goin' to a party where no one's still alive **C**

Chorus: Dm I was struck by lighting **C**
Dm Walkin' down the street **F**
Dm I was hit by something last night **F**
C Dm In my sleep

Dm It's a dead man's party **C**
Dm Who could ask for more **F**
Dm Everybody's comin', leave your body at the door **C Dm**
G Am Dm Leave your body and soul at the door

Bb Dm C Dm
 Don't run away; it's only me

Dm All dressed up with nowhere to go **C**
Dm Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder **C**
Dm Waitin' for an invitation to arrive **C**
Dm Walking with a dead man, with a dead man **C**

Dm Got my best suit and my tie **C**
Dm Shiny silver dollar on either eye **C**
Dm I hear the chauffeur comin' to the door **C**
Dm Says there's room for maybe just one more **C Dm**
 repeat **CHORUS**

Bb Dm C Dm
 Don't run away it's only me
Bb Dm C Dm
 Don't be afraid of what you can't see
Bb Dm C Dm
 Don't run away it's only me
Bb Dm C Dm
 Don't be afraid of what you can't see



Devil or Angel

by Blanche Carter (1965)

Intro: (walk-down chords) F⁴ Em² Dm C² Bb C² F
 Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

(Doo doo doo doo doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, I can't make up my mi-ind (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and fi-i-ind

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, dear which-ever you are,
 F\ Bb\ F\ C\

I miss you, I miss you, I, I, I mi-i-iss you.

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, dear, which-ever you are.
 F Bb F F7

I need, you, I need you, I need you.

Bridge: Bb F
 You look like an angel your smile is divine
 G7 C C\
 But you keep me guessing will you ever be mine? (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, please say you'll be mi -i -i ne. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Love me or leave me, I've made up my mi-i-ind.

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are,
 F\ Bb\ F C

I love you, I love you, I - I - I - lo-o-ove you.

Instrumental: Walk down chords X 2 F⁴ Em² Dm C² Bb C² F
 Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

(doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine. (doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)

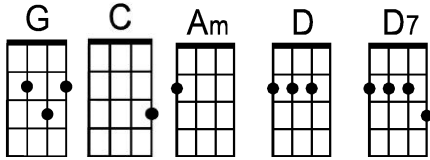
F Dm Gm C
 Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.

F Dm Gm C
 Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are,
 F\ Bb\ F\ Bb\ F\

I love you, I love you, I love you.

Friend of the Devil

by Jerry Garcia, John Dawson & Robert Hunter (1970)



Intro: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |

G | C |

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds --

G | C |

Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came a-round---

Chorus: D | Am |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

| D | Am | D | D7 |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

G | C |

Ran in-to the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills---

| G | C |

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills-----

Chorus: D | Am |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

| D | Am | D | D7 |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

G | C |

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there-----

| G | C |

Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air-----

Chorus: D | Am |
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

| D | Am | D | D7 |
If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

Bridge: D^{2nd} |
Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night----

| C |
The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light----

D^{2nd} |
Second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail-----

| Am | C | D | D7 |

And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.-----

G | C |
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee

G | C |

First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me-----



Chorus: **D** | **Am**
 Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
 | **D** | **Am** | **D** | **D7** |
 If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight -----

Instrumental: (Verse) **G** | **C** | **G** | **C**

(Chorus) **D** | **Am** | **D** | **Am** | **D** | **D7**

Bridge: **D**^{2nd} | |
 Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night----
 | **C** | |
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light-----
D^{2nd} | |
 Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail----
Am | **C** | **D** | **D7**
 And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.-----

G | **C** |
 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee --
G | **C** |
 First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me-----

Chorus: **D** | **Am**
 Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
 | **D** | **Am** | **D** |
 If I get home be-fore day-light, I just might get some sle-e-ep to-ni-ight

San Jose Ukulele Club

INTRO: C C C C

Elvira

C C C C
 Elvira... Elvira...
 C G7 C C
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

C C C C
 Eyes that look like Heaven, Lips like sherry wine,
 C C G7 G7
 That girl can sure enough make my little light shine.
 C C7 F F
 I get a funny feelin', up and down my spine,
 C G7 C
 'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine.

by Dallas
 Frasier

C C C C C
 So, I'm singin' Elvira... Elvira...
 C G7 C C
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

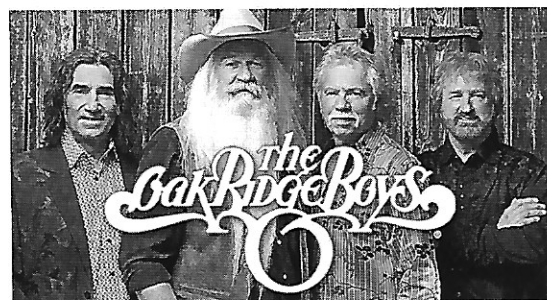
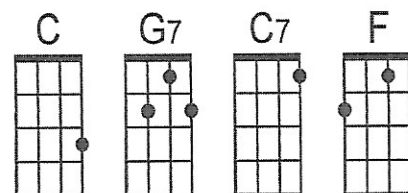
C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C G7 C C
 Heigh-ho, Silver, a-way.

C C C C
 Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Café,
 C C G7 G7
 And I'm gonna give her all the love I can.

C C7
 She's gonna jump and holler,
 F F
 'Cause I saved up two dollars,
 C G7 C C
 We're gonna search, and find that preacher man.

C C C C C
 And I've been singin' Elvira... Elvira...
 C G7 C C
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.

C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C G7 C C
 Heigh-ho, Silver, a-way.



C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,
 Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C \ NC
 Giddy Up, Oom Poppa,
 Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.
 C G7 C C
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.
 G7 C
 My heart's on fire for Elvira.
 C C \ C \ C \ C

Ghostbusters (abridged)

Ray Parker Jr

1984

G /// F/ C/ G /// F/ C/ G /// F/ C/ G /// F/ C/

If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood
 Who ya gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

If it's somethin' weird, an' it don't look good
 Who ya gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

Chant: Gm F Em C
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost
 Gm F Em C
 I ain't afraid o' no ghost

G F/ C/ G F/ C/ G F/ C/ G F/ C/

If you're seein' things, runnin' throughh your head
 Who ya gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed
 Who ya gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

repeat **CHANT**

G F/ C/ G F/ C/

Who ya gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

If you're all alone, pick up the phone
 And call (Ghostbusters!)

repeat **CHANT**

Don't get caught alone, oh no (Ghostbusters!)

When he comes through your door Unless you just a want some more
 I think you better call (Ghostbusters!)

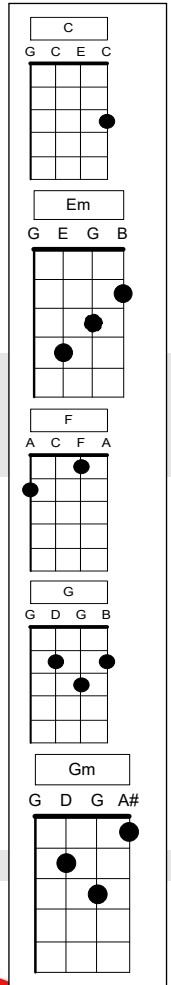
Oh, who you gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

Who you gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)

Ah, think you better call (Ghostbusters!)

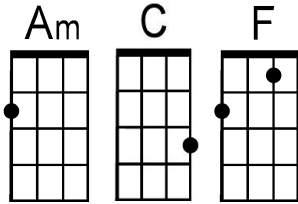
Who you gonna call? (Ghostbusters!) I can't hear you

Who you gonna call? (Ghostbusters!)



Ghost Riders In The Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



Am | **C** |
An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy da--ay-----

| **Am** | **C** |
U-pon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his wa--ay-----

| **Am** | | |
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he sa--aw

F | | **Am** |
Plowing through the ragged skies----- and up a cloudy dra--aw-----

. . . | **C** | | **Am** | |
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F | | **Am** |
Gho-ost he-rd i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

| **Am** | **C** | |
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of stee-eel-----

| **Am** | **C** | |
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could fee-eel-----

| **Am** | | |
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

. | **F** | | **Am** | |
For he saw the riders coming hard ----- and he heard their mournful cry---y---y---y

. . . | **C** | | **Am** | |
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

F | | **Am** |
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

| **Am** | **C** | |
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with swe-eat-----

| **Am** | **C** | |
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em ye--et-----

. | **Am** | | |
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky

| **F** | | **Am** | |
On horses snorting fi--ire----- as they ride on hear their cry---y---y---y

. . . | **C** | | **Am** | |
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

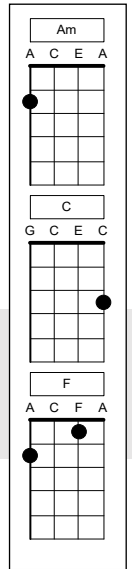
F | | **Am** |
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----



Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Stan Jones and Sean Morey
Sing to "Ghost Rider in the Sky"

^{Am} A chicken Farmer went out one ^C dark and windy day
^{Am} And by the coop he rested as he went along his way
^{Am} When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
^{Am} It was the sight he dreaded, ghost chickens in the sky ^{Am}
 Chorus: ^C Squawk cluck, squawk cluck ^{Am}
^F Ghost chickens in the sky ^{Am}



^{Am} This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four, ^C
^{Am} Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more ^C
^{Am} Killing all these chickens and sending them to fry. ^F
^{Am} And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky. ^{Am}
 repeat CHORUS

^{Am} Their beaks were black and shining their eyes were burning red ^C
^{Am} They had no meat or feathers these chickens were dead. ^C
^{Am} They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw ^F
^{Am} They cooked him extra crispy, ---- and ate him with coleslaw ^{Am}
 repeat CHORUS

^{Am} So let this song remind you if you want eternal peace ^C
^{Am} Don't raise up harmless poultry just to cook 'em up in grease ^C
^{Am} Remember, don't raise animals that you will someday kill ^F
^{Am} For a chicken may come haunt you, ---- but tofu never will ^{Am}

repeat CHORUS
^F Ghost chickens in the sky ^{Am}
^{Am} CLUCK



Hungry Like the Wolf

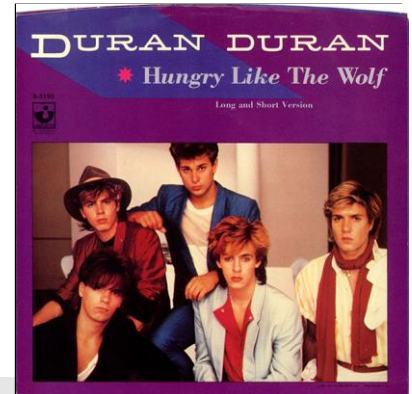
Duran Duran

1982

A
 Dark in the city, night is a wire
 Steam in the subway, the earth is afire
G
 Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do
A
 Woman you want me, give me a sign

And catch me breathing even closer behind
G
 Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do

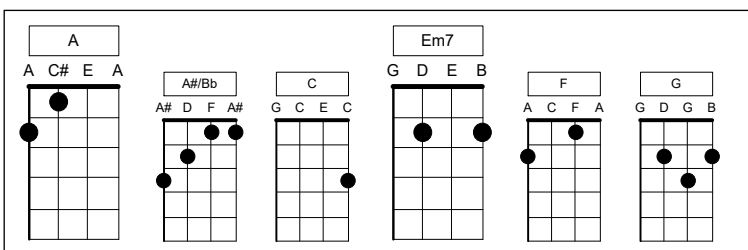
F **C** **Bb**
 In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you
F **C**
 I smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **C** **Bb**
 Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you
F **C** **Bb** **G** **Em7**
 Mouth is alive, all running inside, and I'm hungry like the wolf



A
 Stalked in the forest, too close to hide
 I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
G
 Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do
A
 High blood drumming on your skin, it's so tight

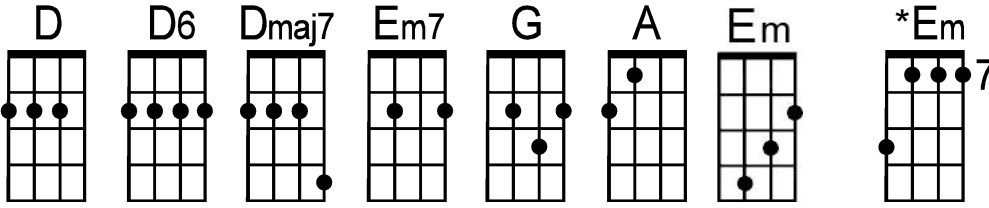
You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind
G
 Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do

F **C** **Bb**
 In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you
F **C**
 I smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found
Bb **G**
 And I'm hungry like the wolf
F **C** **Bb**
 Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you
F **C** **Bb** **G** **Em7**
 Mouth is alive, with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf

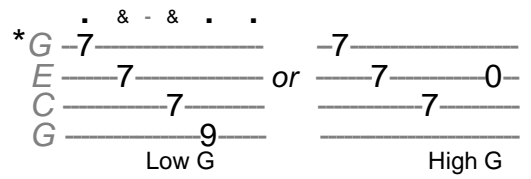


Harvest Moon

by Neil Young



**Em Riff (Optional)*



1 2 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
d d u d u u u d u

Intro: -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
pick note A A

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
A

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 |
 Come a little bit clos-er— hear what I—
 . . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
 have to say—

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ . . Em7 |
 Just like children— sleep-in'— we could dream this
 . . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
 night a-way—

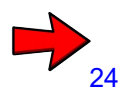
G | | |
 But there's a full moon ris-in'— let's go dan-cin'
 . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 in the light—

G | | |
 We know where the music's play-in'— let's go— out and
 . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 feel the night—

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—
 . . | | A |
 Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this
 . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
 Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

*Em\ . . Em7 | | *Em\ -- -- Em7 |
 When we were— stran-gers— I watched you
 . . | D . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
 from a—far—



*Em\ . . . Em7 | | *Em\ -- -- Em7 | . . .
When we were— lo—vers— I loved you— with

. . . | D . . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |
all my heart—

G | | | |
But now it's gettin'— late— and the moon is

. . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
climb-in' high—

G | | | |
I want to cele—bra-te— see it shi-nin'

. . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
in your eye—

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

. | | A | |
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Instrumental (Harmonica) :

Em7 | | | |

D . . . ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D | ' . ' | . A ' -- ' D\ |

Em7 | | | |

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |

Chorus: Em | | A | | Em
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— I wanna see you dance a-gain—

. | | A | |
Be-cause I'm still in— love with you— on this

. . . | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' |
Har-vest Moon—

-- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | -- D\ D6 ' . ' | -- Dmaj7 -- ' -- ' . ' | D\

I Put a Spell on You

"Screamin' Jay" Hawkins

1955

Nina Simone 1965

Creedence Clearwater Revival 1968

Annie Lennox 2014

Intro: Am/ / / / Am/ / / / /

I put a spell on you

Because you're mine.

You better stop the things that you do I said watch out!

I ain't lyin, yeaaaaaaaaaah!

I ain't gonna take none of your foolin around

I ain't gonna take none of your puttin me down

I put a spell on you because you're mine

All right!

Am/ / / / Dm/ / / / /

Am/ / / / Am/ / / / /

Dm/ / / / Dm/ / / / / stop the things that you do I said watch out!

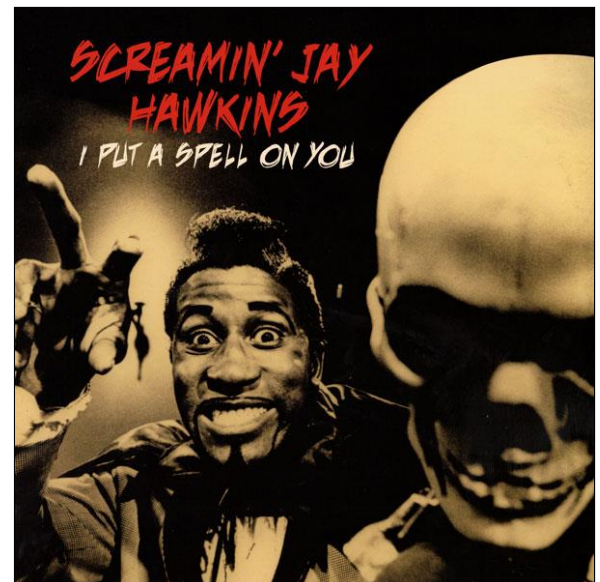
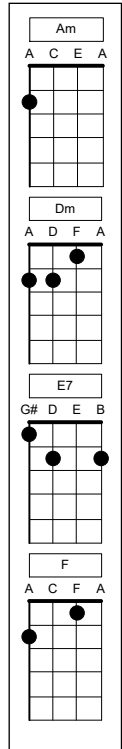
I ain't lyin, yeaaaaaaaaaah!

I love you I love you I love you Baby I... don't care

If you don't want me, I'm yours right now

I put a spell on you because you're mine

All right!



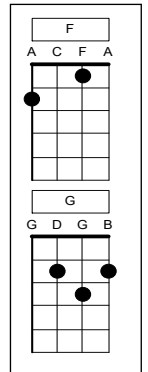
I Want Actual Candy

G **G F/ G/**
 I know a treat that's soft and sweet.
G **G F/ G/**
 It's so refined, it can't be beat.
G **G F/ G/**
 Got everything that I desire.
G **G F/ G/**
 Sets the autumn moon on fire.



G **G F/ G/ G** **G F/ G/**
 I want candy.....I want candy.

G **G F/ G/**
 Got to have it when my energy's down.
G **G F/ G/**
 Ain't no finer treat in town.
G **G F/ G/**
 Candy's just what the doctor ordered.
G **G F/ G/**
 It's so sweet, it makes my mouth water.



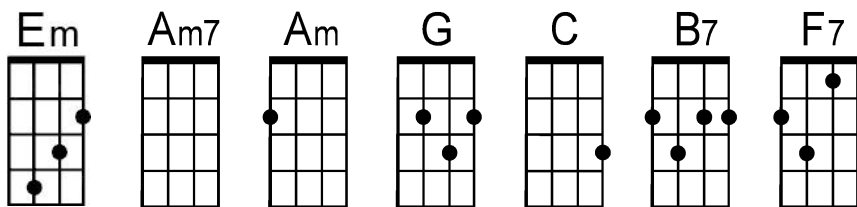
G **G F/ G/ G** **G F/ G/**
 I want candy.....I want candy.
G **G F/ G/ G** **G F/ G/**
 I want candy.....I want candy.
G **G F/ G/ G** **G F/ G/**
 I want candy.....I want candy.

G **G F/ G/**
 Candy in the package, there's nothing better.
G **G F/ G/**
 But I like candy when it's out of the wrapper.
G **G F/ G/**
 Some day soon I'll gather all I can find.
G **G F/ G/**
 Then I'll have candy all the time.

G **G F/ G/ G** **G F/ G/**
 I want candy.....I want candy.

Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)



Am7\ | Em\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) Em\ | Am7\ -----

I took my troubles down to Ma—dame Ruth

Am7\ | Em\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) Em\ | Am7\ . . . |

You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth

G . . . | Em . . . |

She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . | |

Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine—

Em . . . | Am . . . |

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em . . . | Am . . .

I've been this way since Nineteen—Fifty—Six

G . . . | Em . . .

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign—

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . |

She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine—"

Bridge: Am . . . | . . .

She bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink

F7 . . . | . . .

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

Am . . . | . . .

It smelled like turpen-tine, and looked like Indi—a ink

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |

I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |

I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . .

I started kissin' every—thing in sight

G . . . | Em . . .

But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . |

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—



Inst. Bridge:

Am . . . | Am . . . |
 a 0 . . . 0 . . . | 0 0 . . . 0 . . .
 e-3 . . . 3 . . . | 3 . . . 0-3 . . .

F7 . . . | . . . |
 a . . . | . . . |
 e-0-2 . . . 0-2 . . . 0-2 . . . 2 . . . 0-2 . . .
 c . . . | . . . | 1 . . .

Am . . . | Am . . . |
 a 0 . . . 0 . . . | 0 0 . . . 0 . . .
 e-3 . . . 3 . . . | 3 . . . 0-3 . . .

B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | B7\ (---- ----) B7\ |
 I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . . |
 I started kissin' every--- thing in sight

G . . . | Em . . . |
 But when I kissed a cop at Thirty-Fourth and Vine---

C . . . | B7\ (---- --*tacit*-- ----) | Em . . . |
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine-----

B7 . . . | Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . |
 Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine---- Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine---

Slow:

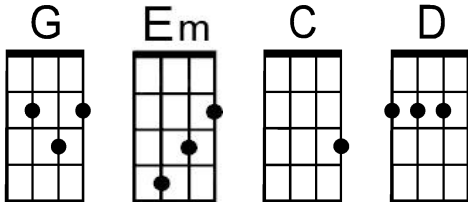
B7\ (----- ---*tacit*-----) | Em\ (---- ---- ----) Em\
 Love Potion Number Ni---i---i---i---ine

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3 - 5/23/17)

Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett



I was working in the lab late one night when my eyes be-held an eer-ie sight
 For my monster from his slab be-gan to rise and sudden-ly to my sur-prise

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(He did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
 (whaa---oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes to get a jolt from my e-lec-trodes
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo)

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(They did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

Bridge:

The zom-bies were having fun The party had just be-gun
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop whaa-oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man, Dracula and his son
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop wha-ooo)

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

The Coffin Bangers were a-bout to a-rrive with their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oo)



G . . . They played the mon-ster mash
(They played the mash)

Em . . . It was a grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

C . . . It caught on in a flash
(They played the mash)

D . . . They played the mon-ster mash
(They played the mash)

G . . . Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. **Em** . . . Seems he was troubled by just one thing
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) *(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)*

C . . . He opened the lid and shook his fist and said, **D** -----
(wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) *(wha--oo)* "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

G . . . It's now the monster mash
(It's now the mash)

Em . . . And it's a grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

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

D . . . It's now the mon-ster mash
(It's now the mash)

G . . . Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band and my monster mash is the hit of the land
(whaaa--oooooooooooo) *(whaaa--oooooooooooo)*

C . . . For you, the living, this mash was meant, too. **D** -----
(wha-wha-oooooooooooo) *(whaa----oo)* When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

G . . . Then you can mon-ster mash
(Then you can mash)

Em . . . And do my grave-yard smash
(The monster mash)

C . . . You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can mash)

D . . . Then you can mon-ster mash
(Then you can mash)

G . . . *(whaaa--oooooooooooooooo)* Monster Mash, **Em** . . . *(whaaa--oooooooooooooooo)* Monster Mash)

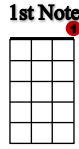
C . . . *(whaaa--oooooooooooooooo)* Monster Mash, **D** . . . *(whaaa--oooooooooooooooo)* Monster Mash)

G
(whaaa--oooooooooooooooo)

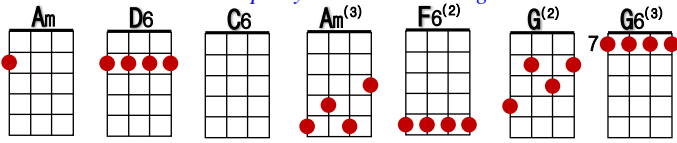
Moondance

Van Morrison, 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/LWJNe82gEVE>



**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**



INTRO:
[Jaunty strum: D-DuD-DuD-DuDuD]

Am	D6	C6	D6	Am	D6	Am	Am ³ G ²
X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X
Am	D6	Am ³	G ²	Am	D6	Am	[stop]
X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X

VERSE 1 A:

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the
 Stars up above in your eyes
 A fantabulous night to make romance neath the
 Cover of October skies

And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the
 Sound of the breezes that blow

And I'm trying to please to the calling of your
 Heart-strings that play soft and low

VERSE 1 B:

And all the night's - magic seems to whis - per and hush
 And all the soft - moonlight seems to shine - - -
 In your blush - - -

CHORUS:

Am³ F6² Am³ F6² Am³ F6² Am³ F6² Am³ F6²
 Can I just have one more moondance with you - my love
 Am³ F6² Am³ F6² Am³ F6² Am³ G²
 Can I just make some more romance with you - my love

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't
 Wait til the morning has come
 And I know that the time is just right, and straight
 Into my arms you will run

And when you come my heart will be waiting, to make
 Sure that you're never alone

There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and
 Then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
 And I know how much you want me that - - -
 You can't hide - - -

REPEAT CHORUS | **INTRUMENTAL VERSE 1A**

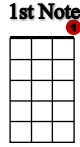
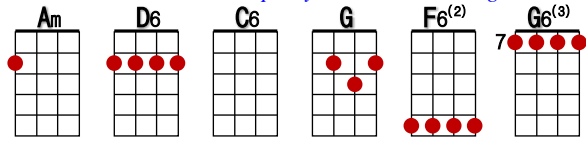
REPEAT VERSE 1A | **REPEAT VERSE 1B**

REPEAT CHORUS twice | **REPEAT INTRO**

Moondance

Van Morrison, 1969

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/LWJNe82gEVE>



**SIMPLER
VERSION**

INTRO:
[Jaunty strum: D-DuD-DuD-DuDuD]

Am	D6	C6	D6	Am	D6	Am	G
X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X
Am	D6	C6	G	Am	D6	Am	[stop]
X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X	X X X X

VERSE 1 A:

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the
 Stars up above in your eyes
 A fantabulous night to make romance neath the
 Cover of October skies

And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the
 Sound of the breezes that blow

And I'm trying to please to the calling of your
 Heart-strings that play soft and low

VERSE 1 B:

And all the night's - magic seems to whis - per and hush
 And all the soft - moonlight seems to shine - - -
 In your blush - - -

CHORUS:

Am F6² Am F6² Am F6² Am F6²
 Can I just have one more moondance with you - my love
 Am F6² Am F6² Am F6² Am G
 Can I just make some more romance with you - my love

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't
 Wait til the morning has come
 And I know that the time is just right, and straight
 Into my arms you will run

And when you come my heart will be waiting, to make
 Sure that you're never alone

There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and
 Then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
 And I know how much you want me that - - -
 You can't hide - - -

REPEAT CHORUS | **INTRUMENTAL VERSE 1A**

REPEAT VERSE 1A | **REPEAT VERSE 1B**

REPEAT CHORUS twice | **REPEAT INTRO**

Little Ghost

White Stripes

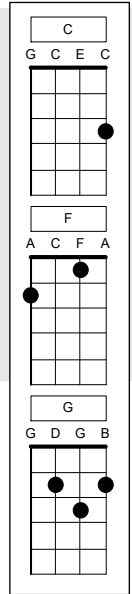
2005

^C
Little ghost, little ghost
^F One I'm scared of the most ^C
^G
Can you scare me up a little bit of love?
^C
I'm the only one that sees you,
^F And I can't do much to please you ^C
^G And it's not yet time to meet the lord above ^C

^C
The first moment that I met her
^F I did not expect a specter ^C
^G
When I shook her hand I really shook a glove
^C
She looked into me so sweetly
^F And we left the room discreetly ^C
^G No one else could know the secret of our love ^C
repeat CHORUS

^C
Every morning I awoke
^F And I see my little ghost ^C
^G
Wond'rin' if it's really her that's lying there
^C
I lean to touch her and I whisper
^F But not brave enough to kiss her ^C
^G When I held her I was really holding air ^C
repeat CHORUS

^C
Though I try my best to keep it
^F There really was no secret ^C
^C (slowly strum up and down) ^{G/}
Must have looked like I was dancing with the wall
^C () ^F () ^{C/}
No one else could see this apparition
^F () ^{C/}
But because of my condition
^C I fell in love with a little ghost and that was all ^G ^C
repeat CHORUS
^G ^C ^{C F C G C}
No, it's not yet time to meet the lord above



O Death

Traditional
Moran Lee "Dock" Boggs: 1920
Camper Van Beethoven: 1988
Ralph Stanley: 2004

Chorus: Am C
Ooh-hoh death Whoooooah death
Am C Am
Won't you spare me over 'til another year?
repeat CHORUS

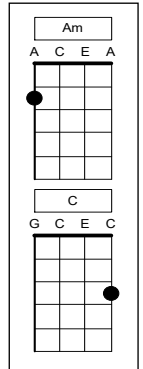
Am
Well what is this that I can't see
C Am
With ice cold hands taking hold of me
Am
Well I am death, none can tell
C Am
Whether I'll open the door to heaven or hell
Am
I'll fix your feet so you can't walk
C Am
I'll lock your jaw so you can't talk
Am
I'll close your eyes so you can't see
C Am
This very hour come and go with me

Am
Death, I come to take the soul
C Am
Leave the body and leave it cold
Am
To drop the flesh up off the frame
C Am
Dirt and worm both have a claim
repeat CHORUS + CHORUS

Am
My mother came to my bed
C Am
Placed a cold towel up on my head
Am
My head is warm my feet are cold
C Am
Death is moving upon my soul
Am
Oh death how you treating me
C Am
You closed my eyes so I can't see
Am
Well you hurting my body you make cold
C Am
You run my life right outta my soul

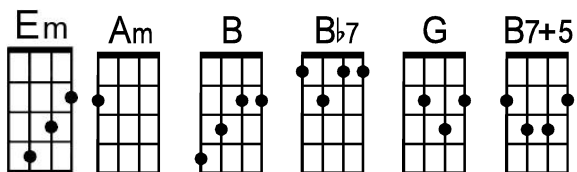
Am
Oh the young, the rich, or poor
C Am
All alike with me, you know
Am
No wealth no land no silver or gold
C Am
Nothing satisfies me but your soul
repeat CHORUS

Am
Won't you spare me over 'til another year?
Won't you spare me over 'til another year?



People Are Strange

by The Doors (1967)



* e-6↑ Bend string higher - Bb to B

e-6↓ Pre-bend and drop - B to Bb

Intro: a ---2---0----- (or if you have a low G: g --4---2---0-----)
e -----3-----

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
People are stra-ange, when you're a stran-ger. Faces look ug--ly, when you're a--lone.
Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em
Women seem wick-ed, when you're un-want-ed. Streets are un-e-ven, when you're down.

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ .
When you're stra-ange ----- faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ . a-2-0----
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name ----- e-----3-2
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | . . . | . . . |
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-ange.

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
People are stra-ange, when you're a strang-ger. Faces look ug--ly, when you're a--lone.
Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em
Women seem wick-ed, when you're un-want-ed. Streets are un--e---ven, when you're down.

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ .
When you're stra-ange ----- faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ . a-2-0----
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name ----- e-----3-2
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | . . . | . . . |
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-ange.

Instrumental: same chords as verse. (Kazoo time!)

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
a -----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----
e -0-2-0---3---0-----3---0-----3---0---2-3-2---0-----

Em . . . | Am . Em . | Am . Em . | B . Em . |
a ---0-2---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---2-3-2-----
e -3-----0-----

Bridge: . | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↓ .
When you're stra--a---a----ange faces come out of the rain -----
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | G . . . | B7\ e-6↑ .
When you're stra-ange ----- no-one re--members your name (Slow)
. | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ | B7 . B7+5\ B7\ ----- B7+5\
When you're strange -----when you're strange, -----when you're ----- stra-a-a-ange.

Scooby Doo

Danny Janssen and Austin Roberts: 1969

Matthew Sweet: 1995

Third Eye Blind: 1998

Billy Ray Cyrus: 1999

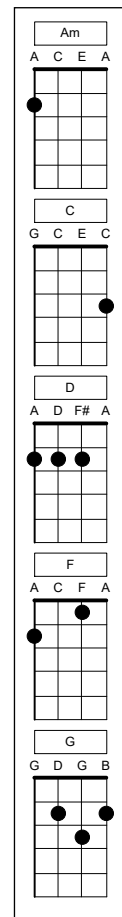
B-52s: 2001

in G: transposed down one step

G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
where are you?
D **G**
We've got some work to do now
G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
where are you?
D **G**
We need some help from you now
G
Come on, Scooby Doo,
Am
I see you
D **G**
pretending you got a sliver
G
but you're not fooling me
Am
cause I can see
D **G**
the way you shake and shiver...

C
You know we got a mystery to solve
G **F** **G**
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act! Don't hold back!
C
And Scooby Doo, if you come through
D
you'll have yourself a Scooby snack. That's a fact.

G
Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
Am
here are you.
D **G**
You're ready and you're willing.
G
If we can count on you,
Am
Scooby Doo,
D **G**
I know you'll catch that villain
repeat **ALL**



Purple People Eater

by Sheb Wooley (1958)

Intro: G// C7// G// tacet// Am// D7// G// D//

. | G | | D7 | G |
Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky, it had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
G// G7// |C// . Cm// |D/ (-----tacit-----)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee"! It looked like a purple people eater to me

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
|G// . Am7// . | G |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | G// .
Sure looked strange to me. (one eye?)

D// |G | | D7 | G |
When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree, I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
| G// G7// |C// Cm// |D/ (-----tacit-----)
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
|G// . Am7// . | G |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
D7 | G// .
Sure looked strange to me. (one horn?)

D// |G | | D7 | G |
I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?" he said eating purple people and it sure is fine
| G// G7// |C// Cm// |D/ (-----tacit-----)
But that's not the reason that I came to land, "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

. | G// C7// | G |
Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
D7 | |
Pigeon-toed, under-growned, flying purple people eater
|G// Am7// . | G |
(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater
D7 | G// .
What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream



Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground, and he started to rock, really rockin' a--round
 It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune, "*Sing a lop bop a lula, a lop bam boom*"

Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
 (*I like short-shorts!*) flying purple people eater
 What a sight to see! (*purple people!*)

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

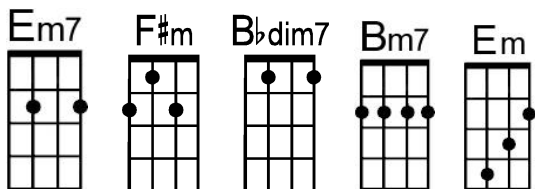
~~Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
 (*I like short-shorts!*) flying purple people eater
 What a sight to see! (*purple people!*)~~

TEQUILA!

San Jose Ukulele Club

Spooky

by Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro, Buddy Buie and J.R. Cobb (1965)



(to play Classics IV version, capo up one fret)

Intro: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 1 2 3 & 4 | 1 & 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 & 4 | 1 & 2 3
 - \ \ \ - | \ \ - \ - | - \ \ \ - | \ \ - \

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 In the cool of the evening when every-thing is get-ting' kinda groo-vy

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a mov-ie

Em7 . . . | . . . |
 First you say "no", you've got some plans for the night

F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 And then you stop and say "All right"

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you.

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 You al-ways keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are think-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 And if a fel-la looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-wink-in'

Em7 . . . | . . . |
 I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand

F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 And then you smile and hold my hand

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah!

Instrumental: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
(same chords as verse) Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
(kazoo to replace the sax) Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . .

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 If you de-cide some day to stop this little game that you are play-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I'm gonna tell you all of what my heart's been a dyin' to be say--in'

Em7 . . . | . . . |
 Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 So I'll pro-pose on Hal-----lo-ween,

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . | --(spoken-- Em
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah! , so Spooky!

The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller

1893

Well [Am]old Mr. [G]Johnson had [F]troubles all his [E7]own
He [Am]had a yellow [G]cat that [F]wouldn't leave [E7]home
He [Am]tried and he [G]tried to [F]give the cat a[E7]way
He [Am]gave it to a [G]man [F]going far a[E7]way

Chorus: But the [Am]cat came [G]back, the [F]very next [E7]day
the [Am]cat came [G]back, [F]thought he was a [E7]goner
but the [Am]cat came [G]back it [F]just wouldn't [E7]stay
a[Am]wa.. [G]a.. [F]a.. [E7]ay

Now the [Am]man around the [G]corner swore [F]he'd kill the cat on [E7]sight
He [Am]loaded up his [G]shotgun with [F]nails and dyna[E7]mites
He [Am]waited and he [G]waited for the [F]cat to come a[E7]round
[Am]Ninety-seven [G]pieces of the [F]man is all they [E7]found

repeat **CHORUS**

He [Am]gave it to a [G]fisherman [F]with a dollar [E7]note
[Am]Told him for to [G]take it up the [F]river in a [E7]boat
They [Am]tied a rope [G]round its neck, it [F]must've weighed a [E7]pound
Now they [Am]had drag the [G]river for the [F]fisherman was [E7]drowned

repeat **CHORUS**

They [Am]threw him in a [G]kennel where a [F]dog was fast a[E7]sleep
And the [Am]bones of other [G]cats lay [F]piled in a [E7]heap
That [Am]kennel burst [G]apart and the [F]dog flew out the [E7]side
With his [Am]ears chewed [G]off and [F]holes in his [E7]hide

repeat **CHORUS**

He [Am]gave it to a [G]man going [F]up in the bal[E7]loon
He [Am]told him for to [G]leave him with the [F]man in the [E7]moon
Well [Am]the balloon came [G]down about [F]90 miles a[E7]way
And [Am]where he is [G]now I [F]dare not [E7]say

repeat **CHORUS**

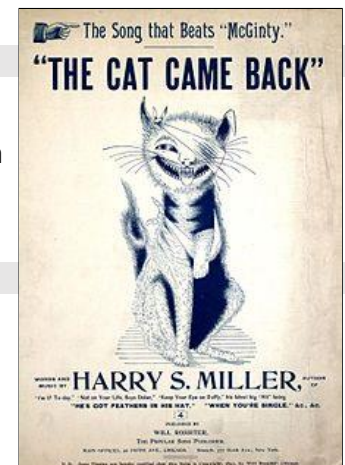
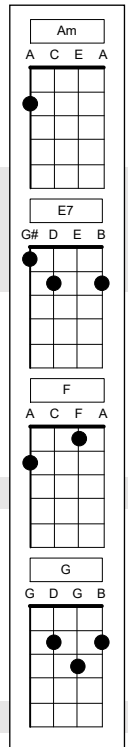
He [Am]gave it to a [G]man [F]goin' way out [E7]west
[Am]Told him for to [G]take it to the [F]one he loved [E7]best
First the [Am]train hit a [G]curve, [F]then it jumped the [E7]rail
Not a [Am]soul was left [G]behind to [F]tell the gruesome [E7]tale

repeat **CHORUS**

They [Am]took him to the [G]shop [F]where the meat was [E7]ground
And they [Am]dropped him in the [G]hopper when the [F]butcher wasn't [E7]'round
Well the [Am]cat disap[G]peared with a [F]blood-curdling [E7]shriek
And [Am]the town's meat [G]tasted [F]furry for a [E7]week

repeat **CHORUS**

a[Am]wa.. [G]a.. [F]a.. [E7]ay [Am]



Dead Walk On, The

Sing to Sonny and Cher's "The Beat Goes On"

2016

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.
Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.
La de da de de...la de da de da.

Dracula was once the rage, uh huh.
History has turned the page, uh huh.
The zombie is the current thing, uh huh.
Walking Dead is our newborn king, uh huh.

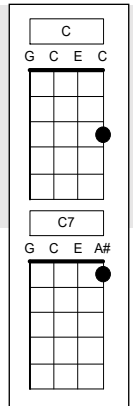
The dead walk on, the dead walk on.
Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.
La de da de de...la de da de da.

These boogey men aren't very smart, uh huh.
But these beasts don't need their hearts, uh huh.
They still keep on marching without rest.
They'll put your defenses to the test.

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.
Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.
La de da de de...la de da de da.

Survivors want to reminisce.
About a life that now seems full of bliss
Where cars could get fuel at any time.
When families could spare a dime

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.
Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.
La de da de de...la de da de da.



Werewolves of London

Warren Zevan

1978

Intro: **D D C C G G G G** 4x

D C G
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G
He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein

Chorus: **D C G**
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London

D C G

Ah-ooooo

Repeat **CHORUS**

D C G
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
D C G
You better not let him in
D C G
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
D C G
Werewolves of London again

Repeat **CHORUS + CHORUS**

D D C C G G G G 2x

D C G
He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amok in Kent
D C G
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
D C G
You better stay away from him
D C G
He'll rip your lungs out, Jim
D C G
Ha, I'd like to meet his tailor

Repeat **CHORUS + CHORUS**

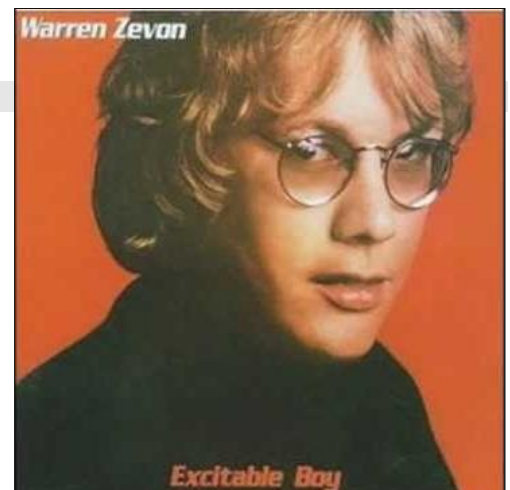
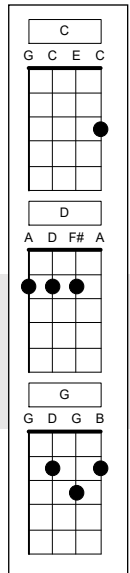
D C G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw a werewolf drinking a piña colada at Trader Vic's
D C G
His hair was perfect

D C G
Ah-ooooooo, werewolves of London Draw blood

D C G

Ah-ooooooo

Repeat **CHORUS**



Witches' Brew

^C
I. Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too. Stir them in
my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.
^{Dm G C C}

^C
II. Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic! Alakazamakazoo.
^{Dm G C C}

chorus: ^{Em Am C G} Ooooo! My witches' brew!

^{Em Am F/ G/ NC}
Qoooo! What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

^C
III. Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.
^{Dm G C C}

^C
IV. Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too. Stir them
in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.
^{Dm G C}

chorus

^C
V. Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too. Stir
them in my witches' brew. I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.
^{Dm G C C}

repeat Verse I.

^{Dm G C}
2 X(outro) I got magic, Alakazamakazoo.

Witchy Woman

Eagles

1972

Am **E7** **[D/ C/] Am**
Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips
Am **E7** **[D/ C/] Am**
Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on an endless flight

Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes

Am **E7**
She held me spellbound in the night,
[D/ C/]Am
Dancing shadows and fi-re light
Am **E7**
Crazy laughter in another room
[D/ C/] Am
And she drove herself to madness, with a silver spoon

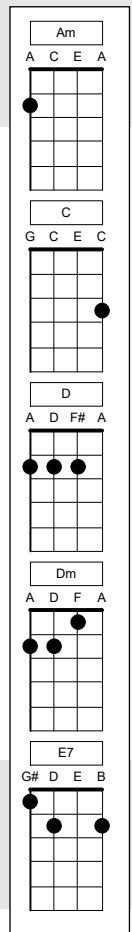


Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes

Am **E7** **E7** **Am**
Ah..ah ah ah..ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Am **E7** **E7** **Am**
Ah..ah ah ah..ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Am
Well I know you want a lover, Let me tell your brother,
Dm **E7** **Am**
She's been sleeping in the devil's bed
Am
And there's some rumors going round, someone's underground
E7 **D** **Am**
She can rock you in the night time 'til your skin turns red

Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman see how high she fli-i-ies
Am **E7** **[D/ C/]Am**
Woo hoo witchy woman she got the moon in her e- e- eyes



Wooly Bully

Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs

1965

Intro: **N.C.**

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

| **G7 G7** | **G7 G7** | **C7 C7** | **G7 G7** | **D7 C7** | **G7 D7** | [12-bar blues]

G7

Matty told Hatty . . . about a thing she saw,

G7

had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

Chorus:

C7 **G7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

D7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

G7

Matty told Hatty - "Let's don't take no chance.

G7

Let's not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

Chorus:

C7 **G7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

D7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

G7

Matty told Hatty - "It's the thing to do.

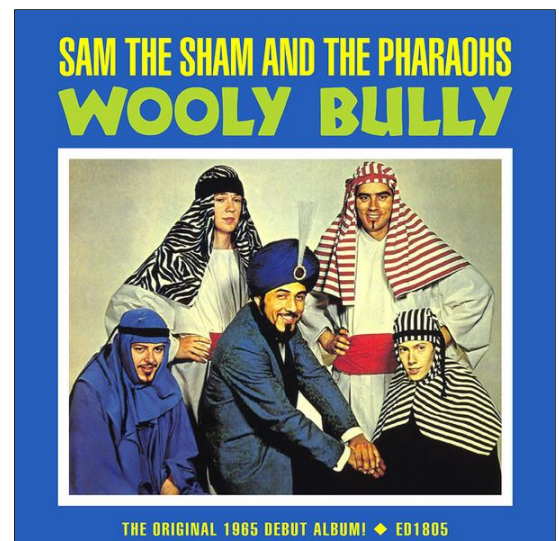
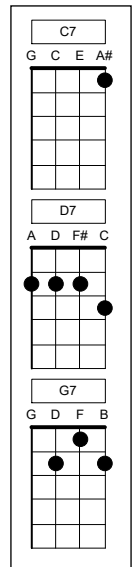
G7

Get you someone really - to pull the wool with you."

Chorus:

C7 **G7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully.

D7 **C7** **G7** **D7**
Wooly bully, Wooly bully, Wooly bully.



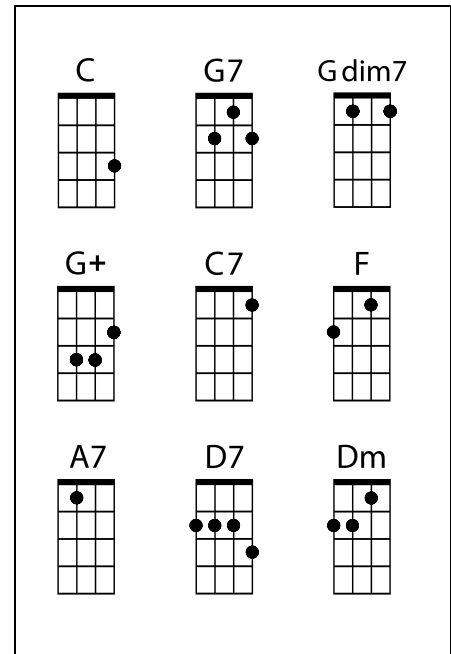
Happy Trails / Aloha 'Oe Medley

Bytown Ukulele

Intro: C G7 C

Chorus:

C C (C - Gdim7) G
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,
 G G (G - G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 (C - C7) F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,
 A7 (D7 - G7)
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain




Verse:

C A7
 Some trails are happy ones
 Dm Dm
 Others are blue
 G7 G7
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts
 G7 C
 Here's a happy one for you

Chorus:

C C (C - Gdim7) G
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain,
 G G (G - G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 (C - C7) F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,
 A7 (D7 - G7)
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther
 C A7 (Dm - G7) (C-G7)
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain

F F C C
 A-loha Oe, fare-well to thee
 G7 G7 C C7
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bow-ers
 F F C C
 One fond embrace, be-fore I now depart
 G7 G7 (C - F)C G7
 Un-til we meet a-gain
 C A7
 And happy trails to you,
 (Dm - G7)C 
 Till we meet a-gain