

UKULELE GUMBO

A UKULELE BAND

AND

SHREVE MEMORIAL LIBRARY

PRESENT

FALL 2019 UKULELE JAM

SEPTEMBER 23, 2019

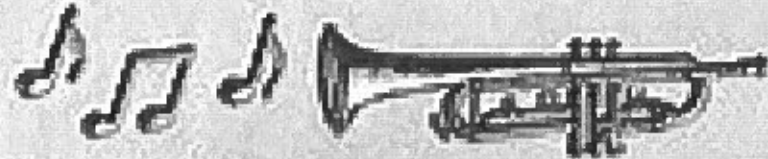
BROADMOOR BRANCH

Ukulele Gumbo / Shreve Memorial Library Broadmoor Library Jam - Louisiana

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LOUISIANA
1812



LOUISIANA
PURCHASE

2002
E PLURIBUS UNUM

The Battle of New Orleans

As sung by Johnny Horton, 1959

- 1.** In 1814, we took a little trip,
along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,
and we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin',
there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began to running,
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
- 2.** We looked down the river and we seed the British come,
and there must have been a hund-erd of them beating on the drum.
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring,
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing **Chorus**
- 3.** Old Hick-ry said we could take em by surprise,
if we didn't fire a musket till we looked `em in the eyes.
We held our fire till we seed their face well,
then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave em, ... well, We fired...**Chorus**
- 4.** Well they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,
and they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch em,
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. **[NO CHORUS, 2nd Time END]**

- 5.** Well we fired our cannons till the barrels melted down,
so we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind,
and when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus, then 4 again**

In December of 1814, British forces led by Sir Edward Pakenham landed near the mouth of the Mississippi River.

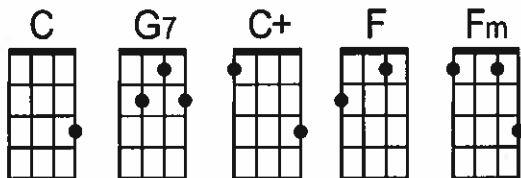
Colonel Andrew Jackson set up a defense in the nearby town of Chalmette.

On January 8, 1815, British troops attacked, losing 2,036 out of more than 10,000 men.

The Americans led by Jackson lost 71.

Blue Bayou (key of C)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing G)

C G7
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
G7 C
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
C G7
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine
G7 C
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

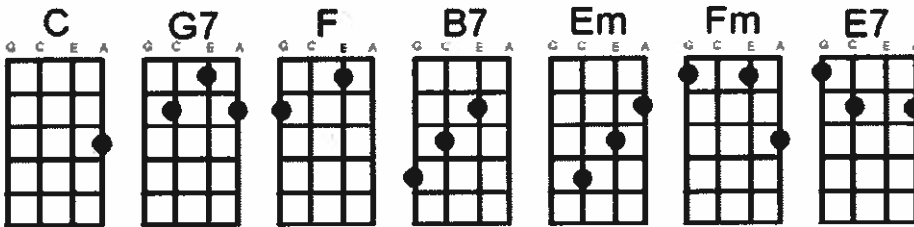
C G7
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
G7 C
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
C C+ F Fm
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
C G7 C
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

C G7
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
G7 C
Maybe I'd be happier then on Blue Bayou

C G7
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
G7 C
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
C C+ F Fm
And that boy/girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
C G7 C
Oh, some sweet day, I'm gonna take away this hurtin' inside
G7 C
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on Blue Bay- yooooouu.

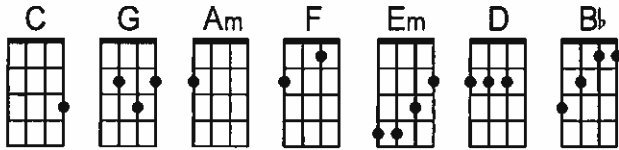
Blueberry Hill Fats Domino

I found my [F] thrill on blueberry [C] hill
On blueberry [G7] hill when I found [C] you [F] [C]
The moon stood [F] still on blueberry [C] hill
And lingered un[G7]til my dreams came [C] true [Fm] [C]
The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
Love's sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]
Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]
The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
Love's sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]
Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]



City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman



C G C Am F C G
 Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
 C G C Am G C
 There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, the three con-duc-tors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
 Am Em
 They're out on the southbound odyssey, as the train pulls out of Kankakee,
 G D
 And rolls past the houses, farms and fields.
 Am Em
 Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men
 G F C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

F G C
Chorus: Singing Good morning, America, how are you?
 Am F C G
 Don't you know me? I'm your native son.
 C G Am F
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans.
 Bb F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done.

C G C Am F C G
 I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car, penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
 C G C Am G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
 Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,
 G D
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam
 Am Em
 Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
 G F C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

Chorus

C G C Am F C G
 It's night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
 C G C Am G C
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness, rolling to the sea.
 Am Em
 And all the towns and people, seem to fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
 Am Em
 The conductor sings that song again, "It's passengers will please refrain,
 G F C
 This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues."

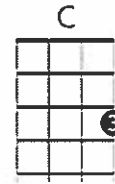
Final Chorus x 2:

F G C Am F C G
 Good night, America, how are you? Don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 C G Am F Bb F G C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Cotton Fields (Play Through Twice)

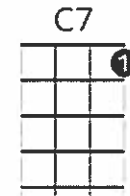
[C] When I was a little bitty baby

My mama would [F] rock me in the [C] cradle,



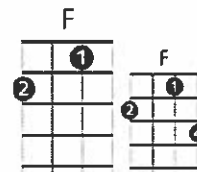
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home;

It was [C] down in louisiana,



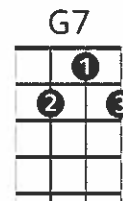
Just about a [F] mile from texar[C]kana,

In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home.



[C7] Oh, when them [F] cotton bolls get rotten

You cant [C] pick very much cotton,



In them old cotton fields back [G7] home;

It was [C] down in louisiana,

Just about a [F] mile from texar[C]kana,

In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home.

Diggy Liggy Lo

Doug Kershaw

Difficulty
Level:
HIGH

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo,
Fell in love at the [A] *fais-do-do*
[A] The pop was cold and the *cafe chaud*,
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

**Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo**

[D] There's a place they find romance,
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance,
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Chorus

[D] Finally went to see her Pa,
now he's got a [A] Papa-in-law
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low,
now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Chorus

[D] He works all day in his old pirogue,
to bring home food and a [A] little dough
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow,
for diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Chorus

[D] The little ones come one by one,
first a little daughter and [A] then a son
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows,
for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

**Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo**

**Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo**

Beautiful LOUISIANA



St. Louis
MEXICO

DIXIE

Daniel Emmet - 1800's

G7

OH,

C F
I wish I was in the land of cotton Old times there are not forgotten,
C G7 C
Look a-way, look away, look a-way, Dixie - land

C F
In Dixie - land where I was born in, early on one frosty morning
C G7 C
Look a-way, look away, look a-way, Dixie - land

C F D7 G7
Oh I wish I was in Dixie, a-way, a-way
C F C G7
In Dixie - land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie

C G7 C
A - way, A - way, A - way down south in Dixie
C G7 C (extend) G7 C
A - way, A - way, A - way down soooooouth in Di - xie

Don't Mess With My Toot Toot

Sidney Simien, AKA Rockin' Sidney

G

Don't mess with my Toot Toot, don't mess with my Toot Toot,

D7

G

Well you can have the other woman, but don't mess with my Toot Toot.

She was born in her birth suit, the doctor slap her behind,

D7

G

Say you're gonna to be special, you sweet little Toot Toot.

Well you can look as much, but if you much as touch,

G

D7

You're gonna have yourself a case - I'm gonna break your face!

G

Don't mess with my Toot Toot, don't mess with my Toot Toot,

D7

G

Well you can have the other woman, but don't mess with my Toot Toot.

G

Don't mess with my Toot Toot, don't mess with my Toot Toot,

D7

G

Well you can have the other woman, but don't mess with my Toot Toot.

She was born in her birth suit, the doctor slap her behind,

D7

G

Say you're gonna to be special, you sweet little Toot Toot.

Well you can look as much, but if you much as touch,

G

D7

You're gonna have yourself a case - I'm gonna break your face!

G

Don't mess with my Toot Toot, don't mess with my Toot Toot,

D7

G

Well you can have the other woman, but don't mess with my Toot Toot.

Good Morning Starshine **Oliver**

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxOdvH1Qygs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

*Difficulty level:
Very High*

Intro: [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7]

[G] La la la la la [Gmaj7] la la la la la [Am] la la la la [D] la [Am] [D]
[Am] La la la [D] la la la [Am] la la la [D] la la la [G] la la la la [D7]

[Tacet] Good mornin [C] star[D7]shine [C] the [D7] earth says he[C]llo [D7] [C]
You [D7] twinkle [C] above [D7] us [C] we [D7] twinkle be[G]low [D7]

[Tacet] Good mornin [C] star[D7]shine [C] you [D7] lead us a[C]long [D7] [C]
My [B7] love and [Em] me as [G7] we sing [C] [Bbdim]

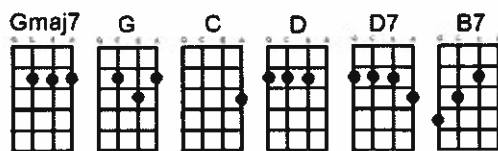
Our [A7] early [D] mornin [G] singin song

[G] Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby noopy [Am] la la la [D] [Am] [D]
[Am] Sabba sibby [D] sabba [Am] nooby abba [D] nabba [G] le le lo lo [G7]
[C] Tooby ooby [B7] walla [Em] nooby abba [C] nabba
[G] Early mornin [D7] singin [G] song

[Tacet] Good mornin' [C] star[D7]shine
[C] There's [D7] love in your [C] skies [D7] [C]
Re[D7]flecting [C] the sun[D7]light [C] in [D7] my lover's [G] eyes [D7]
[Tacet] Good mornin [C] star[D7]shine [C] so [D7] happy to [C] be [D7] [C]
My [B7] love and [Em] me as [G7] we sing [C] [Bbdim]
Our [A7] early [D] mornin [G] singin song

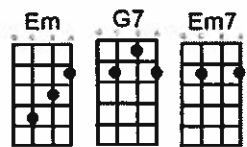
[G] Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby noopy [Am] la la la [D] [Am] [D]
[Am] Sabba sibby [D] sabba [Am] nooby abba [D] nabba [G] le le lo lo [G7]
[C] Tooby ooby [B7] walla [Em] nooby abba [C] nabba
[G] Early mornin' [D7] singin [G] song

Instrumental: [F] [F] [C] [D7] [C] [D7]

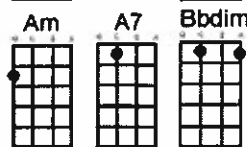


[C] Can't you [D7] hear [C] me [D7]
[G] Singin' a song [Gmaj7] hummin' a song [Am] singin' a [D] song [Am] [D]
[Am] Lovin' a [D] song [Am] laughin' a [D] song [G] singin' a song [G7]

[C] Sing the [B7] song [Em] song the [C] sing
[G] Song song [Em7] song si[Am]ng sing [D] sing
Sing a [G] song [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



[G] Song song [Em7] song si[Am]ng sing [D] sing
Sing a [G] song [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



[G] Song song [Em7] song si[Am]ng sing [D] sing
Sing a [G] song [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [G] Sing.....

Goodnight Irene

(based on Weavers Performance Carnegie Hall 1963)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Chorus:

[G] Irene good[D7]night Irene good[G]night
[G] Goodnight I[G7]rene Good[C]night I[Am]rene
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams

[G] Last Saturday night I got [D7] married
[D7] Me and my wife settled [G] down
[G] Now me and my [G7] wife are [Am] parted
Gonna [D7] take another stroll down[G]town [D7]

Chorus

[G] Sometimes I live in the [D7] country
[D7] Sometimes I live in [G] town
[G] Sometimes I [G7] take a great [C] notion [Am]
To [D7] jump in the river and [G] drown [D7]

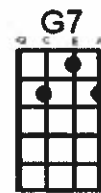
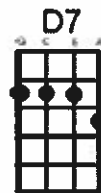
Chorus

[G] I love Irene God [D7] knows I do
[D7] Love her till the seas run [G] dry
[G] If Irene [G7] turns her [C] back on [Am]me
I'm [D7] gonna take morphine and [G] die [D7]

Chorus

[G] Stop ramblin' stop [D7] gamblin'
[D7] Stop stayin' out late at [G] night
[G] Go home to your [G7] wife and your [C] family [Am]
Stay [D7] there by the fireside [G] bright [D7]

Chorus

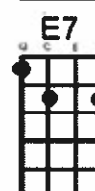
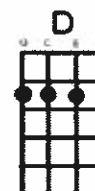
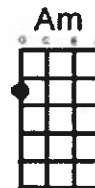


House of the Rising Sun Animals

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NU3KELkd-zY> (play along in this key)

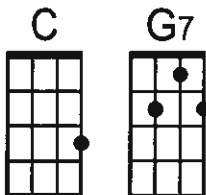
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]
Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]
Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]
Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]



Jambalaya On the Bayou

by Hank Williams (1952)



^C
Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
^{G7}
me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
^C
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.
^C

Chorus: ^{G7}
Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
^C
'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a mi o
^{G7}
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.
^C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

^C
Thi-bo-daux, Fon-tain-eaux, the place is buzzin'
^{G7}
Kin folk come to see Yvonne, by the dozen.
^C
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.
^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.
^C

^{G7}
Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
^C
'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a mi o
^{G7}
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.
^C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.
^{G7} ^{C, G7, C/}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

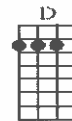
Johnny B Good – Chuck Berry

Intro: [A] [A + F#] vamp till ready

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
 There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
 But he could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell

Chorus:

[A] Go, go, Johnny go go go
 Go Johnny go go [D] go
 Go Johnny go go [A] go
 [A] go Johnny go go [E7] go
 Johnny B. [A] Goode



He used to [A] carry his Uke in a gunny sack
 Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
 Oh an [D] engineer could see him sitting in the shade
 [A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
 [E7] People passing by they would stop and say
 Oh [A] my but that little country boy could play

Chorus

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
 And you will be the leader of a Ukulele band
 [D] Many people coming from miles around
 And [A] hear you play your music till the sun go down
 [E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
 Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

Chorus...X2

-----0-----0-
 ----33--22--11--0--2--4----

 ----- ... [A]

Louisiana 1927

Randy Newman

*Difficulty Level:
Fairly High*

G D Em Em7
What has happened down here is the wind has changed
C Am G D
Clouds rolled in from the north and it began to rain
G D Em Em7
It rained real hard and it rained for a real long time
C Am G D
Six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline

G D Em Em7
The river rose all day the river rose all night
C Am G D
Some people got lost in the flood some people got away all right
G D Em Em7
The river had busted through clear down to Plaquemine
C Am G D
Six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline

G B7 Em D C Am
Louisiana, Louisiana They're trying to wash us away,
G D
they're trying to wash us away.
G B7 Em D C Am
Louisiana, Louisiana They're trying to wash us away,
G D
they're trying to wash us away.

G D Em Em7
President Coolidge came down in a railroad train
C Am G D
With a little fat man with a notepad in his hand
G D Em Em7
President say "little fat man ain't it a shame,
C Am G D
What the river has done to this poor crackers' land"?

**CHORUS, then
Verse 2, then
CHORUS [End]**

Louisiana Man

Doug Kershaw

Difficulty
Level:
H164

[G] At birth mom and papa called their little boy Ned
They raised him on the banks of the [D] river [G] bed
Houseboat tied to a big tall tree
A home for my mama and my [D] papa and [G] me

The clock strikes three, papa jumps to his feet
Already mama's cookin' papa [D] somethin' to [G] eat
At half past, papa he's ready to go
He jumps in his pirogue, headed [D] down the bay-[G]-ou

He's got [C] fishin' lines strung across the Louisiana River
Gotta catch a big fish for [G] us to [C] eat
Settin' traps in the swamp catchin' anythin' he can
Gotta make a livin' he's a Louisiana man
Gotta make a livin' he's a [G] Louisiana [C] man

[G] Muskrat hides hangin' by the dozen
Even got a lady make a [D] muskrat's [G] cousin
Got 'em out dryin' in the hot, hot sun
Tomorrow papa's gonna turn 'em [D] into [G] mon

[G] They call mama Rita and my daddy Jack
A little baby brother on the [D] floor that's [G] Mac
Brynn and Lynn are the family twins
Big brother Ed's on the [D] bayou [G] fishin'

On the river floats papa's great big boat
And that's how my papa goes [D] into [G] town
Takes ev'ry bit of the night and the day
To even reach a place where the [D] people [G] stay

[C] But I can hardly wait 'til tomorrow comes around
That's the day my pappy takes his [G] furs to [C] town
Papa promised me Ned and I could go
Even let me see a [G] cowboy [C] show

[G] Cowboys and Indians for the first time then
I told my papa, gotta [D] go a-[G]-gain
Papa said, son we got the lines to run
We'll come back but now there's [D] work to be [G] done

Repeat Chorus

Louisiana, A Place to Be

Written & copyrighted by Keith Reyes

Vamp... C, Am, Dm7, G7(x2)

Verse 1:

G7(II) C Am Dm7 G7 C G7
There's a place, I like to be, it's a place just for me
C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
All my friends, they come and say, it's a great get away

Chorus

F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Louisiana, is a place for you and me, Louisiana for all to see
F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C G7
That is where, I'll always be. Louisiana, just for me

Verse 2:

C Am Dm7 G7 C G7
Visitors come to spend a day, but just end up, wanting to stay
C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Friendly folks, we're known to be where everyone feels so free

REPEAT CHORUS

Instrumental verse 2 and chorus

Verse 3: Keith solo.....

C Am Dm7 G7 C G7
So listen to my song, we are the folks who get along
C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
People come and say to me, Louisiana is Heavenly

Ending Chorus

F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Louisiana, is a place for you and me, Louisiana for all to see
F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
That is where, I'll always be. Louisiana, just for me
Dm7 G7 C Am
Louisiana just for me.

Dm7 G7 C Am-Dm7-G7-C...last chord C on 5th fret

Louisiana Heavenly



Margaritaville

Words and music by Jimmy Buffett

Intro: D (x8) G (x4) D (x4)

D
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
 All of those tourists covered with oil,
 Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing,
 Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil.
 Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt,
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 But I know it's nobody's fault.

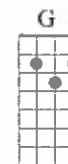
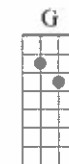
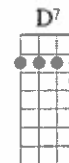
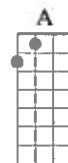
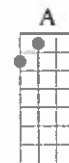
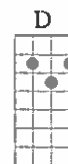
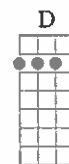
D
 Don't know the reason that I stayed here all season,
 With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo,
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
 How it got here I haven't a clue.
 Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt,
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

D
 Blew out my flipflop, stepped on a poptop
 Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home,
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.
 Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt,
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 But I know, it's my own damned fault.

G A D A G
 Yes, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A G D
 And I know it's my own damn fault.

Soprano

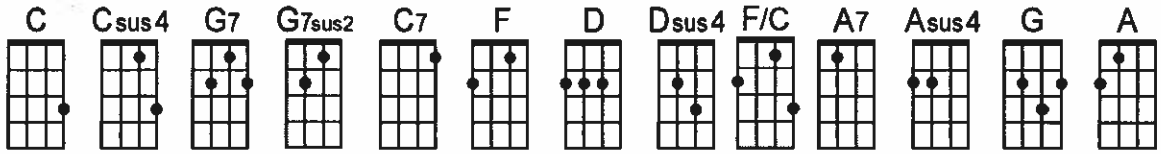
Baritone



Me & Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

Difficulty Level:
Moderate To High



C Csus4// C G7 G7sus2 C7 F D Dsus4 F/C A7 Asus4 G A
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge . . . headin' for the trains . . . Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down . . . Just before it rained . . . Took us all the way to New Or-leans

. C Csus4// C Csus4// C C7 F...|...
 I took my harp out of . . my dirty red bandanna . and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
 With those windshield wipers slappin' time . . . and Bobby clappin' hands
 We finally sang near every song that driver knew

1st Chorus:

F C G7 C...Csus4//...
 Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose...| Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
 F C G7
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues...| Feeling good was good enough for me...
 G7 C . Csus4// C . . . D . Dsus4// D .
 | . Good enough for me and Bobby McGee. . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 D Dsus4// D Dsus4// D Dsus4// A7...|...
 From the coal mines of Kentucky . to the California sun . . . Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
 Standin' right beside me Lord . . thu everything I've done . . . Every night she kept me from the cold
 D Dsus4// D Dsus4// D7 G...|...
 Then somewhere near Salinas . Lord I let her slip away . . . Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
 And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a . single yesterday...| . holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

2nd Chorus:

G D A D...Dsus4//...
 . Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose...| And nothing is all she left for me.
 G D
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues...
 A7 A...|...A7 A D...|...
 . And feeling good was good enough for me . Good enough for me and Bobby McGee
 D . . . | . . Dsus4// D . . . | . . Dsus4// D . . . | . . Dsus4// A7 . . . | . . .
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee
 A7 . . . | . . Asus4// A7 . . . | . . Asus4// A7 . . . | . . Asus4// D . . . | D7...
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee

Repeat 2nd Chorus to end

New Orleans Ladies

Louisiana's LeRoux

Intro:

G D Em Am C D G Am D G

G Em Am C G
New Orleans ladies, sassy style that will - drive you crazy
Em C D
And they hold you like the night, Hugs the wick when this candles burning
G Em Am C G
Them Creole babies, Thin and brown - and downright lazy
Em C D
And They roll just like the river, A little wave will last forever

Chorus:

G D G Em
All the way, from Bourbon Street to Esplanade
C Am D G D
They sashay by, They sashay by

G Em Am C G
New Orleans ladies, a flare of life, for love and laughter
Em C D
And they hold you like the night Holds a chill when a cold winds blowing,
G Em C D G
Them Creole babies They strut and sway from dusk till dawn
Em C D G
And they roll just like the river, A little wave, will last forever

Chorus:

G D G Em
All the way, from Bourbon Street to Esplanade
C Am D G D
They sashay by, They sashay by

Lead Ride (instrumental, hum the verse melody if you'd like):

G Em Am C G Em C D G

Chorus Twice:

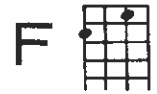
G D G Em
All the way, from Bourbon Street to Esplanade
C Am D G D
They sashay by, They sashay by [Repeat Chorus]

Outro:

G Em Am C G

OH, SUSANNA – STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER**VERSE 1**

C G7
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
C G7 C
I'm going to Louisiana my true love for to see
G7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather was bone dry
C G7 C C7
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

**CHORUS**

F C G7
Oh, Susanna, Don't you cry for me
C G7 C
I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee

VERSE 2

C G7
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
C G7 C
I thought I saw Susanna, she was coming down the hill
G7
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
C G7 C C7
Says I, "I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry"

CHORUS**VERSE 3**

C G7
I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around
C G7 C
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
G7
But if I do not find her, this boy will surely die
C G7 C C7
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry

CHORUS X 2



Opelousas Sostan [Sosthene]

Rufus Jagneaux

Intro: F C G F C

C

I can hear the jukebox play

G C
Allons avec moi, bon temps rouler

C

I can hear the jukebox play

G C² Bb F
Allons avec moi, bon temps rouler

F

C
Opelousas Sostan

G

C
Used to come this way

F

C
On his way to sing his song

G F C
I can hear the jukebox play

Repeat from beginning ad nauseam

(Big Finish)

Ah-Yi!

C
Allons avec moi, bon temps rouler

G C
I can hear the jukebox play

C
Allons avec moi, bon temps rouler

G C² Bb F
I can hear the jukebox play

Got to get it Poppa!

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

[G] [D] [G] [D]

O, I **[G]** went down south for to see my gal
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[D]** day
My Sally is a spunky gal
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[G]** day

Chorus:

**Fare thee [G] well, fare thee well
Fare thee well my fairy [D] fay
For I'm goin' to Louisiana
For to see my Susyanna
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the [G] day**

Oh, my **[G]** Sal, she is a maiden fair
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[D]** day
With laughing eyes and curly hair
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[G]** day

A **[G]** grasshopper sitting on a railroad track
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[D]** day
A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack
Singin' polly wolly doodle all the **[G]** day

They All Asked For You

The Meters

First Note G

C **G7**
I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you.
G7 **C**
They all asked for you. (*for who?*) Well they even inquired about you.
C **G7**
I went on down to the Audubon Zoo and they all asked for you.
G7 **C**
The monkeys asked, the tigers asked, and the elephant asked me too.

C
Bomp Bomp Bomp BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp
C
BOMP! BOMP! Buh Deeba Doomp Beemp Bomp

C **G7**
I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they asked for you. (*for who?*)
G7 **C**
They all asked for you. (*for who?*) Well they even inquired about you.
C **G7**
I went on up to the Big Ole Sky, and they asked for you.
G7 **C**
The ducks asked, the eagles asked, and the buzzard asked me too

CHORUS

C **G7**
I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they asked for you. (*for who?*)
G7 **C**
They all asked for you. (*for me?*) Well they even inquired about you.
C **G7**
I went on down to the deep blue sea, and they asked for you. (*for me?*)
G7 **C**
The shark asked, the whale asked, and the barracuda asked me too.

C **G7**
They all asked for you, all asked for you
G7 **C**
Everybody there, wanna know where, they all asked for you. (Repeat)

FINAL CHORUS

When the Saints go Marching In

Verse 1:

C
O when the saints go marchin' in,
G7
O when the saints go marchin' in,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the saints go marchin' in.

Verse 2:

C
O when the sun refuse to shine,
G7
O when the sun refuse to shine,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine.

Verse 3:

C
O when the moon goes down in blood
G7
O when the moon goes down in blood,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the moon goes down in blood.

Verse 4:

C
O when the stars have disappeared,
G7
O when the stars have disappeared,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the stars have disappeared,

Verse 5:

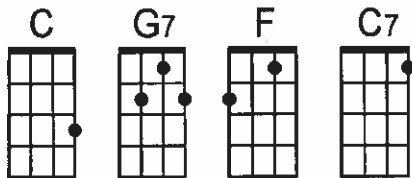
C
O when they crown Him Lord of all,
G7
O when they crown Him Lord of all,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When they crown Him Lord of all.

Verse 6:

C
O when the day of judgement comes,
G7
O when the day of judgement comes,
C C7 F Fm
Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the day of judgement comes.

REPEAT VERSE ONE AND TAG WITH
LAST LINE EXTENDED.

You Are My Sunshine



Intro: C G7 C

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

 C C7
 The other night dear as I lay sleeping
 F C C7
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
 F C
 But when I woke dear, I was mis-taken
 C G7 C
 And I hung my head and I cried

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

 C C7
 I'll always love you and make you happy
 F C C7
 If you will only say the same
 F C
 But if you leave me and love an-o-ther
 C G7 C
 You'll regret it all someday

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

 C G7 C
 Oh please don't take my sunshine a-way
 C G7 C G7 C
 Oh please don't take my sunshine a-way

**SPECIAL
SECTION**

**HUEY
LONG**



The Death of Huey Long

Hank Warner, 1935

(C G C)

Oh they shot Huey Long in Louisiana,
As he walked down the capitol steps.
Yes, they killed Huey Long in Louisiana,
As he took on the capitalist.

C G C

Poverty was his share back in childhood,
He was one of a bounty of nine.
Living in the clay hills of Louisiana,
But he soon left those red hills behind.
And at sixteen he left a place called the Winn Parish;
Went to Shreveport where he went to school.
They expelled him for starting some trouble,
Claimin' that Huey broke every rule.

C G C

Through a short span of years he gained power,
Threw it at 'em and end of it all,
He was kind, he was cruel, with his power,
Then they made him a State senator.
He was soon known throughout as the law in this land,
And the folks known to him right or wrong

The Death of Huey Long

Hank Warner, 1935

Louisiana has lost a great leader
When that bullet went through Huey Long.

C G C

It don't matter what feels and believes in,
But there's long been an adage that's said,
Huey Long always fought in the open,
Ran that for and he had no fear.

He made friends he made foes, many times came to blows,
Ever fighting what he thought was wrong.

Louisiana has lost a great leader,
When that bullet went through Huey Long.

C G C

Oh they shot Huey Long in Louisiana,
As he walked down the capitol steps.
Yes, they killed Huey Long in Louisiana,
As he took on the capitalist.

C G C

SHEET MUSIC FOR HUEY LONG'S "EVERY MAN A KING"
Taken from: <http://www.geauxto.com/louisiana/id16.htm>



EVERY MAN KING

WORDS & MUSIC
by
HUEY P. LONG and CASTRO CARAZO..

march



Copyright 1923 by National Book Co., Inc., New Orleans, La.

Note: Handwritten chords Do Not correspond to the key that the music is written in.

2.

Voice ^C

WHY WEEP OR SLUM-BER, A- MER- I- GA _____

LAND OF BRAVE AND TRUE _____

WITH CAS- TLES, CLOTH-ING AND FOOD FOR ALL _____

ALL BE- LONGS TO YOU. _____ EV'- RY

The image shows a handwritten musical score for the second system of 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'WHY WEEP OR SLUM-BER, A- MER- I- GA', 'LAND OF BRAVE AND TRUE', 'WITH CAS- TLES, CLOTH-ING AND FOOD FOR ALL', and 'ALL BE- LONGS TO YOU. EV'- RY'. Handwritten chords are written above the vocal line: 'C' for the first system, 'G7' for the second, 'D7' for the third, and 'G7' for the fourth. The piano accompaniment is written in treble and bass clefs. The music is in common time (C) and the key signature has one flat (B-flat major or D minor).

G7 Chorus *C* *G7 C*^{3.}

Every MAN A KING ——— EV'-RY MAN A KING ——— FOR YOU CAN

(mf)

F *A7* *D7* *G7*

BE A MIL- LION- AIRE ——— BUT THERE'S SOMETHING BE-LONG

D7

——— ING TO O- THERS ——— THERE'S E- NOUGH FOR ALL PEO-

G7 *C*

——— PLE TO SHARE ——— WHEN IT'S SUN- NY JUNE ———

Detailed description: This is a page of sheet music for the song 'Every Man a King'. It includes a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chords. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. Handwritten annotations include 'G7 Chorus C', 'G7 C 3.', '(mf)', and various guitar chords (F, A7, D7, G7, D7) written above the piano line. The lyrics are: 'Every MAN A KING ——— EV'-RY MAN A KING ——— FOR YOU CAN BE A MIL- LION- AIRE ——— BUT THERE'S SOMETHING BE-LONG ——— ING TO O- THERS ——— THERE'S E- NOUGH FOR ALL PEO- ——— PLE TO SHARE ——— WHEN IT'S SUN- NY JUNE ———'. The page number '34' is printed in the bottom left corner.

67 C 4. F

AND DE- CEM- BER, TOO OR IN THE WIN- TER

A7 D7

TIME OR SPRING THERE'LL BE PEACE WITH-OUT END EV'-RY

C A7 Dm G7

NEIGH-BOR A FRIEND WITH EV'-RY MAN A

1 C (Repeat R31) C2 8 1/2

KING. EV'-RY KING.

