Key of C

Barbara Johnson (2006)

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

[C]Ukulele [G7]music is like a sunny [C]day

[F]Ukulele music will chase the [C]blues away when it is [G7]gloomy and gray

[C]Some people only have [G7]one (Ukulele)

Some people might have [C]two (Ukuleles)

[F]Other people like to have a [C]lot of uku[A7]leles

And [D7]this is what I have to say to [G7]you

There's [C]nothing like a wall of uku[G7]leles

To brighten up anybody's [C]room

Some [F]People like to decorate a [C]room with [A7]flowers

[D7] But their beauty only lasts a [G7] matter of hours

A [C]ukulele's beauty will [D7] never fade away

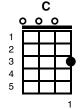
And [G7]as you're walking by you can [G#7]take one [G7]down to [E7]play

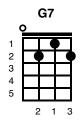
There's [C]nothing like a wall of uku [A7]leles

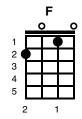
To [D7]brighten up [G7]anybody's [C]room

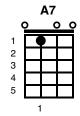
repeat entire song and end with:

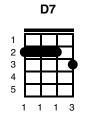
To [D7]brighten up [G7]anybody's [C]room[A7]
To [D7]brighten up [G7]anybody's [C] room [G7][C]

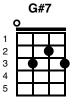


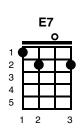












I Love A Ukulele

A. Fields & F. Hall 1930 Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Lead in chords:

```
[Bb][Bb][Gm][Gm][Cm][F7][F7]
[Bb][Bb][Eb][Eb][Bb]
```

Intro:

```
[Bb]If'n I [F7] must con [Bb] fess,
I owe my [F7]happ[Bb]ness
[Eb]Not to the [Bb]flowers, [Eb]not to the [Bb]trees,
[Cm]not to the [Bb]birds, [Cm]not to the [F7]bees
[Bb]Not to a [Cm]night in [F7]June,
[Bb]not to a
[Cm]silvery [F7]moon[F7aug]
```

chorus:

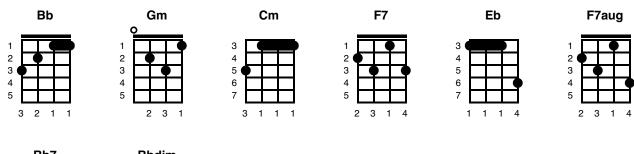
```
[Bb]I love a [Eb]ukulele,
[Bb]I love to [Eb]strum it gaily
I [Bb]love to [Cm]hum [F7]while I [Bb]strum,
[Gm]strum, [Cm]strum, [F7]strum.
```

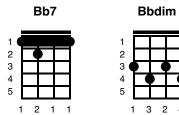
```
I [Bb]love the [Eb]songs Hawaiian,
[Bb]Starts my sweet [Eb]sweetie sighin'
[Bb]We [Gm]softly [Cm]harmonize [F7]as we
[Bb]hum [Eb]mm[Bb]mm
```

I [Bb7]know what I'm [Eb]doing, I never go [Bb]wrong At home or [Bbdim]canoeing, I'm strumming [F7]along[F7aug]

```
[Bb]Some sweet Hawai [Eb]ian ditty, [Bb]Gee, don't they [Eb]write 'em pretty
```

[Bb]I [Gm]love a [Cm]ukul[F7]ele [Bb] song[Eb][Bb]





Don't Buy the Liverwurst

Alan Sherman Parody Sing to "Down By The Riverside"

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer Visit bnajojudy.com for additional songs

[C]When you go to the delicatessen store, Don't buy the liverwurst.
[G7]Don't buy the liverwurst.
[C]Don't buy the liverwurst.

I repeat what I just said before, Don't buy the liverwurst. [G7]Don't buy the liver [C]wurst.[Cmaj7][C7]

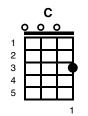
Oh buy the **[F]**corned beef if you must, The pickled **[D]**herring you can trust, And the **[G7]**lox puts you in orbit AO**[C]**K.**[Cmaj7][C7]**

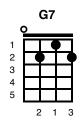
But that big **[F]**hunk of liverwurst Has been there **[C]**since October First, And today **[G7]**is the Twenty-Third of **[C]**May.

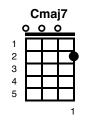
So [C]When you go to the delicatessen store, Don't buy the liverwurst.
[G7]Don't buy the liverwurst.
[C]Don't buy the liverwurst.

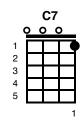
It'll make your insides awful sore. Don't buy the liverwurst.

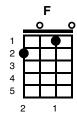
[G7]Don't buy the liver [C]wurst.

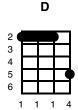












McDonald's Parody

Sung to the tune of "Down by the Riverside"

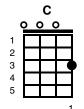
Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjo.com for additional songs

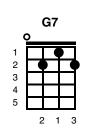
[C]McDonald's is your kind of place Hamburgers in your face [G7]French fries up your nose [C]Mustard between your toes

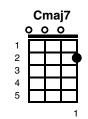
The last time I ate there
They stole my underwear
Mc [G7]Donald's is the place for [C]me[Cmaj7][C7]

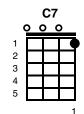
And if I **[F]**eat there every day
400 **[C]**pounds I soon will weigh
And **[G7]**what do you sup **[C]**pose**[Cmaj7][C7]**

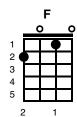
People's **[F]**mouths will be agape They'll see my body change its **[C]**shape I'm sure I'll **[G7]**have to let out my **[C]**clothes**[F][C]**











Key of C

Music - Ray Henderson Lyrics - Sam Lewis and Joseph Young 1925

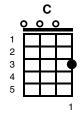
Chords provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs EZ chord shapes

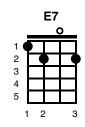
[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue [A7]Oh what those five foot can do, Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?[G7][G7sus2][G7]

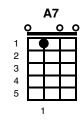
[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose [A7]Flapper yes sir one of those Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?

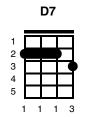
Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, all [A7]covered with fur, [D7]Diamond rings and all those things, [G7]Bet your [G7sus2]life it [G7]isn't [G7sus2]her, [G7]But

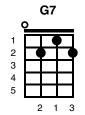
[C]Could she love, [E7]could she woo?
[A7]Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?[G7][C][G7][C]

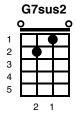












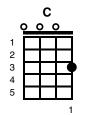
1927 Lyrics-Jack Yellen Music-Milton Ager Chords provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

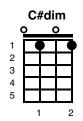
[C]Ain't [C#dim]she sweet?[G7]
See her [C]coming [C#dim]down the [G7]street.
Now I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidential-ly,
[D7]Ain't [G7]she [C]sweet?[G7]

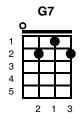
[C]Ain't [C#dim]she nice?[G7] Look her [C]over [C#dim]once or twice.[G7] Now I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidential-ly, [D7]ain't [G7]she [C]nice?

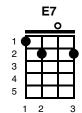
Just cast an **[F]**eye in her di-**[C]**rection Oh, me! Oh, **[F]**my! Ain't that per-**[C]**fection?**[G7][G7sus2][G7]**

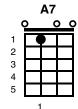
[C]I [C#dim]re - peat[G7],
Don't you [C]think that's [C#dim]kind of neat?[G7]
Now I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidentially
[D7]Ain't [G7]she [C]sweet?[G7][C]

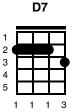


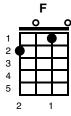


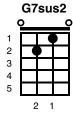












Yes Sir That's My Baby Jug Band

Lyrics: Gus Kahn

Music: Walter Donaldson

1925

Published for educational purposes only Lyrics and Chords provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for more songs and chords

Verse 1:

[C]Who's that coming down the street?
[G7]Who's that looking so petite?
Who's that coming down to meet me [C]here?[G7]
[C]Who's that you know who I mean,
[G7]Sweetest "who" you've ever seen,
[D7]I could tell her miles away from [G7]here.

Chorus:

[C]Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,
[G7]No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"
Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C]now.

Yes ma'am, we've decided, [G7]No ma'am, we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C]now.

By the way [C7] By the [F] way,
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say, (with feeling)

[C]Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
[G7]No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",
Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C]now.

Chorus:

Verse 2:

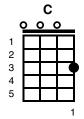
[C]Who's the "who" I rave about?
[G7]Who do I feel blue without?
In the Winter, Summer, Spring and [C]Fall?[G7]

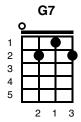
[C]What was I just "gonna" say,

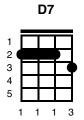
[G7]I forget, but anyway,

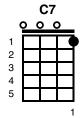
[D7]Here's the most important thing of [G7]all.

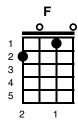
Chorus:











Red River Valley Swing Version

Western swing version Folksong public domain

[Key] [C]

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer For educational purposes only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Introduction - Strum 6x [C]

From this [C] valley they [CM7]say you are [C]going.[B][B][C]

We will [C6]miss your bright [Dbdim]eyes and sweet [F6]smile,[G7]

For they [C]say you are [C7]taking the [F]sunshine[F#dim]

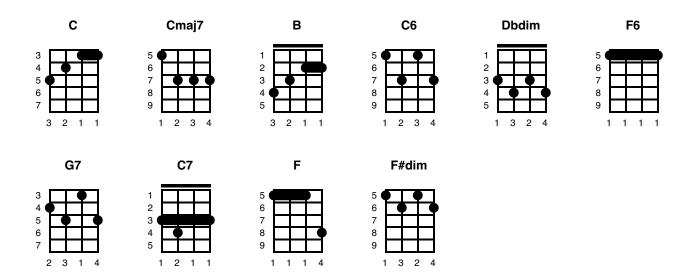
That has [C]brightened our [G7] pathway a [C]while.[B][B][C]

So come [C]sit by my [CM7]side if you [C]love me.[B][B][C]

Do not [C6]hasten to [Dbdim]bid me a [F6]dieu.[G7]

Just re[C]member the [C7]Red River [F]Valley,[F#dim]

And the [C]cowboy that has [G7] loved you so [C]true.[B][B][C]



You Are My Sunshine

1939

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell (disputed)

Chords used: [C] [F] [G7] [C7]

Lyrics and chords provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Chorus:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7] You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray [C7] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C]love you Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a [C]way

Verse 1:

The other [C]night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7] I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms [C7] When I a [F]woke, dear, I was mis [C]taken So I hung my [G7]head and I [C]cried

Chorus:

Verse 2:

I'll always [C]love you and make you happy[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C]same [C7] But if you [F]leave me and love a [C]nother You'll regret it [G7]all some [C]day

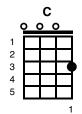
Chorus:

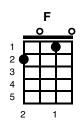
Verse 3:

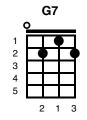
You told me **[C]** once, dear, you really loved me **[C7]**And no one **[F]**else could come be **[C]** tween
But now you've **[F]**left me and love an **[C]** other

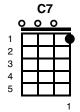
You have shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams

Chorus:









Honolulu Key of G

Honolulu 1939 Lyrics - Gus Kahn Music - Harry Warren

Lyrics and chords provided by Judy Muldawer For Educational Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Intro chords:

[D7][G]

Chorus:

I'm [D7]on my [G]merry way [D7][G] I'm [D7]on a [G]holiday, I [G]mean I'm on my way to Hono[D7]lulu

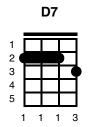
[D7][G]The [D7]days just [G]drift along [D7][G]The [D7]nights are [G]filled with song, I hope that I'm not wrong in Hono[D7]lu[G]lu[G7]

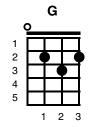
[C]I bought a ukulele[G]I practice on it daily[C]Sounds wicky whacky waily[G]My hula hula [D7]song

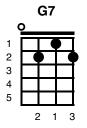
[D7][G]I [D7]know it's [G]gonna be [D7][G]An [D7]awful [G]blow to me Unless I find romance in Hono[G7]lulu

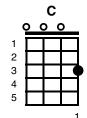
[C]I know just how it [C#dim]looks
[G]From the pretty[Gdim] picture books
Oh [G]please don't disap[D7]point me Hono[G]lulu [G6]

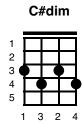
My Hono [A7]lulu [D7]by the Coral [G]sea [D7][G]

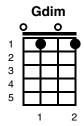


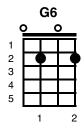


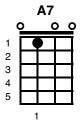












Yankee Doodle Dandy

w.m. George M. Cohan

[C]I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7]Dandy, [G7]Yankee Doodle do or [C]die

A[A7] real-live nephew of my [Dm7]Un-[A7]cle [Dm7]Sam, [D7]born the fourth of Ju-[G7]ly[G7+5]

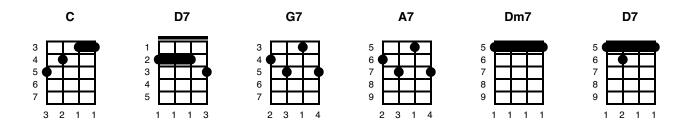
I've [C]Got a Yankee Doodle [D7]Sweetheart, [G7]she's my Yankee Doodle [C]joy

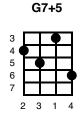
[C]Yankee [G7]Doodle [C]went to [G7]London [C]just to [G7]ride the [C]po-nies

[D7]I am that [G7]Yankee Doodle [C]Boy [A7]

end tag repeat

[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] Boy. [G7][C]





Singin'In The Rain 6 ways to play

6 Ways to Play Progressive Difficulty

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown 1929

Brought to you by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

2 chords (C, G7):

I'm [C]singin' in the rain, Just singin' in the rain

What a gloreous feelin', I'm [G7] happy a gain

I'm laughin' at clouds, So dark up above

The sun's in my heart, And I'm [C]ready for love

Let the [C]stormy clouds chase, Every [C]one from the place

Come [C] on with the rain, I've a [G7] smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane, With a happy refrain

Just singin' singin' in the [C] rain

3 chords (Am, C, G7):

I'm [C]singin' in the [Am]rain, Just [C]singin'in the [Am]rain

What a [C]gloreous feelin', I'm [G7] happy a gain

I'm laughin' at clouds, So dark up above

The sun's in my heart, And I'm [C]ready for [Am]love

Let the [C]stormy clouds [Am]chase, Every [C]one from the [Am]place

Come [C]on with the [Am]rain, I've a [G7]smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane, With a happy refrain

Just singin' singin' in the [C] rain

4 chords (Am, C, G7, Dm7):

I'm [C]singin' in the [Am]rain, Just [C]singin' in the [Am]rain
What a [C]gloreous feelin', I'm [Dm7]happy a [G7]gain
I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G7]clouds, So [Dm7]dark up a [G7]bove
The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart, And I'm [C]ready for [Am]love

Let the [C]stormy clouds [Am]chase, Every [C]one from the [Am]place

Come [C]on with the [Am]rain, I've a [G7]smile on my face

I'll [Dm7]walk down the [G7]lane, With a [Dm7]happy [G7]refrain

Just [Dm7]singin', [G7]singin' in the [C] rain

5 chords (Am, C, C6, G7, Dm7):

I'm [C]singin' in the [Am]rain, Just [C]singin' in the [Am]rain
What a [C]gloreous [C6]feelin', I'm [Dm7]happy a [G7]gain
I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G7]clouds, So [Dm7]dark up a [G7]bove

The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart, And I'm [C]ready for [C6]love

Let the [C]stormy clouds [Am]chase, Every [C]one from the [Am]place

Come [C]on with the [C6]rain, I've a [G7]smile on my face

I'll [Dm7]walk down the [G7]lane, With a [Dm7]happy [G7]refrain

Just [Dm7]singin', [G7]singin' in the [C] rain

6 chords (Am, C, C6, G7, G9, Dm7):

I'm [C]singin' in the [Am]rain, Just [C]singin' in the [Am]rain
What a [C]gloreous [C6]feelin' I'm [Dm7]happy a [G9]gain
I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G9]clouds, So [Dm7]dark up a [G9]bove
The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart, And I'm [C]ready for [C6]love

Let the [C]stormy clouds [Am]chase, Every [C]one from the [Am]place Come [C]on with the [C6]rain, I've a [G7]smile on my face I'll [Dm7]walk down the [G9]lane, With a [Dm7]happy [G9]refrain Just [Dm7]singin' [G7]singin' in the [C]rain[C6]

7 chords (Am, C, C6, G7, G9, Dbdim, Dm7):

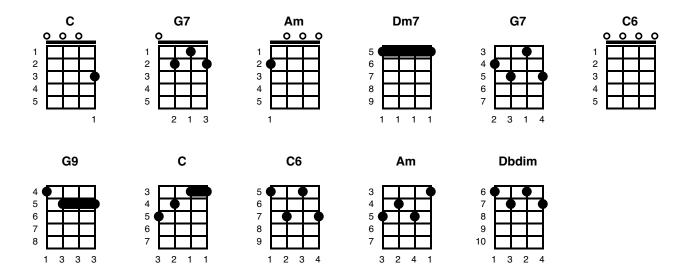
I'm [C]singin' in the [Am]rain, Just [C]singin' in the [Am]rain
What a [C]gloreous [C6]feel [Dbdim]in' I'm[Dm7] happy a [G9]gain
I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G9]clouds, So [Dm7]dark up a [G9]bove

The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart, And I'm [C]ready for [C6]love

Let the [C]stormy clouds [Am]chase, Every [C]one from the [Am]place

Come [C]on with the [C6]rain, [Dbdim]I've a [Dm7]smile on my [G7]face

I'll[Dm7] walk down the [G9]lane, With a [Dm7]happy [G9]refrain Just [Dm7]singin'[G7]singin' in the [C]rain[C6]



In My Merry Oldsmobile

1905 Music by Gus Edwards Lyrics by Vincent Bryan

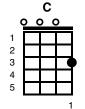
Chords and Lyrics are provided by Judy Muldawer For Education Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

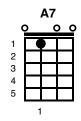
Medley of 3 waltzes in this order

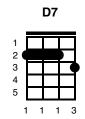
- (1)In My Merry Oldsmobile (C)
- (2)In the Good Old Summer Time (F)
- (3)Meet Me In Saint Louis (G)

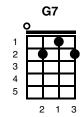
[C]Come away with me Lu [A7]cille
In my [D7]merry Oldsmobile
Down the [G7]road of [Dm7]life we'll [G7]fly
Automo [C]bubbling [C#dim]you and [Dm7]I [G7]

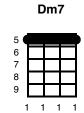
To the [C]church will swiftly [A7]steal
Then our [D7]wedding bells will peal
You can [G7]go as far as you [C]like with [A7]me
In my [D7]merry [G7]Oldsmo [C]bile

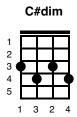












In The Good Old Summer Time

Key of F

1902 Lyrics by Ren Shields Music by George Evans

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Medley of 3 waltzes in this order

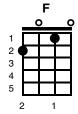
- (1)In My Merry Oldsmobile (C)
- (2)In the Good Old Summer Time (F)
- (3)Meet Me In Saint Louis (G)

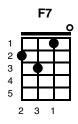
Chorus Only:

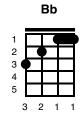
In the **[F]**good old summer time**[F7]**In the **[Bb]** good old summer **[F]**time**[C7] [F]**Strolling thro' the **[A]**shady **[Dm7]**lanes **[G7]**With your baby **[C]**mine**[C7]**

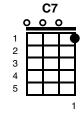
You [F]hold her hand And she holds [F7]yours And [Bb]that's a very good [F]sign[C7]

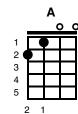
That [F]she's your
Tootsey [A]wootsey [Dm7]in
The [G7]good old [C7]summer [F]time

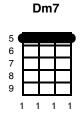


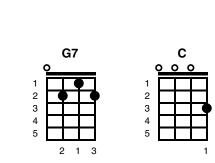












Key of C

Music! Music! Music!

Written by Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum 1949

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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:

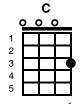
[C]I'll do anything for you
Anything you want me to
[D7]All I want is [G7]kissing you
And [C]music, [G7]music, [C]music.

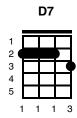
Bridge:

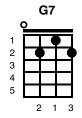
[Dm7]Closer [G7],my dear come [C]closer[Am] The nicest [G7]part of any melody Is [C]when you're [C#dim]dancing [Dm7]Close to [G7]me

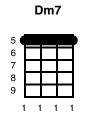
Verse 3:

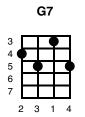
So [C]put another nickel in In the nickelodeon [D7]All I want is [G7]loving you And [C]music, [G7]music, [C]music!

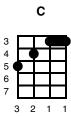


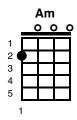


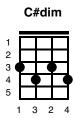












Pistol Packin' Mama key of G

Lyrics by Al Dexter Melody adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down" 1943

Published for educational purposes only Lyrics and Chords provided by Judy Muldawer Visit banjojudy.com for more songs and chords

Verse 1:

Oh, [G]drinkin' beer in a cabaret Was I havin' [D7]fun!
Until one night she caught me right And now I'm on the [G]run.

Chorus:

Oh, [G]lay that pistol down, Babe. Lay that pistol [D7]down. Pistol packin' mama Lay that pistol [G]down.

Verse 2:

Oh, she [G]kicked out my windshield And she hit me over the [D7]head. She cussed and cried and said I lied And she wished that I was [G]dead.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

[G] Drinking beer in the cabaret And dancing with a [D7]blonde Till one night she shot out the lights Bam that blonde was [G]gone

Chorus:

Verse 4:

I'll [G]see you every night babe I'll woo you every [D7]day And I'll be your regular daddy If you'll put that gun a [G]way

Chorus:

Verse 5:

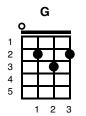
[G]Drinking beer in the cabaret And was I having [D7]fun Until one night she caught me right And now I'm on the [G]run

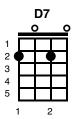
Chorus:

Verse 6:

[G]Now there was old Al Dexter He always had his [D7]fun But with some lead, she shot him dead And his hawking deals are [G]done

Chorus - repeat twice:





Back in the Saddle Again

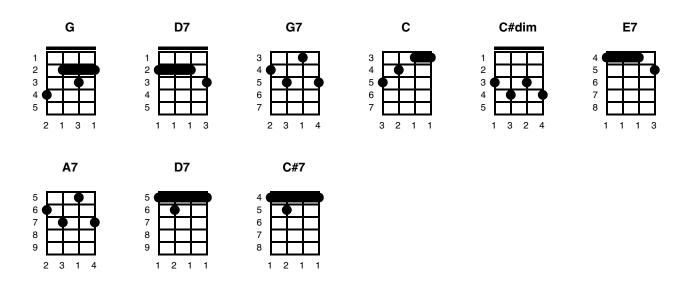
Gene Autry and Ray Whitley 1939

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer For educational purposes only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

I`m [G]back in the [D7]saddle a [G]gain[G7]
[C]Out where a [C#dim]friend is a [G]friend[G7]
Where the [C]longhorn cattle [C#dim]feed
On the [G]lowly gypsum [E7]weed
[A7]Back in the saddle a [D7]gain[C#7][D7]

[G]Ridin` the [D7]range once [G]more[G7] [C]Totin` my [C#dim]old forty [G]four[G7] Where you [C]sleep out every [C#dim]night And the [G]only law is [E7]right [G]Back in the [D7]saddle a [G]gain[G7]

[G7]Whoopi-[C]ty-aye-[C#dim]oh
[G]Rockin` to and fro
back in the [E7]saddle a [A7]gain[D7] [G7]
[G7]Whoopi-[C]ty-aye-[C#dim]yay
I [G]go my [E7]way
[G]Back in the [D7]saddle a [G]gain



Happy Trails To You

Dale Evans 1952

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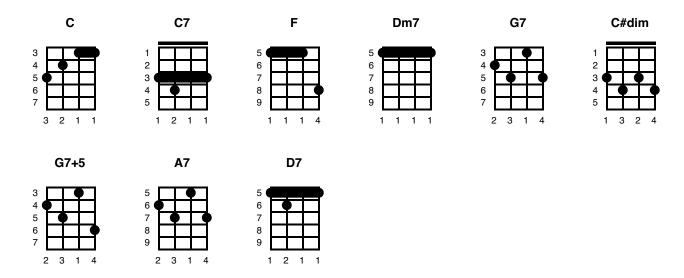
Intro Verse:

[C]Some trails are happy ones, [C7] [F]Others are [Dm7]blue, It's the [G7]way you ride the trail that counts Here's a happy one for [C]you.

Chorus:

[C]Happy trails to you
Until we [C#dim]meet [Dm7]again[G7]
Happy [Dm7]trails to [G7]you
Keep smiling [G7+5]until [C]then

Who [C]cares about the [C7] clouds if we're to [F]ge [Dm7]ther Just [A7]sing a song and bring the sunny [D7]weath [G7]er Happy [C]trails to [A7]you Until we [D7]meet [G7]a[C]gain.[G7][C]



Bye Bye Blues

Music by Fred Hamm Lyrics by Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, Chauncey Gray 1930

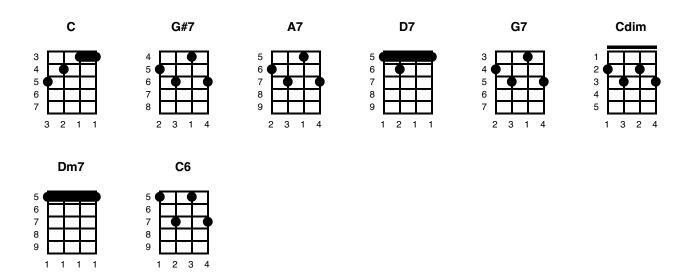
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[C]Bye Bye [G#7]Blues
[C]Bye Bye [A7]Blues
[D7]Bells Ring
[G7]Birds Sing
[C]Sun is [Cdim]shining
[Dm7]No more [G7]pining

[C]Just we [G#7]two
[C]Smiling [A7]through
[D7]Don't sigh
[G7]Don't cry
[C]Bye [G#7]Bye [C]Blues

end chord:

[C6]



The Old Piano Roll Blues

Lyrics and Music by Cy Coben 1949

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer For Educational Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

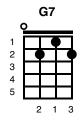
I wanna [G7]hear it again, I wanna hear it again, [C]The Old Piano Roll Blues.

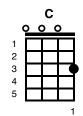
We're [G7]sittin' at an upright, my [C]sweetie and [A7]me, [D7]Pushin' on the pedals makin' [G7]sweet harmony.

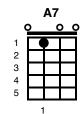
When we hear rinkety tink, and we hear plinkety plink [C]We cuddle closer it [A7]seems.

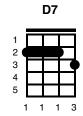
And while we **[Dm]**kiss, kiss, kiss, away all our cares, The **[C]**player piano's playing **[A7]**razz-a-ma-tazz.

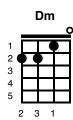
I wanna [G7]hear it again, I wanna hear it again, [D7]The Old [G7]Piano Roll [C]Blues.[G7][C]











Blues in the Bottle Jug Band Version

Adapted from the Holy Modal Rounders Version

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer For Educational Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

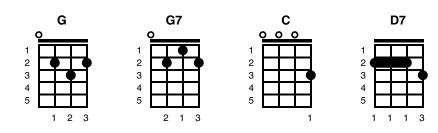
[G]Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
Where do you think you're [G7]at, pretty mama
[C]Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're [G]at
You went and [D7]kicked my dog
And now you've drowned my [G]cat[D7]

[G]Goin' to Chattanoogie, goin' to Chattanoogie See my ponies [G7]run, pretty mama [C]Goin' to Chattanoogie 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



Mr. Crump Don't Like It

Dan Sane Frank Stokes

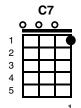
If Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here If Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here If Mr. [D7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it here No [G7]barrel house women, cards 'n' drinkin' no beer Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here

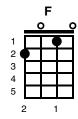
I saw the [C7]Baptist sisters, jumped up an' began to [F]shout I saw the [C7]Baptist sisters, jumped up an' began to [F]shout I saw the [D7]Baptist sisters jumped up an' began to shout Brother [G7]I'm so glad that the whiskey voted out Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here

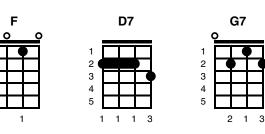
I saw the [C7]Presbyterian sisters
Turned round an' begin to [F]grin
I saw the [C7]Presbyterian sisters
Turned round an' begin to [F]grin
I saw the [D7]Presbyterian sisters, turned around begin to grin
Lord, [G7]I believe they'll start out to barrel housin' again'
Mr. [C7]Crump won't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here

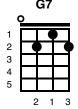
I seen the [C7]Methodist sisters, jumped up an' they had a [F]fit I seen the [C7]Methodist sisters, jumped up an' they had a [F]fit I seen the [D7]Methodist sisters, jumped up an' they had a fit She was [G7]doggone sore we can't go in yet Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it, ain't goin' to have it [F]here

You don't [C7]like my peaches, don't shake my [F]tree You don't [C7]like my peaches, don't shake my [F]tree If you don't [D7]like my peaches, don't shake my tree You [G7]don't like my fruit, let my orchard be If Mr. [C7]Crump don't like it ain't goin' to have it [F]here









Jug Band Music

As Performed by Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer For Educational Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

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"

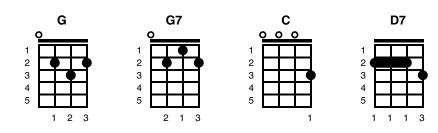
Because it [C]sounds so sweet
'Cause it sounds so sweet
Ah, it's [G]hard to beat
[D7]Jug band music certainly was a treat for [G]me [D7]

[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



Under The Chicken Tree Jug Band Version Key of F

Words by Irving Jones Music by Kerry Mills 1908

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer For Educational Purposes Only Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Verse:

[F]I had a dream last [F7]night.
It [Bb]almost turned me [G7]white
I [C7]dreamed that hens and roosters growed on [F]trees.[C7]

I dreamed I [F]owned a great big [F7]ranch And on [Bb]every hen-tree [G7]branch, The [C7]eggs was just as thick as bumble [F]bees. [C7] [F]

I [Dm]stepped out [A7] in the [Dm]yard And shook one [A7]tree right [Dm]hard, And a [G7]bout one hundred fowl come tumblin' [C7]down.[B7][C7]

Just as **[F]**soon as they had **[F7]**died, I **[Bb]**had them quickly **[G7]**fried With the **[C7]**gravy oozing out all nice and **[F]**brown.**[C7] [F]**

Chorus:

It was [F]under the chicken [F7]tree,
[Bb]Under that big fricas [G7]see.
[C7]Eggs was droppin' from ev'ry blossom
I [F]lost all my taste for the [F]meat they call possum.

[F]Cows, [F]hogs, [F]every little [F7]thing
[Bb]Looked like feathers, chicken and [G7]wings
[F]Eggs was droppin'.
[F]Wings was [D7]floppin',
[G7]Under the [C7]chicken [F]tree.[C7][F]

Chorus repeat:

