

Margaritaville

DA
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil.

D D7

Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D
Some peopple claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

DA
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo.

D D7

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault.

DA
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,
D D7
that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

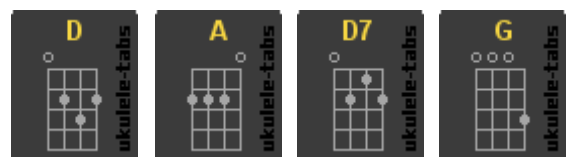
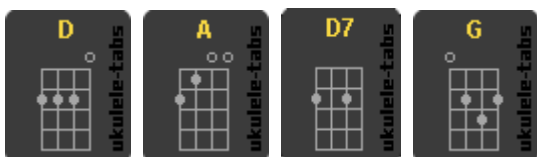
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D D7
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G
Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D
and I know, it's my own damn fault.

Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – A
4/4

Tiny Bubbles

F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

F C7 F
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

Bb F
So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea

G7 C7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me

F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

F C7 F
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

Bb F
So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today

G7 C7
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

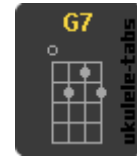
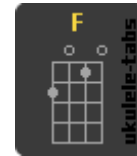
F C7 F
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine

Bb
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over

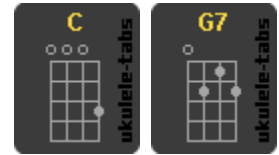
F C7
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of

F C7
Feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of

F C7 F
Feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time



Buffalo Gals



C
As I was walking down the street,
G7 *C*
Down the street, down the street,
C
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,
G7 *C*
And we danced by the light of the moon.

Chorus:

C *G7* *C*
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, Come out tonight, come out tonight?
C *G7* *C*
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, And dance by the light of the moon?

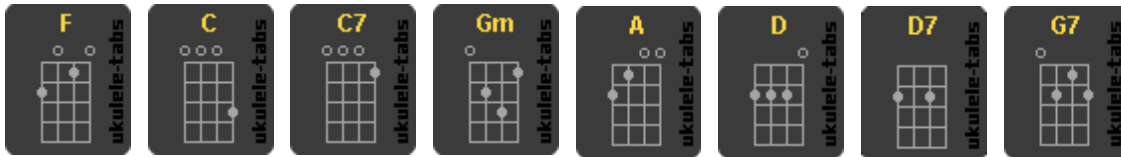
C
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
G7 *C*
And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin';
C
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
G7 *C*
And we danced by the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

C
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,
G7 *C*
bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand,
C
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,
G7 *C*
And we danced in the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

Winter Wonderland



F

C

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'? In the lane, snow is glistening.

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland.

F

C

Gone away is the blue bird here to stay is the new bird

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

He sings a love song as we go along, walking in a winter wonderland.

A D A D A

In the meadow we can build a snowman, and pretend that he is Parson Brown.

C F C

He'll say, "Are you married?" we'll say, "No man,

D7 G7 C7

But you can do the job when you're in town."

F

C

Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

To face un-afraid the plans that we made, walking in a winter wonderland.

A D A D A

In the meadow we can build a snowman, then pretend that he's a circus clown.

C F C D7 G7 C7

We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman until the other kiddies knock him down.

F

C

When it snows ain't it thrilling, though your nose is a chilling

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F

We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way walking in a winter wonderland

C7 Gm C7 Gm F C7 F C7

A beautiful sight were happy tonight walking in a winter, walking in a winter,

F C7 F

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Starting
Note – C
4/4

Down on the Corner

C G C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time,

G C
Over by the courthouse they're startin' to unwind.

F C
Four kids on the corner tryin' to bring you up.

G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

CHORUS:

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street

F C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'

G C
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

C G C
Rooster hits the washboard, people just gotta smile,

G C
Blinky, thumps a gut-bass and solos for a while.

F C
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.

G C
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

(Chorus)

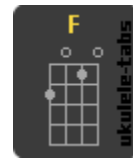
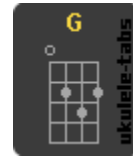
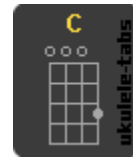
C G C
You don't need a penny just to hang around,

G C
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?

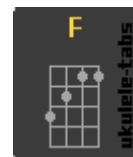
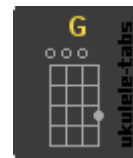
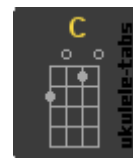
F C
Over on the corner there's a happy noise.

G C
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

(Chorus 2X)



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Kiss The Girl

C
There you see her sitting there across the way
F C
She don't got a lot to say, but there's something about her
G F
And you don't know why but you're dying to try:
C
You wanna kiss the girl

C
Yes, you want her. Look at her, you know you do
F C
Possible she wants you, too. There is one way to ask her
G F
It don't take a word, Not a single word:
C
Go on and kiss the girl

SPOKEN: Sing with me now

C F C G7
Sha-la-la-la-la-la My, oh, my Look at the boy too shy: Ain't gonna kiss the girl
C F G C
Sha-la-la-la-la-la Ain't that sad Ain't it shame, too bad: He gonna miss the girl

C
Now's your moment (ya ya ya) Floating in a blue lagoon (ya ya ya)
F C
Boy, you better do it soon No time will be better (ya ya ya ya ya)
G F
She don't say a word and she won't say a word:
C
Until you kiss the girl

C F C
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't be scared You got the mood prepared:
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

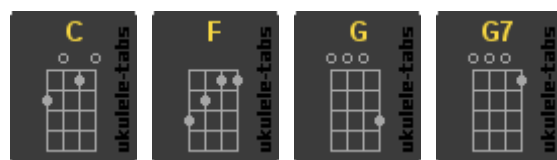
G7
 Go on and kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)
 C F G
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't stop now Don't try to hide it how
 C
 You wanna kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)

C F C
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Float along Listen to the song:
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

G7
 The song say kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)
 C F G C G
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Music play Do what the music say: You wanna kiss the girl

C G
 You've got to kiss the girl
 C G
 Why don't you kiss the girl
 C G
 You gotta kiss the girl
 C
 Go on and kiss the girl

Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – G
12/8

Hallelujah

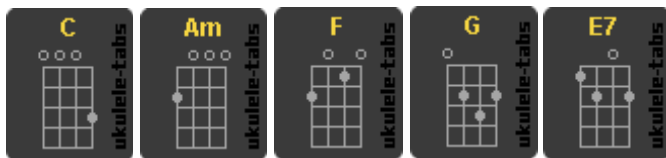
C Am C Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord That David played, and it pleased the Lord
Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof
Baby I have been here before I've seen this room, I've walked this floor
Maybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love

F G C G C F G
But you don't really care for music do you? It goes like this The fourth, the fifth
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you. She tied you to a kitchen chair
I used to live alone before I knew you. I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you It's not a cry that you hear at night

Am F G E7 Am
The minor fall, the major lift The baffled king composing Hallelujah
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
It's not somebody who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Chorus:

F Am F C G C Am C Am
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah

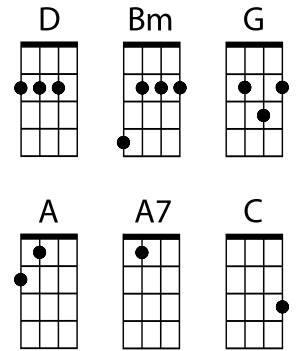


Everyday
Buddy Holly

Chords

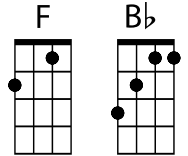
Verse 1

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.



Verse 2

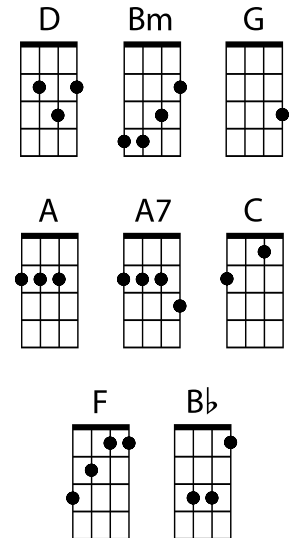
[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every [Bm] one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]



Bridge

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

Baritone Chords



Verse 1

Bridge

Verse 1

Outro

[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way

Joy to The World

Three Dog Night

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog **[C] [C#] [D]**

Was a good friend of mine **[C] [C#] [D]**

I never under **[D7]** stood a single **[G]** word he **[Bb]** said

But I **[D]** helped him **[A7]** drink his **[D]** wine **[G7]**

And he **[D]** always had some **[A7]** mighty fine **[D]** wine

Chorus

Singin'... **[D]** Joy to the world

[A7] All the boys and **[D]** girls, now

[D] Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea

[D] Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

[C] [C#] [D]

If I were the king of the world **[C] [C#] [D]**

Tell you what I'd do **[C] [C#] [D]**

I'd throw away the **[D7]** cars and the **[G]** bars and the **[Bb]** wars

And **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you. **[G7]**

Yes, I'd **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies **[C] [C#] [D]**

I love to have my fun **[C] [C#] [D]**

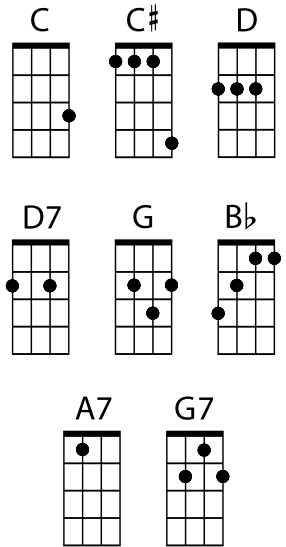
I'm a high life **[D7]** flyer and a **[G]** rainbow **[Bb]** rider

a **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a- **[D]** gun **[G7]**

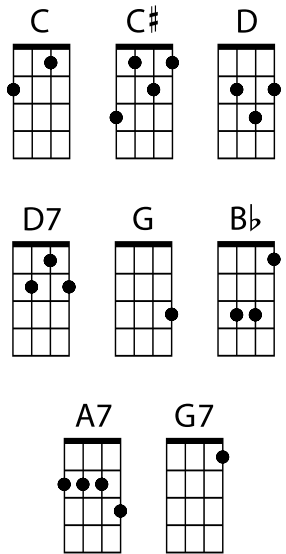
Yes, A **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a-**[D]** gun

Chorus x2

Chords



Baritone Chords



Ex's and Ohs

Elle King

Chords

Em

1. Well, I had me a boy, turned him into a man
2. Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name
3. I had a summer lover down in New Orleans
4. I get high, and I love to get low

Em

1. I showed him all the things that he didn't understand
2. 'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK
3. Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring
4. So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll

B7

Em

1. Whoa, and then I let him go
2. Hey, hey, until I made my getaway **(Pre-chorus & Chorus)**
3. My, my, how the seasons go by
4. You know that's how the story goes **(Pre-chorus; Chorus; Interlude)**

Pre-Chorus (mute strings)

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
 One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

Chorus

G **D** **Em**
 Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
B **G** **D**
 Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all
A **C**
 They won't let go
Em
 Ex's and oh's

Interlude

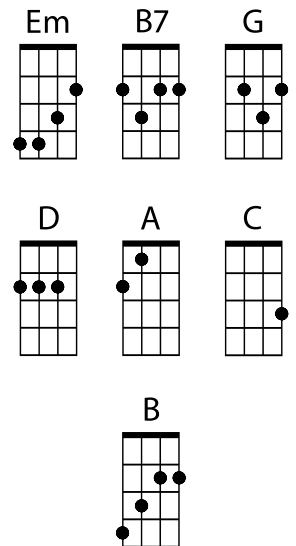
Em B7 Em

Pre-Chorus 2 (mute strings)

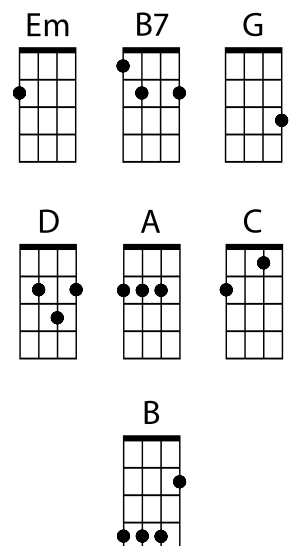
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 Climbing over mountains and a-sailing over sea
 One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave!

(Chorus x2)

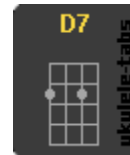
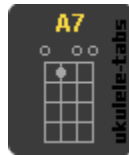
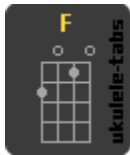
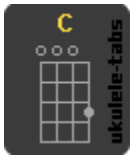
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Baritone Chords



Home for the Holidays



C

F

C

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7

Cause no matter how far away you roam

C F C

If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze

G7 C

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

F

I met a man who lived in Tennessee

C

And he was heading for

G7 C C7

Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie

F C

From Pennsylvania folks are traveling down to Dixie's sunny shore

G Am D7 G7

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

C F C

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7

Cause no matter how far away your roam

C F C

If you want to be happy in a million ways

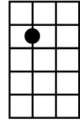
G7 C

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

G7 C

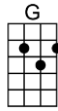
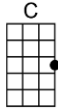
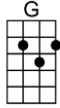
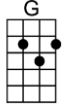
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

SING D

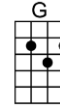
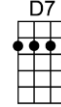
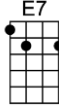
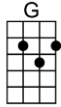
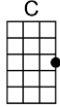


FROSTY THE SNOWMAN - Walter Rollins/Steve Nelson

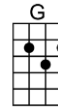
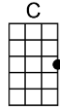
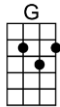
Intro: (4 measures)



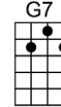
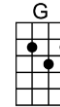
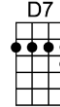
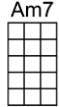
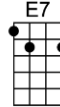
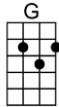
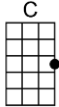
Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul



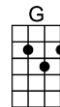
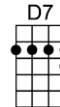
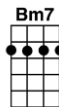
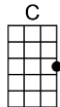
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.



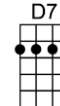
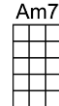
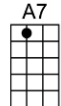
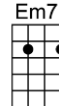
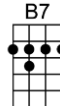
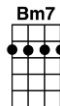
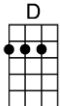
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say.



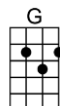
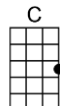
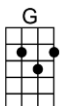
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.



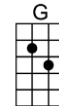
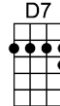
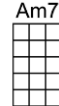
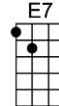
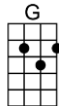
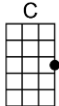
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,



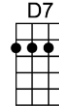
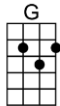
For when they placed it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.



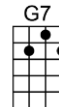
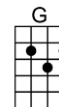
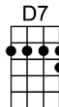
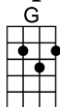
Frosty the snowman was a-live as he could be



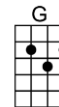
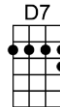
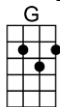
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, look at Frosty go



1. Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow. (There must have...)



2. Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow!

Time Warp

Rocky Horror Picture Show

A **B** **G** **D** **A**
It's astounding, time is fleeting, madness takes its toll
A **B** **G** **D** **A**
But listen closely, not for very much longer I've got to keep control
A **B**
I remember doing the time warp
G **D** **A**
Drinking those moments when
A **B**
The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling

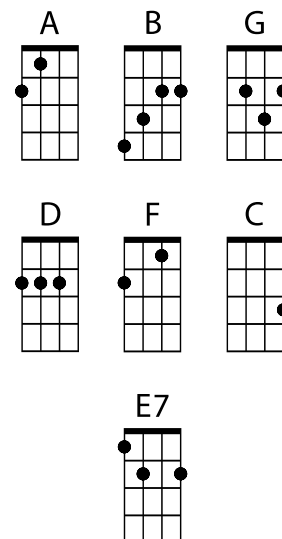
BRIDGE

F **C** **G** **D** **A**
Let's do the time warp again (x2)

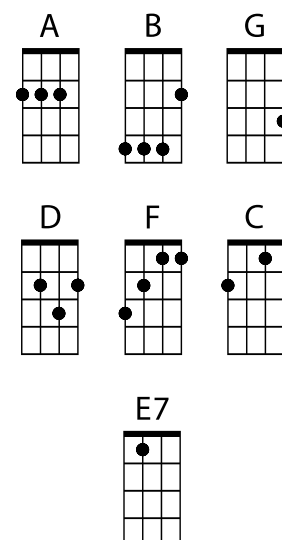
CHORUS

E7 **A**
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
E7 **A**
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
D **A**
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane (**Bridge**)
A **B** **G** **D** **A**
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me so you can't see me, no not at all
A **B** **G** **D** **A**
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention well secluded, I see all
A **B**
With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip
G **D** **A**
And nothing can ever be the same
A **B**
You're spaced out on sensation, like you're under sedation (**Bridge**)
A
Well I was walking down the street just a having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise
A
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes.
E7 **D**
He stared at me and I felt a change
A
Time meant nothing, never would again (**Bridge**)
(**Chorus**) (**Bridge**)

Chords



Baritone Chords



Hey Good Lookin'

C

Hey hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
How's about saving all your time for me?

C C

Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe
No more lookin' - I know now I been tookin'

D7 G7 C C7

We can find us a brand new recipe?
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C

I know little a spot right over the hill
And find me one for five or ten cents

F C

There's soda pop and the dancing's free
I'll keep it till it's covered with age

D7 G7

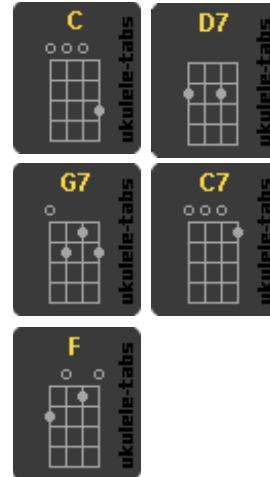
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C C

Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby I-I-I

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of dreams really do come true

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star

G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

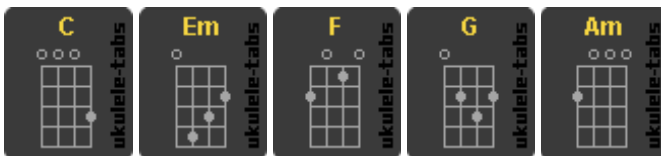
C G
Where troubles melt like lemon drops high above the chimney tops

Am F
That's where you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly

F C G Am
And the dreams that you dare to dreams really do come true

F C
Oh, yes. Dreams come true



Starting
Note – G
4/4

Walk Right In

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

[instrumental]

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

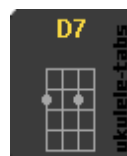
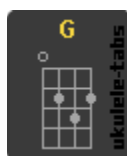
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

A7 D7 G

Daddy, let your mind roll on



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Side By Side

C F C F C
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey maybe we're ragged and fun-ny
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travel along singing a song side by side

C F C F C
Don't know what's comin' to-morrow maybe it's trouble and sor-row
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travel the road sharing our load side by side

E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather what if the sky should fall?
D7 G7
Just as long as we're together it doesn't matter at all

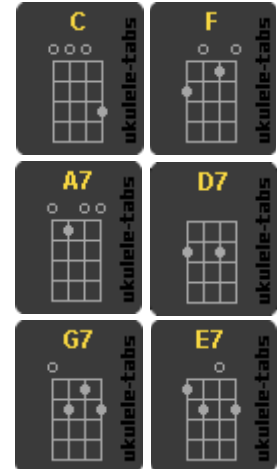
C F C F C
When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted we'll be the same as we star-ted
F C A7 D7 G7 C
Just traveling along singing a song side by side

C F C F C
Every time that I started to tra-vel and when I'm hitting the gra-vel
F C A7 D7 G7 C
There's one pal who'll be always with me side by side

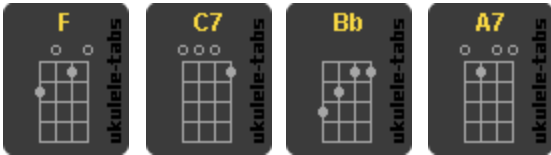
C F C F C
Now it isn't a gal or a fel-ler but I'm all ready to tell yer
F C A7 D7 G7 C
That things are okay just as long as we stay side by side

E7 A7
Other pals may shake me when my money's all gone
D7 G
But this pal will make me keep carrying on

C F C F C
And when I see trouble a com-in' on my uke I'll start strum-ming
F C A7 D7 G7 C
And that's how we lose all of the blues side by side!



Auld Lang Syne



F

C7

F

Bb

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

F

C7

Bb

C7

F

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne?

CHORUS

C7 F C7 F Bb

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

F C7 A7 Bb C7 F

We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.

F

C7

F

Bb

And there's a hand my trusty friend and here's a hand for mine,

F

C7

Bb

C7 F

And we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

(Chorus)