Jamcafe Liedjesboek

Muziekatelier Ward De Beer
VZW Musica Domestia

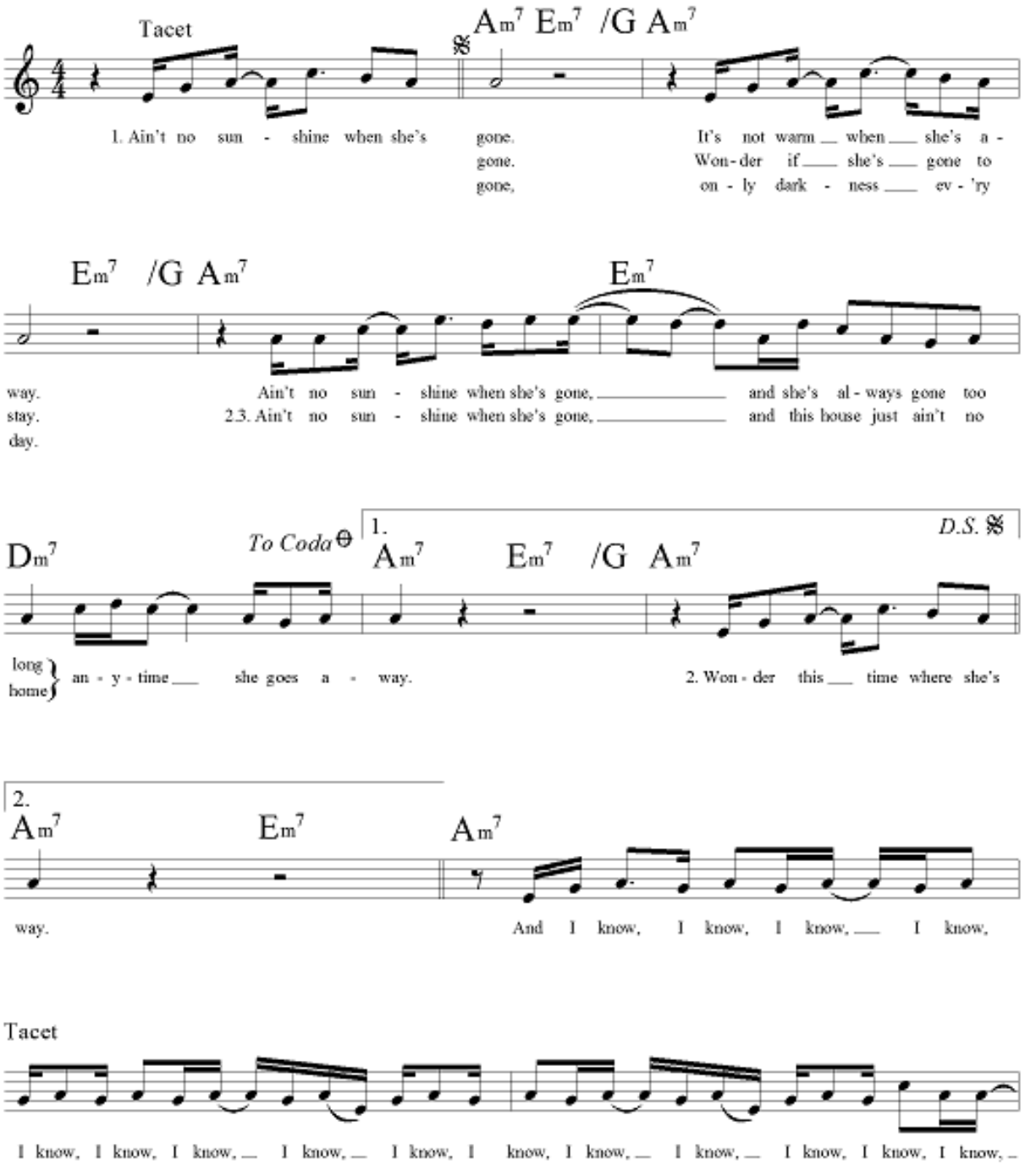
INHOUDSTAFEL

- Ain't No Sunshine When She's gone
- All Of Me
- Autumn Leaves
- Beautiful Love
- Bei Mir Bist Du Schön
- Bella Ciao
- Blue Bossa
- Blue Monk
- California Dreaming
- Don't Be Cruel
- Heartbreak Hotel
- Hey Jude
- Hit The Road Jack
- Hound Dog
- House Of The Rising Sun
- I Follow Rivers
- I Wanna Be Like You
- Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen
- Imagine
- It Don't Mean A Thing
- Jolene
- Lawdy Miss Clawdy
- Leaving On A Jetplane
- Michelle
- My Baby Just Cares For Me
- No Woman No Cry
- Oh, Susanna
- Oye Como Va
- Que Sera Sera
- Satisfaction
- Scarborough Fair/Drunken Sailor
- Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay
- Sixteen Tons
- Song For My Father
- Straight No Chaser
- Summertime
- That's allright
- The Girl From Ipanema
- The Lion Sleeps Tonight
- The Man Who Sold The World
- Watermelon Man
- Wild Thing
- Yellow Submarine

AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

Words and Music by
BILL WITHERS

Slow rock-blues feel



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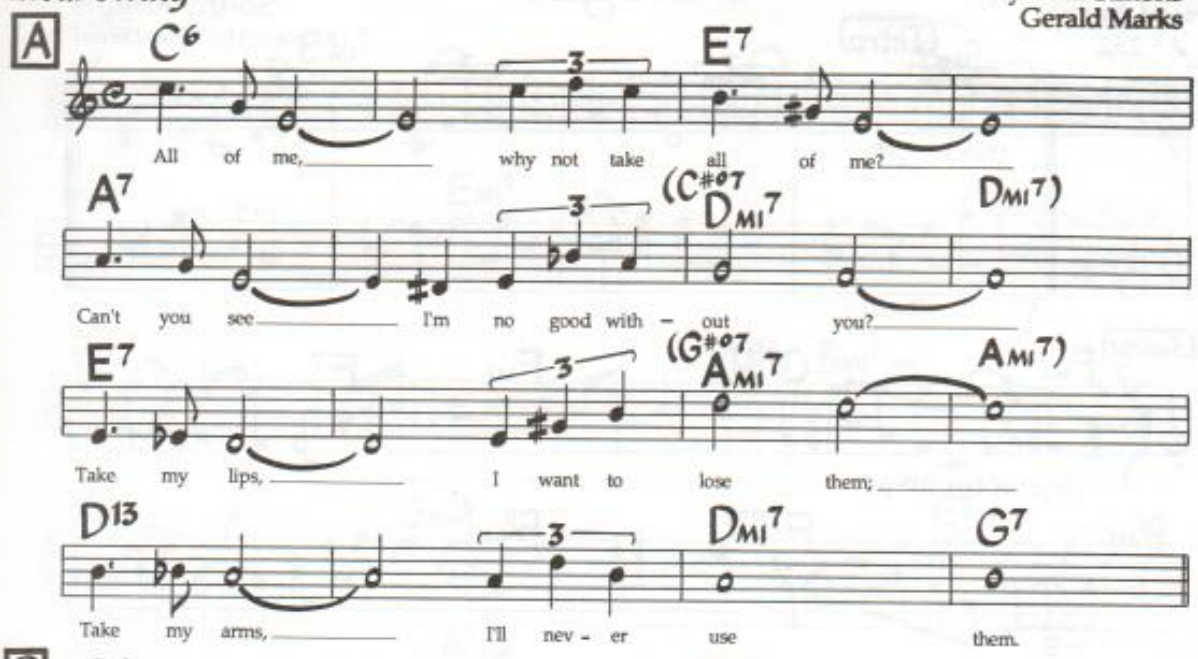
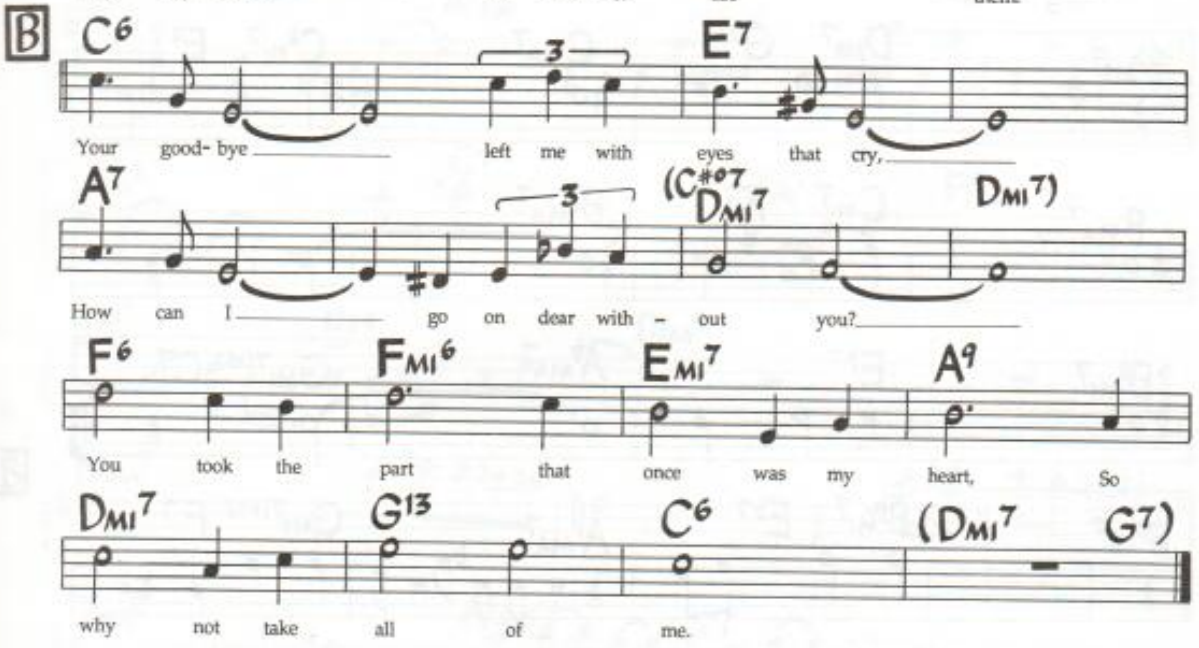
3

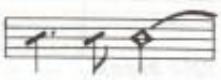
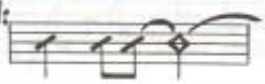
1 All Of Me

Med. Swing

Seymour Simons
Gerald Marks

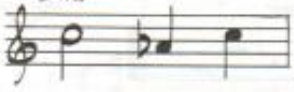




the rhythm:  *may be performed:*  *throughout.*

(e.g. bars 1, 3, 5, 9, etc.)

Bar 13 of B *may be played:* DMI7(♭5)



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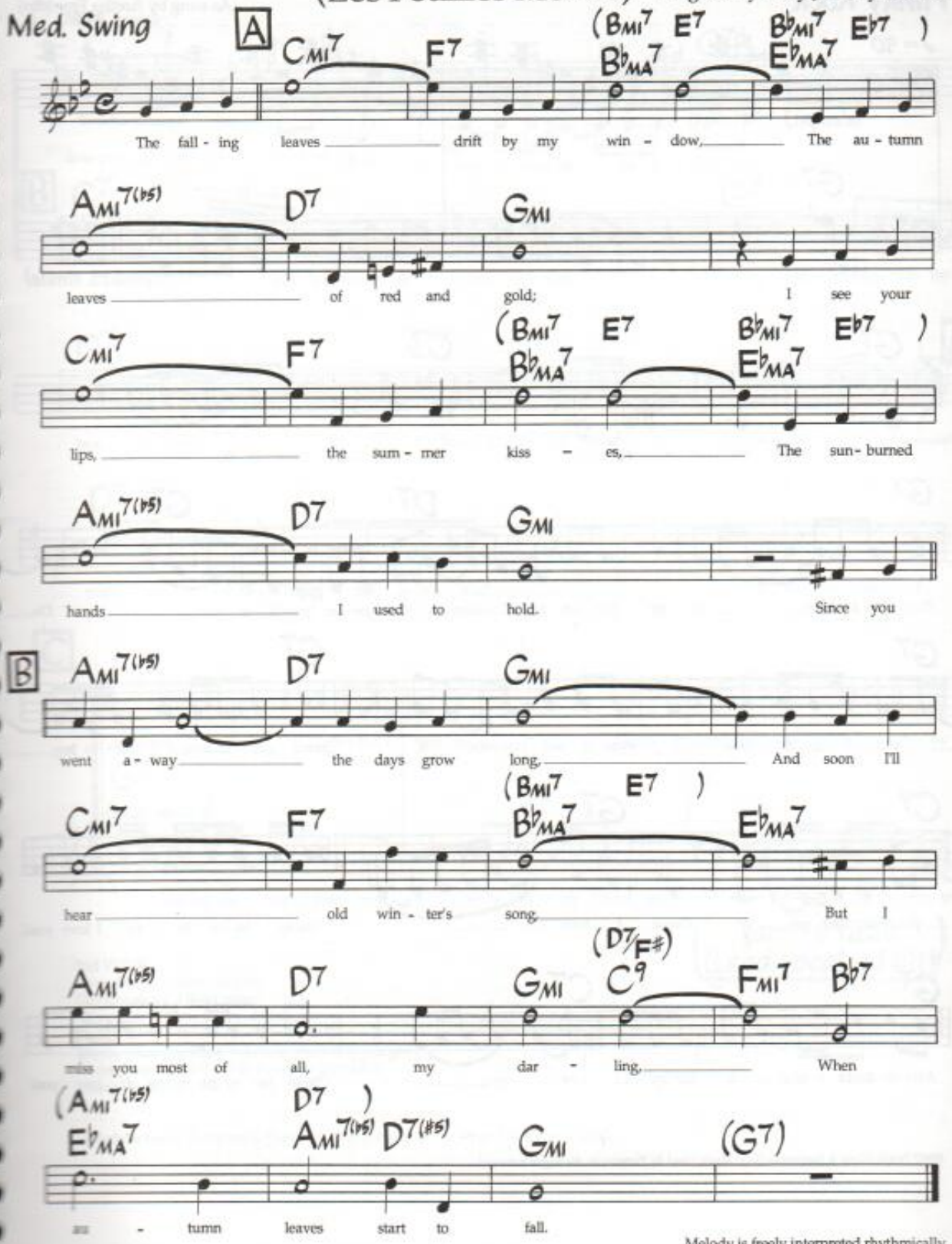
1

Autumn Leaves
(Les Feuilles Mortes)

Music by Joseph Kosma
English Lyric by Johnny Mercer



Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.

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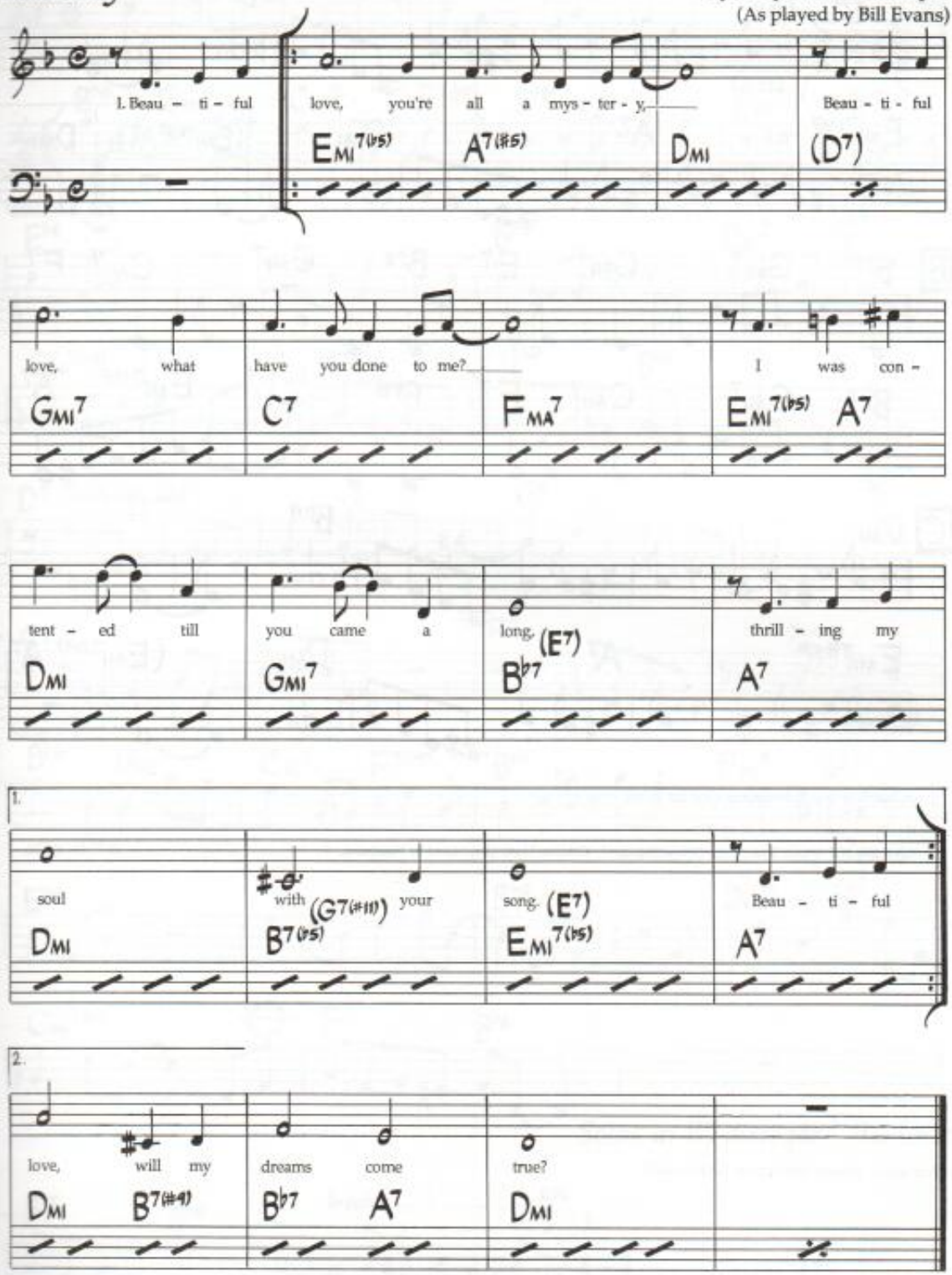
Beautiful Love

Music by V. Young,
W. King & E. Van Alstyne
Lyric by Haven Gillespie
(As played by Bill Evans)

Medium Swing



2nd VERSE
(Beautiful) love, I've roamed your paradise;
Searching for love, my dreams to realize.
Reaching for heaven, depending on you.
Beautiful love, will my dreams come true?

Originally written in 3/4. Note in bar 11 originally an F. Alternate changes in parentheses.

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Bei Mir Bist Du Schn
Words & Music by Jacob Jacobs & Sholom Secunda, 1929
from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
English version by sammy Cahn & Saul Chaplin
Recorded by The Andrews Sisters, 1938

Intro Verse:

```
B7          Em          Am               Cdim          B7
Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some

 Cdim      Em        Am          Cdim          B7
Until I first met you, I was lonesome

    Cdim       Em       B+              A            Am7
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light

          Em          Am            B7
And this old world seemed new to me

B7             Em         Am      Cdim        B7
You're really swell, I have to admit you

Cdim        Em        Am          Cdim       B7
Deserve expressions that really fit you

   Cdim        Em       B+              A            Am7
And so I've racked my brain, hoping to explain

          B7         Cdim        B7
All the things that you do to me
```

Melody:

```
B7  Em  Cdim     Em   Am7       Em Cdim    Em     B+
Bei mir bist du schn - please let me explain,

Em7  B7                                      Em
Bei mir bist du schn means that you're grand.


B7  Em  Cdim    Em      Am7   Em  Cdim    Em     B+
Bei mir bist du schn,       again I'll explain,

Em7  B7                                  Em
It means you're the fairest in the land.
```

Bridge:

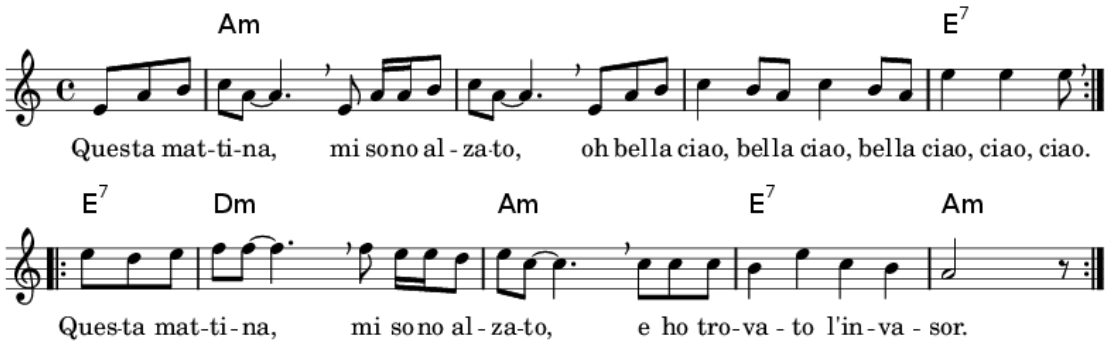
```
    B+         Am       Am+7
I could say, "Bella, bella,"

Am7  Em
Even say "voonderbar."

        B+       Am  Am+7     Cdim
Each language only helps me tell you

B7       Fdim       B7
    How grand you are.
```

Bella ciao — Italienisches Volkslied

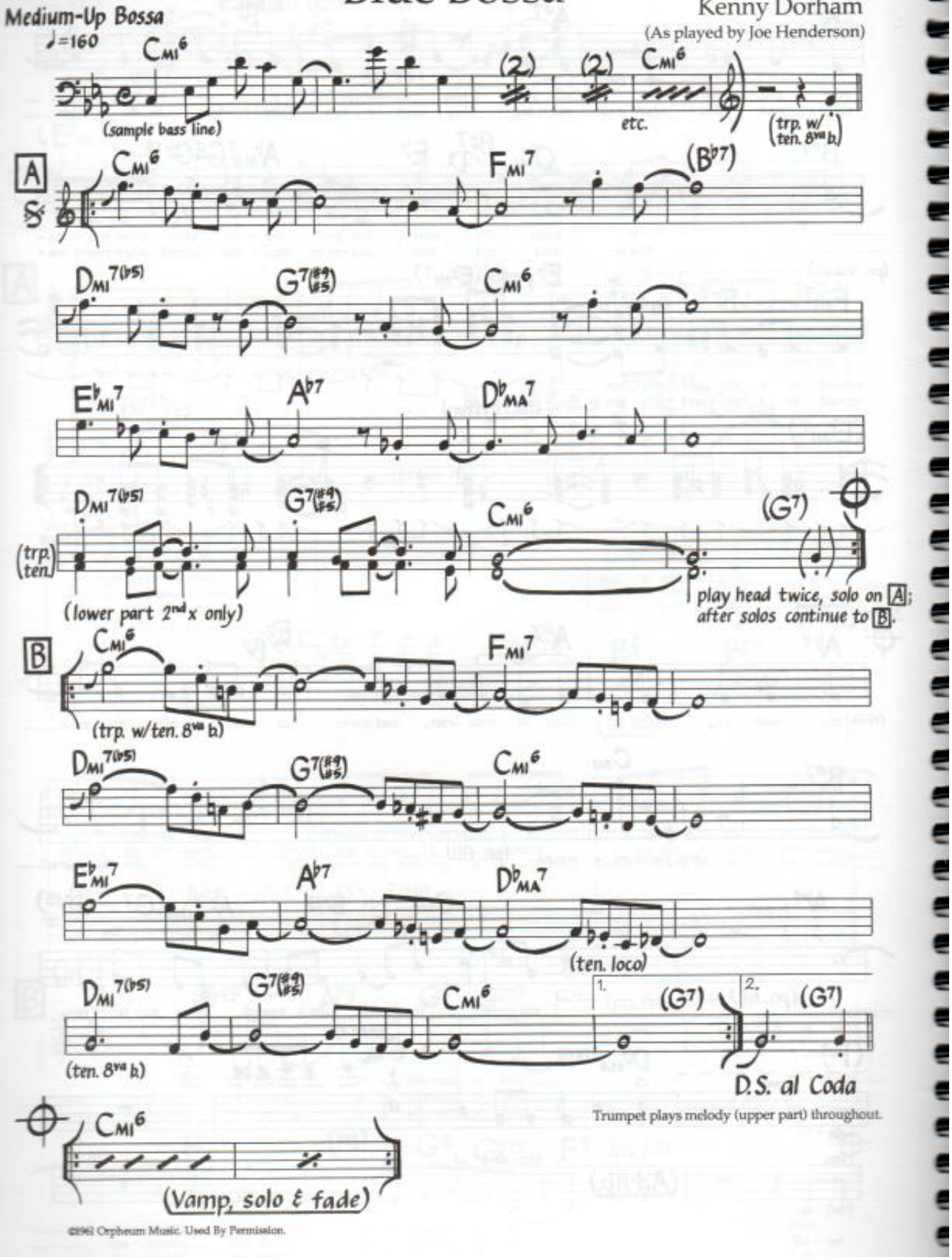


Una mattina mi son svegliato,	Op een ochtend trof ik de vijand
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
Una mattina mi son svegliato,	Op een ochtend trof ik de vijand
e ho trovato l'invasor.	heel alleen voor dag en dauw.
O partigiano, portami via,	Kameraden, laat mij niet liggen!
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
O partigiano, portami via,	Kameraden, laat mij niet liggen!
ché mi sento di morir.	Want ik voel: de dood komt gauw.
E se io muoio da partigiano,	Ik zal sterven als partizaan
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
E se io muoio da partigiano,	Ik zal sterven als partizaan,
tu mi devi seppellir.	delf mijn graf, maar pleeg geen rouw.
E seppellire lassù in montagna,	En begraaf mij hoog in de heuvels.
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
E seppellire lassù in montagna,	En begraaf mij hoog in de heuvels
sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.	onder bloemenschaduw blauw.
Tutte le genti che passeranno,	In ’t voorbijgaan zeggen straks mensen
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
Tutte le genti che passeranno,	In ’t voorbijgaan zeggen straks mensen:
Mi diranno «Che bel fior!»	voor wie bloeit die bloem daar nou?
«È questo il fiore del partigiano»,	’t Is de bloem van de partizanen
o bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!	O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
«È questo il fiore del partigiano,	’t Is de bloem van de partizanen,
morto per la libertà!»	die voor de vrijheid viel - voor jou!

Blue Bossa

Kenny Dorham

(As played by Joe Henderson)



Trumpet plays melody (upper part) throughout.

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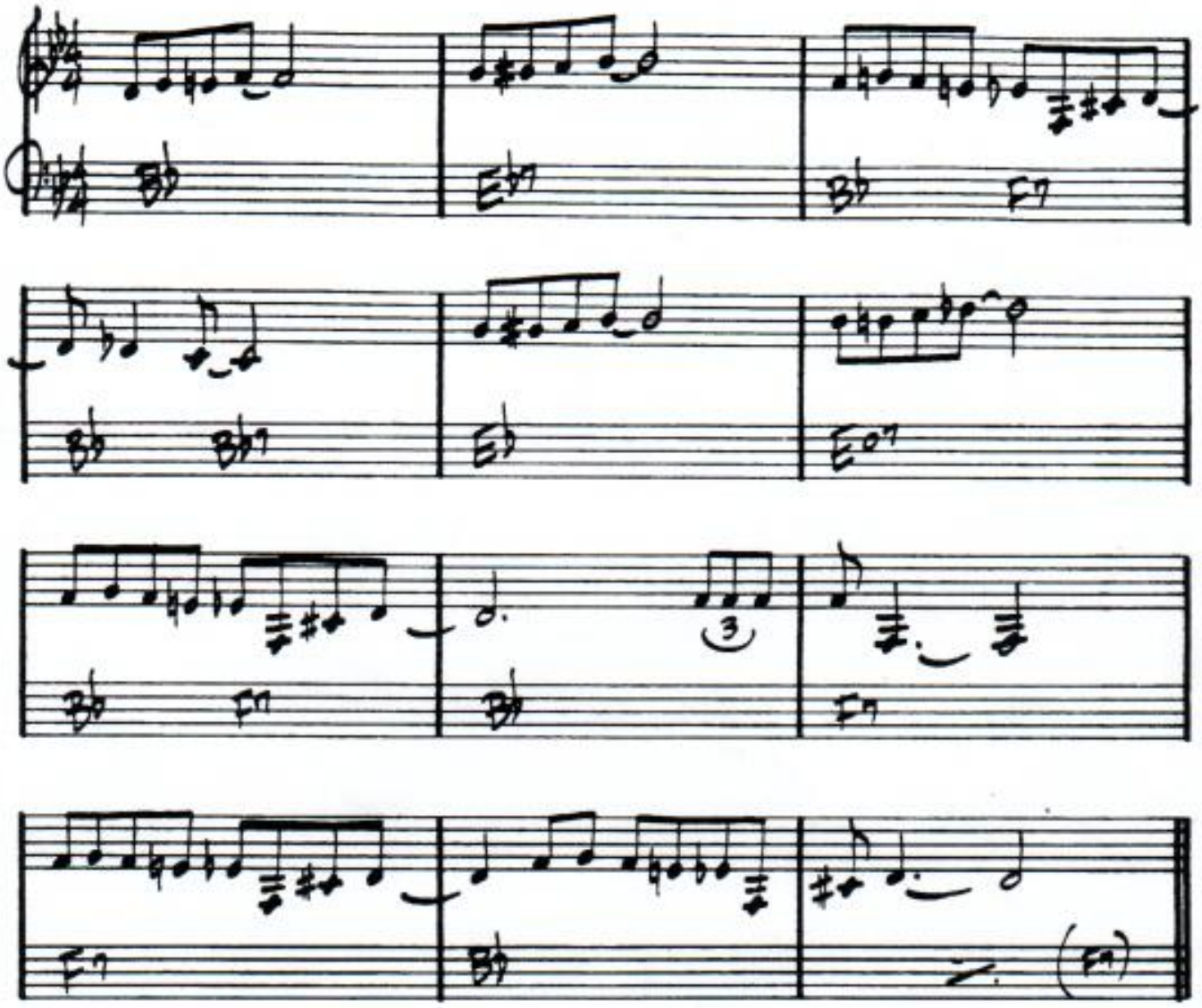
54.

BLUE MONK

THELONIUS MONK



"THE THELONIUS MONK STORY"

"MONK'S GREATEST HITS"

California Dreaming (capo 3 : 4 for original)

Intro: E7sus4

Am G F G E7sus4 E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.
F C E7 Am F E7sus4 E7
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day.
Am G F G E7sus4 E7
I'd be safe and warm, if I was in L.A.
Am G F G E7sus4 E7
California Dreamin', on such a winter's day.

Am G F G E7sus4 E7
Stopped into a church. I passed along the way.
F C E7 Am F E7sus4 E7
Well I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray.
Am G F G E7sus4 E7
You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm gonna stay.
Am G F G E7sus4 E7
California Dreamin', on such a winter's day.

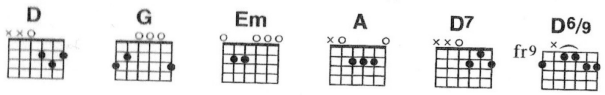
Inst: Am G F G E7sus4 E7 F C E7 Am F E7sus4 E7

Am G F G E7sus4 E7 Am G F G E7sus4 E7

Am G F G E7sus4 E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.
F C E7 Am F E7sus4 E7
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day.
Am G F G E7sus4 E7
If I did'nt tell her, I could leave today.
Am G F G Am G F
California Dreamin', on such a winter's day.
G Am G F G Am
On such a winter's day. On such a winter's day.

Don't Be Cruel

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley



| D | D | D | D ||

1 D
You know I can be found

Sitting home all alone,
G
If you can't come around
D
At least please telephone.
Em
Don't be cruel
A D
To a heart that's true.

2 D
Baby if I made you mad,

Something I might've said,
G
Please forget my past,
D
The future looks bright ahead.
Em
Don't be cruel
A D D7
To a heart that's true.

1 G A
I don't want no other lover,
G A D
Baby it's still you I'm thinking of.

Verse 3 (D)
Don't stop thinking of me,

Don't make me feel this way,
G
C'mon over here and love me,
D
You know I wanted you to say
Em
Don't be cruel
A D D7
To a heart that's true.

Bridge 2 G A
Why should we be apart?
G A D
I really love you baby, cross my heart.

Verse 4 (D)
Let's walk up to the preacher,

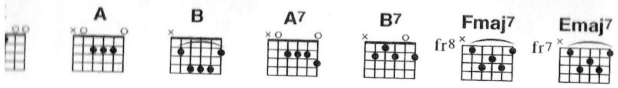
And let's us say 'I do,'
G
Then you'll know you'll have me,
D
And I know that I'll have you.
Em
Don't be cruel
A D D7
To a heart that's true.

Bridge 3 As Bridge 1

Tag Em
Don't be cruel
A D
To a heart that's true.
Em
Don't be cruel
A D D7
To a heart that's true

Heartbreak Hotel

Words & Music by
Mae Boren Axton, Tommy Durden & Elvis Presley



N.C. (E)
Well since my baby left me,
N.C. (E)
Well I've found a new place to dwell,
N.C.
But it's down at the end of Lonely Street,

At Heartbreak Hotel, where I'll be…

(A)
I'll be so lonely, baby,

I may get so lonely,
(B) (E)
I may get so lonely I could die.

N.C. (E)
Although it's always crowded
N.C. (E)
You still can find some room
N.C.
For broken-hearted lovers

To cry there in the gloom.

A7
Well they get so lonely, baby,

Well they get so lonely,
B7 E
They'll get so lonely they could die.

Verse 3
N.C. (E)
Now the bell-hop's tears keep flowing
N.C. (E)
And the desk-clerk's dressed in black,
N.C.
Well they've been so long on Lonely Street

They'll never, never look back.

Chorus 3 As Chorus 2

Verse 4
N.C. (E)
Well if your baby leaves you
N.C. (E)
And you've got a tale to tell,
N.C.
Well just take a walk down Lonely Street

To Heartbreak Hotel, where you will be…

Chorus 4
A7
Well you'll be so lonely, baby,

You'll be lonely,
B7 E
You'll be so lonely you could die.

Solo
| E | E | E | E |
| A7 | A7 | B7 | E ‖

Verse 5 As Verse 2

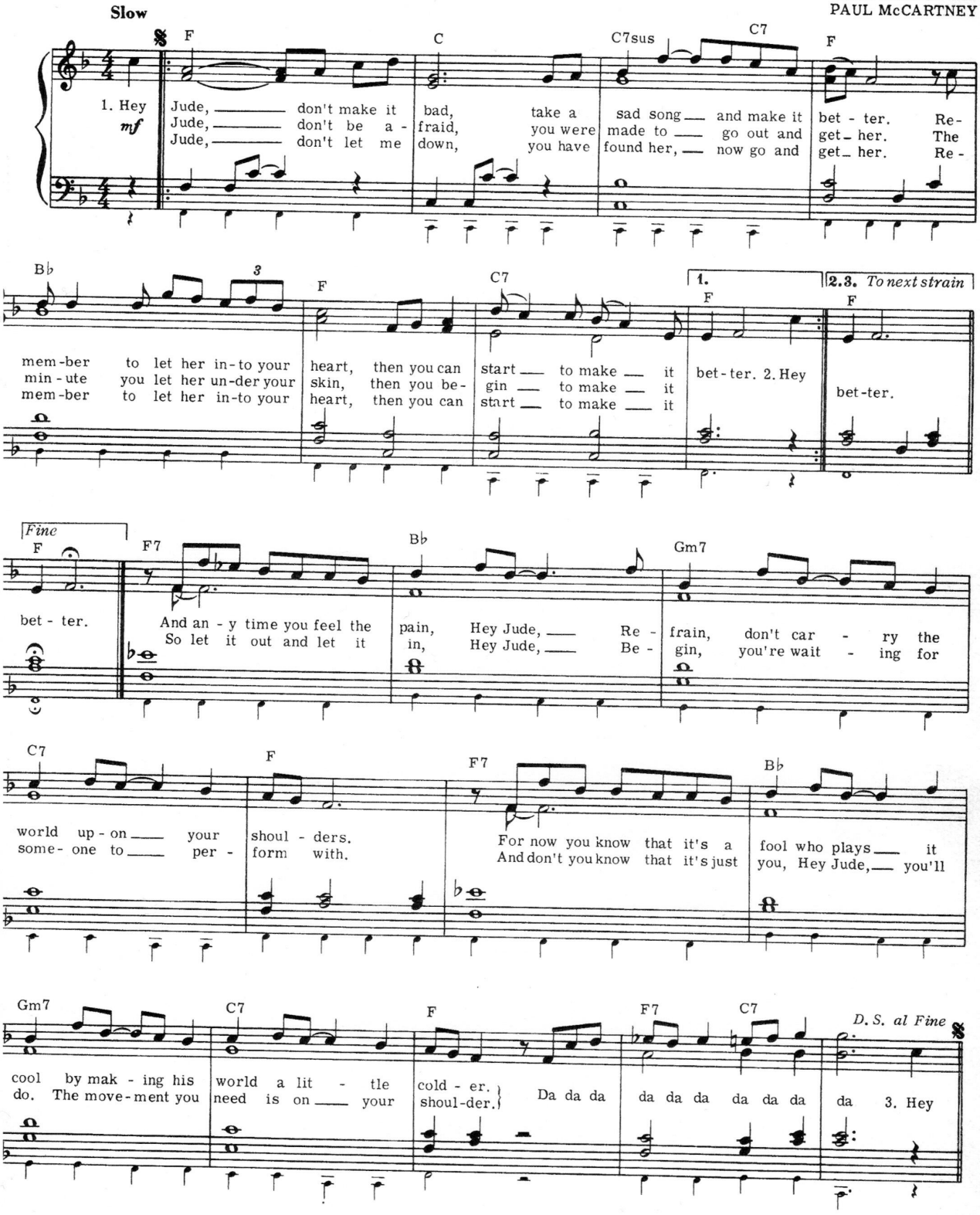
Chorus 5
A7
Well they get so lonely, baby,

Well they get so lonely,
B7 E Fmaj7 Emaj7
Where they'll be so lonely they could die.

Hey Jude

or Organ: Registration No. 1)

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY



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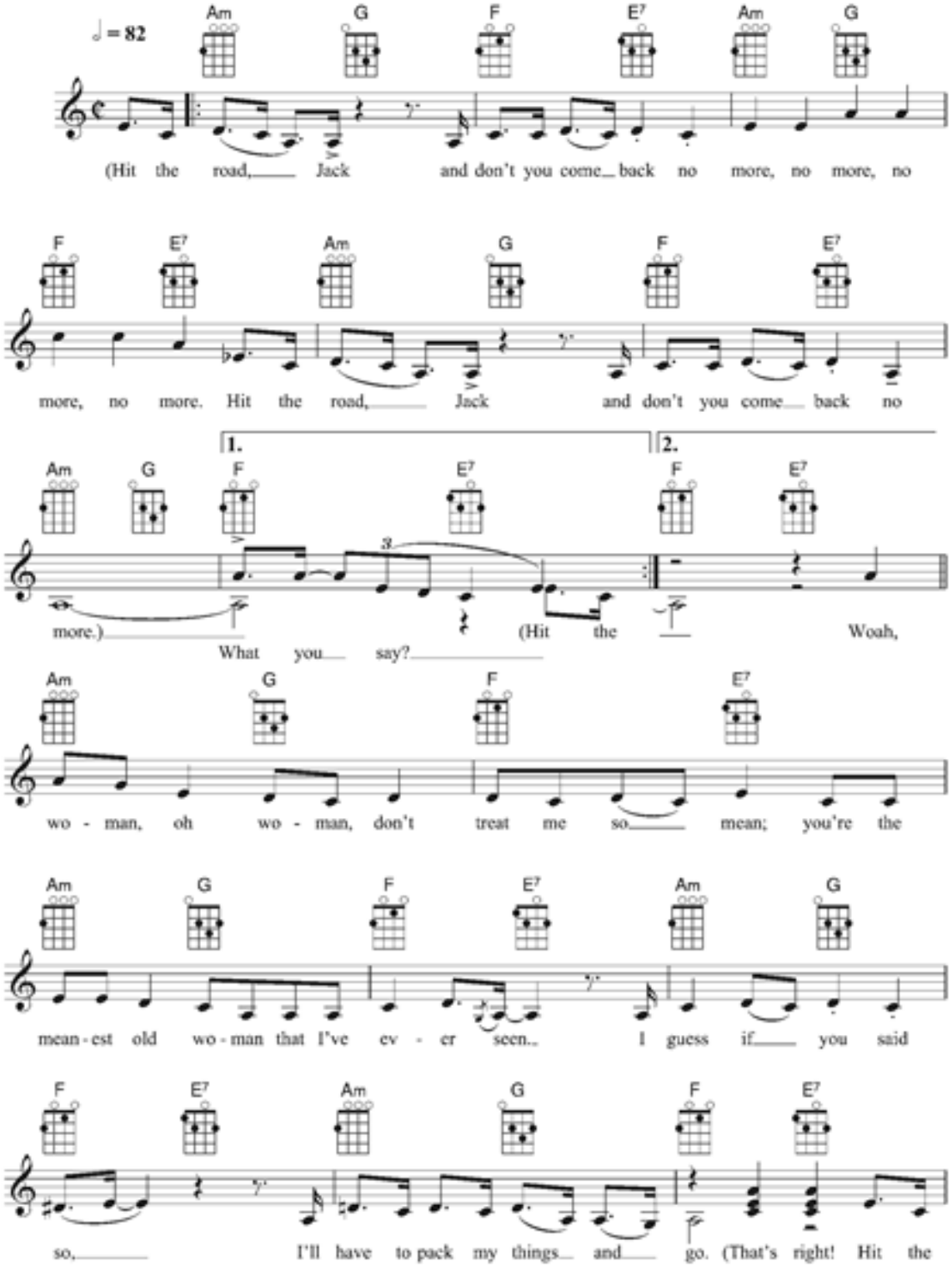
Hit The Road Jack

Words & Music by Percy Mayfield



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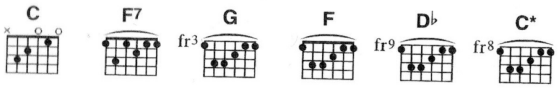
Hound Dog

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller



N.C. C
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
F7 C
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
G
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C
And you ain't no friend of mine.

N.C. C
Well they said you was high class, well that was just a lie,
F7 C
Yeah they said you was high class, well that was just a lie.
G
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C
And you ain't no friend of mine.

As Chorus 1

C	C	C	C	F7	F7
C	C	G	F	C	C ‖

C
Well they said you was high class, well that was just a lie,
F7 C
Yeah they said you was high class, well that was just a lie.
G
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit

Solo

C	C	C	C	F7	F7
C	C	G	F	C	C ‖

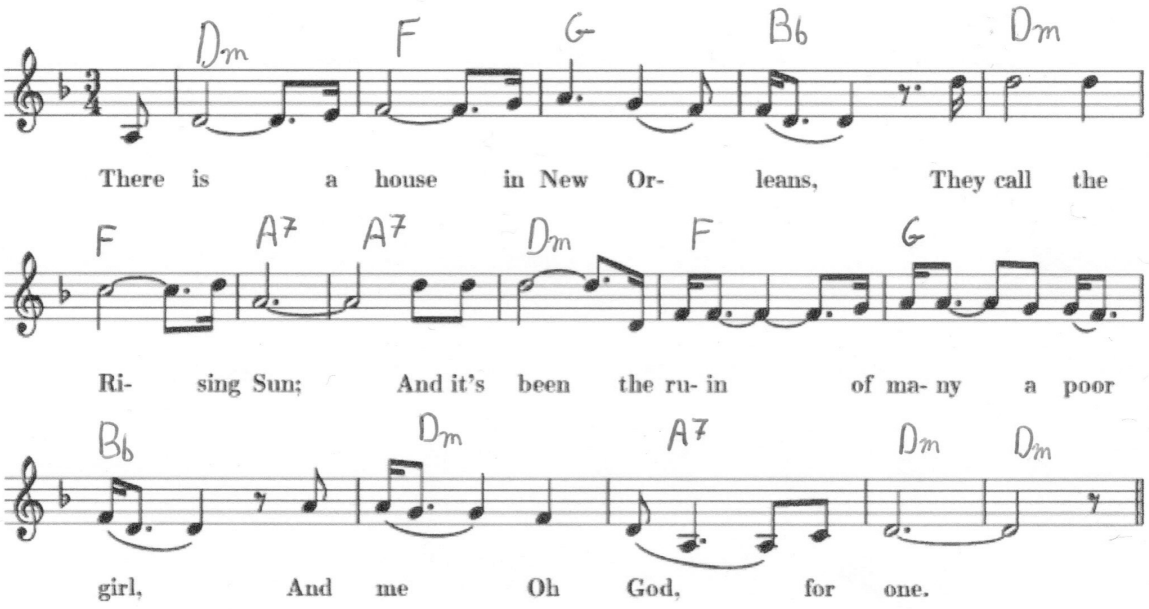
Verse 3

C
Well they said you was high class, well that was just a lie,
F7
You know they said you was high class, well that was just a
G
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit
N.C. C
You ain't no friend of mine.

Chorus 3

N.C. C
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
F7 C
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
G
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C D♭ C*
And you ain't no friend of mine.

House of the Rising Sun



There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
It has been the ruin of many a poor girl
And me, oh, God, was one

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed them new blue jeans.
My lover he was a gambler, Oh Lord
Gambled down in New Orleans.

My husband, he was a gambling man
He went from town to town;
And the only time he was satisfied
Was when he drank his liquor down.

Now the only thing a gambling man needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk;
And the only time he's ever satisfied
I when he's on a drunk

Go and tell my baby sister
Never do like I have done,
But to shun that house in New Orleans
That they call the Rising Sun

I FoLLow RiVerS

Lykke Li

Intro: 4X[Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

4/4

[Dm] Oh I beg you, [Am] can I follow?
[Dm] Oh I ask you, [Am] why not always?
[Dm] Be the ocean [Am] where unravel
[Dm] Be my only, be the water and [Am] waiting
[Dm] You're my river running high, [Am] run deep run wild

[F] I, I follow, [Dm] I follow you [Am] deep sea baby [C] I follow you,
[F] I, I follow [Dm] I follow you, [Am] dark doom [C] honey

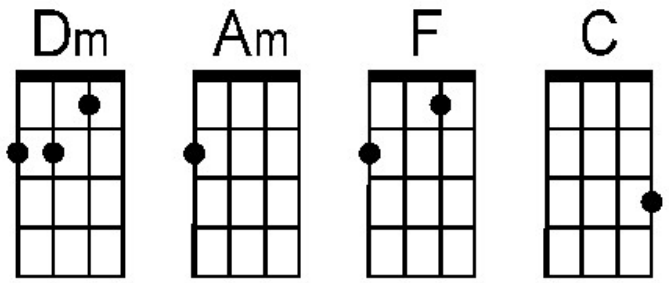
[Dm] He's a message, [Am] I'm the runner
[Dm] He's the rebel, [Am] I'm the daughter waiting for you [Dm] You're my river running high, [Am] run deep run wild

[F] I, I follow, [Dm] I follow you [Am] deep sea baby [C] I follow you,
[F] I, I follow [Dm] I follow you, [Am] dark doom [C] honey

[Dm] You're my river running high, [Am] run deep run wild

[F] I, I follow, [Dm] I follow you [Am] deep sea baby [C] I follow you,
[F] I, I follow [Dm] I follow you, [Am] dark doom [C] honey

[F] I, I follow, [Dm] I follow you [Am] deep sea baby [C] I follow you,
[F] I, I follow [Dm] I follow you, [Am] dark doom [C] honey



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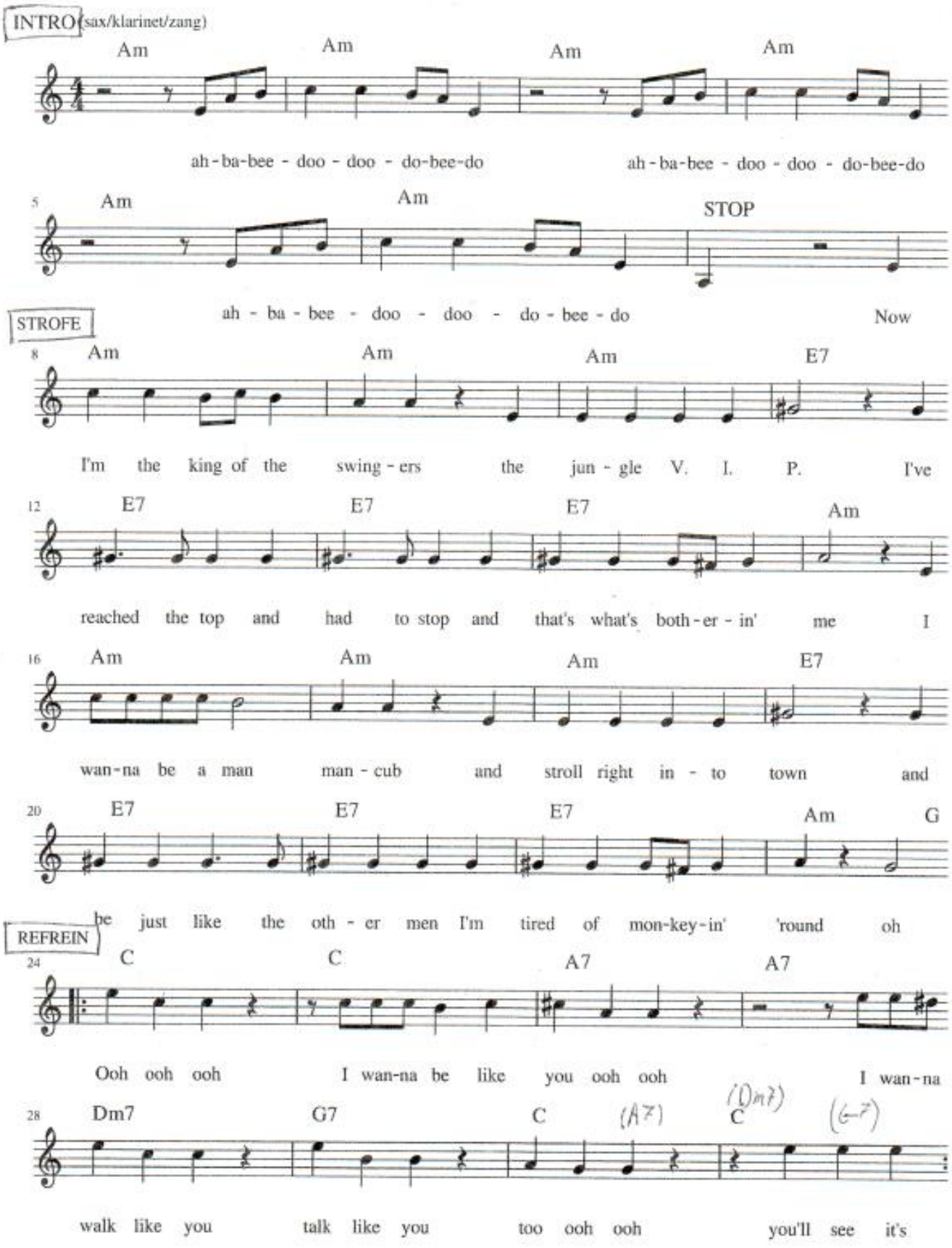
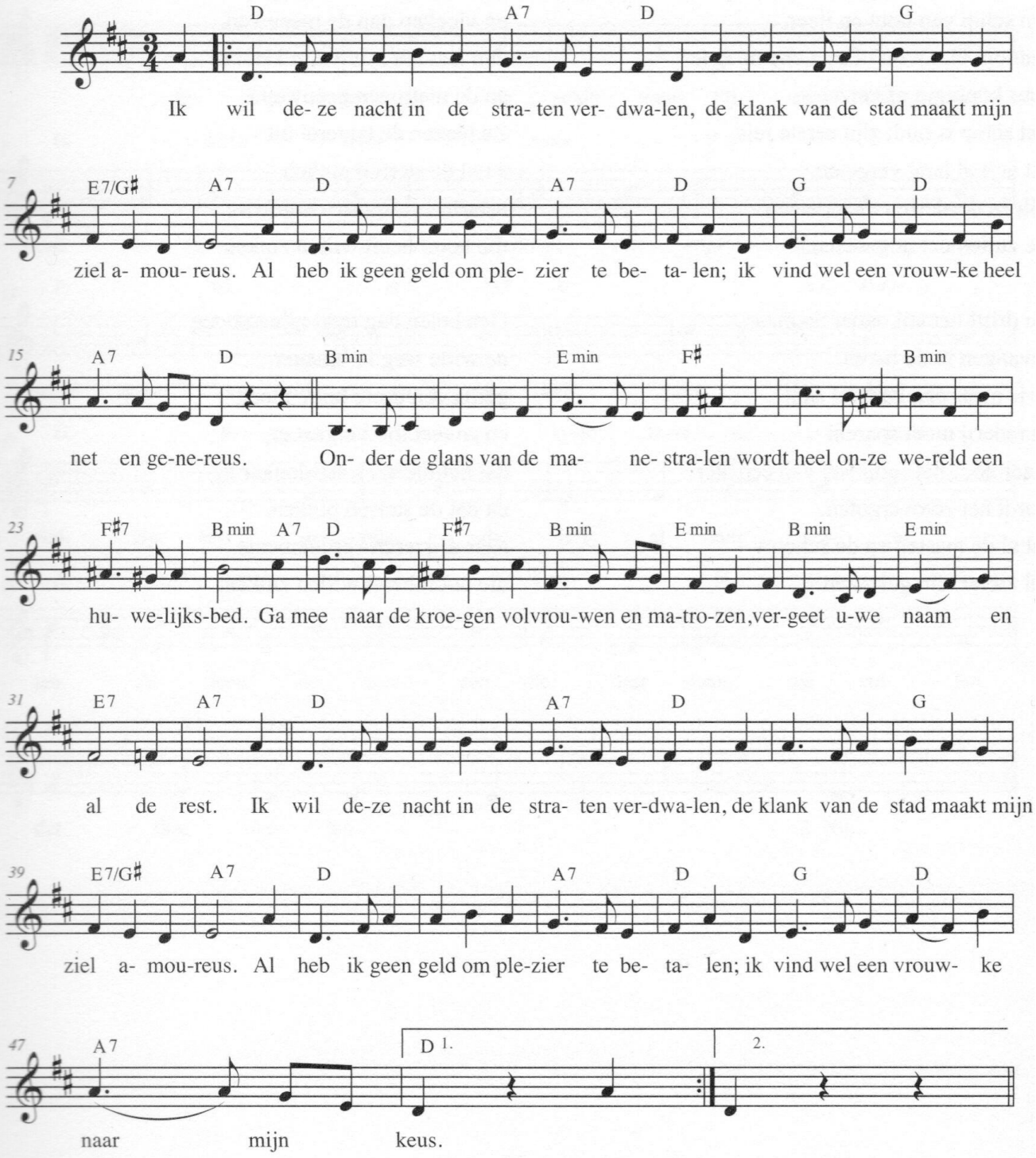
I Wanna Be Like You (Jungle Book)



65. Ik wil deze nacht in de straten verdwalen



Imagine

Intro: C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 riff C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 riff

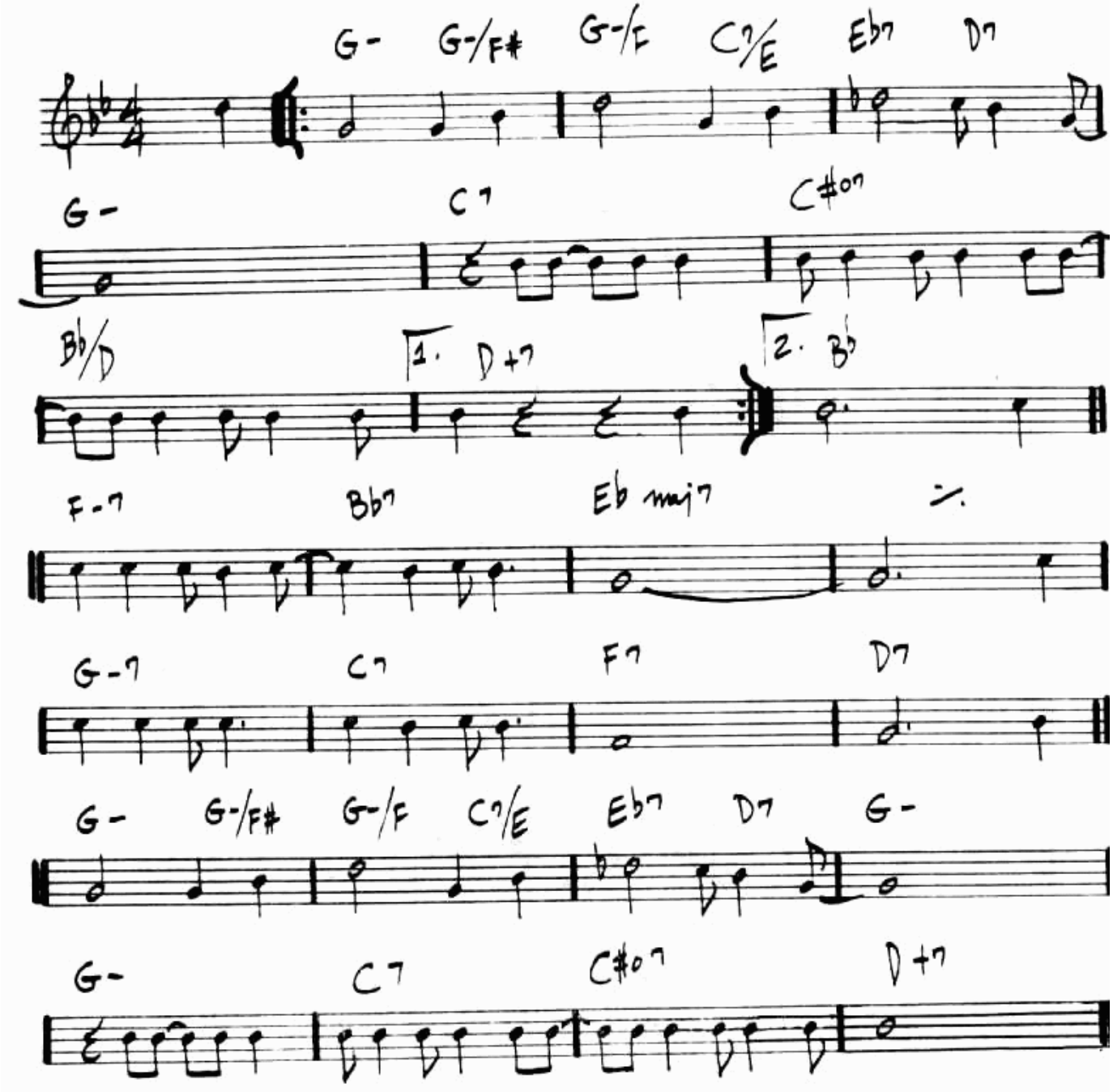
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Imagine there's no Heaven, It's easy if you try.
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
No hell below us; above us only sky.
F C Dm Dm/C G C G G7
Imagine all the people, living for to day, Ahhhhhh.

C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.
F C Dm Dm/C G C G G7
Imagine all the people, living life in peace, yoooou.

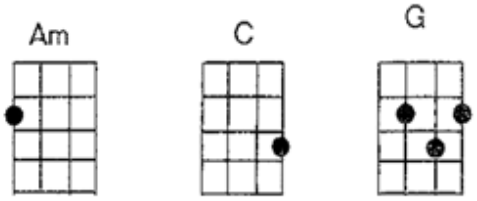
F G C Cmaj7 E E7 F
You may say I'm a dreamer,
G C Cmaj7 E E7 F
but I'm not the only one.
G C Cmaj7 E E7 F
I hope someday you'll join us,
G C
and the world will be as one.

C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can.
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 Fmaj7
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man.
F C Dm Dm/C G C G G7
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world, yoooou.

It Don't Mean A Thing



Dolly Parton



INTRO Am C G Am G Am

CHORUS
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jo lene, Jo lene, Jo lene;
Am G Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jo lene, Jo lene, Jo lene;
G Am
Please don't take him just because you can.

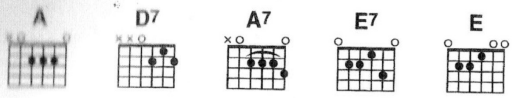
Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,
Am G Am
With ivory skin, and eyes of emerald green.
Am C G Am
Your smile is like a breath of Spring, your voice is soft like Summer rain,
Am G Am
And I cannot compete with you, Jo lene.

CHORUS
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jo lene, Jo lene, Jo lene;
Am G Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jo lene, Jo lene, Jo lene;
G Am
Please don't take him just because you can.

Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep,
Am G Am
From crying, * when he calls your name, Jo lene.
Am C G Am
And I can easily understand, how you could easily take my man,
Am G Am
But, you don't know what he means to me, Jo lene.

Lawdy, Miss Clawdy

Words & Music by
Lloyd Price



| A | D7 | A7 | E7 ‖

A A7
Well, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy,
D7
Girl, you sure look good to me!
A
But please don't excite me baby,
E A E7
I know it can't be me.

A A7
Well as a girl you want my money,
D7
Yeah, but you just won't treat me right,
A
You like to ball every morning,
E A E7
Don't come home till late at night.

| A | A7 | D7 | D7 |
| A | E | A | E ‖

A A7
Oh I'm gonna tell, tell my mama,
D7
Lord, I swear girl, what you been doing to me.
A
I'm gonna tell everybody
E A E7

Verse 4

A A7
So bye, bye, bye, baby,
D7
Girl, I won't be comin' no more.
A
Goodbye little darlin',
E A E7
Down the road I'll go.

Piano link | A | D7 | A7 | E7 ‖

Verse 5

A A7
So bye, bye, bye, baby,
D7
Girl, I won't be comin' no more.
A
Goodbye little darlin',
E A E7 A D7 A
Down the road I'll go.

Leaving On A Jetplane

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

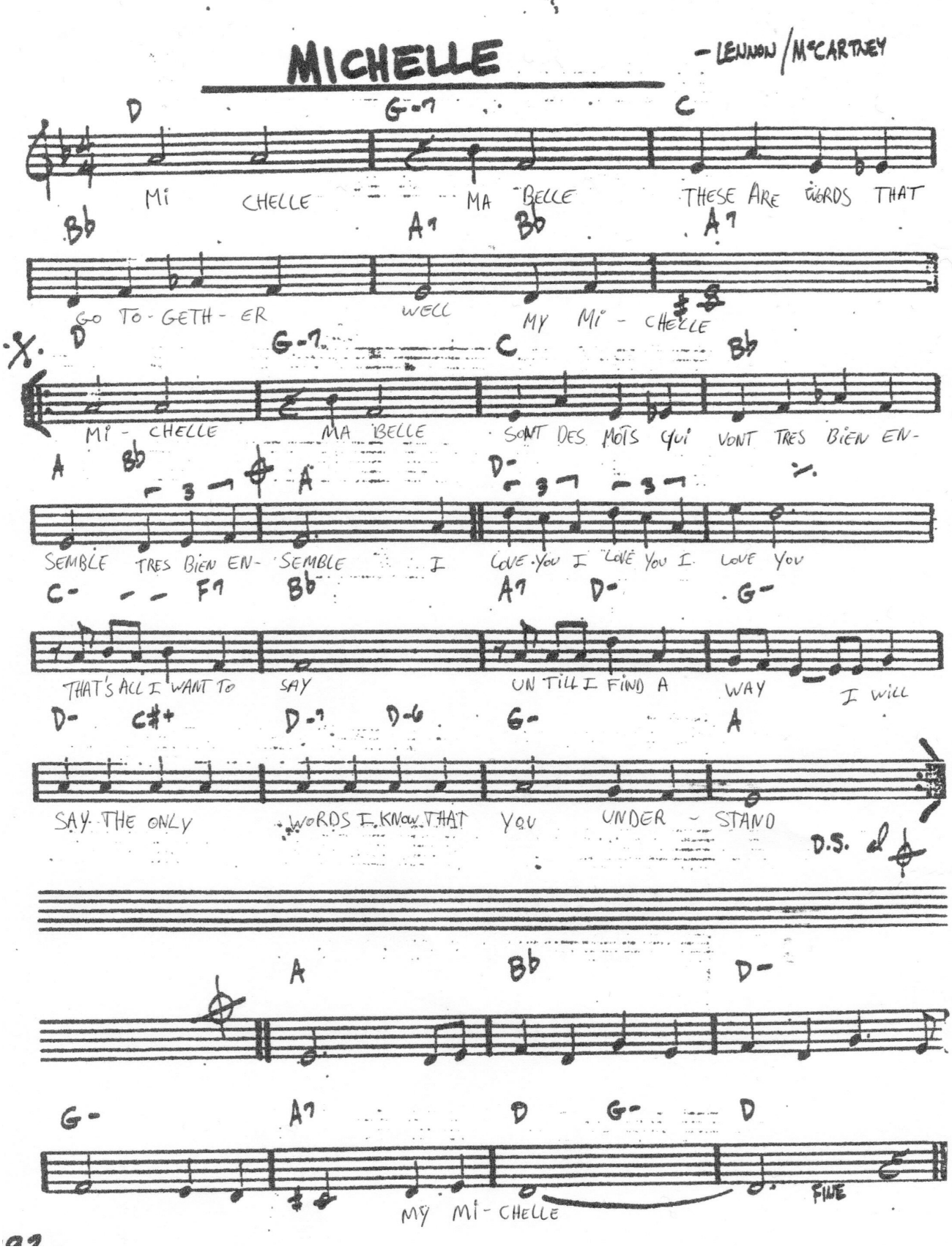
```
        A                        D
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go,
      A                   D
I'm standing here outside your door,
    A                 D                E
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
         A                          D
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn,
          A                  D
The taxi's waiting it's blowing his horn,
     A           D                    E
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.
```

PRECHORUS:

```
     A             D
So kiss me and smile for me,
      A                  D
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
       A                 D              E
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
```

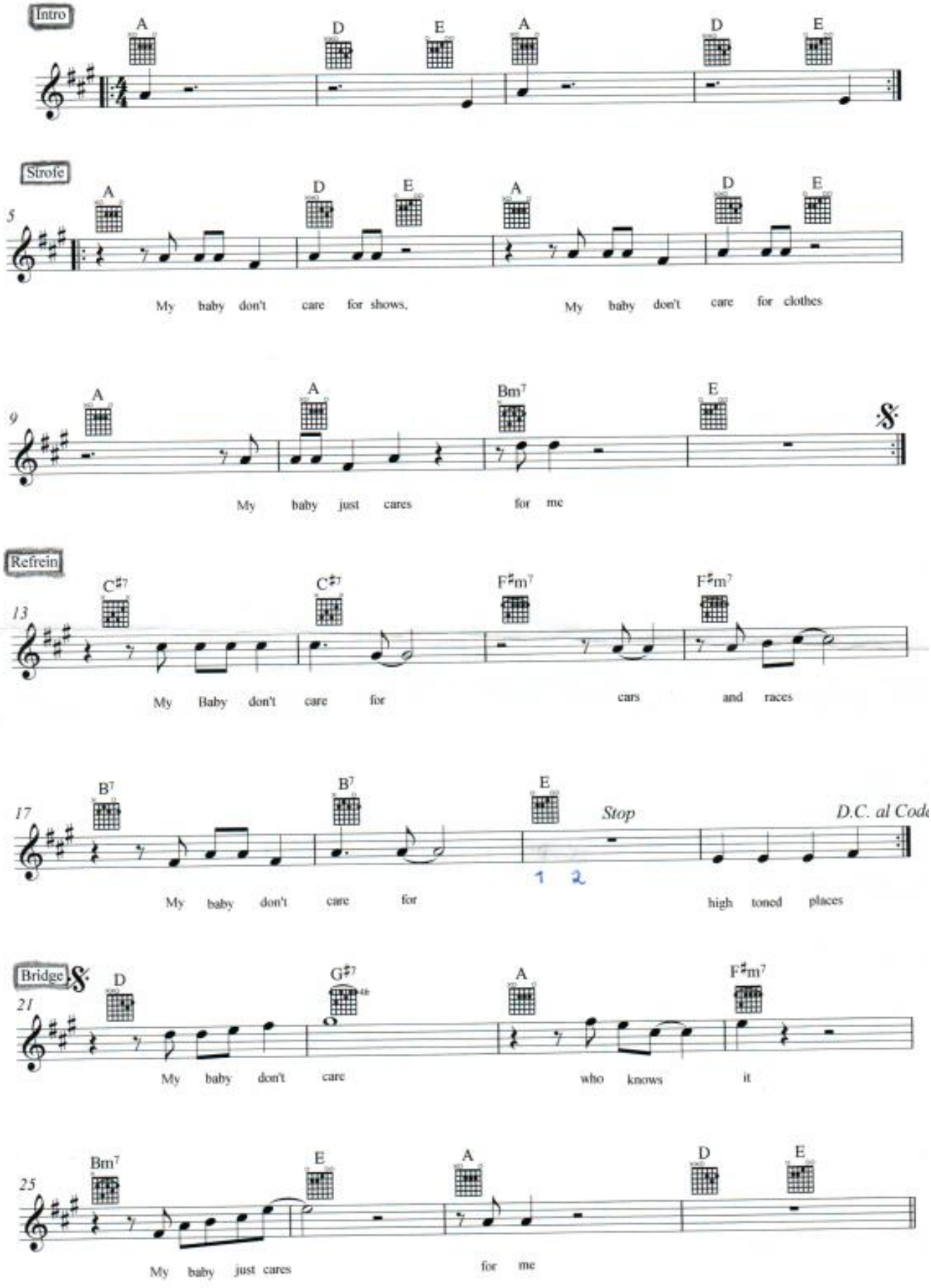
CHORUS:

```
             A        D
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane,
A                    D
  Don't know when I'll be back again
A      D       E
   Oh babe I hate to go.
```

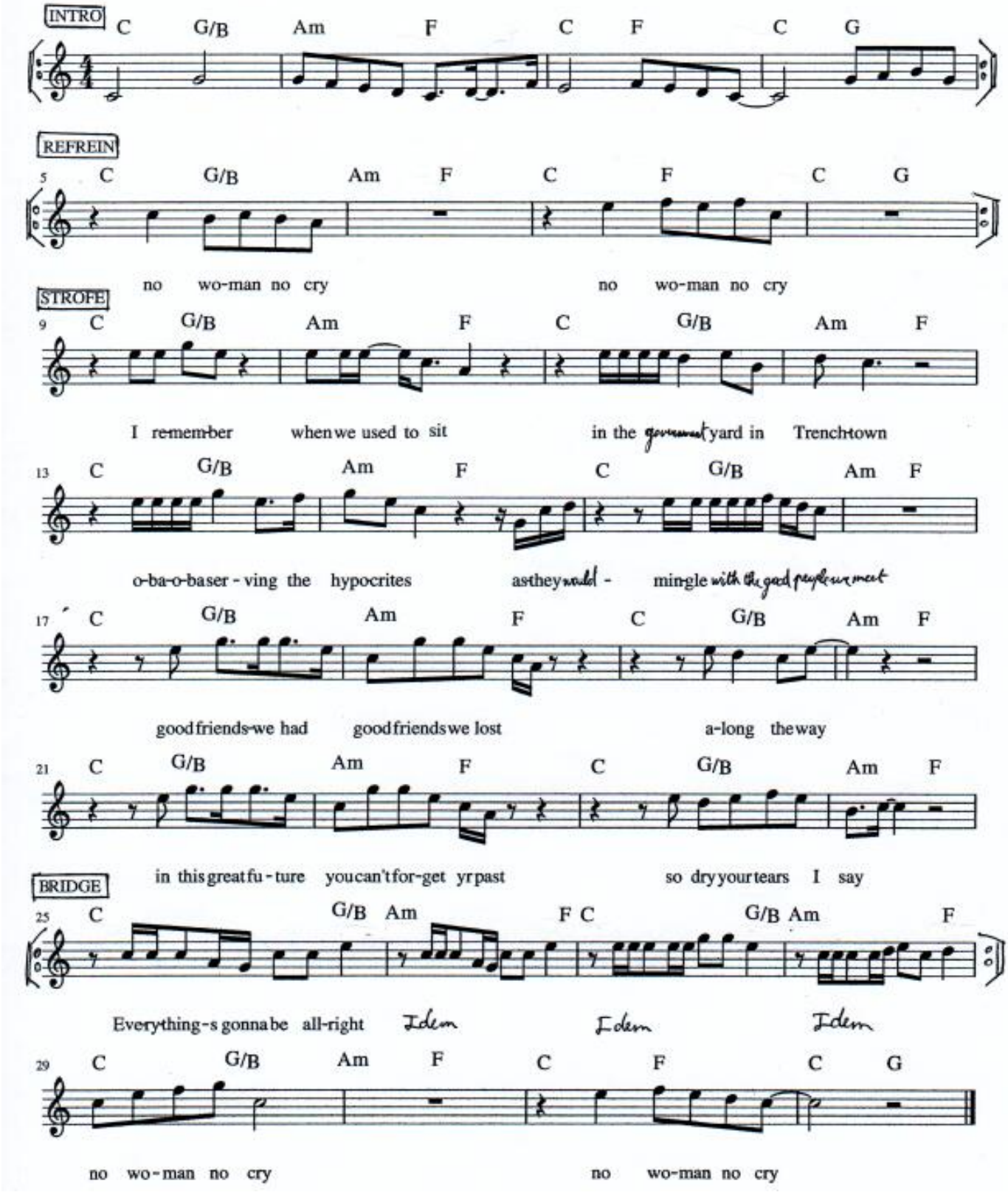

MICHELLE
- LENNON / McCARTNEY
D G-7 C
Mi CHELLE MA BELLE THESE ARE WORDS THAT
Bb A7 Bb A7
GO TO-GETH-ER WELL MY Mi-CHELLE
D G-7 C Bb
Mi-CHELLE MA BELLE SONT DES MOTS QUI VONT TRES BIEN EN-
A Bb A D-
SEMBLE TRES BIEN EN-SEMBLE I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU
C- F7 Bb A7 D- G-
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO SAY UN TILL I FIND A WAY I WILL
D- C#+ D-7 D-6 G- A
SAY THE ONLY WORDS I KNOW THAT YOU UNDER-STAND
D.S.
A Bb D-
G- A7 D G- D
MY Mi-CHELLE
FINE

My baby just cares for me

Nina Simone

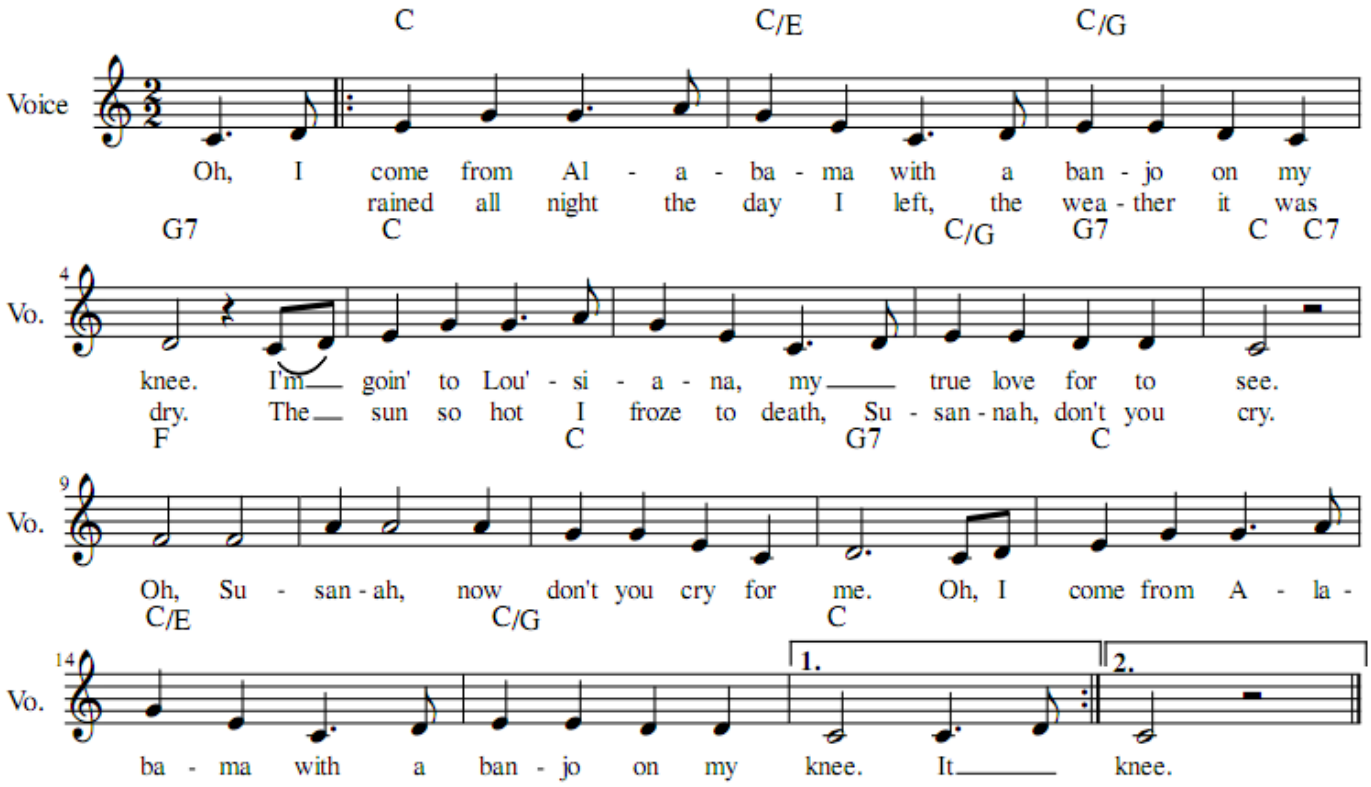


No Woman No Cry



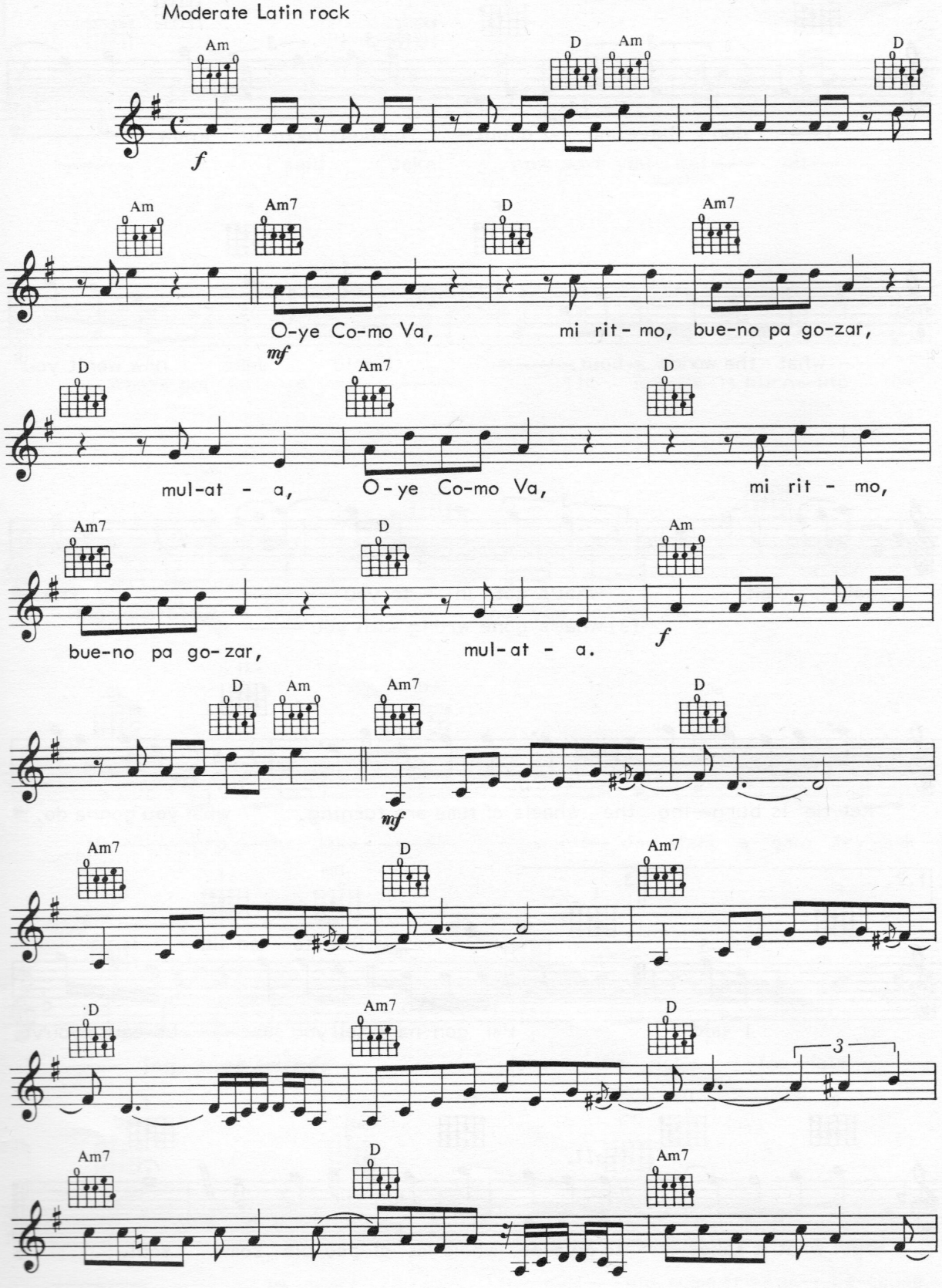
Oh, Susannah

Stephen Foster



OYE COMO VA

Words and Music
by TITO PUENTE



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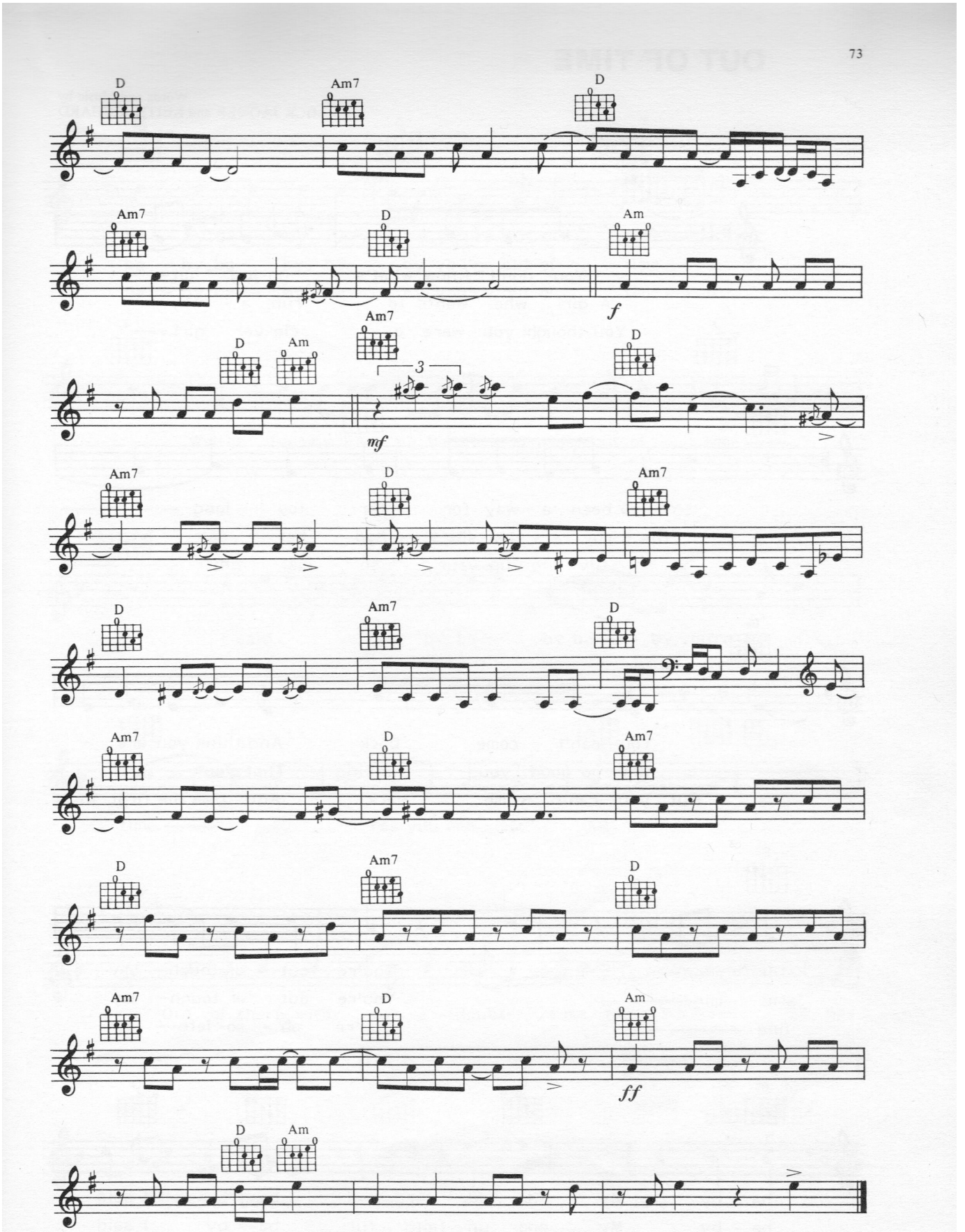
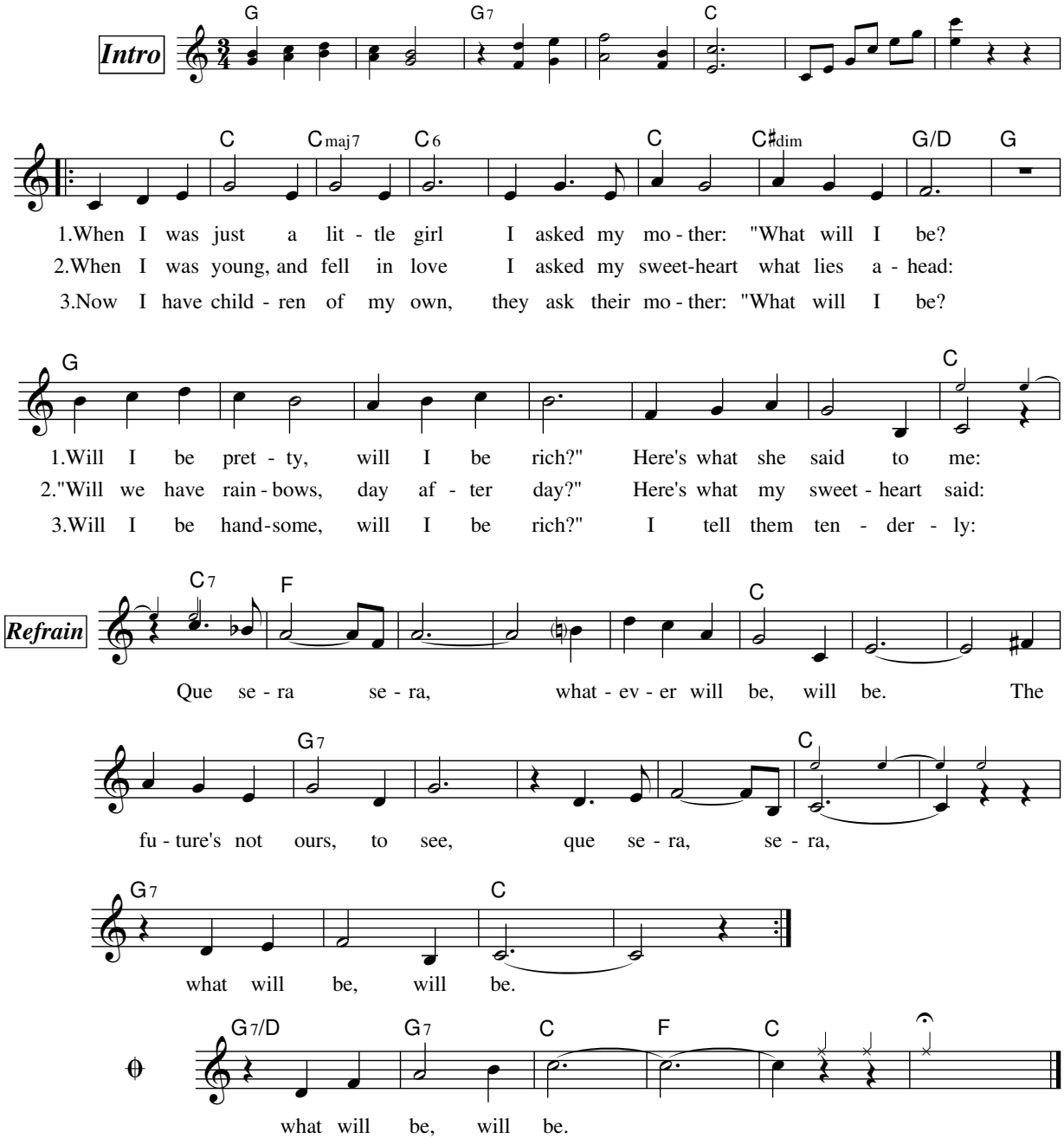

D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am
f
D
Am
Am7
3
mf
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am7
D
Am
ff
D
Am

Que sera sera

Doris Day



Satisfaction-The Rolling Stones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Satisfaction - The Rolling Stones
(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction
Words and music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richards C1965

Main Riff (continue pattern)

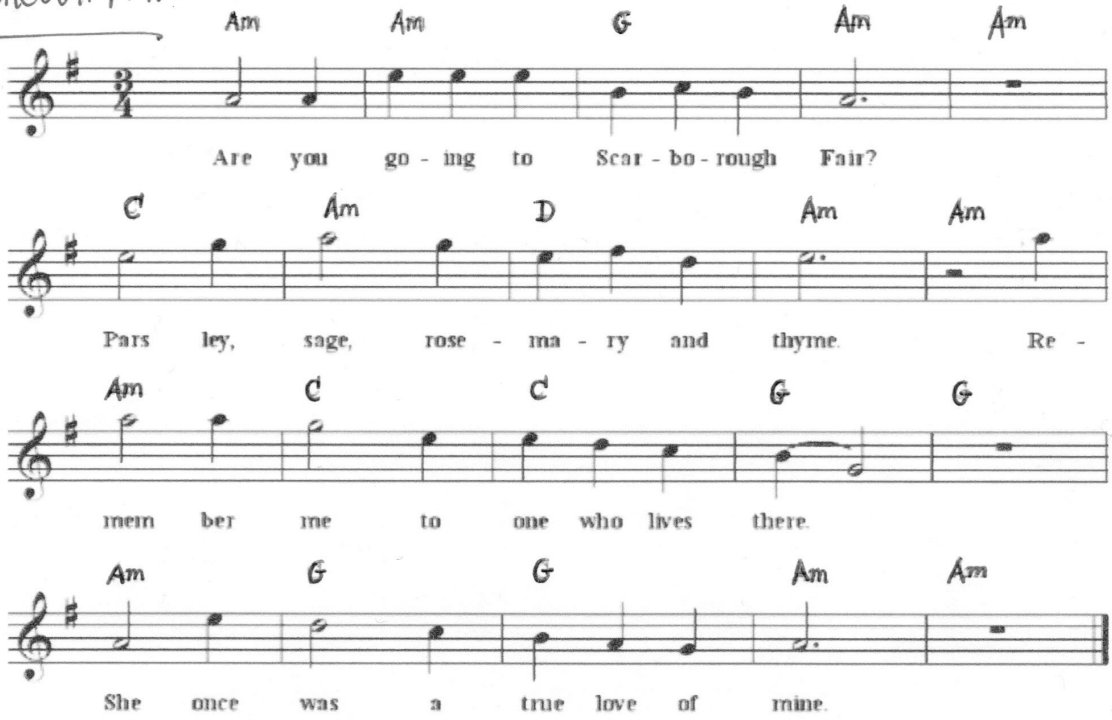
```
E-|-----------------------------------------------------------|
B-|-----------------------------------------------------------|
G-|-----------------------------------------------------------|
D-|-----------------------------------------------------------|
A-|-2--2----2--4--5----5--5--4--2--2--------------------------|
E-|-----------------------------------------------------------|
```

```
E              A             E              A
I can't get no satisfaction  I can't get no satisfaction

             E              B7             E          A
Cause I try__   and I try___    and I try__  and try__


                       (start main riff)
A     E               A  D       A       E             A  D
I can't get no                   I can't get no

 A    E               A  D       A      E              A  D
When I'm driving  in my car    and the man comes on the radio

A     E               A  D       A      E              A  D
he's telling me more and more   about some useless information

A      E              A   D      A      E              A  D
supposed to drive my imagination  I can't get no


     A      E    (NC)        E     A  D      A      E          A D
Oh no  no  no    hey  hey  hey          That's what I say
```

When I'm watchin' my TV and a man comes on and tell me.
How white my shirts can be. But, he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke.
The same cigarettes as me. I can't get no……

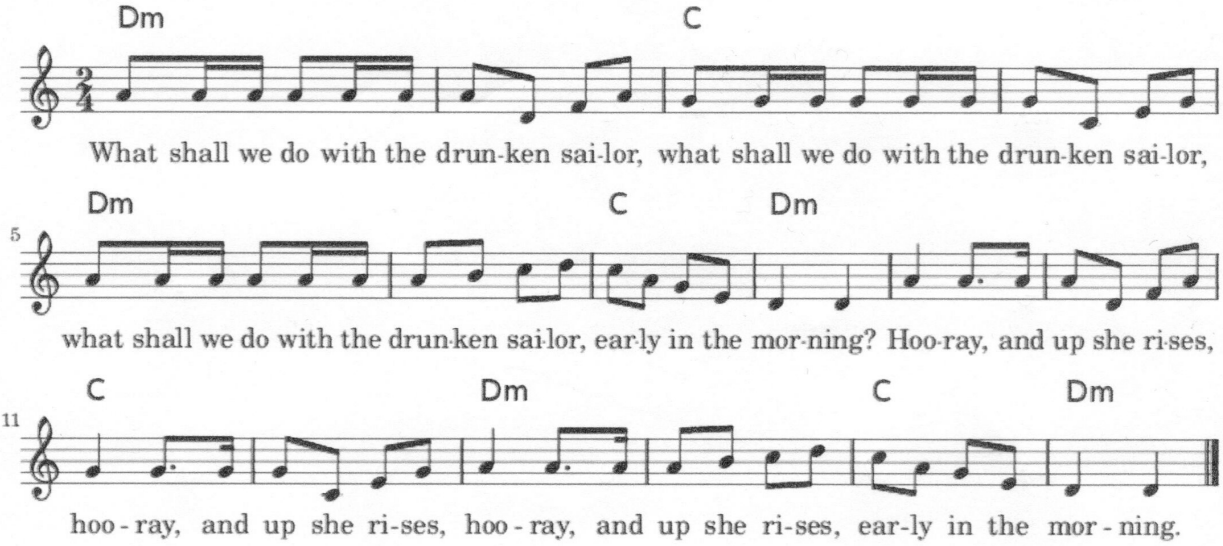
When I'm ridin' round the world, and I'm doin' this and I'm signin' that.
And I'm tryin' to make some girl, who tells me. Baby, better come back maybe next week. 'Cause you see I'm on a losing streak. I can't get no. ……

SCARBOROUGH FAIR



DRUNKEN SAILOR

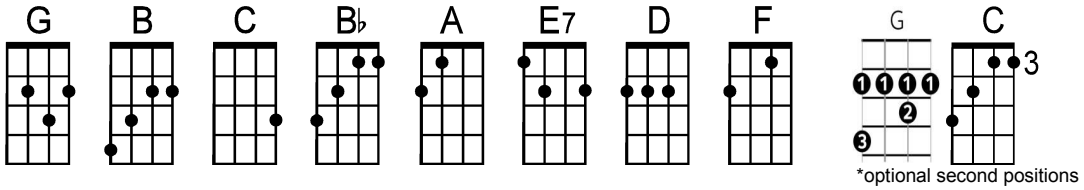
What shall we do with the drunken sailor — Engl. trad



Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Put him in a longboat till he's sober
Stick him in a barrel with a housepipe on him
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter
That's what we do with a drunken sailor

(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)



G* B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C* (C B Bb) A
I'll be sittin' when the ev-en-in' come
G* B
Watchin' the ships roll in
C* (C B Bb) A
And then I watch 'em roll a-way-ay a--gain.
G E7
I'm sitting' on the dock of the Bay
G E7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way
G A G E7
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the Bay, wasting ti-i-i-ime

G* B
I left my home in Georgia
C* (C B Bb) A
Headed for the 'Fri-is-co Bay
G* B
'Cause I've had nothin' to live for
C* (C B Bb) A
And looks like nothin's gonna co-ome my way
G E7
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the Bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay, wasting ti-i-i-ime.

Bridge:
G D C
Look like nothin's gonna change
G D C
Every-thing still re-mains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll just re-main the same

G* B
Sittin' here resting my bones
C* (C B Bb) A
And this loneliness won't leave me a--lone
G* B
It's two thousand miles I roamed
C* (C B Bb) A
Just to make this do-ock my home
G E7
Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the Bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E7. . . .G . . . /. . . /. . . /. . . . E7. . . . (repeat……)
Sittin' on the dock of the Bay, wastin' ti-i-ime (whistle and fade)

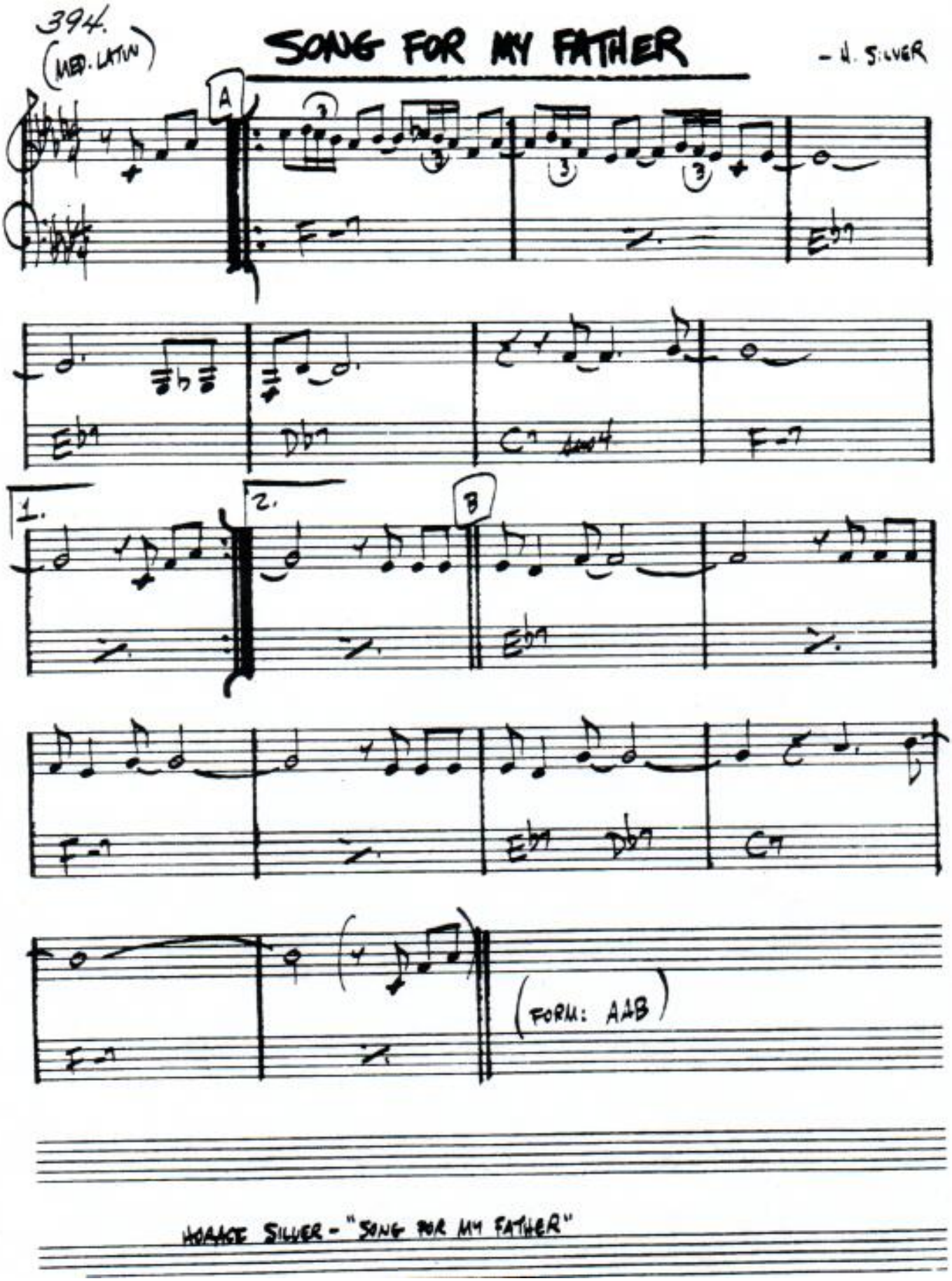
San Jose Ukulele Club

Sixteen Tons - Merle Travis

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Sixteen Tons-Merle Travis

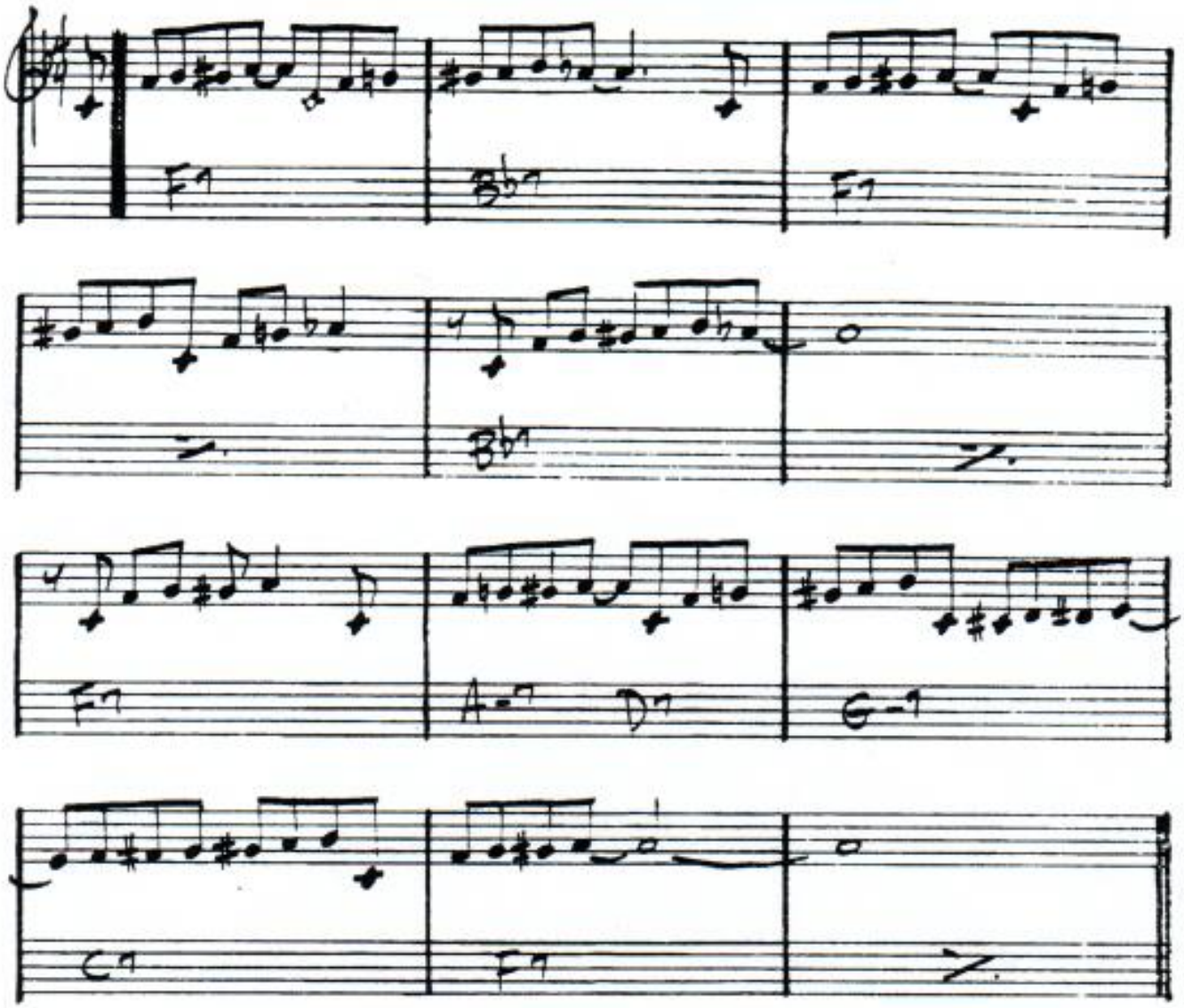
```
Am                          Dm           E
Some people say a man's made out of mud.
      Am                        Dm           E
But, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood.
Am                 Dm
Muscle and blood, skin and bones,
   Am                       E             E7
A mind that's weak and a body that's strong.

CHORUS:
         Am       Am/G     Am/F      E     Am         Am/G       Am/F       E
You load sixteen tons and whaddya get? Another day older and deeper in debt.
      Am                                  Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
  Am                    E       Am
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,
Picked up my shovel and walked to the mine.
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal;
The straw boss said "Well, damn my soul!"

CHORUS:

I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain.
"Fightin'" and "Trouble" are my middle name.
I was raised in a cane break by an old mama lion.
Can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line.

CHORUS:

If you see me comin', you better step aside.
Another man didn't and another man died.
I've got a fist full of iron and a fist full of steel.
If the left one don't get you, well, the right one will.

CHORUS:
```


394.
(MED. LATIN)
SONG FOR MY FATHER
- H. SILVER
A
B
1.
2.
(FORM: AAB)
HORACE SILVER - "SONG FOR MY FATHER"

412.

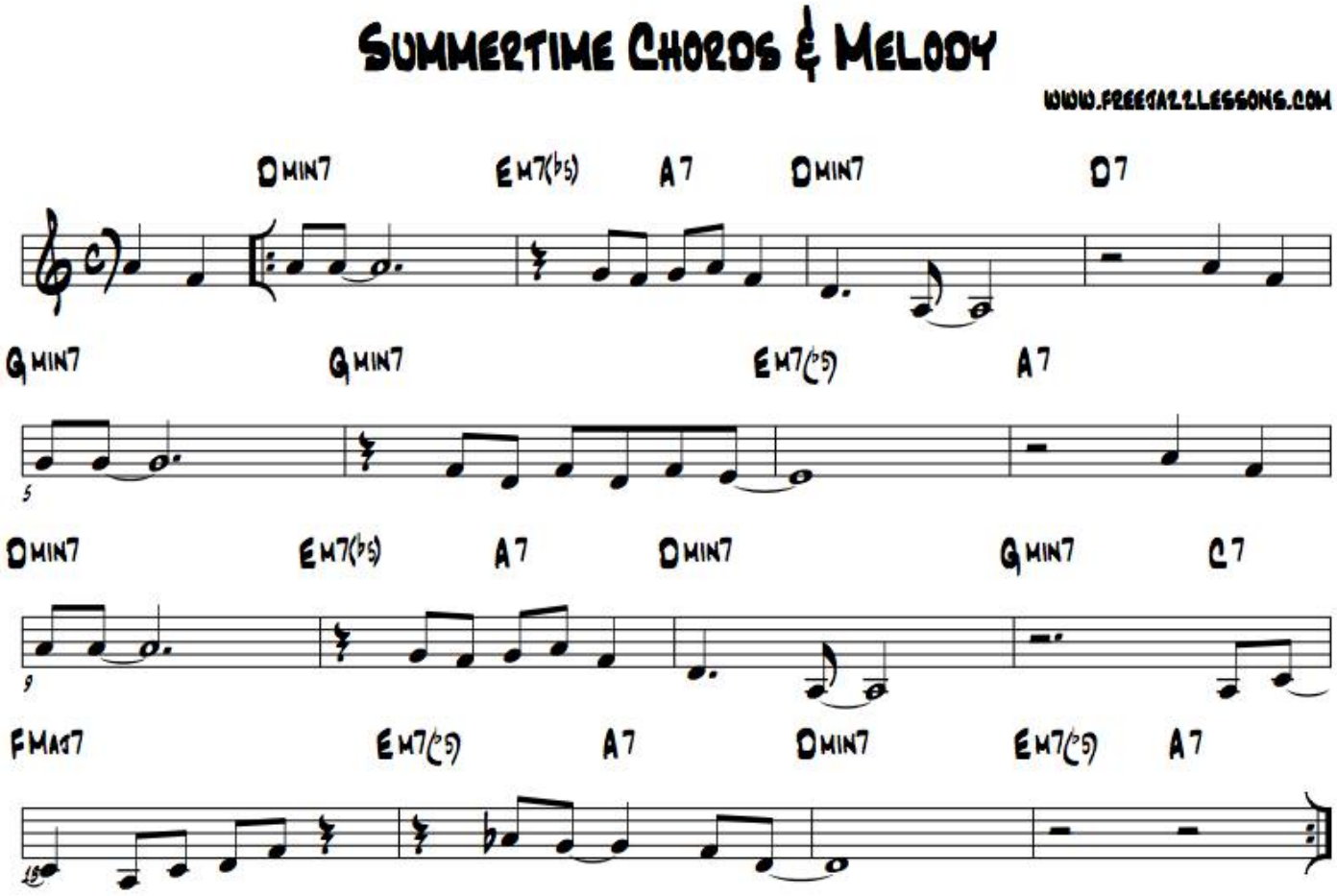
STRAIGHT, NO CHASER

- MONK



THELONIUS MONK - "WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAND MONK?"

MILES DAVIS - "MILESTONES"



Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

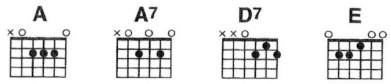
One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by

That's All Right

Words & Music by
Arthur Crudup



| A | A ‖

A
Well, that's all right, mama,

That's all right for you;

That's all right mama,
A7
Just anyway you do.
D7
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
E A
That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A
Well Mama she done told me,

Papa done told me too,

Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
A7
She ain't no good for you.
D7
But, that's all right, that's all right.
E A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

| A | A | A | A7 |
| D7 | D7 | E | E | A | A ‖

Verse 3

A
I'm leaving town, baby,

I'm leaving town for sure.

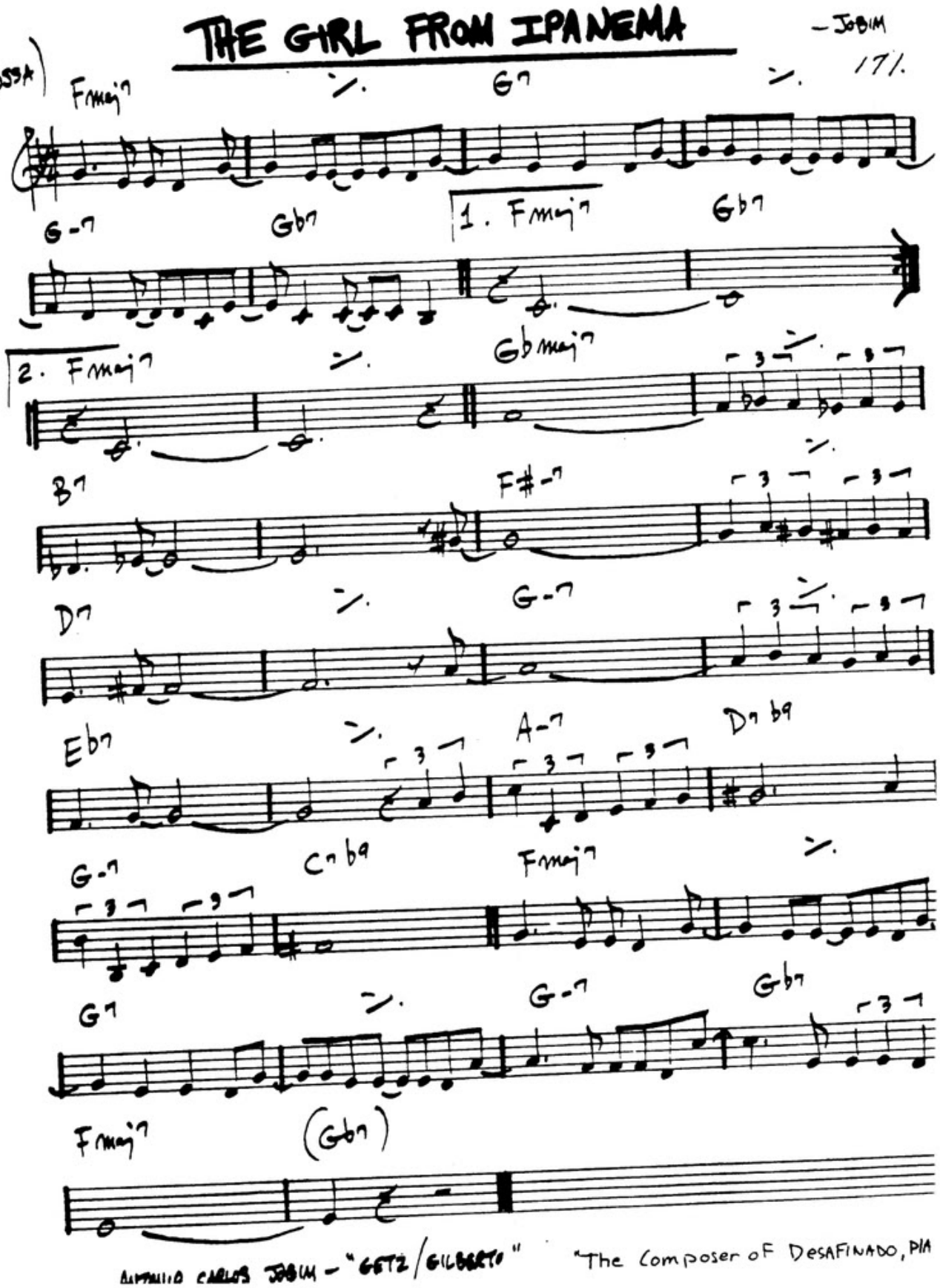
Well, then you won't be bothered with me
A7
Hanging 'round your door.
D7
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
E A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

Coda

A
Ah da da dee dee dee dee, dee dee dee dee,

Dee dee dee dee.
D7
I need your loving, that's all right,
E A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

| A | A ‖


THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA
– JOBIM
1.
2.
ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM – "GETZ/GILBERTO"
"The Composer of DESAFINADO, PLA

```
The Lion Sleeps Tonight chords
The Tokens
```

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

```
G                   C                   G              D
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
G                    C                      G                D
In the village, the peaceful village, the people sleep tonight.

G                        C                          G
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
D
aweem away, aweem away 2x

G                     C
Near the village the peaceful village
    G              D
The lion sleeps tonight
G                     C
Near the village the quiet village
    G              D
The lion sleeps tonight

G                        C                          G
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
D
aweem away, aweem away 2x

G                      C
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
    G              D
The lion sleeps tonight
G                      C
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
    G              D
The lion sleeps tonight

G                        C                          G
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
D
aweem away, aweem away 4x
```

The Man Who Sold The World

Words & Music by David Bowie

Tune guitar down a semitone

Intro | (A) | (A) | (Dm) | (Dm) | F | F | Dm ||

Verse 1

N.C. A Dm
We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when.
A F
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend ____
C A
Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes:
Dm C
"I thought you died alone, a long, long time ago."

Chorus 1

C F D♭ F
"Oh no, not me, we never lost control.
C F
You're face to face
D♭
With the man who sold the world."

Link 1 | A | A | Dm | Dm | F | F | Dm ||

Verse 2

A Dm
I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home.
A F
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed. ____
C A
I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here,
Dm C
I must have died alone, a long, long time ago.

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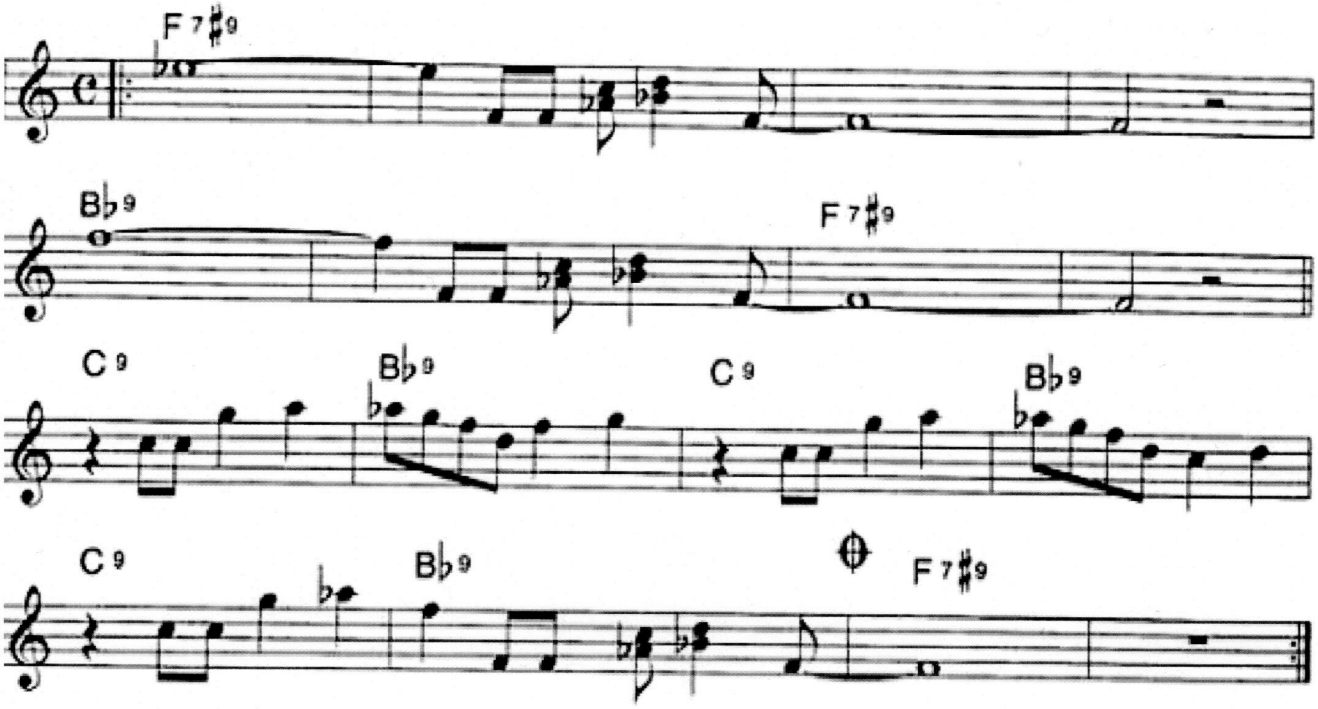
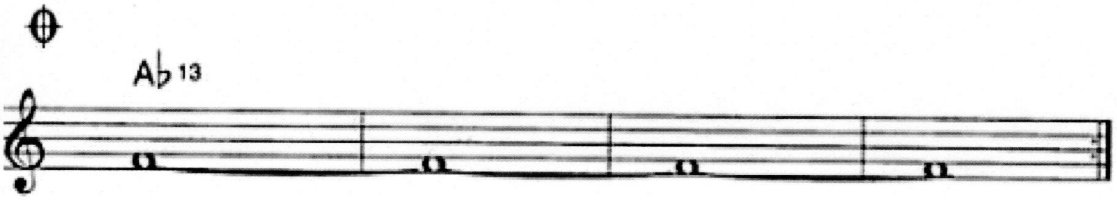
334 # *WATERMELON MAN*

HERBIE HANCOCK

Medium Rock



ALTERNATE CHANGES



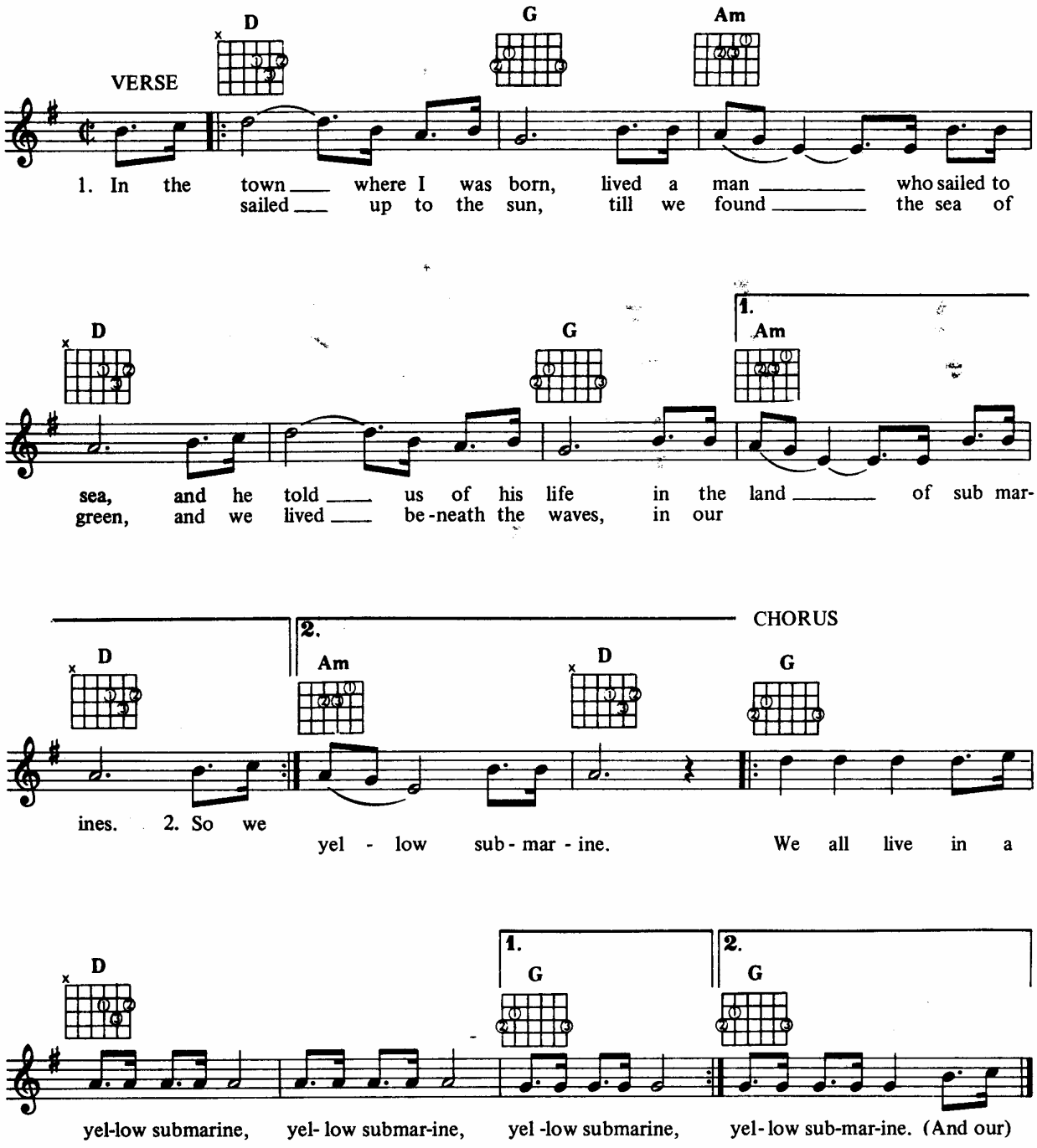
Wild Thing chords
The Troggs

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

```
A D E

A         D E  D             A          D E
Wild thing.. .you make my heart sing...
D         A    D
You make everything
E     D
Groovy
        A          D E
I said wild thing...

A
Wild thing, I think I love you

But I wanna know for sure

Come on, hold me tight

I love you

A D E D 2x

A         D E  D             A          D E
Wild thing.. .you make my heart sing...
D         A    D
You make everything
E     D
Groovy
        A          D E
I said wild thing...

A
Wild thing, I think you move me

But I wanna know for sure

So come on, hold me tight

You move me

A D E D 2x

E

A         D E  D             A          D E
Wild thing.. .you make my heart sing...
D         A    D
You make everything
E     D
Groovy
        A          D E
I said wild thing...
               A         D E
C'mon, c'mon, Wild Thing
                       A          D E
Shake it, shake it, Wild Thing... 2x
```

Yellow Submarine Lennon/McCartney

4/4 Rhythm/Swing Pattern Strumming



Verse 3:
And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play . . . .

Verse 4:
As we live a life of ease, everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue, sea of green, in our yellow submarine.

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