

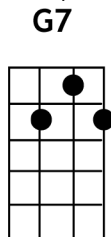
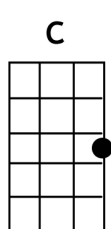
JAMBALAYA

C G7
Goodbye, joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
G7
My yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

C G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio.
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
G7
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Crawdad hole

G						D7	
G	G7	C	Cm	G	D7	G	

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
 You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe.
 You get a line and I'll get a pole,
 Now let's go down to the Crawdad hole,
 Honey, baby, mine

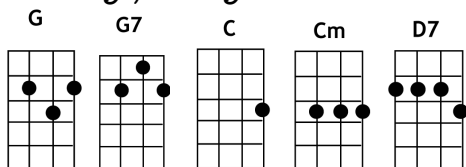
thar come a man with a sack on his back, Now honey
 thar come a man with a sack on his back, Oh babe
 thar come a man with a sack on his back
 He's got more crawdads he can pack,
 Honey, baby, mine

Man fell down and he broke that sack, now Honey
 Man fell down and he broke that sack, babe
 Man fell down and he broke that sack
 Ya mighta see'd them ol' crawdads crawlin' back now,
 Honey, baby, mine

What you gonna do when the pond goes dry now honey
 What you gonna do when the pond goes dry, babe
 What you gonna do when the pond goes dry
 Sit on the bank and watch the poor things die
 Honey, baby, mine

Set on a pond an' I fished all night, Now honey
 Set on a pond an' I fished all night, Babe
 Set on a pond an' I fished all night
 Why in the heavin don't the crawdads bite?
 Honey, baby, mine

What did the hen duck say to the drake now honey
 What did the hen duck say to the drake babe
 What did the hen duck say..... to the drake
 Boy there ain't no crawdads.... in this lake
 Honey, baby of mine



My Blue Heaven

D

When whippoorwills call and eve - ning is nigh,
E7 A7 D
 I hurry to my Blue Hea - ven.

D

A turn to the right, a lit - tle white light,
E7 A7 D
 Will lead me to my Blue Hea - ven.

G

B7 Em

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A7

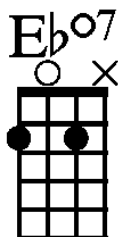
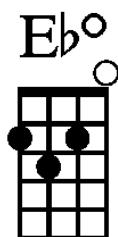
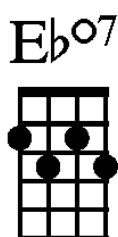
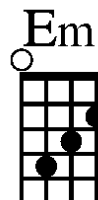
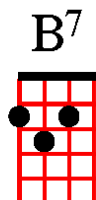
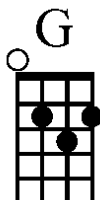
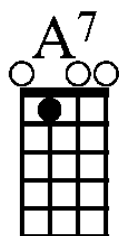
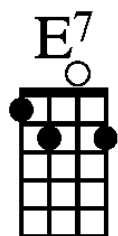
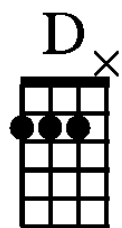
D Eb° A7

A lit - tle nest that nes - tles where the ro - ses bloom;

D

Just Molly and me, and ba - by makes three,
E7 A7 D
 We're happy in my Blue Hea - ven.

D				E7	A7	D	
D				E7	A7	D	
G	B7	Em		A7		D Ebdim	A7
D				E7	A7	D G	D



PERHAPS, PERHAPS, PERHAPS

Am Dm Am Dm
You won't admit you love me and so how am I ever to know
Am F E7 Am
You always tell me Perhaps perhaps perhaps

Am Dm Am Dm
A million times I've asked you And then I ask you over Again
Am F E7 Am
You only answer Perhaps perhaps perhaps

Chorus

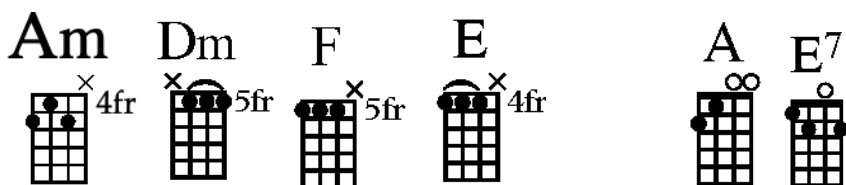
E7 A
If you can't make your mind up, We'll never get started
E7 A
And I don't wanna wind up Being parted Broken-hearted

Am Dm Am Dm
So if you really love me Say yes But if you don't dear Confess
Am F E7 Am
And please don't tell me Perhaps perhaps perhaps

Solo over verse Am Dm Am Dm Am

F E7 Am
Perhaps perhaps perhaps

Chorus



After The Lights Go Down low

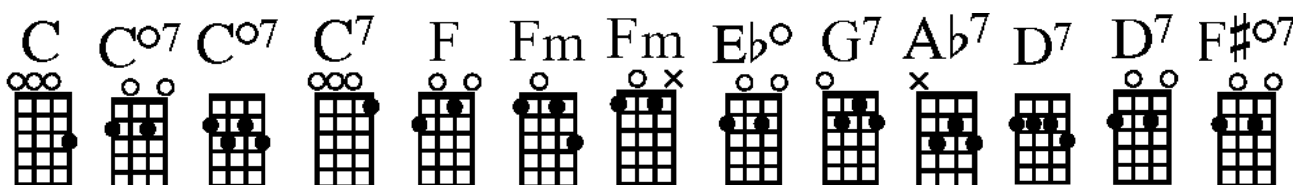
C
C°
 After the lights go down low, baby, you know
C
C7
 There'll be no reason for teasin' me so
F
Fm
 And when the dancin' is through and folks will be few
C
(Dm)
(Eb°)
C
 I'll be here sittin' with no one but you
G7
(Ab7 G7)
C C7 F F#° C
 And I'll be needin' you so..... after the lights go down low

F
Fm
 I wanna hold you, squeeze you as tight as I can
C
 I'd like to kiss you, please you and make you understand
D7
 And when you thrill me, you fill me with love so divine
G7
(Ab7 G7)
 Together we can have a good time

C
C°
 After the lights go down low, baby, you know
C
C7
 There'll be no reason for teasin' me so
F
Fm
 And we can cuddle up near without any fear
C
(Dm)
(Eb°)
C
 'Cause I've got some sweet talk that you want to hear
G7
Ab7 G7
C C7 F F#° C
 And I'll be needin' you so..... after the lights go down low

C	C°	C	C7	F	Fm
C (Dm Eb°)	C	G7 Ab7	G7	C C7 F Fm	C
F	Fm	C	D7	G7	

Repeat 1st verse



Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby Words & Music by Billy Austin & Louis Jordan

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I got a gal that's always late, ev'ry time we have a date,
D7 G E7
But I love her, yes I love her,

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I'm gonna walk right up 2 her gate, see if I can get it straight,
D7 G E7
'Cause I want her, I'm gonna ask her

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby?
D7 G7 C F7 E7
The way you're actin' lately makes me doubt
Am E7 Am E7 Am
Yous is still my baby, baby --
D7 G7 C C+
Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out.

F Fm C C7
A woman is a creature that has al - ways been strange;
F Fm E7 A7 Dm E7
Just when you're sure of one, You find she's gone and made a change.

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby?
D7 G7 E7 A7
Maybe baby's found somebody new,
D7 G7 C F7 E7
Or is my baby still my baby true?

Instrumental

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby?
D7 G7 C F7 E7
The way you're actin' lately makes me doubt
Am E7 Am E7 Am
Yous is still my baby, baby --
D7 G7 C C+
Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out.

F Fm C C7
A woman is a creature that has al - ways been strange;
F Fm E7 A7 Dm E7
Just when you're sure of one, You find she's gone and made a change.

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby?
D7 G7 E7 A7
Maybe baby's found somebody new,
D7 G7 C F7 E7
Or is my baby still my baby true?

FIN
D7 Db7 C7 F Fm C
is my baby still my baby true?

Two years of torture Lou Rawls

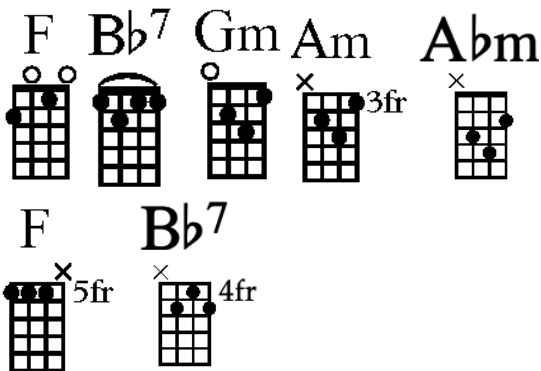
F Bb7 F
 I've often been told time brings 'bout a change
 Bb7 F Gm Am Abm
 I've often been told time brings 'bout a change
 Gm Am Abm Gm F
 But I've had two years of torture, and my heart still feels the same

F Bb7 F
 I've had a real fine woman; the girl was fine as she can be
 Bb7 F Gm Am Abm
 I've had a real gone woman; tantalizing as she can be
 Gm Am Abm Gm F
 But them lowdown scintillaters and backbiters. Stole! that little girl away from me

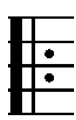

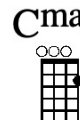
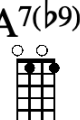

 solo

F(stop)
 I've had two years of livin' without her,
 Seven hundred and thirty days
 I still remember her sweet,
 Sweet little baby ways


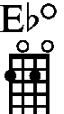


Bb7 F Gm Am Abm
 Two years of torture and my hearts in misery
 Gm Am Abm Gm F
 I guess I'm doomed as a lover, Unless she comes back to me




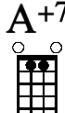

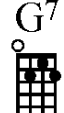
Bye Bye Blackbird




Pack up all my cares and woe, here I go singing low




Bye Bye Black bird.


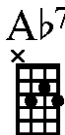
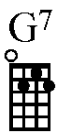
Where somebody waits for me sugar's sweet, so is she





Bye Bye Black bird.



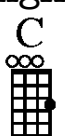

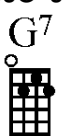
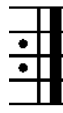
No one here can love and understand me,

o, what hard luck stories they all hand me


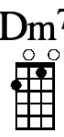
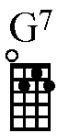
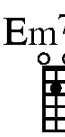
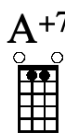
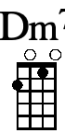
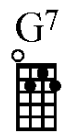





make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight,



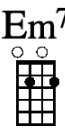
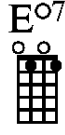
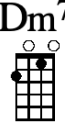









Black bird, bye bye.

Last time:

Black bird, bye bye. Blackbird, bye

bye.

Choo Choo Ch'Boogie

G

Well I Head for the station with a pack on my back
I've got my transportation in the back of the hack

C7

you know I love the rhythm of the clickety clack

G

I hear the lonesome whistle see the smoke from the stack

D7

I get around with democratic fellow named Jack

G

G°7

G

So take me right back to the track, Jack

C7 G
Choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie, Woo-woo, Woo-woo, ch'boogie,
C7 G G°7 G
Choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie. Take me right back to the track, jack

G

well I reach my destination but alas and alack
I need some compensation to get back in the black

C7

I take a morning paper from the top of the stack

G

read the situations from the front to the back

D7

the only job that's open takes a man with a knack

G

G°7

G

So put it right back on the rack, Jack

C7 G
Choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie, Woo-woo, Woo-woo, ch'boogie,
C7 G G°7 G
Choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie. Take me right back to the track, Jack

Solo

G(stop)

well I'm Gonna settle down by the railroad track
and Live the life o'riley in the beat'n down shack

C7

When I hear the whistle I could peep thru the crack

G

Watch the train rollin' while she's ballin' the jack

D7

you know I Love the rhythm of the clickety clack

G

G°7

G

So take me right back to the track, jack.....chorus

C7 G
Choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie, Woo-woo, Woo-woo, ch'boogie,

Sunny Side of the Street

C
(G7) E7
F
G7
 Grab your coat and get your hat, Leave your worries on the doorstep
 Am
 D7
Dm
G7
C

Just direct your feet, To the sunny side of the street

C
(G7) E7
F
G7
 Can't you hear a pitter pat, and that happy tune is your step
 Am
 D7
Dm
G7
C(stop)

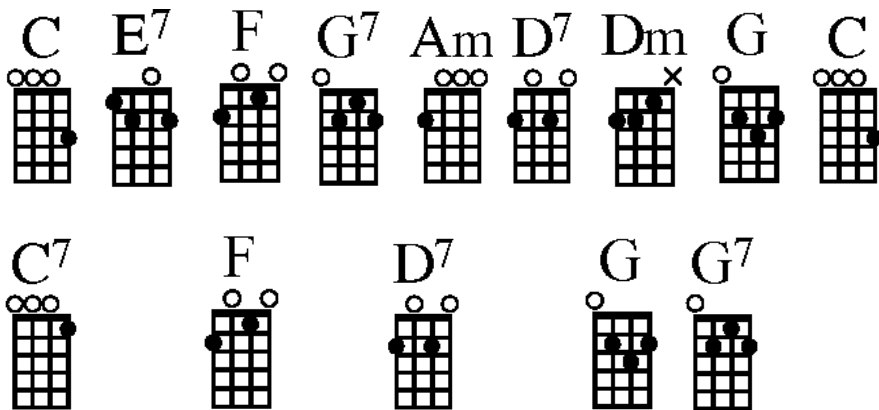
Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the street

C7
C7
F
F
 I used to walk in the shade. With those blues on parade
D7
D7
G(stop)
G7

Now I'm not afraid. This Rover crossed over

C
(G7)E7
F
G7
 If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rockefeller
 Am
 D7
Dm
G7
C

Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street



Bei Mir Bist Du Schön

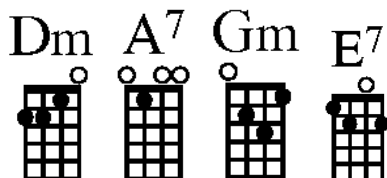
Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some
Until I first met you, I was lonesome
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light
And this old world seemed new to me

You're really swell, I have to admit you
Deserve expressions that really fit you
And so I've racked my brain, hoping to explain
All the things that you do to me

Bei mir bist du schön - please let me explain,
Bei mir bist du schön means that you're grand.
Bei mir bist du schön, again I'll explain,
It means you're the fairest in the land.

I could say, "Bella, bella," Even say "voonderbar."
Each language only helps me tell you just how grand you are.

I've tried to explain "bei mir bist du schön,"
So kiss me and say you understand



On the road again

written and recorded by Willie Nelson

G

B7

On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again

Am

The life I love is making music with my friends

C

D7

G

And I can't wait to get on the road again

G

B7

On the road again goin' places that I've never been

Am

Seein' things that I may never see again

C

D7

G

G7

And I can't wait to get on the road again

C

G

On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway

C

G

We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep turning our way

D7

And our way is

G

B7

On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again

Am

The life I love is making music with my friends

C

D7

G

And I can't wait to get on the road again

Iko Iko (Jock-A-Mo)

F C7
Iko.....IkoIko ,Iko un-day
F
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né

F C7
My grandma and your grand-ma were sit-tin' by the fire
F
My grandma told your grand-ma "I'm gon-na set your flag on fire

F C7
Talk-in' 'bout, hey now hey now I-ko, I-ko, un-day
F
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né

F C7
Look at my king all dressed in red I-ko, I-ko, un-day
F
I bet-cha five dol-lars he'll kill you dead, jock-a-mo fee na-né

Talk-in' 'bout, hey now hey now I-ko, I-ko, un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né

F C7
My flag boy and your flag boy were sit-tin' by the fire
F
My flag boy told your flag boy "I'm gon-na set your flag on fire

Talk-in' 'bout, hey now hey now I-ko, I-ko, un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né

F C7
See that guy all dressed in green I-ko, I-ko, un-day
F
He's not a man, he's a lov-in' ma-chine jock-a mo fee na-né

Talk-in' 'bout, hey now hey now I-ko, I-ko, un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né.....x 2

Jock-a-mo fee-no ai na-né, jock-a-mo fee na-né