

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Rock 'n Roll Songbook 1

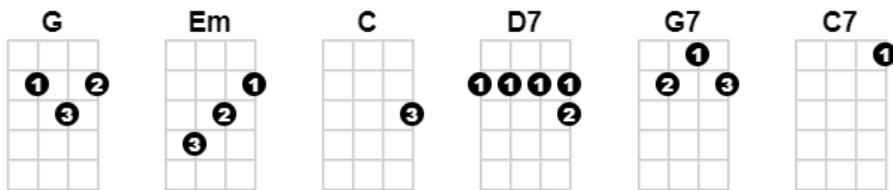
July 2021

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At The Hop

Danny & The Juniors



1-2, 1-2-3-4

G **Em**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D7** **G**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah at the hop!

G **G7**
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop

C7 **G**
When the record starts a spinnin', You calypso when you chicken at the hop

D7 **C7** **G**
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

G **G7**
Ah, let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh baby),

C7 **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop

D7 **C7** **G**
Come on, let's go to the hop

G **G7**
Well, you can swing it, you can groove it, You can really start to move it at the hop

C7 **G**
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest, And the music is the coolest at the hop

D7 **C7** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

G **G7**
Ah, let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh baby),

C7 **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop

D7 **C7** **G**
Come on, let's go to the hop. Let's go!

G **G7**
Ah, let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh baby),

C7 **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop

D7 C7 G
Come on, let's go to the hop. Let's go!

G **G7**
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop

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D7 C7 G
Come on, let's go to the hop

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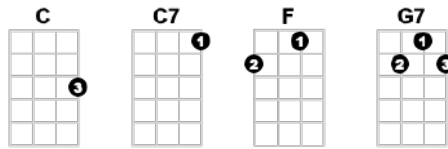
C7 **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop

D7 C7 G
Come on, let's go to the hop

G Em C D7 G
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah at the hop!

Be-Bop-a-Lula

Gene Vincent



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// F/// C/// G7///

C **C** **C7**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

F **C**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

G7 **F** **C** **G7**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

C
She's the woman in the red blue jeans

C
She's the woman that's queen of the teens

C
She's the only woman that I wanna know

C **C7**
She's the woman that loves me so

F **C**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

G7 **F** **C** **G7**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

C
She's the woman that's got that beat

C
She's the woman with the flying feet

C
She's the only woman that I wanna know

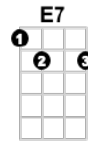
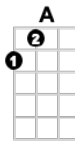
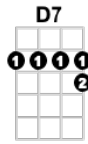
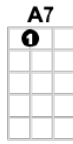
C **C7**
She's the woman that loves me more

F **C**
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

G7 **F** **C** **F** **C***
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley



1-2, 1-2-3

A.

A.

A.

A7

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show. Three to get ready, now go cat go,

D7

A

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7///

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A.

A.

A.

A.

Well you can knock me down, step in my face. Slander my name all over the place

A.

A.

A

A7

And do anything that you want to do, But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7///

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental A/// A/// A/// A7/// D7/// D7/// A/// A///

E7/// D7/// A/// E7///

A.

A.

A.

A.

Well you can burn my house, steal my car. Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

A.

A.

A

A7

And do anything that you want to do, But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental A/// A/// A/// A7/// D7/// D7/// A/// A///

E7/// D7/// A/// E7///

A.

A.

A.

A7

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show. Three to get ready, now go cat go

D7

A

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A

A

A7

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, Blue blue, blue suede shoes

D7

A

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, Blue blue, blue suede shoes

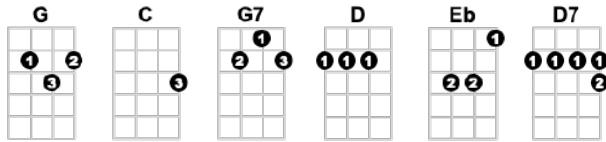
E7

D7

A/// A D A STOP

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Buddy Holly Medley



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/// C/// G/// G///

G C G G7
 If you knew Peggy Sue then you'd know why I feel blue

C G/ C/ G///
 Without Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, yes love you Peggy Sue

G C G G7
 I love you Peggy Sue oh how my heart yearns for you

C G/ C/ G///
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue

G Eb G
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue

C G/ C/ G///
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, and I need you Peggy Sue

G G7
 Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to be with you

C G
 Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling when

D7 G/ C/ G/ D/
 You say, 'I love you,' rave on with me

G G7
 The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and say goodnight

C G
 Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling when

D7 G/ C/ G///
 You say, 'I love you,' rave on with me.

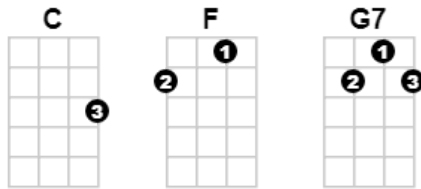
C G
 Well-a-well-a-well-a rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling,

D7 G/ C/ G/ G7/
 I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me.

C G
 Well rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely

Green Door

Jim Lowe



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// C///

C F C/// C///

Midnight, one more night without sleeping

F C/// C///

Watchin' till the mornin' comes creeping

G7 F C/// C↓

Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?

C F C/// C///

There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

F C/// C///

Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door

G7 F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C/// C///

behind the green door.

C F C/// C///

Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there

F C/// C///

Door slammed, hospitality's thin there

G7 F C/// C///

Wonder just what's goin' on in there

C F

Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud

C/// C///

behind the green door

F C/// C///

When I said "Joe sent me" someone laughed a lot behind the green door

G7 F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C/// C///

behind the green door.

C **F** **C/// C///**

Midnight, one more night without sleeping

F **C/// C///**

Watching till the mornin' comes creeping

G7 **F** **C/// C///**

Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?

C **F** **C/// C///**

There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

F **C/// C///**

Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door

G7 **F** **C/// C///**

All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

G7 **F** **C/// C///**

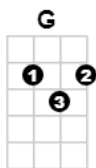
All I want to do is play my little uke behind the green door

G7 **F** **C///** **C F C↓**

All I want to do is play my little uke behind the green door!

Keep a Knockin'/Long Tall Sally/Tutti Frutti

Little Richard

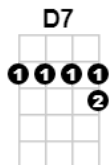
**G**

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in,

D7

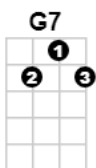
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

**G**

Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G

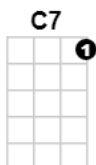
You said you love me but you can't come in.



You said you love me but you can't come in.

D7

You said you love me but you can't come in.

**G**

Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G**SOLO** *Gonna tell Aunt Mary about Uncle John.***G7***He claims he has the mis'ry, but he had a lot of fun***C7****G****D7****C7****G****D7****TOGETHER** Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!**G****SOLO** *Well, long tall Sally, she's built sweet.***G7***She got everything that Uncle John need***C7****G****D7****C7****G****D7****TOGETHER** Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!**G****SOLO** *Well, I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally.***G7***He saw Aunt Mary comin' and jumped back in the alley***C7****G****D7****C7****G****D7****TOGETHER** Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G **G7**

We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun tonight

C7 **G**

Have some fun tonight, every-thing's gonna be alright

D7 **C7**

Have some fun, havin' me some fun...

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do

G

She rocks to the east. She rocks to the west,

but she's the girl that I love best .

TOGETHER **G** **G7**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

D7 **C7** **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy

G

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed.

Boy, you don't know what she do to me

G **G7**

TOGETHER Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

D7 **C7**

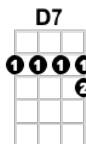
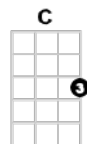
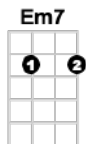
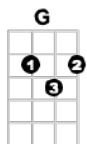
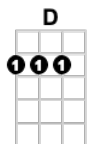
Tutti frutti, aw Rudi,

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

Let's Twist Again

Chubby Checker



Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands. Aww, you're looking good

I'm gonna sing my song And it won't take long

We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this...

D G Em7

Come on let's twist again like we did last summer

C D7

Let's twist again like we did last year

G Em7

Do you re- member when things were really hummin'

C D7 G/// G7///

Let's twist again twistin' time is here

C G

A-round and round and up and down we go again

C D/// D7///

Oh baby make me know you love me so

G Em7

Twist again like we did last summer

C D7 G

Come on let's twist again like we did last year

Rap: Who's that flying up there? Is it a bird? No

Is it a plane? No Is it the twister, YES

G Em7

Twist again like we did last summer

C D7

Come on let's twist again like we did last year

G Em7

Do you re-member when things were really hummin'

C D7 G G7

Let's twist again twistin' time is here

C G

A-round and round and up and down we go again

C D/// D7///

Oh baby make me know you love me so

G Em7

Twist again like we did last summer

C D7 G

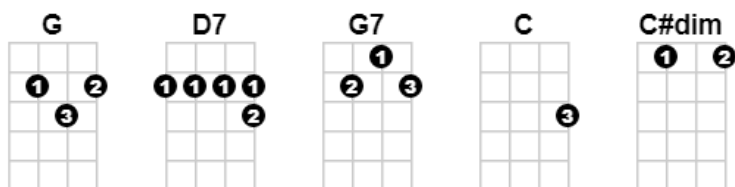
Come on let's twist again like we did last year

C D7 G/// G↓ G↓

Come on let's twist again twistin' time is Here (Bop) (Bop)

Mama Don't 'llow

Traditional with a twist!



Intro As Verse

G

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

C

C#dim

gonna strum my ukulele anyhow

G

D7

G

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

G

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

C

C#dim

gonna blow my kazoo anyhow

G

D7

G

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here

Instrumental with freestyle as verse

G

Mama don't allow no beer drinkin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no beer drinkin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

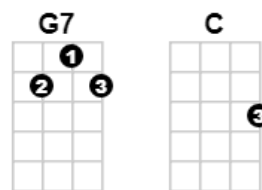
G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// C//

G7

Long distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Help me find the party tryin' to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

G7

C /// C ///

'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall

G7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

G7

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

G7

C /// C ///

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

G7

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

G7

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

G7

C /// C ///

Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

G7

With hurry home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eye

C

Marie is only six years old; information please

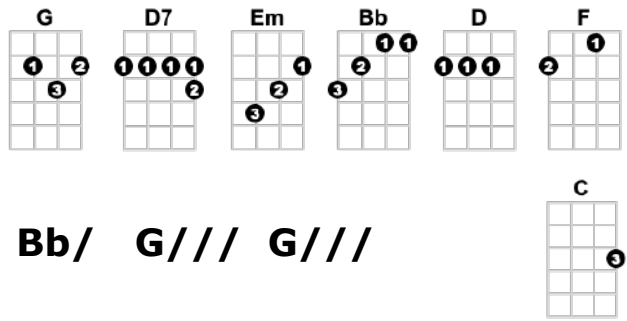
G7

C /// C G7 C

Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: F/ D F/ D F/ D/ C/ Bb/ G/// G///

G

Left a good job in the city
workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D7

Em

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

G

G

Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river. Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

F/ D F/ D F/ D/ C/ Bb/ G/// G///

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D7

Em

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

G

G

Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river. Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

F/ D F/ D F/ D/ C/ Bb/ G/// G///

G

If you come down to the river
bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
people on the river are happy to give

D7

Em

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

G

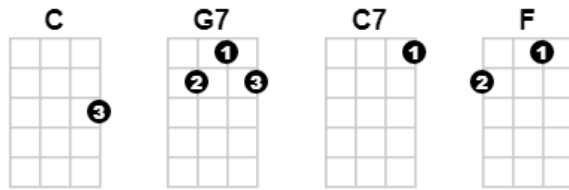
G

Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river. Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Outro: F/ D F/ D F/ D/ C/ Bb/ G/// G STOP

Putting On The Style

Sung by Lonnie Donegan



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// G7/// G7/// C [Rest]

C **G7**
Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys

C
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise

C7 **F**
Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile

G7 **C**
But we know she's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

C **G7**
Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's mad

C
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad

C7 **F**
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile

G7 **C**
But she knows he's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

C **G7**
Seventy one, full of fun, strumming like he's mad

C
With a nice Hawaiian shirt he borrowed from his lad

C7 **F**
Plays his uke so loudly, we all have to smile

G7 **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

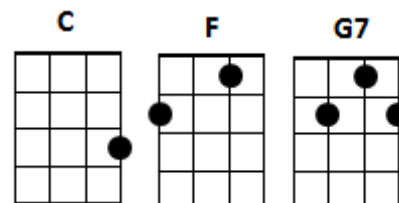
G7 **C** **G7** **C Stop**
Seeing all the young folks put-ting - on - the - style

(Slower - Sing up the scale)

Rock Around The Clock

by Jimmy De Knight & Max Freedman

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



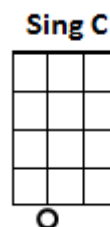
Intro: C (STOP)

Leader: One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
C (STOP)

Women: Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
C (STOP)

Men: Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

All: We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



Verse 1:

C
Put your glad rags on and join me hon'
C7

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 F C G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 2:

C
When the clock strikes two and three and four
C7

If the band slows down, we'll yell for more
F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 F C G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 3:

C
When the clock chimes ring, five, six, seven
C7
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 4:

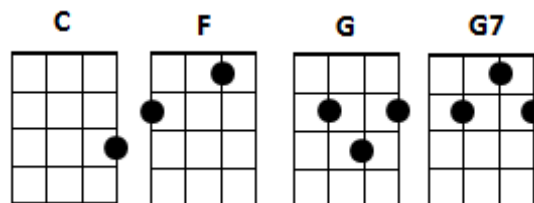
C
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
C7
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 5:

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
C7
Start a-rockin' round the clock again
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

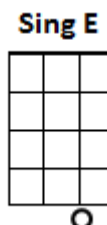
Rockin' All Over The World

by John Fogerty



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C/// C/// F/// F/// C/// G/// C/// G7///



Verse 1: C

Well here we are and here we are and here we go

F

All aboard and we're hittin' the road

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse 2: C

Well giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

F

We're going crazy and we're going today

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus C F

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse3: C

I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

F

So come on out with your dancing shoes

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus

C **F**
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

C F
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world
(Don't play)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like
(Don't play)

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

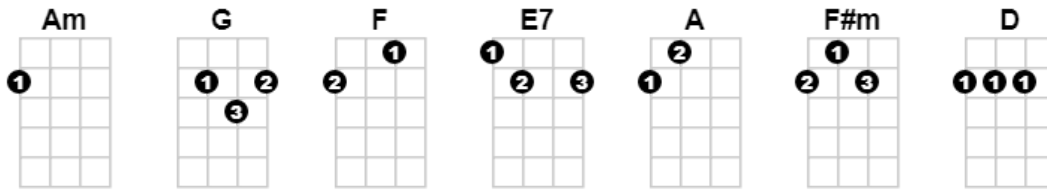
C F
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

G7 C (STOP)
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Runaway

Del Shannon



1-2, 1-2-3-4, 1

Am **G** **F** **E7**
As I walk along I wonder, what went wrong with our love, a love that felt so strong

Am **G** **F**
And as I still walk on I think of, the things we've done together,

E7
while our hearts were young

A **F#m**
I'm a walkin' in the rain, Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A **F#m** **A** **F#m**
Wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery, and I wonder, I wa wa wa wa wonder

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
Why.... why why why why, she ran away, and I wonder, where she will stay

A **D** **A** **E7**
My little runaway run run run run runaway

Am **G** **F** **E7**
As I walk along I wonder, what went wrong with our love, a love that felt so strong

Am **G** **F**
And as I still walk on I think of, the things we've done together,

E7
while our hearts were young

A **F#m**
I'm a walkin' in the rain, Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

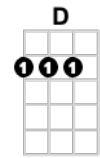
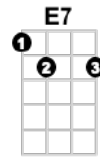
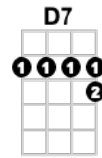
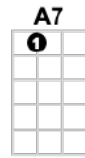
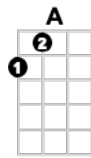
A **F#m** **A** **F#m**
Wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery, and I wonder, I wa wa wa wa wonder

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
Why.... why why why why, she ran away, and I wonder, where she will stay

A **D** **A** **E7**
My little runaway run run run run runaway

D **A** **D** **A** **G A STOP**
Run run run run runaway, Run run run run runaway

Shake, Rattle and Roll



Bill Haley

1-2, 1-2-3-4 .

Intro: E7/// D7/ A/// E7///

Well, roll my breakfast, cos I'm a hungry man

A

A7

Well get outta that kitchen, and rattle those pots and pans

D7

A

Get outta that kitchen, and rattle those pots and pans

E7

D7

A/// E7///

Well, roll my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry man ,

CHORUS

A

A7

I said shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

D7

A

Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

E7

D7

A/// E7///

You, never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

A

A7

You're wear those dresses, your hair done up so right

D7

A

You're wear those dresses, your hair done up so nice

E7

D7

A/// E7///

You look so warm but your heart is cold as ice

REPEAT CHORUS

Instrumental: A/// A/// A/A7/ D7/// D7/// A/// A/// E7/// D7/// A/// E7///

A

A7

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store

D7

A

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store

E7

D7

A/// E7///

I can look at you , - tell you don't love me no more

REPEAT CHORUS

A

A7

I believed you doin' me wrong and now I know

D7

A

I believed you doin' me wrong and now I know

E7

D7

A/// E7///

The more I work the faster my money goes

REPEAT CHORUS

THEN:

A

A7

I said shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

D7

A

Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

E7

D7

A

You, never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

E7

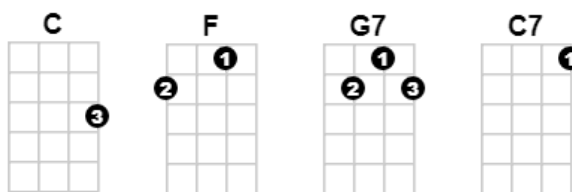
D7

A D A

Never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Singin' The Blues

Guy Mitchell



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G7/// C / F / C / G7

G7 C F

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G7 F G7

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear

G7 C/ F/ C/ G7/

Why'd you do me that way

C F

I never felt more like cryin' all night

C G7 F

When everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (Cry over you...)

C F

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

C G7 F

But why should I go,'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C/ F/ C/ C7/**
You got me singing the blues

F **C** **F** **C**
The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine
F **C** **STOP** **G7**
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

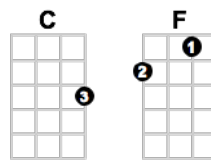
WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C/// C G C**
You got me singing the blues

Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochrane

SB8 p22



Intro: riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C. (dudu. dudu)

C/// C/// riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler

C/// C/// riff: C// F. G7// C.
'Bout a workin' all summer just to try to earn dollar

F

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

C. (NC) spoken

My boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C

Well my Ma and Papa told me

riff: C// F. G7// C.

"Son you gotta make some money"

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

If you wanna use the car to go 'ridin next Sunday

F

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.

C spoken

Now you can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

F

Well I called my congressman and he said, quote

C. (NC) spoken

"I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

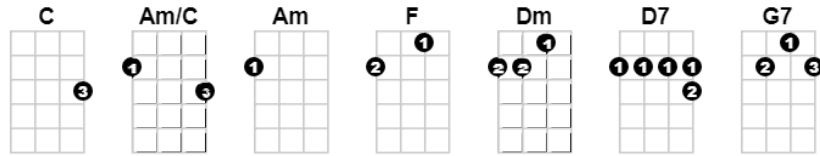
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

The Locomotion

Little Eva



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// Am///

C

Am/C

Everybody's doin' a brand-new dance, now

C

Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

C

Am

I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now

C

Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

F

Dm

My little baby sister can do it with me

F

D7

It's easier than learning your A-B-Cs

C

G7

C

So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

F

You gotta swing your hips, now Come on, baby.

C

G7

Jump up Jump back Well, I think you've got the knack, Wo-ow, wo-ow

C

Am/C

Now that you can do it, let's make a chain, now

C

Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

C

Am

A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now.

C

Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

F

Dm

Do it nice and easy, now, don't lose control:

F **D7**
A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul.

C **G7** **C**
So come on, come on and do the Loco-motion with me.

F
You gotta swing your hips, now Come on, baby.

C **G7**
Jump up Jump back Well, now, I think you've got the knack Wo-ow, wo-ow

C **Am/C**
Move around the floor in a Locomotion.

C **Am/C**
(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

C **Am/C**
Do it holding hands if you get the notion.

C **Am/C**
(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

F **Dm**
There's never been a dance that's so easy to do.

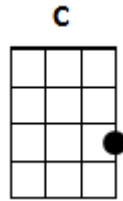
F **D7**
It even makes you happy when you're feeling blue,

C **G7** **C/// G///**
So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

C **G7** **C/// G C**
Come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

By Lee Hazlewood



Suggested strum:

ddu udu, ddu udu, ddu udu,

NC = No Chord

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:



A/// A/// A/// A///

Verse 1:

A

You keep saying you've got something for me

A7

Something you call love but confess

D

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

A

And now someone else is getting' all your best

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you



A/// A/// A/// A///

Verse 2:

A

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

A7

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

D

You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

A

Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you

9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0

A/// A/// A/// A///

Verse 3:

A

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

A7

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

D

I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH

A

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

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you

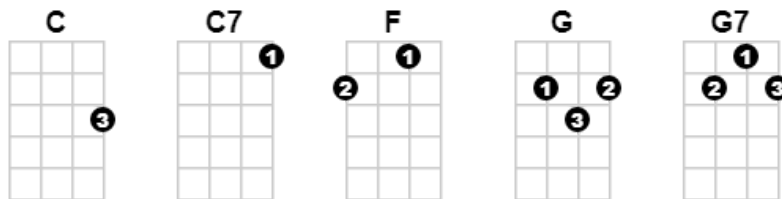
9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0

A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/.

Are you ready boots? Start Walkin'!

This Ole House

Shakin' Stevens



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro:

G7///

G7///

G7///

C///

need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 1

C

C7

F

This ole house once knew his children, this ole house once knew his wife.

G

C

F

C

This ole house was home and comfort, as they fought the storms of life.

C7

F

This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

G7

G7

C

Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightning walks a-bout.

Chorus

C7

F

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

G7

C

C7

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

F

C

Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend the windowpanes.

G7

G7

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 2

C

C7

F

This ole house is a-getting shaky, this ole house is a-getting old.

G7

C

F

C

This ole house lets in the rain, This ole house lets in the cold.

C

C7

F

On my knees I'm getting chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain.

G7

G7

C

Cause I see an Angel peekin' through a broken window-pane.

Chorus

C7

F

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

G7

C

C7

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no windowpanes.
G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 3

C **C7** **F**
 This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms.
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 This ole house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms.
C **F**
 This ole house is a-getting feeble, this old house is a-needing paint
G7 **G7** **C**
 Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Chorus

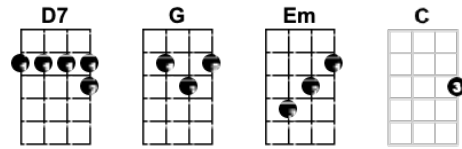
C7 **F** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
G7 **C** **C7**
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.
F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no window panes.
G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

C7 **F** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
G7 **C** **C7**
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.
F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no windowpanes.
G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

G7 **G7** **C↓ G7↓ C↓**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke



1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: D7/// D7/// G/// D7///

G **Em**
Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere up a New York way

C **D7**
Where the people are so gay; twistin' the night away

G **Em**
Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run

C **D7** **G**
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night a-way.

G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

C **D7** **G**
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em**
Here's a man in evenin' clothes, how he got here, I don't know, but

C **D7**
Man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away

G **Em**
He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, she's a movin' up and back

C **D7** **G**
Oh man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night a-way

G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

C **D7** **G**
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em** **C** **D7**
Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back

G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**
Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist - They're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em**
 Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancin' with a older queen
C **D7**
 Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and twistin' the night a-way
G **Em**
 Man, you oughta see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll
C **D7** **G**
 Here you find the young and old twistin' the night a-way
G
 They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
C **D7** **G**
 They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

One more time

G **Em** **C** **D7**
 Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back
G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**
 Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist- They're twistin' the night a-way
D7 **G/// G D G STOP.**
 They're twistin' the night a-way