

JAMBALAYA

I V
Goodbye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh
He gotta go -- pole the pirogue down the bayou
His Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

I V
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-a-mi-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibadaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
Kin-folk come, to see Yvonne, by the dozen
Dressed in style, they go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

chorus

Settle down far from town get him a pirogue
And he'll catch all the fish on the bayou
Swap his mom to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

chorus

key of I chord V chord V7 alternate

G	G	D	D7
A	A	E	E7
C	C	G	G7
D	D	A	A7
E	E	B	B7
F	F	C	C7

The V7 or seventh version of the V ("five") chord can usually be substituted in most songs

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

intro (ooooohhh)

C G F C
F Em Am F

C G F C
Somewhere over the rainbow **way up high**

F C
There's a land that I heard of
G Am F
Once in a lullaby.....yyyy

C G F C
Somewhere over the rainbow **blue birds fly**

F C
Birds fly over the rainbow
G Am F
Why, then oh why can't I.....

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
Am F
That's whereyou'll find me, oh

C G F C
Somewhere over the rainbow **skies are blue**

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

outro (ooooohhh)

C G F C
F Em Am F



HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am E7
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

chorus

Oh mothers tell your children
not to do what I have done
Don't spend you lives in sin and misery
In the house of the rising sun

Well I've got one foot on the platform
the other foot on the train
And I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Yes there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

Arpeggio picking pattern:

A-----x-----x-----
E-----x-----x-----x-----x-----
C-----x-----x-----x-----x-----
G-----x-----x-----

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

An old cowpoke went riding out

one dark and windy day,
Up on a ridge he rested
as he went along his way,
When all at once a mighty herd
of red-eyed cows he saw,
plowing through the ragged skies
and up a cloudy draw

Their brands were still on fire

and their hooves were made of steel,
Their horns were black and shiny
and their hot breath he could feel,
A bolt of fear went through him
as they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders coming hard
and heard their mournful cry
Yi-pee-yi-ay, Yi-pee-yi-oh,
Ghost Riders in the sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were red

their shirts were soaked with sweat
They're riding hard to catch that herd
but they ain't got 'em yet
They have to ride forever on that
range up in the sky,
On horses breathing fire
As they ride I hear them cry
Yi-pee-yi-ay, Yi-pee-yi-oh,
Ghost Riders in the sky.

The riders loped on by him

And he heard one call his name,
"If you want to save your hide
and soul from ridin on this range,
Then cowboy change your ways today
or with us you will ride,
Trying to catch the devil's herd
across these endless skies."
Yi-pee-yi-ay, Yi-pee-yi-oh,
Ghost Riders in the sky.

Em
An old cowpoke went riding out one
G
dark and windy day
Em
Up on a ridge he rested as he
G
went along his way
Em
All at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he
saw,
C
Plowing through the ragged skies and
Em
Up a cloudy draw

G Em
Yi-pee-yi-ay, Yi-pee-yi-oh,
C Em
Ghost Riders in the sky

TINY BUBBLES by Don Ho

[F] Tiny bubbles, in the [C7] wine
Make me happy make me feel [F] fine
Tiny bubbles [F7] make me warm all [Bb] over
With the [F] feeling that I'm gonna [C7] love you
'Til the end of [F] time [F7]

So [Bb] here's to the golden moon
And [F] here's to the silver sea
And [G7] mostly here's a toast to you and [C7] me

Tiny [F] bubbles, in the [C7] wine
Make me happy make me feel [F] fine
Tiny bubbles [F7] make me warm all [Bb] over
With the [F] feeling that I'm gonna [C7] love you
'Til the end of [F] time [F7]

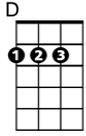
So [Bb] here's to the ginger lei
I [F] give to you today
And [G7] here's a kiss that will not fade a [C7] way

Tiny [F] bubbles, in the [C7] wine
Make me happy make me feel [F] fine
Tiny bubbles [F7] make me warm all [Bb] over
With the [F] feeling that I'm gonna [C7] love you
'Til the end of [F] time

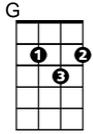
With the [F] feeling that I'm gonna [C7] love you
'Til the end of [F] time

vamp out [G7] [C7] [F]

Jamaica Farewell

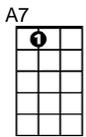


[D]Down the way, where the [G]nights are gay
And the [A7]sun shines daily on the [D]mountain top
I took a trip on a [G]sailing ship
And when I [A7]reached Jamaica, I [D]made a stop.



Chorus:

But I'm [D]sad to say, I'm [G]on my way,
[A7]Won't be back for [D]many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [G]turning around
I had to [A7]leave a little girl in [D]Kingston town.



[D]Sounds of laughter [G]everywhere
And the [A7]dancing girls sway [D]to and fro,
I must declare, my [G]heart is there,
'Though I've [A7]been from Maine to [D]Mexico.

Chorus

[D]Down at the market, [G]you can hear
Ladies [A7]cry out while on their [D]heads they bear,
Ackee*, rice, salt [G]fish are nice,
And the [A7]rum is fine any [D]time of year.

Chorus

HANALEI MOON

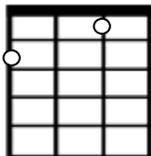
vamp: G7 - C7 - F

F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 Bb Bbm F
Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 F
Aloha no wau ia 'oe

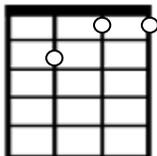
F G7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight
Gm7 C7 F C7
You will be in heaven by the sea
F G7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper
Gm7 C7 F C7
You are mine, don't ever go away

F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 Bb Bbm F
Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
F G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 F
Aloha no wau ia 'oe
C7 F
Aloha no wau ia 'oe (vamp out)

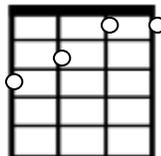
F



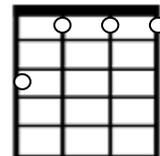
Gm7



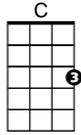
Bb



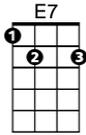
Bbm



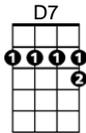
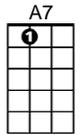
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue



[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue
But [A7]oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?

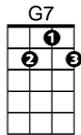


[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose
[A7]Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?



Bridge:

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



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