

Vintage Songs for Uke

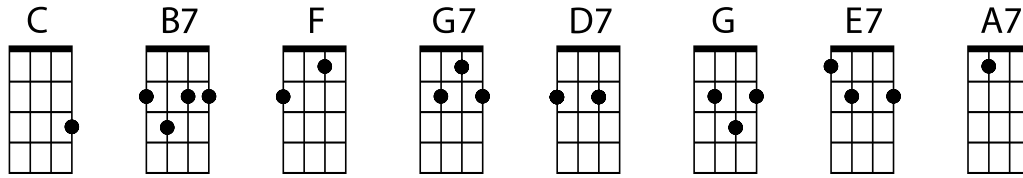
Arranged by Jake Rodrigues

- 2) The Sun Has Got His Hat On: Noel Gay
- 3) It Don't Mean a Thing if it Ain't Got that Swing
- 4) Moonriver
- 5) Shine on Harvest Moon
- 6) That Lucky Old Sun
- 7) I'll See you in my Dreams
- 8) Lambeth Walk
- 9) From the Indies to the Andes in his Undies
- 10) Blue Moon
- 11) Summertime
- 12) Mysterious Mose
- 13) Minnie the Moocher
- 14) Rawhide
- 15) I was born Under a Wandering Star
- 16) Ghost Rider's in the Sky
- 17) Shoe Size Suzie
- 18) Big Bad Bill is Sweet William Now



The Sun Has Got His Hat On : Noel Gay

Arrangement: jakerodrigues.com 2017



I learnt this song from the magnificent and anarchistic Pierrotters ! Britain's last remaining seaside concert party troupe. The song is a joy to play with the Pierrotters updated version ! Check out the Pierrotters performing this song and a video compiled by banjo legend The Reverend Uncle Tacko: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4BoJV9GdLvs>

Introduction

[C] Joy bells are [B7] ringing, the [C] songs birds are [B7] singing,
 And [C] ev'ryone's [F] happy and [C] gay.
 Dull days are [B7] over, We'll [C] soon be in [B7] clover,
 So [C] pack all your [F] troubles a [C] way.
 [C] Queues at the [B7] station are [C] full of im- [B7] patience
 They're [C] off down to [F] Brighton in [C] crowds
 Brighton -Brighton ! Hip Hooray Hip Hooray Hip Hip Hip Hooray

Chorus

[G7] The [C] sun has got his [G7] hat on [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out to [C] day. [G7]
 [C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, And he's coming out to [C] day.
 [E7] He's been [A7] tanning [B7] penguins radishes and [E7] prunes,
 [G7] Now he's coming [D7] back to do the same for [G7] you.
 So [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, And he's coming out to [C] day.



Verse1

[G] Never saw the grass look greener [D7] Never saw the sky serener
 [G] What a lot of fun for [C] ev'ryone, [D7] Sitting in the sun all [G] day.
 All the little boys excited, [D7] All the little girls delighted,
 [G] What a lot of fun for [C] ev'ryone, [D7] Sitting in the sun all [G7] day.
 [C] Now we all be [G7] happy [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out to [C] day.

Instrumental C|G7|C|D7|G7|G7|G7|C (repeat & repeat STOP Chorus)-

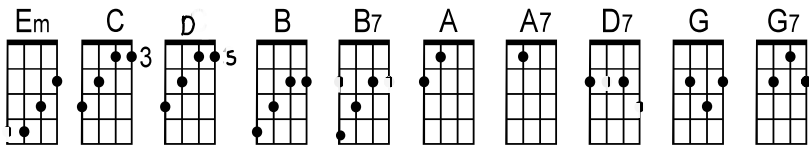
Verse2

[G] All the kids are screaming [D7] everyboys face is peeling
 The [G] kids all scream for [C] more ice cream [D7] sitting in the sun all [G] day
 The beach is full of weirdo's [D7] pensioners and pierrots
 [G] Mods and rockers [C] topless shockers [D7] lying in the sun all [G7] day

Reprise

[G7] The [C] sun has got his [G7] hat on [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out to [C] day. [G7]
 [C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] Hip-hip-hip-hoo [D7] ray!
 The [G7] sun has got his hat on, And he's coming out to [C] [C] Hip Hip [G7] Hoo [C] Ray

It Don't Mean a Thing if it ain't got that Swing: Duke Ellington 1931



Verse

| Em | C6/B7 | Em | C6/B7 | Em | C6/B7 Em | C6/B7 |
 | Em | C6/B7 | Em | C6/B7 | A | A7 | D7 | B7 |

Chorus

| Em | Em | C6/B7 | Em | A | D7 | G | B7 |
 | Em | Em | C6/B7 | Em | A | D7 | G | G |
 | G7 | G7 | C | C / B7/Bb | A | A7 | D7 B7
 | Em | Em | C6/B7 | Em | A | D7 | G | B7 | or | G | G |



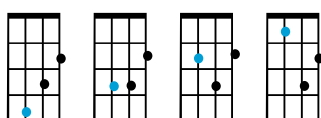
| Em | C6 / B7 | Em | C6 / B7
 What good is melody? What good is music?
 | Em | C6 / B7 | Em | C6/B7 |
 If it ain't possessing something sweet
 | Em | C6 / B7 | Em | C6/B7
 It ain't the melody It ain't the music
 A | A7 | D7 | D7/B7 |
 There's something else that makes this song complete

Riff

| Em / D | C / B7 | x 2 Try playing this riff with second position C shape chords sliding up to the D

Chorus

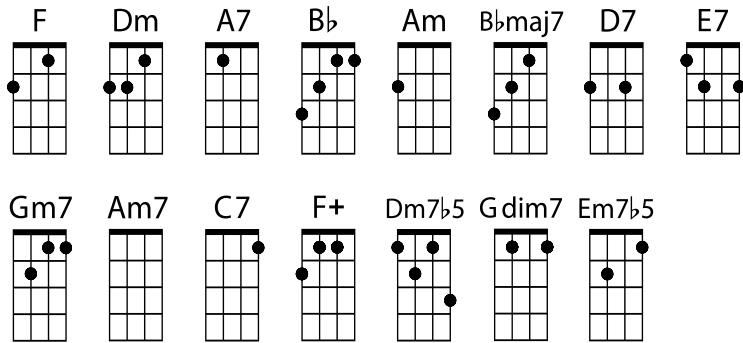
| Em | Em | C6 / B7 | Em |
It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing
 A7 | D7 | G | /B7 |
 Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah , Doo wah doo whey
 | Em | Em | C6 / B7 | Em |
Well it don't mean a thing all you got to do is sing
 A7 | D7 | G | G |
 Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah Doo wah doo wah
 | G7 | G7 | C---|C/B/Bb |
 It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot just
 A | A7 | D7 | B7 |
 Give that rhythm every little thing you got Whe-ey
 | Em | Em | C / B7 | Em |
 It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing
 A7 | D7 | G | G | /B7 | *1
 Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo wah, Doo wah doo whey
 | G | G *2nd time
 Doo wah doo wah Doo wah doo wah



In the chorus where the **Em is in bold** it is possible to play a Descending phrase within the Em chord. Change the chord Every 2 beats going from left to right with the chords opposite.
 Also in the grey marked section descend the C chord second position down to the A chord changing chord on every beat.



Moonriver: Mercer/Macini



Intro |F|F| 1+23+

|F |Dm |Bb |Am
 Moon river wider than a mile
 |Bbmaj7 / Bb | Am |Em7-5|A7
 I'm crossing you in style some day
 |Dm |F+ |F |Gdim7
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
 |Dm /F |Dm7b5/E7 | Am /D7 |Gm7 |C7/C+|
 Wher ever you're go in', I'm go in' your way

|F |Dm |Bb |Am
 Two drifters, off to see the world
 |Bbmaj7/ Bb | Am |Em7-5|A7
 There's such a lot of world to see
 |Dm| F+ |F |Bb |Am. |Gm7 |Am7
 We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the bend
 |Bb |Am |Gm7 |C7 |F |C7
 My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me

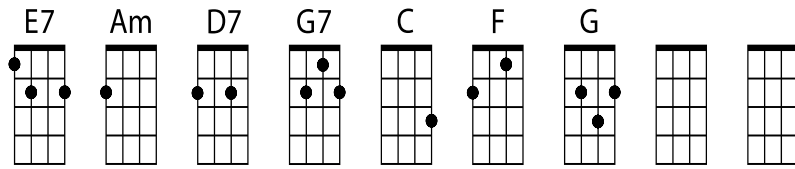
Repeat above sections but change end of last line

second time ending

|Bb |Am |Gm7 |C7 |Bb/Am/Gm7|F
 My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me

Shine on Harvest Moon : Nora Bayes & Jack Norworth 1909

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com 2019



Intro: |F6 |G6 /G |C |C|

Verse1

E7	Am	Am	Am	E7
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, the moon refused to shine.				
Am	Am	D7	G7	
There's a couple sitting neath the willow tree, with love they pine.				
F	F	C	C	
And little Mary kinda 'fraid of dark so she said, "I guess I'll go."				
D7	D7	D7	G7	
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky, tells the moon his little tale of woe				

Chorus |

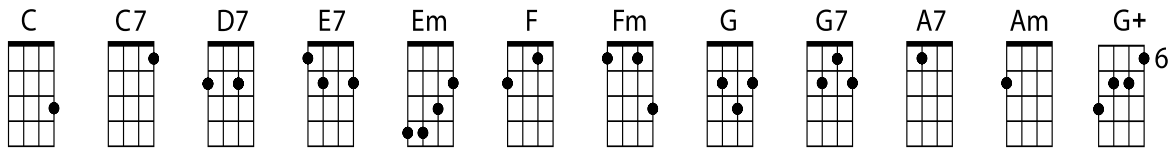
Ab7	A7	A7	D7	D7
Oh, Shine on, shine on, harvest moon up in the sky;				
G7	G7	C	C	
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.				
A7	A7	D7	D7	
Snow time, ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon; so				
G7	G7	C	F	C
Shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.				



Verse2

E7	Am	Am	E7
I can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side is the girl he loves so true,			
Am	Am	D7	G7
All he has to say is: "Won't you be my bride, for I love you?"			
F	F	C	C
But why should I be telling you this secret, when I know that you can guess."			
D7	D7	D7	G
Harvest moon will smile, look up all the while, If the little girl should answer "yes."			

That Lucky Old Sun : Beasley Smith/Haven Gillespie 1949



Intro in G x 4

| C | Am | C | / F | C // C7
 Up in the mornin' Out on the job work like the devil for my pay, but that
 | F | / Fm | C | / E7 / A7 | D7 | / G7 | C |
 Lucky old sun got nothin' to do but roll around heaven all day.
 | C | | Am | | C | | / F | | C | // C7
 Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray, while that
 | F | / Fm | C | / E7 / A7 | D7 | / G7 | C //
 Lucky old sun got nothin' to do but roll around heaven all day

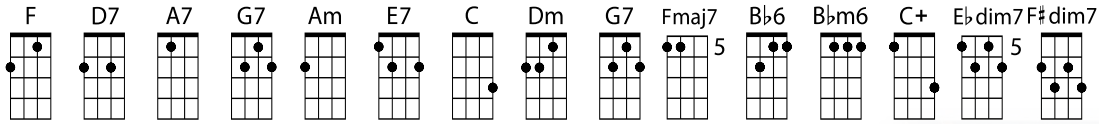
// E7 | Am | / Em | F | / C | F | / G | C |
 Good Lord up above, can't you know I'm pining, tears all in my eyes
 | Am | / Em | F | / C | D7 | | G | // G7
 Send down that cloud with a silver lining, lift me to Paradise
 | C | | Am | | C | | / F | | C | // C7
 Show me that river, take me across wash all my troubles away, like that
 | F | / Fm | C | / E7 / A7 | D7 | / G7 | C //
 Lucky old sun, give me nothing to do but roll around heaven all day

// E7 | Am | / Em | F | / C | F | / G | C |
Good Lord up above, can't you know I'm pining, tears all in my eyes
 | Am | / Em | F | / C | D7 | | G | // G+
Send down that cloud with a silver lining, lift me to Paradise
 | C | | Am | | C | | / F | | C | // C7
 Show me that river, take me across wash all my troubles away, like that
 | F | / Fm | C | / E7 / A7 | D7 | / G7 | C // C7
 Lucky old sun, give me nothing to do but roll around heaven all day, cos that
 | F | | Fm | | D7 | | / G7 | | C |
 Lucky old sun, give me nothing to do but roll around heaven all day

For some reason this song escaped my vintage radar till quite recently but everyone has done since it was written in 1949. Frankie Laine first had a hit with it closely followed by Louis Armstrong and Frank Sinatra. Versions followed by Ray Charles, Sam Cooke, Johnny Cash, Brian Wilson, Bob Dylan, in short everyone. An incredibly poignant version is Aretha Franklin's 1962 version, which is beautifully bitter in delivery. I like Louis' version which is in C as it's delightful and you can sing and uke along. The choir section at the intro is in G and I've changed the ending to work as a uke arrangement.

I'll See You in My Dreams : Gus Kahn & Isham Jones 1924

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com2020



Intro last 8 bars of chorus |Ebdim7|F#dim7|A7|Dm|Bb6|Bbm6|F|C+|

Verse1

[F] Tho' the days are long [D7] twilight sings a song,
 [G7] Of the happi [Bbm6] ness that used to [F] be,
 [Am] Soon my eyes will [E7] close, soon I'll find re-[Am] pose,
 [C] And in [A7] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me.

Chorus

I'll [Bb6] see you in my [Bbm6] dreams
 And then I'll [F] hold you [E7] in my [F] dreams
 [D7] Someone took you right out of my arms
 [G7] Still I feel the [Bbm6] thrill of your [C7] charms
 [Bb6] Lips that once were mine
 [F] Tender [E7] eyes that [F] shine
 [Ebdim7] They will [F#dim7] light my [A7] way to [Dm] night
 I'll [Bb6] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

Verse2

[F] In the dreary gray [D7] of another day,
 [G7] You'll be far [Bbm6] away and I'll be [F] blue;
 [Am] Still I hope and [E7] pray, thru each weary [Am] day,
 [C] For it [A7] brings the [Dm] night and [G7] dreams of [C] you.



Repeat Chorus & then tag last bars of chorus to finish

Alternate Verse1 based on Joe Brown's version

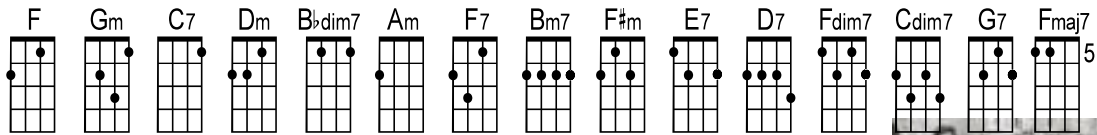
[F] Tho' the [Dm] days are [Fmaj7] long [Dm]
 [D7] twilight [D]sings a [D+9] song [D]
 [G7] Of the happi [Bbm6] ness that [C7] used to [F] be [Dm/Fmaj7/Dm]
 [Am] Soon my eyes will [E7] close, soon I'll find re-[Am] pose,
 [C] And in [A7] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [C+]



This song has become a classic on the uke most recently via Joe Brown who used to play it with George Harrison. The songs roots go back to the US uke legend Cliff Edwards aka Ukulele Ike aka Jimmy Cricket in Disney's Pinocchio. Cliff Edwards version is in Ab but most people build their version around the Joe brown version that in the verse changes chord every 2 beats



Lambeth Walk



Verse:

| F | Gm/C7 | F/Dm | Gm/ Bbdim7 | Am/F7 | Dm | Dm/Gm | C7/F |
 | Am | Bm7/E7 | F#m | Bm7/E7 | Am/F | D7/Fdim7 | C7 | C7 |

Chorus

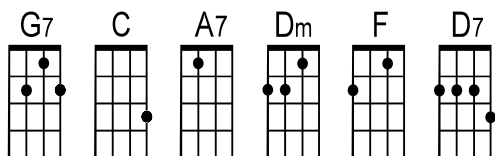


F	Gm	C7	F	Dm	Gm	Bbdim7
Lambeth	you've	never	seen	the	skies	ain't
Am	F7	Dm	Gm	C7	F	green,
It	hasn't	got	the	Mayfair	touch	but
Am	Bm7	E7	F#m	Bm7	E7	that
We	play	the	Lambeth	way	,	not
Am	F	D7	Fdim7	C7		like
When	we	have	a	bit	of	fun,
						Oh
						Boy

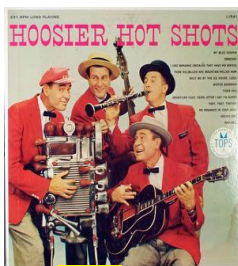
F	Dm	Fmaj7	Dm	F	Dm/Cdim7	Gm
Any	time	you're	Lambeth	way,	Any	evening
Gm	C7	F	(C7)			, Any
You'll	find	us	all	doin'	the	Lambeth
F	Dm	Fmaj7	Dm	F	Dm/Cdim7	Gm
Ev'ry	little	Lambeth	gal,	With	her	little
Gm	C7	F				Lambeth
You'll	find	'em	all	Doin'	the	Lambeth
Dm	G7	C	Dm7	G7	C	walk.
Every	thing	free	and	easy,	Do	as
Am7	D7	C	Dm7/G7	C7	(Caug)	you
Why	don't	you	make	your	way	there,
F	Dm	Fmaj7	Dm	F	Dm/Cdim7	Gm
Once	you	get	down	Lambeth	way,	Ev'ry
Gm	C7	F				evening,
You'll	find	yourself	Doin'	the	Lambeth	Walk.

From the Indies to the Andes (in his Undies)

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com 2019



[G7 | C | G7 | C | A7 | Dm | G7 | C] [C] Hurrah Hurrah [G7] [C] (knocking noise) [G7] hip [C] Hoorah hip [G7] hoorah. There was a [C] great man with us to [G7] day Though his [C] back is [C] bowed and his [F] legs are bent, well he [D7] broke all records where [G7] ever he went



From the [G7] Indies to the Andes in his [C] undies,
And he [G7] never took a shave except on [C] Mondays.
He [A7] didn't eat a thing but chocolate [Dm] sundaes.
'Twas a [G7] very very daring thing to [C] do.

And he [G7] carried for a charm a kippered [C] herring
To pro [G7] tect him when the tropic sun was [C] glaring,
Who [A7] ever met him thought he needed [Dm] airing.
'Twas a [G7] very very daring thing to [C] do.



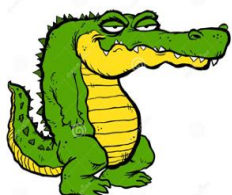
Otto [F] Zilch, he's a hero of the [C] ages. Otto
[A7] Zilch, he will surely enter [Dm] history's [G7] pages.



From the [G7] Indies to the Andes, what a [C] mission!
Stopping [G7] only now and then to do some [C] fishin'.
And he [A7] went without a copyright per [Dm] mission.
'Twas a [G7] very very daring thing to [C] do.

Solo [G7 | C | G7 | C | A7 | Dm | G7 | C]

He [G7] took a parasol that was his [C] mama's,
And [G7] crossed the mountains riding yellow [C] llamas
Which he [A7] dressed in purple polka-dot pa [Dm] jamas.
'Twas a [G7] very very daring thing to [C] do.



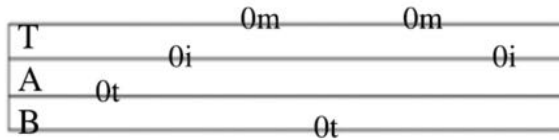
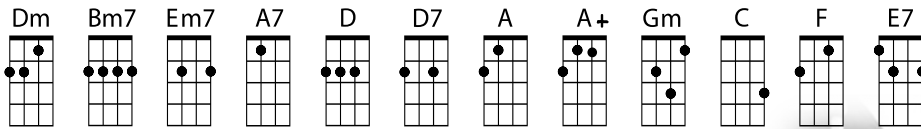
Otto [F] Zilch, he's the greatest navi [C] gator. Otto
[A7] Zilch swam the rivers on an [Dm] alli [G7] gator.



And he [G7] carried for a spare a pair of [C] panties.
But they [G7] didn't fit him well. They were his [C] auntie's.
In his [A7] undies from the Indies to the Andes,
'Twas a [G7] very very daring thing to [C] do.

Blue Moon : Rodgers & Hart 1934

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com2021



Intro: [D] [Bm7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Blue [D] moon [Bm7] [Em7]
 You saw me [A7] standing a [D] lone [Bm7]
 [Em7] Without a [A7] dream in my [D] heart [Bm7]
 [Em7] Without a [A7] love of my [D] own [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

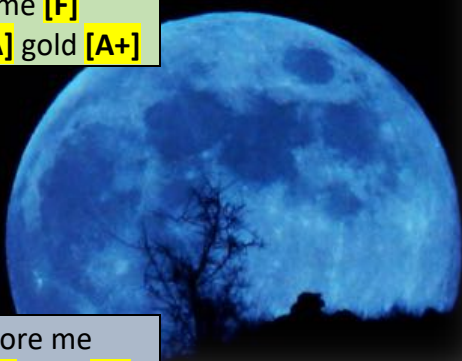
Blue [D] moon [Bm7] [Em7]
 You knew just [A7] what I was [D] there for [Bm7]
 [Em7] You heard me [A7] saying a [D] prayer for [Bm7]
 [Em7] Someone I [A7] could really [D] care for [G] [D] [D7]

And then there [Em7] suddenly a [A7] ppeared be [D] fore me
 [Bm7] The only [Em7] one my arms would [A7] ever [D] hold [D]
 I heard some [Gm] body whisper [C] please a [F] dore me [F]
 And when I [A] looked The moon had [E7] turned to [A] gold [A+]

Blue [D] moon [Bm7] [Em7]
 Now I'm no [A7] longer a [D] lone [Bm7] [Em7]
 Without a [A7] song in my [D] heart [Bm7] [Em7]
 Without a [A7] love of my [D] own [Bm7] [D]

And then there [Em7] suddenly a [A7] ppeared be [D] fore me
 [Bm7] The only [Em7] one my arms would [A7] ever [D] hold [D]
 I heard some [Gm] body whisper [C] please a [F] dore me [F]
 And when I [A] looked The moon had [E7] turned to [A] gold [A+]

Blue [D] moon [Bm7] [Em7] Now I'm no [A7] longer a [D] lone [Bm7]
 [Em7] Without a [A7] song in my [D] heart [Bm7]
 [Em7] Without a [A7] love of my [D] own [Bm7] [D]

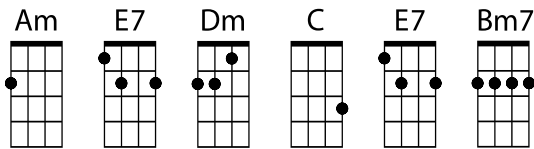


Summertime: George/Ira Gershwin

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com2021



Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]
also in the first Am/E7 try playing
Am/Bm7/C/Bm7



Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [Dm/E7] don't you [Am] cry.

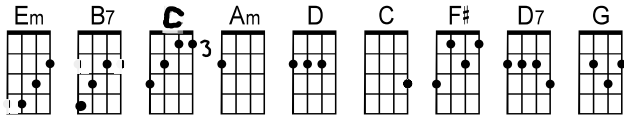
[Am] One of these mornings [E7], You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings, And you'll take to the [E7] sky.
But till that [Am] morning, [E7] There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by.

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [Dm/E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7], You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings, And you'll take to the [E7] sky.
But till that [Am] morning, [E7] There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by.

Mysterious Mose

A scary number written for the cartoon character Betty Boop in 1930!
 First performed by Walter Dyle and his Orchestra and later by the Cheap Suit Serenaders



Em Am B7 Em B7 Em B7
 There's a man of **mystery** that's roaming through the land **Ooh-oo-hoo-hoo-hoo!**

Em Am B7 Em
 Far and near you hear of him; he's found on every hand;
 B7
 Ooh-oo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

Em D C Em
 Every city, town and village knows of him by now!
 Am Em F# B7
 There's a way to recognize him; let me tell you how:

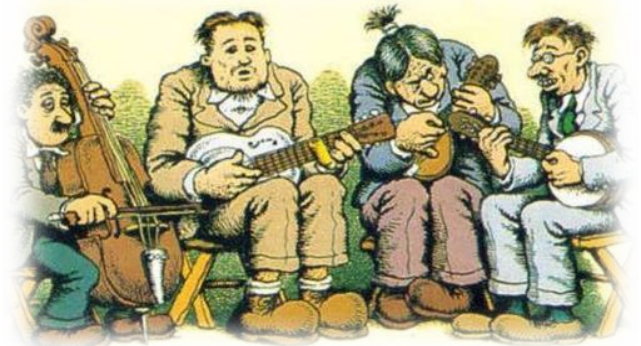
Intro:
 |Em|C/B7|x 3
 |B7*|Em|

*b b a g f# e
 on single notes

Chorus

Em Am B7 Em
 When your path at midnight dark by a graveyard goes,
 Em C
 If someone whistles, "Whoooooo!"
 B7 Em
 That's Mysterious Mose!

Em Am B7 Em
 On some dark and stormy night, while the tempest blows,
 Em C
 If someone whistles, "Whoooooo!"
 B7 Em
 That's Mysterious Mose!



D7 G
 He sees all, he knows all; he's just been everywhere;
 C B7
 Some night, he might wait for you upon the stair!

Em Am B7 Em
 So when you're going down the cellar, walk upon your toes,
 Em C
 And if someone whistles, "Whoooooo!"
 B7 Em
 That's Mysterious Mose!

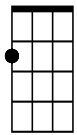


Minnie the Moocher : Cab Calloway (1930)

Intro: Am | Am | Am/ E7 | Am |

Am | Am | F | E7/ Am | Am | Am / Em | Am | Am/ E7

Am



[Am] Hey folks here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher

[F] She was a lowdown [E7] hoohcie [Am] coocher

[Am] She was the roughest toughest frail

But [F] Minnie had a heart as [E7] big as a [Am] whale

F



[Am] Hidehidehidehi

Hodehodehodeho

Hedehedehedehe

Hide [E7] hidehide [Am] ho

E7



[Am] She messed around with a cat named Smokie

[F] she loved him [E7] though he was [Am] cokey

[Am] He took her down to Chinatown

and [F] showed her how to kick the

[E7] gong a- [Am] round

[Am] Hidehidehidehi

Whoah

Hedehedehedehe

Hide [E7] hidehide [Am] ho

[Am] She had a dream about the king of Sweden

[F] He gave her things that [E7] she was [Am] needin'

[Am] He gave her a home built of gold and steel

A [F] diamond car with [E7] platinum [Am] wheels

[Am] A Hidehidehidehidehidehidehi

Hodehodehodehodehodeho

Scoodee oh scood be do Scooby diddly diddly doo

Scit-dit-diddley bott-dit diddley scit-dit diddley bott dit zooh

[Am] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses

[F] Each meal she ate was a [E7] dozen [Am] courses

[Am] Had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes

She [F] sat around and counted them all a [E7] million [Am] times

[Am] Hidehidehidehi Hodehodehodeho

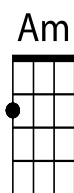
Hedehedehedehe Hide [E7] hidehide [Am] ho

[Am] Poor Min, [F] poor [E7] Min, poor [Am] Min

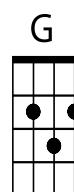
Rawhide: Ned Washington & Dimitri Tiomkin 1958

Intro

|Am | |Am | |Am |
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 |Am | |Am | Am | Am | Am |
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rawhide!

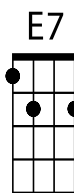
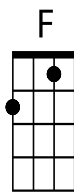


|Am | |C | |
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Though the streams are swollen
 |C | |C | |
 Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide
 |Am | |G | |Am |
 Rain and wind and weather Hell bent for leather
 |G |F |E7 |Am | |
 Wishin' my gal was by my side All the things I'm missin'
 |G |Am |G |E7 |Am | Am |
 Good vittles, love and kissin' are waiting at the end of my ride



Chorus

|Am | |E7 | |Am |
 Move 'em on (Head em' up!) Head em' up (Move 'em on!)
 |Am | |E7 |
 Move 'em on (Head em' up!) Rawhide!
 |Am | |E7 |
 Cut 'em out (Ride 'em in!) Ride 'em in
 |Am |E7 |Am | Am | Am | Am |
 (Cut em' out!) Cut 'em out Ride 'em in, Rawhide!

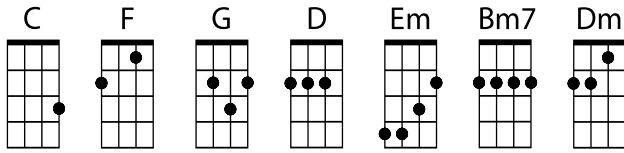


|Am | |C | |
 Keep movin', movin', movin' Though they're disaprovin'
 |C | |C |C | |
 Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide
 |Am | |G | |Am |
 Don't try to understand 'em Just rope, throw, and brand 'em
 |G |F |E7 |Am | |
 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide. My heart's calculatin'
 |G |Am |G |E7 |Am | Am |
 My true love will be waitin' Be waitin' at the end of my ride



Repeat *Chorus* x 2 then play *Intro* again {with whip, Cow & Horse noises}

Wandering Star : Lee Marvin



[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
 [C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Wheels are made for rollin' Mules are made to pack
 I [C] never seen a sight that didn't look [D] better lookin' [G] back

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
 [Em] Snow can burn your eyes but only [Bm] people make you cry
 [Dm] Home is made for comin' from for [Am] dreams of goin' to
 [Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
 [C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Do I know where hell is Hell is in hello
 [C] Heaven is Good-bye forever It's [D] time for me to [G] go

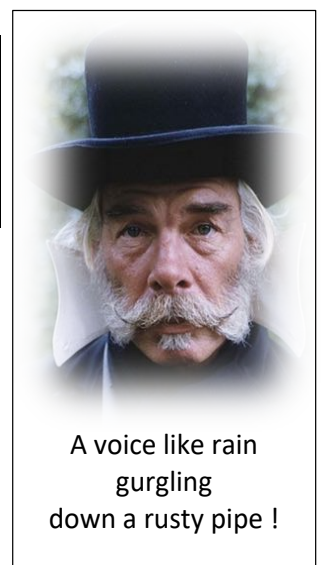
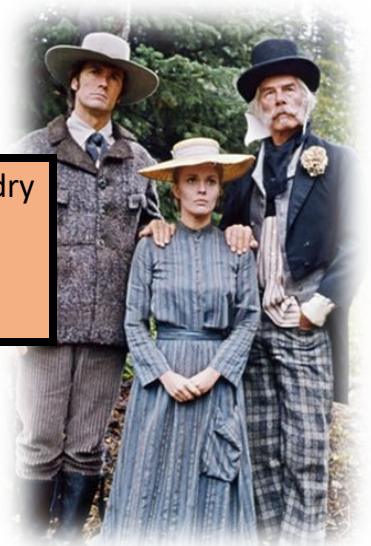
[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
 [C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
 [Em] Snow can burn your eyes but only [Bm] people make you cry
 [Dm] Home is made for comin' from for [Am] dreams of goin' to
 [Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
 [C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

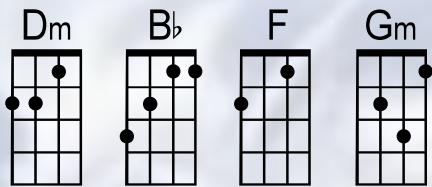
[F] When I get to heaven tie me to a tree
 Or [C] I'll begin to roam and soon you [D] know where I will [G] be

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
 [C] a wand'rin' a [G] wand'rin' [C] star



A voice like rain
gurgling
down a rusty pipe !

Ghost Riders in the Sky



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

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] ay, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] o [Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

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

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] ay, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] o [Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

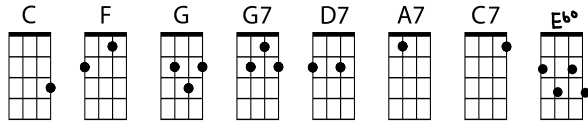
[Dm] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
and [F] shirts all soaked with sweat
They're [Dm] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [F] they ain't caught them yet
They've [Dm] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [Bb] horses snortin' fire, as [Dm] they ride on, hear their cry

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] ay, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] o [Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

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

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] ay, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] o [Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky [Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

Shoe Shine Suzie: Trad Pub Song



[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop
 [G7] All day long she sits and shines
 [D7] all day long she shines and [G7] sits
 [C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop
 She [C] sits and shines and [C7] shines and sits
 & [F] shines & sits & [Ebdim] sits & shines
[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop
[A7] ohhh [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop

[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] Facto [C] ry
 [G7] all day she sits and shifts
 [D7] All day long she shifts and [G7] sits
 [C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] Facto [C] ry
 She [C] sits and shifts and [C7] shifts and sits
 & [F] shifts & sits & [Ebdim] sits & shifts
[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop
[A7] ohhh [D7] sitting in a [G7] shoe shine [C] shop

[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] sewing [C] shop
 [G7] All day long she fits and tucks
 [D7] all day long she tucks and [G7] fits
 [C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] sitting in a [G7] sewing [C] shop
 She [C] fits & tucks and [C7] tucks & fits
 & [F] tucks & fits & [Ebdim] fits & tucks

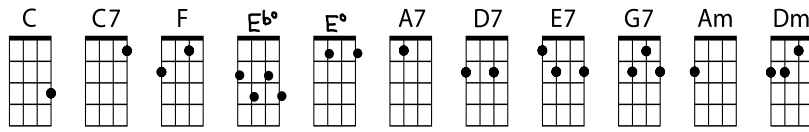
[C] I saw [A7] Saucy Suzie [D7] plucking a [G7] flock of [C] ducks
 [G7] All day long she plucks her ducks
 [D7] All day long her ducks she [G7] plucks
 She [C] plucks her ducks [C7] her ducks she plucks
 & [F] plucks her duck [Ebdim] her ducks she plucks

Big Bad Bill is Sweet William Now : Emmett Miller

Arrangement jakerodrigues.com2021

Intro

IC|Ebdim|C|A7|D7|G7|C/A7|D7/G7|



Now [C] In that town of [E7] Louisville [A7] they got a man called
Big Bad Bill [D7] I wants to tell ya [G7] he sure was [C] tough and he
[Edim]surely did [Dm] strut his [G7] stuff.

Now [C] he had folks all [E7] scared to death [Am] when people
[E7] heard they just [Am] held [E7] their [Am] breath [D7] he was a
fighting man sure [G7] enough [G7] Now [Dm] Bill took [A7] himself a
[Dm] wife and now [D7] he leads a different [G7] life

Chorus

Now [C] Big Bad Bill is [G7] Sweet William [C] now [C]
[C] married life has [C7] changed him some [C7] how
[C7] Will he used to be the [F] man that everyone [Ebdim] feared
But now the [C] people call him Sweet Papa [A7] Willie dear
[D7] Stronger than samson [D7] I declare till that [G7] sweet little sista
[G7] Bobbed his hair [C] Big Bad Bill don't [G7] fight any [C] more [C7]
Well he's [F] out the with the dishes [F] washing and scrubbing
That [E7] floor [E7] Well he [F] used to go out Friday's
[Ebdim] looking for a fight [C] Now he gets to see his baby
[A7] every night [D7] Big Bad Bill is [G7] Sweet William
[C] now /A7|D7/G7|

Instrumental

|C|G7|C|C|C|C|C7|C7|F|Ebdim|C|A7|D7|D7|G7---|
|C|G7|C|C7|F|F|E7|E7|F|Ebdim|C|A7|D7|G7|C|G7|

Repeat Chorus then add tag below

Well he [F] used to go out Friday's
[Ebdim] fighting like a bear [C] Now he's buying nappies in
[A7] mothercare [D7] Big Bad Bill is [G7] Sweet William
[C] now /C7|F|Ebdim|C|C---|