

Blues in C

Key of C

[C] 4 measures

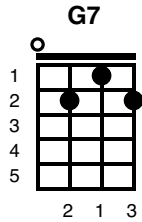
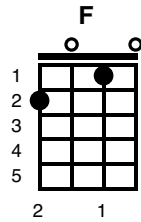
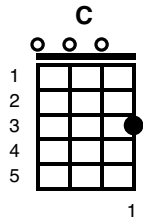
[F] 2 measures

[C] 2 measures

[G7] 1 measure

[F] 1 measure

[C] 2 measures



Jug Band Music

Key of G

As Performed by Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer
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Verse:

[G]Way down South, Memphis, Tennessee
Jug band music sounds so [G7]sweet to me

'Cause it [C]sounds so sweet
Ah, it's [G]hard to beat
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat to [G]me [D7]

[G]I'm with my gal with my hand on her knee
Said: "You can't play the jug
You can't [G7]play with me"

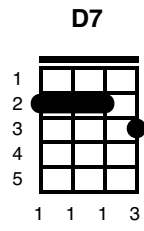
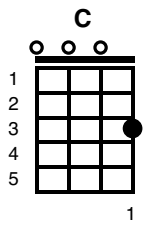
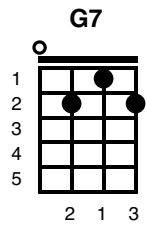
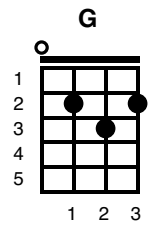
Because it [C]sounds so sweet
'Cause it sounds so sweet
Ah, it's [G]hard to beat
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat for [G]me [D7]

[G]Went back home, turned on my radio
Jug band music made me [G7]stop down and slow

'Cause it [C]sounds so sweet
Ah, it's [G]hard to beat
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat to [G]me [D7]

Then I [G]took off my socks, I took off my shoes
I danced all night to the [G7]jug band blues

'Cause it [C]sounds so sweet
Ah, it's [G]hard to beat
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat to [G]me
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat to [G]me



Blues in the Bottle Jug Band Version

Key of G

Adapted from the Holy Modal Rounders Version

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer
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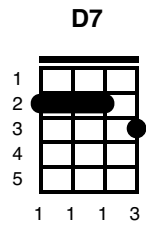
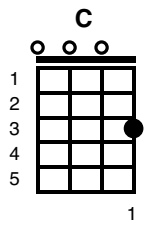
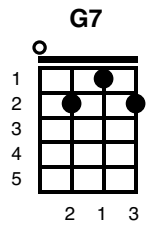
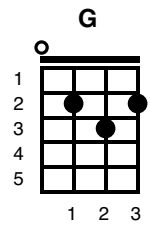
[G]Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
Where do you think you're [G7]at, pretty mama
[C]Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're [G]at
You went and [D7]kicked my dog
And now you've drowned my [G]cat[D7]

[G]Goin' to Chattanooga, goin' to Chattanooga
See my ponies [G7]run, pretty mama
[C]Goin' to Chattanooga to see my ponies [G]run
If I [D7]win a prize
I'll give my baby [G]some [D7]

[G]Rooster chews tobacco, rooster chews tobacco
Hen uses [G7]snuff, pretty mama
[C]The rooster chews tobacco and the hen uses [G]snuff
The baby [D7]chickens don't take nothin'
But they just strut their [G]stuff[D7]

[G]Goin' to Silly putty, goin' to Silly putty
Sorry I can't take [G7]you, pretty mama
[C]Goin' to Silly putty, sorry I can't take [G]you
I can't a [D7]bide no woman
Who goes round sniffin' [G]glue

[G]Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
Where do you think you're [G7]at, pretty mama
[C]Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're [G]at
You went and [D7]kicked my dog
And now you've drowned my [G]cat



Alexander's Ragtime Band

Key of C

Irving Berlin

1911

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer

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Verse:

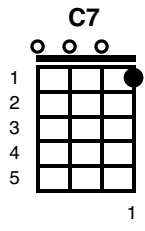
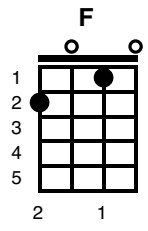
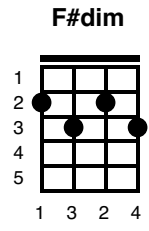
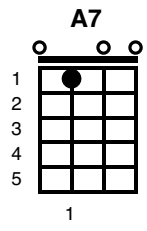
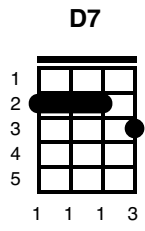
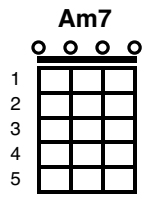
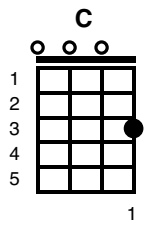
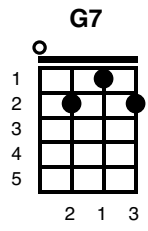
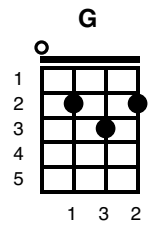
[G]Oh my honey, oh my ho[G7]ney
[C]Better hurry and [Am7]let's me[D7]ander
[G]Ain't you goin' ,ain't you goin'
[A7]To the leader man, [D7]ragged meter man?
[G]Oh my honey, oh my ho[G7]ney
[C]Let me take you to [Am7]Alex[D7]ander's
[G]Grand [G7]stand, [C]brass [F#dim]band.
[G]Ain't you [D7]comin' a [G]long? [G7]

Chorus:

Come on a [C]hear, come on a hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C]Band
Come on a [F]hear, come on a hear
It's the best band in the land
They can [C]play a bugle call like you never heard before
[Am7]So natural that you want to go to war
[D7]That's just the bestest band what [G]am, [G7] my honey lamb

Chorus:

Come on a[C]long, come on along
Let me [G7]take you by the [C]hand
Up to the [F]man, up to the man
Who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the Swanee [C7]river
[F]Played in [F#dim]ragtime
Come on a [C]hear, come on a hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime Band [C]



Stone's Rag Chords

Key of C

Intro:

[F][F#dim][C][A7]
[D7][G7][C][C]

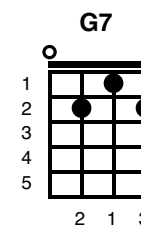
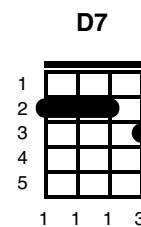
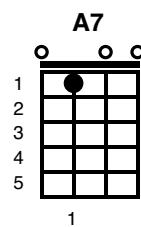
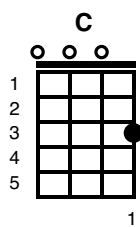
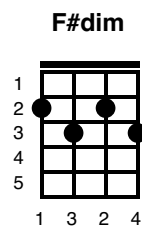
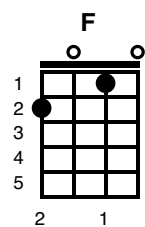
Chorus:

[C][C][C][C]
[F][F][F][F]
[G7][G7][G7][G7]
[G7][G7][C][C]

[C][C][C][C]
[F][F][F][F]
[G7][G7][G7][G7]
[G7][G7][C][C]

[A7][A7][A7][A7]
[D7][D7][D7][D7]
[G7][G7][G7][G7]
[G7][G7][C][C]

[A7][A7][A7][A7]
[D7][D7][D7][D7]
[F][F#dim][C][A7]
[D7][G7][C][C]



The Old Piano Roll Blues

Key of C

Lyrics and Music by Cy Coben

1949

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer

For Educational Purposes Only

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I wanna **[G7]**hear it again, I wanna hear it again,

[C]The Old Piano Roll Blues.

We're **[G7]**sittin' at an upright, my **[C]**sweetie and **[A7]**me,

[D7]Pushin' on the pedals makin' **[G7]**sweet harmony.

When we hear rinkyety tink, and we hear plinkety plink

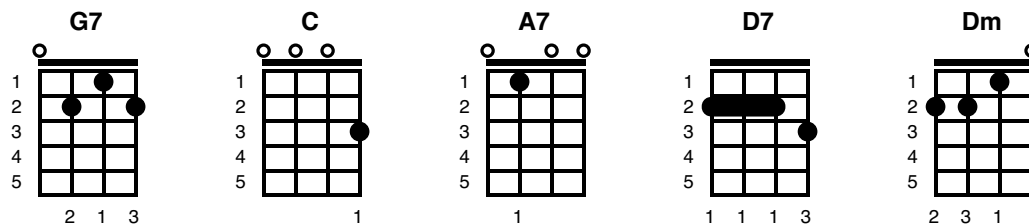
[C]We cuddle closer it **[A7]**seems.

And while we **[Dm]**kiss, kiss, kiss, away all our cares,

The **[C]**player piano's playing **[A7]**razz-a-ma-tazz.

I wanna **[G7]**hear it again, I wanna hear it again,

[D7]The Old **[G7]**Piano Roll **[C]**Blues. **[G7][C]**



Music! Music! Music!

Key of C

Written by Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum
1949

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer
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Try alternating the one finger C chord with an open C6 for a fun effect.

Verse 1:

[C]Put another nickel in
In the nickelodeon
[D7]All I want is [G7]having you
And [C]music, [G7]music, [C]music.

Verse 2:

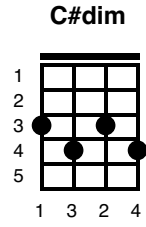
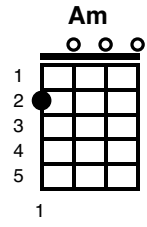
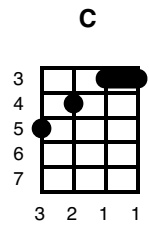
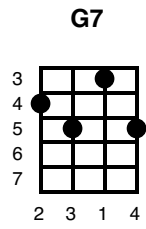
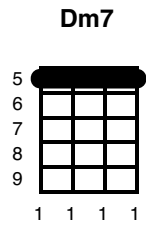
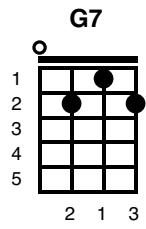
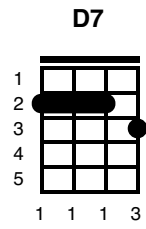
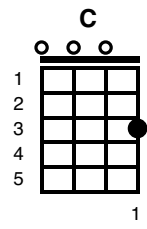
[C]I'll do anything for you
Anything you want me to
[D7]All I want is [G7]kissing you
And [C]music, [G7]music, [C]music.

Bridge:

[Dm7]Closer [G7],my dear come [C]closer[Am]
The nicest [G7]part of any melody
Is [C]when you're [C#dim]dancing
[Dm7]Close to [G7]me

Verse 3:

So [C]put another nickel in
In the nickelodeon
[D7]All I want is [G7]loving you
And [C]music, [G7]music, [C]music!



Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me Key of Bb

Written by Carey Morgan, Charles McCarron and Arthur Swanstone
1919

Chords and Lyrics based on the Jim Kweskin Jug Band Version
Provided by Judy Muldawer for Educational Purposes
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Well there are **[Gm]**blues
That you get from loneliness
And there are **[Cm]**blues
That you get from pain

And there are **[D]**blues
When you are **[D7]**lonely
For **[Gm]**your one and only
And **[A7]**blues you can never ex **[D]**plain **[D7]**

And there are **[Gm]**blues
That you get from cryin'
But the **[Cm]**meanest blues that **[D]**be

Are the **[G7]**kind that
I've got on my mind
The **[C]** blues that are the very meanest kind
Are the **[F]**blues my naughty **[F7]**sweetie gives to **[Bb]**me **[D7]**

Now **[Gm]**blues you get from women
when you see 'em goin' swimmin'
And you haven't got a bathin' suit yourself

There are **[Cm]**blues that give a squiggle
when you've had a lot of liquor
Then somebody goes and lays it on the shelf

There are [D]blues you get from sittin' on the [D7]dock
Just a [Gm]wonderin' if the boats gonna
rock

There're [A7]blues you get from sittin'
in a taxicab a
frettin'

Every [D]time you hear the meter jump the [D7]clock

And there are [Gm]blues you get from tryin'
to keep your uncle Bill from dyin'
And afterwards forgets you in his will

There are [Cm]blues you get from kissin'
when you're walkin' with your misses'
And some boss lady hollers, "Hi [D7]Bill"

Hey they're the [G7]kind that make you wanna' shake and shiver
The [C]kind that make you wanna' end it [C7]all in the river
Ah the [F]blues my naughty [F7]sweetie gives to [Bb]me [D7]

Now there are [Gm]blues you get from women
when you see 'em goin' swimmin'
And you haven't got a bathin' suit yourself

There are [Cm]blues that give a squiggle
when you've had a lot of liquor
Then somebody goes and lays it on the shelf

There are [D]blues you get from sittin' on the [D7]dock
Just a [Gm]wonderin' if the boats gonna
rock

There're [A7]blues you get from sittin'
in a taxicab a
frettin'

Every [D]time you hear the meter jump the [D7]clock

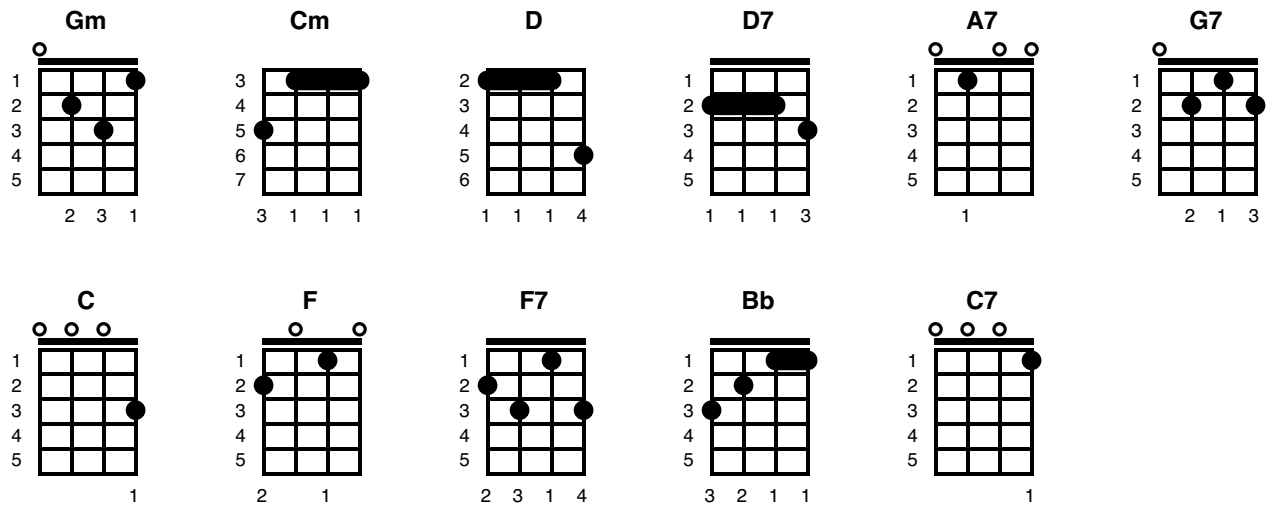
And there are [Gm]blues you get from tryin'
to keep your uncle Bill from dyin'

And afterwards forgets you in his will

There are **[Cm]** blues you get from kissin'
when you're walkin' with your Misses'
And some boss lady shouts, "Hi **[D7]** Bill"

Outro:

They're the **[G7]** kind that make you wanna' shake and shiver
The **[C]** kind that make you wanna' end it **[C7]** all in the river
Ah the **[F]** blues my naughty **[F7]** sweetie gives to **[Bb]** me **[G7]**
The **[C]** blues my naughty **[F]** sweetie **[F7]** gives to **[Bb]** me. **[F7][Bb]**



The Midnight Special

Key of C

Lyrics taken from the Leadbelly version

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer

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Yonder come Miss [F]Rosie, how in the world do you [C]know
Well I know by the [G7]apron and the dress she [C]wore
An umbrella on her [F]shoulder, a piece of paper in her [C]hand
Well I'm gonna ask the [G7]captain, he turn a-lose a-my [C]man

Let the midnight [F]special, shine the light on [C]me
Let the midnight [G7]special, shine the ever-lovin' light on [C]me

When you gets up in the [F]mornin', when that big bell [C]ring
You go and march to the [G7]table, you see the same damn [C]thing
Knife and fork are on the [F]table, there's nothin' in my [C]pan
And if you say anything [G7]about it, havin' trouble with the [C]man

Let the midnight [F]special, shine the light on [C]me
Let the midnight [G7]special, shine the ever-lovin' light on [C]me

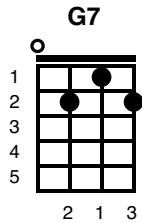
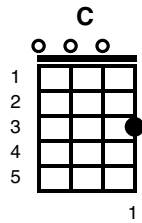
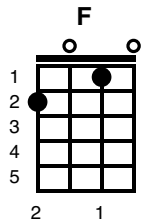
If you ever go to [F]Houston, oh you better walk [C]right
And you better not [G7]squable and you better not [C]fight
Sheriff Rocko will ar [F]rest you, Eddie Boone will take you [C]down
You can bet your bottom [G7]dollar, that you're Sugarland [C]bound

Let the midnight [F]special, shine the light on [C]me
Let the midnight [G7]special, shine the ever-lovin' light on [C]me

Well jumpin' little [F]Judy, she was a mighty fine [C]girl
Well Judy brought [G7]jumpin' to this whole round [C]world
Well she brought it in the [F]mornin', just a while before [C]day
Well she brought me the [G7]news, that my wife was [C]dead

That started me to **[F]**grievin', then hollerin' and a **[C]**cryin'
Then I had to give the **[G7]**worry about a been a long **[C]**time

Let the midnight **[F]**special, shine the light on **[C]**me
Let the midnight **[G7]**special, shine the ever-lovin' light on **[C]**me



If The River Was Whiskey - Charlie Poole Key of G

Version

Writer Unknown

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer
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If the [G]river was whiskey and I was a duck
I'd dive to the bottom and I'd [G7]never come up
Oh, tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I hesi [G]tate?[D7]

If the [G]river was whiskey and the branch was wine
You would see me in bathing just [G7]any old time
Oh, tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I hesi [G]tate?[D7]

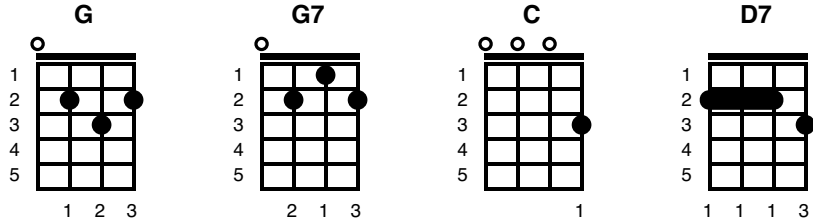
I was [G]born in England, raised in France
I ordered a suit of clothes and they [G7]wouldn't send the pants
Tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I hesi [G]tate?[D7]

I was [G]born in Alabama, I's raised in Tennessee
If you don't like my peaches, don't [G7]shake on my tree
Oh, tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I hesi[G]tate?[D7]

I looked [G]down the road just as far as I could see
A man had my woman and the [G7]blues had me
Tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I [G]tate? [D7]

I [G]ain't no doctor but the doctor's son
I can do the doct'rin' till the [G7]doctor comes
Oh, tell me [C]how long have I got to [G]wait?
Oh, can I [D7]get you now, must I hesi[G]tate?[D7]

Got the **[G]**hesitation stockings, the hesitation shoes
 Believe to my Lord, I've got the **[G7]**hesitation blues
 Tell me **[C]**how long have I got to **[G]**wait?
 Oh, can I **[D7]**get you now, must I hesi **[G]**tate?**[C][D7][G]**



Stealin' Stealin'

Key of G

Recorded 1928 by Memphis Jug Band
Composer unknown, but might be Will Shade

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer
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Additional Chords and Lyrics Available at banjojudy.com

Chorus:

[G]Stealin', [G7]stealin', pretty [C]mama
Don't you tell on [C#dim]me
I'm [G]stealin' back to my
[D7]Same old used to [G]be

Verse 1:

Now, put your arms around me
Like the circle round the [G7]sun
I [C]want ya to love me, mama
Like my easy rider done

If you don't [G]believe I love ya
Look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinkin'
Look what a hole I'm in

Chorus 2 times:

[G]Stealin', [G7]stealin', pretty [C]mama
Don't ya tell on [C#dim]me
I'm [G]stealin' back to my
[D7]Same old used to [G]be

Verse 2:

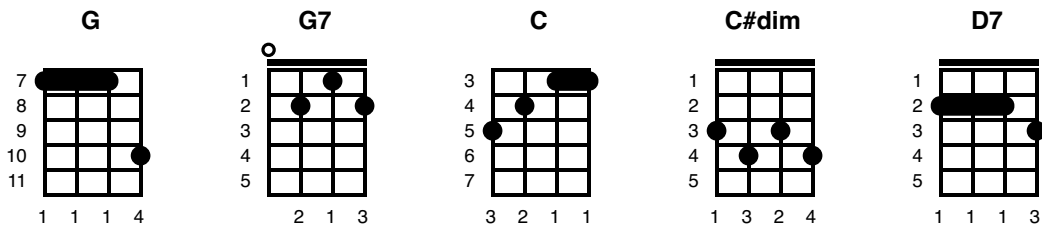
The woman I'm lovin'
She [G7]just my height and size
She's a [C]married woman

Come to see me sometimes

If you don't be **[G]**lieve I love you
Look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinkin'
Look what a hole I'm in

Chorus 3 times:

I'm **[G]**stealin', **[G7]**stealin', pretty **[C]**mama
Don't you tell on me
I'm **[G]**stealin' back to my
[D7]Same old used to **[G]**be



Stealin' Stealin' Roman Numerals

Recorded 1928 by Memphis Jug Band

Composer unknown, but might be Will Shade

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer

For Educational Purposes Only

Additional Chords and Lyrics Available at banjojudy.com

Chorus:

[I]Stealin', [I7]stealin', pretty [IV]mama
Don't you tell on [IV#dim]me
I'm [I]stealin' back to my
[V7]Same old used to [I]be

Verse 1:

Now, put your arms around me
Like the circle round the [I7]sun
I [IV]want ya to love me, mama
Like my easy rider done

If you don't [I]believe I love ya
Look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinkin'
Look what a [V7]hole I'm [I]in

Chorus 2 times:

[I]Stealin', [I7]stealin', pretty [IV]mama
Don't ya tell on [IV#dim]me
I'm [I]stealin' back to my
[V7]Same old used to [I]be

Verse 2:

The woman I'm lovin'
She [I7]just my height and size
She's a [IV]married woman

Come to see me sometimes

If you don't be [I]lieve I love you
Look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinkin'
Look what a [V7]hole I'm [I]in

Chorus 3 times:

I'm [I]stealin', [I7]stealin', pretty [IV]mama
Don't you tell on [IV#dim]me
I'm [I]stealin' back to my
[V7]Same old used to [I]be

intro only.
really in key of C.

Twelfth Street Rag part one

[Gdim][G7][Gdim][G7]

[G7][G7][Cm7][C#m7][Dm7]

[G7]

