

REMOTE REHEARSAL 10/26/20

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

Sweet Baby James-C

Ain't Misbehavin'

Moondance

Witchcraft/Too Marvelous

Hymn To Freedom

Love Potion #9-banjo

Witch Doctor-no key change-banjo

Wichita Lineman-D

Secret Agent Man

Only Love Can Break a Heart

San Francisco Bay Blues

Spooky-kazoo solo

Monster Mash

'Til There Was You

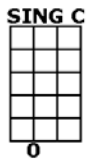
Little Red Riding Hood

Bad Moon Rising-D

Autumn Leaves (GLUB)-enclosed

(Ghost) Riders In the Sky

Cupid/Another Saturday Night/What a Wonderful World



SWEET BABY JAMES

3/4 123 123

INTRO:

There is a young cow-boy who lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only com-panions

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and bottles of beer

And closing his eyes as the doggies re-tire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

As if maybe someone could hear

6 6

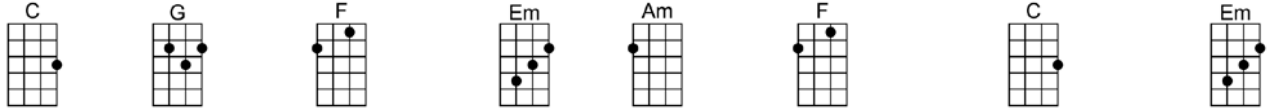
CHORUS:

Goodnight, you moonlight la - dies, rockabye Sweet Baby James

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams

And rockabye Sweet Baby James.

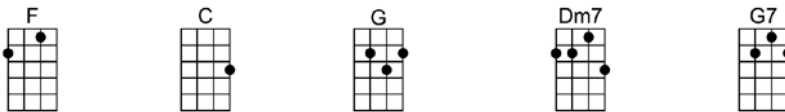
p.2 Sweet Baby James



Now the first of De-cember was covered with snow, and so was the Turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.
6 6



Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frosting



With ten miles be-hind me and ten thousand more to go
6 6



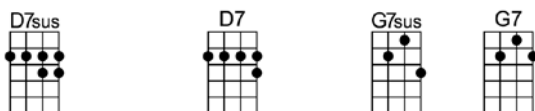
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,



A song that they sing when they take to the sea



A song that they sing of their home in the sky; maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep



But singing works just fine for me..... CHORUS.
6 6

SWEET BABY JAMES

3/4 123 123

INTRO: F Em G7sus G7
3 3 3 3

C G F Em Am F C Em
There is a young cow-boy who lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only com-panions

Am F C Em F C G Dm7 G7
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change
6 6

F G7 C Am F C G
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and bottles of beer

F G7 C Am F C
And closing his eyes as the doggies re-tire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

D7sus D7 G7sus G7
As if maybe someone could hear
6 6

CHORUS:

C F G7 C Am F C
Goodnight, you moonlight la - dies, rockabye Sweet Baby James

Am F C D7sus D7 G7sus G7
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams
6

F G7 C
And rockabye Sweet Baby James.

C G F Em Am F C Em
Now the first of De-cember was covered with snow, and so was the Turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.

Am F C Em
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frosting
6 6

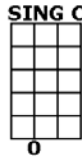
F C G Dm7 G7
With ten miles be-hind me and ten thousand more to go
6 6

F G7 C
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,

Am F C G7
A song that they sing when they take to the sea

F G7 C Am F C
A song that they sing of their home in the sky; maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep

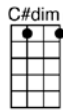
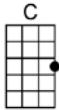
D7sus D7 G7sus G7
But singing works just fine for me..... CHORUS.
6 6



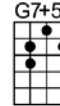
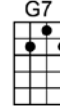
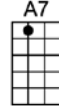
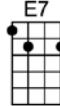
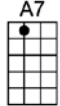
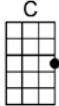
AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Intro: 2nd line

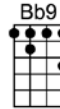
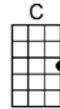
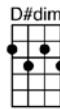
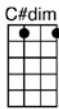
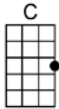
4/4 1...2...1234



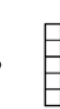
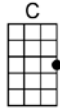
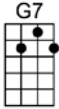
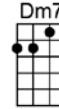
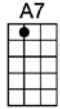
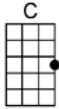
No one to talk with, all by my-self, no one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf,



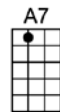
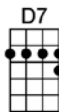
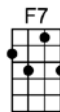
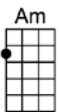
Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



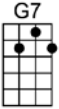
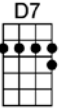
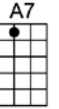
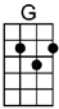
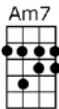
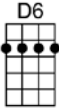
I know for certain the one I love, I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of



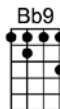
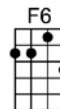
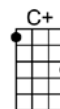
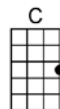
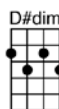
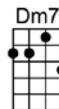
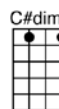
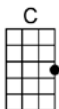
Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



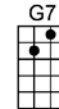
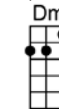
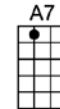
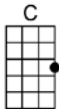
Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?



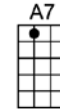
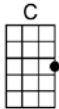
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, be - lieve me



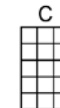
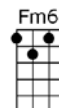
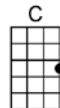
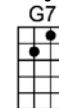
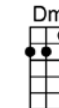
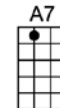
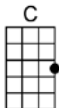
I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my radio



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....

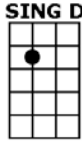


Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you.

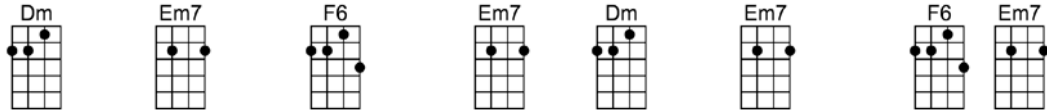
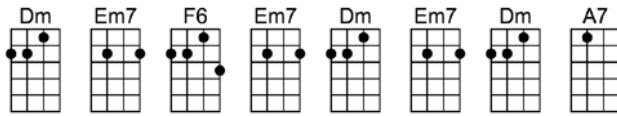
SING D



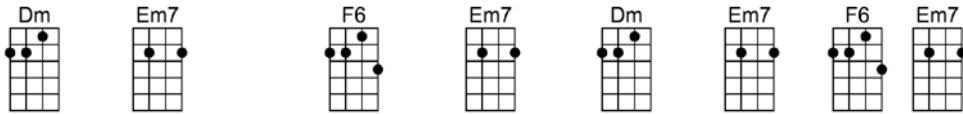
MOONDANCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

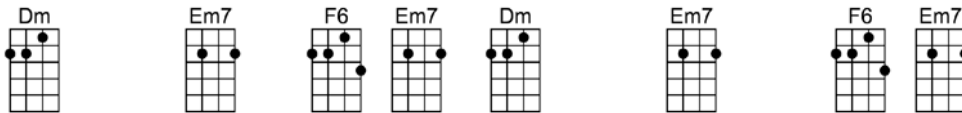
Intro:



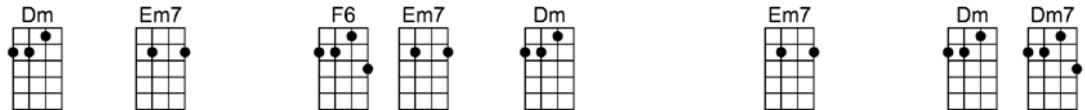
Well, it's a marvelous night for a moon dance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes



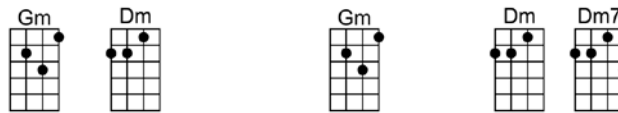
A fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the cover of October skies



And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sound of the breezes that blow



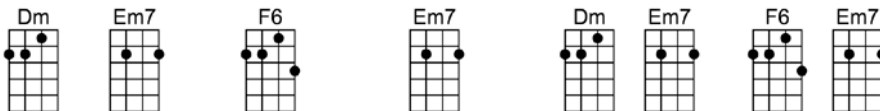
Yeah, and I'm trying to please to the calling of your heart-strings that play soft and low



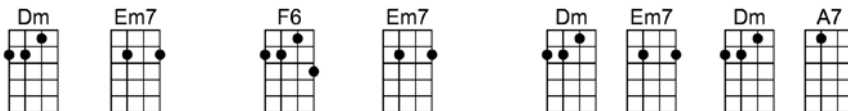
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush



And all the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

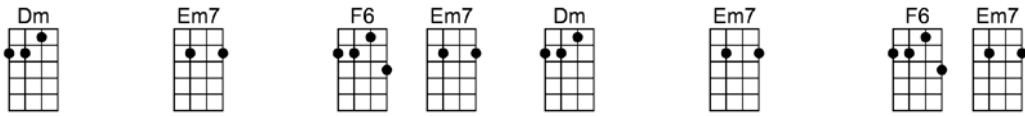


Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love



Can I just make some more ro-mance with you, my love

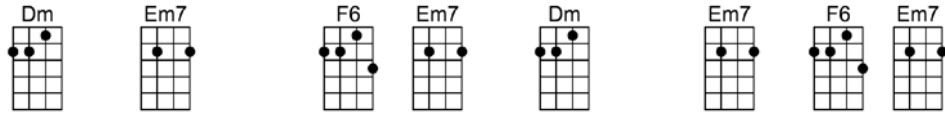
p.2 Moondance



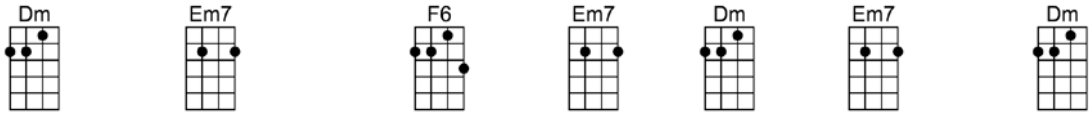
Well I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come



Yeah, and I know now the time is just right, and straight into my arms you will run



And when you come my heart will be waiting to make sure you're never a-lone



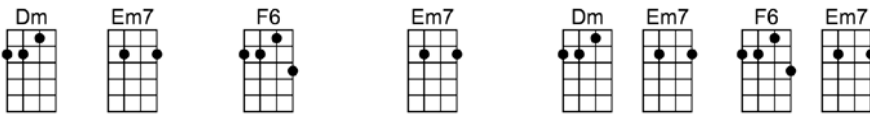
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear, there and then I will make you my own



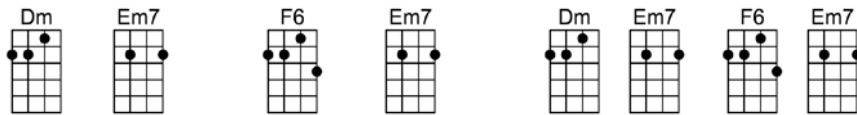
And every time I touch you, you just tremble in-side



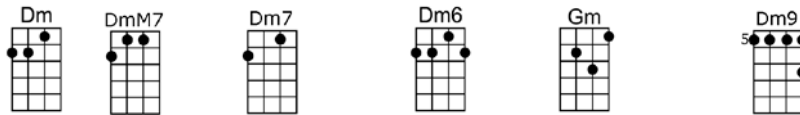
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide



Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love

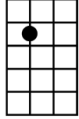


Can I just make some more ro-mance with you, my love



Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love

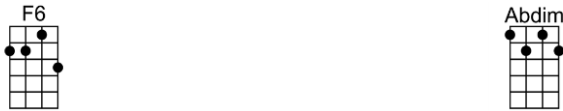
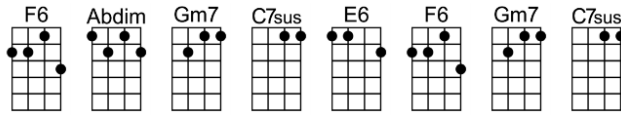
SING D



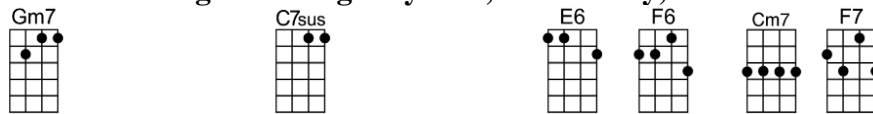
WITCHCRAFT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:



Those fingers through my hair, that sly, come-hither stare,



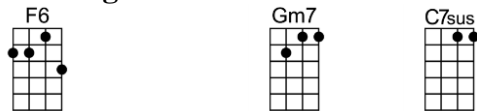
That strips my conscience bare, it's witch-craft



And I've got no defense for it, the heat is too in-tense for it,



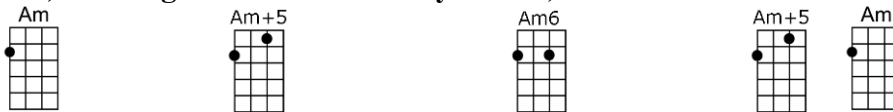
What good would common sense for it do?



It's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft,



And, al-though I know it's strictly ta-boo,



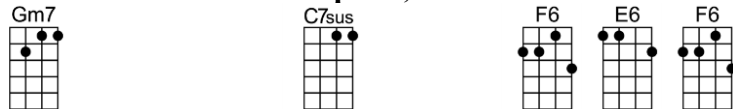
When you a-rouse the need in me, my heart says yes in-deed in me,



Proceed with what you're leading me to.

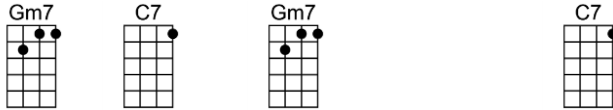


It's such an ancient pitch, but one I wouldn't switch



'Cause there's no nicer witch than you.

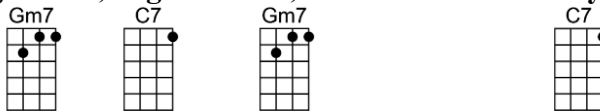
TOO MARVELOUS



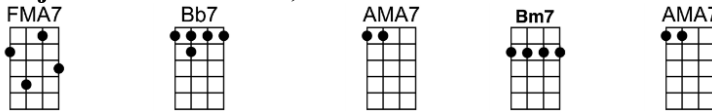
You're just too marvelous, too marvelous for words,



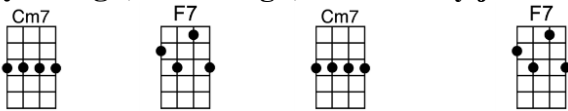
Like "glorious," "glamorous," and that old standby "amorous."



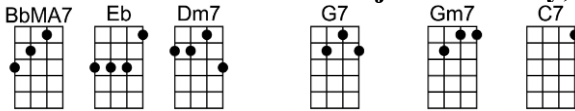
You're just too wonderful, I'll never find the words



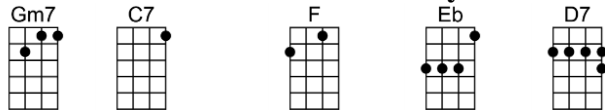
That say enough, tell enough, I mean they just aren't swell enough.



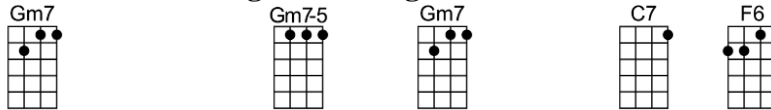
You're much "too much" and just too "very, very"



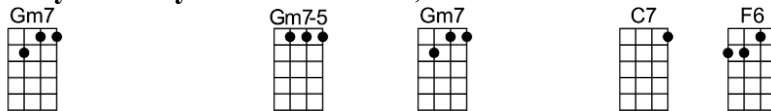
To ever be in Webster's Diction-ary.



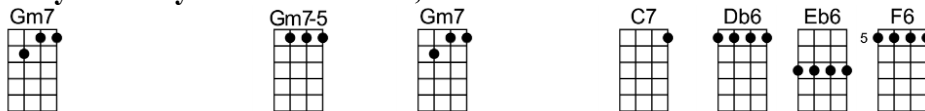
And so I'm borrowing a love song from the birds



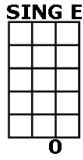
To tell you that you're marvelous, too marvel-ous for words



To tell you that you're marvelous, too marvel-ous for words



To tell you that you're marvelous, too marvel-ous for all those words.



HYMN TO FREEDOM-Oscar Peterson/Harriette Hamilton

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | | | | |

When every heart joins every heart, and to-gether years for li - ber - ty

That's when we'll be free

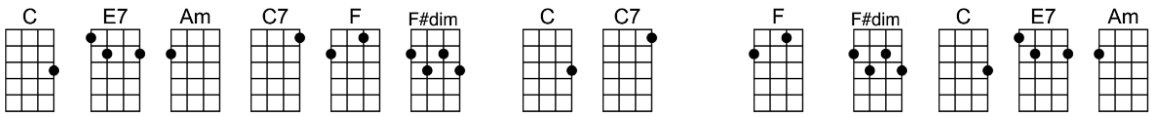
When every hand joins every hand, and to-gether molds our des - ti - ny

That's when we'll be free

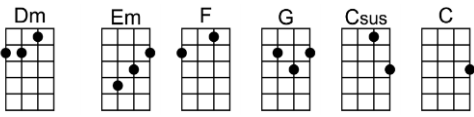
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

That's when we'll be free, oh!

p.2. Hymn To Freedom

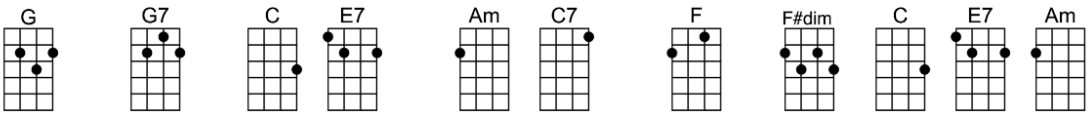


When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny




That's when we'll be free

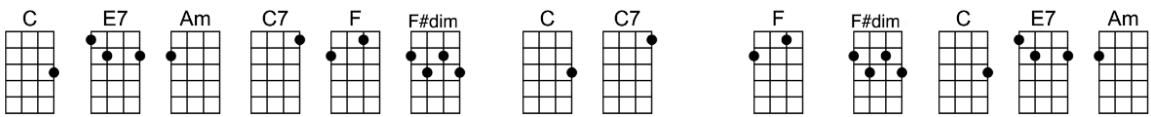
Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse



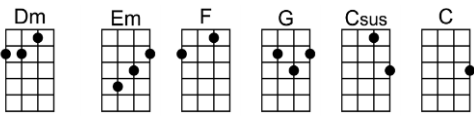
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig – ni – ty



That's when we'll be free



When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny



That's when we'll be free

HYMN TO FREEDOM-Oscar Peterson/Harriette Hamilton

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | F F#dim | C E7 Am | Dm Em F G | Csus C |

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
When every heart joins every heart, and to-gether yearns for li - ber - ty

D7 Dm7 G7
That's when we'll be free

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
When every hand joins every hand, and to-gether molds our des - ti - ny

Dm Em F G Csus C
That's when we'll be free

G G7 C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

D7 G7
That's when we'll be free, oh!

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har - mo - ny

Dm Em F G Csus C
That's when we'll be free

Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse

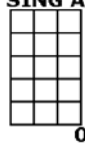
G G7 C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

D7 G7
That's when we'll be free

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am
When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har - mo - ny

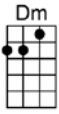
Dm Em F G Csus C
That's when we'll be free

SING A

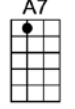
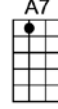
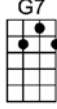
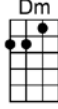
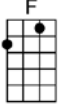


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

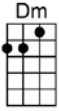
4/4 1...2...1234



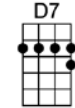
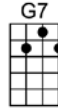
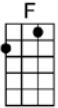
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

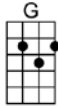


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

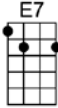


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:



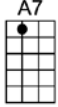
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



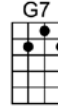
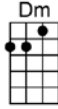
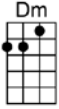
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



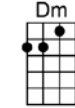
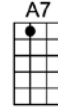
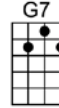
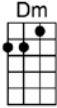
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

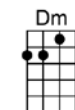
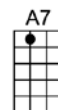
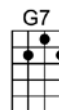
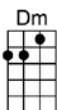
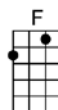


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



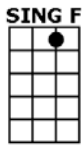
1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



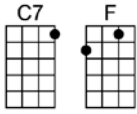
2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

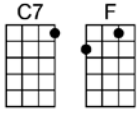


WITCH DOCTOR - Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

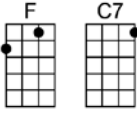
4/4 1...2...123



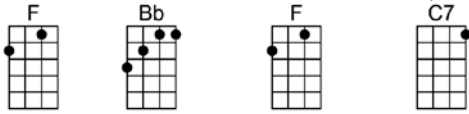
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you.



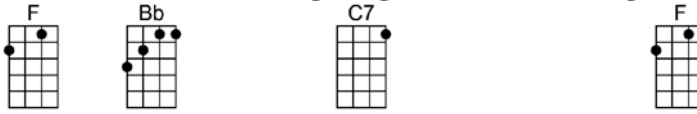
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me, too.



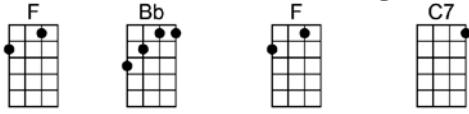
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said that...



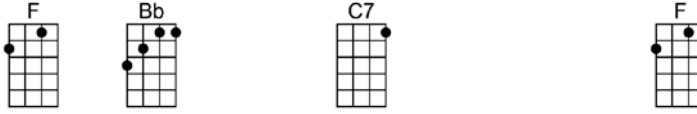
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



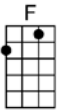
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

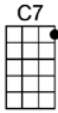


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

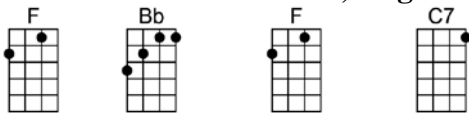


I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true.

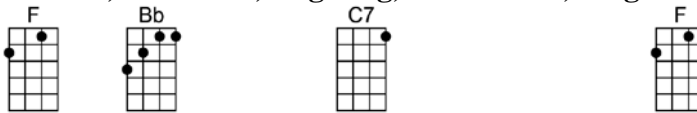
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice.



And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said that ...

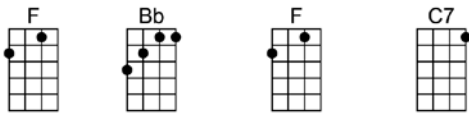


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

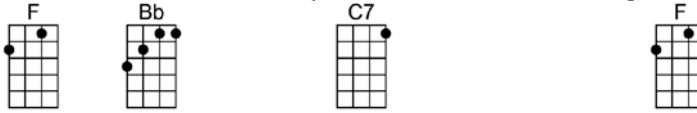


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

p.2. Witch Doctor



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



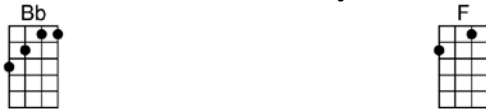
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Now, you've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser.



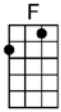
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart.



So, I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser.



And he taught me the way to win your heart.

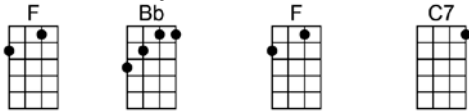


My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say.

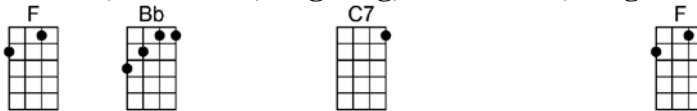
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do.



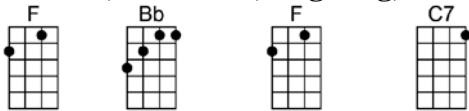
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you. Oh, Baby



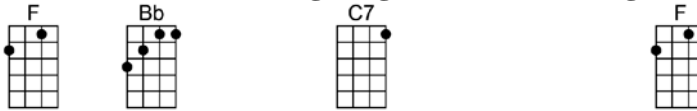
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



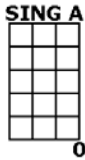
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

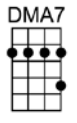
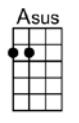


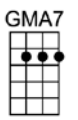
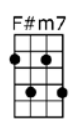
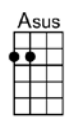
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang!



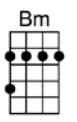
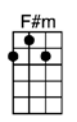
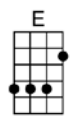
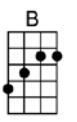
WICHITA LINEMAN - Jimmy Webb

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

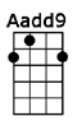
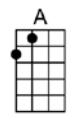
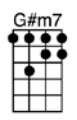
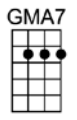
Intro: |  |  | (X2)

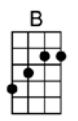

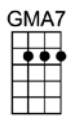

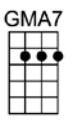
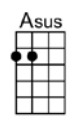
I am a lineman for the county, and I drive the main road

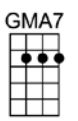
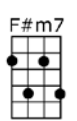
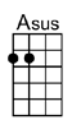
Searchin' in the sun for an-other over-load

I hear you singin' in the wire, I can hear you through the whine

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

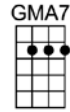
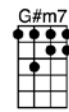
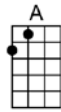
  

I know I need a small va-cation but it don't look like rain

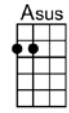
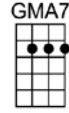
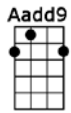
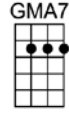
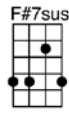
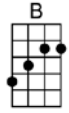
   

And if it snows that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain

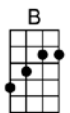
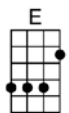
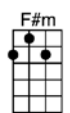
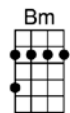
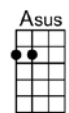
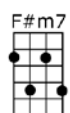
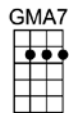
p.2. Wichita Lineman



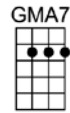
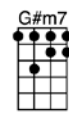
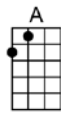
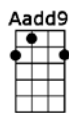
And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time



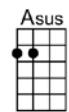
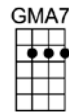
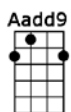
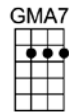
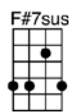
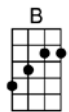
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line



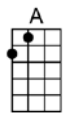
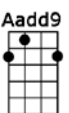
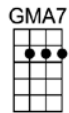
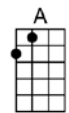
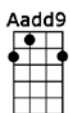
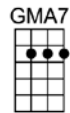
Instrumental:



And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time



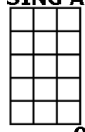
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line



Outro:

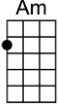
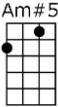
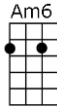
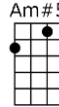
(repeat and fade)

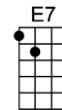
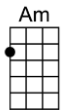
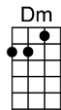
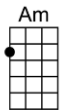
SING A



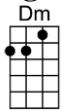
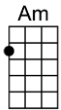
SECRET AGENT MAN - P.F. Sloan/Steve Barri

4/4 1...2...1234

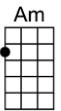
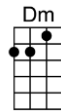
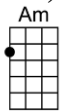
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X3)**



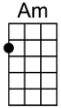
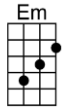
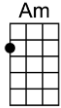
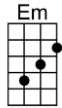
There's a man who leads a life of danger. To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger



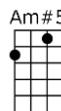
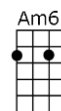
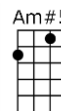
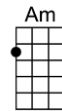
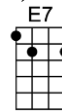
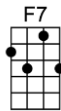
And, with every move he makes, a-nother chance he takes.



Odds are he won't live to see to-morrow

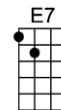
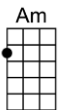
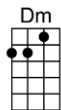
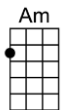


Secret agent man, secret agent man,

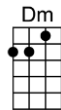
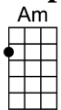


(X2)

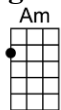
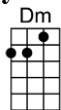
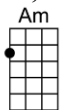
They've given you a number, and taken away your name



Be-ware of pretty faces that you find. A pretty face can hide an evil mind

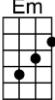
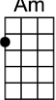

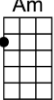


Oh, be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away

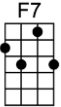

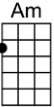
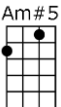
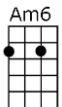
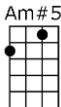


Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

p.2. Secret Agent Man

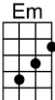
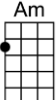
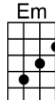
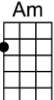





Secret agent man, secret agent man,

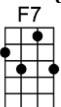
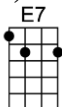
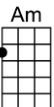
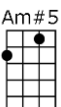
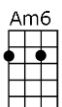
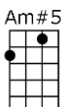







They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X2)

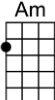
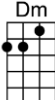
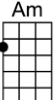
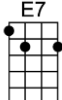
Instrumental verse


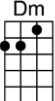
Secret agent man, secret agent man,

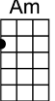
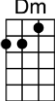
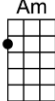
They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X2)

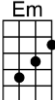
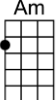

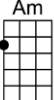
Swingin' on the Riviera one day, and then layin' in the Bombay alley next day

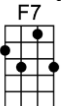
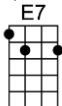
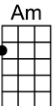
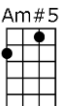
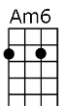
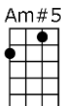
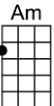
Oh, don't you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips

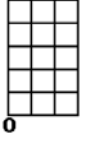
Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man,

They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X3)



ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART - Hal David/Burt Bacharach

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

F Fadd9 F7

2 1 1

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Am Bb C7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F Eb7 D7

Last night I hurt you but dar - lin' re-mem -ber this

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F FM7 F7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain,

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F Eb7 D7

You know I'm sor - ry, I'll prove it with just one kiss

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Gm7 F

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

F7 Bb Gm7 FM7 F6 FM7

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done

F7 Bb G7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Try to for-give me and let's keep the two of us one.

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F D7sus D7

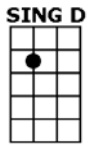
Please let me hold you and love you for always and al - ways

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Eb7 D7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Am Bb C7 F

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend...it...a-gain



SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

I got the blues from my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, (or G F# G F# G F# G)

Ocean liner took her so far a-way. (or G F# G F# G F# G)

I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever had,

She said goodbye, gonna make me cry, guess I'm gonna lay down my head and die.

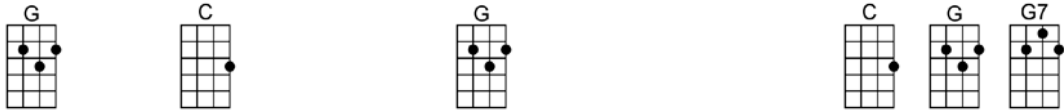
I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.

If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.

If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

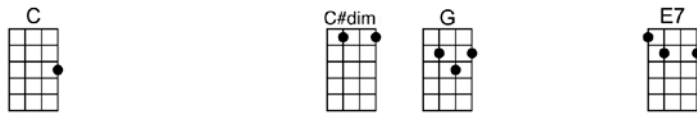
p.2 San Francisco Bay Blues



Sittin' down looking through my back door, wonderin' which way to go,



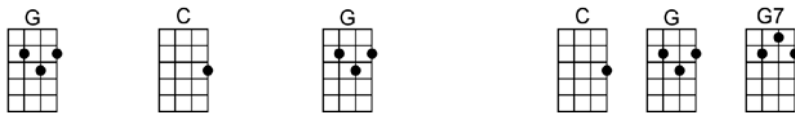
The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me any more.



Think I'll take a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,



Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.



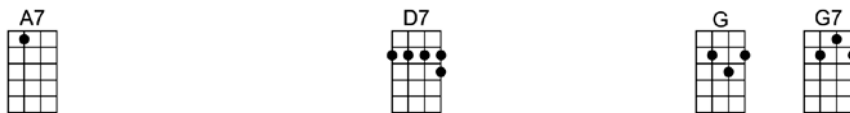
Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go in-sane,



Well, I thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.



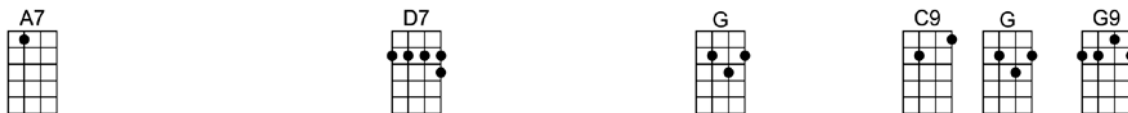
If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,



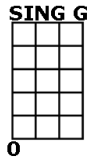
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,



If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,



Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, San Fran-cisco Bay



SPOOKY-Classics IV

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

In the cool of the evening, when everything is gettin' kind of groovy,
 You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
 If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

I call you up, and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie,
 And if a fella looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'
 I'm gonna tell you all what's in my heart that's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

First you say no, you've got some plans for the night,
 I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand,
 Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams,

And then you stop, and say, "Alright,"
 And then you smile, and hold my hand,
 So I'll pro-pose.....on Halloween,

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! (2nd verse)
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (interlude, 3rd verse)
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (CODA)

Interlude:

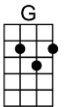
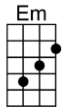
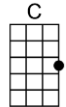
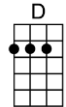
(3rd verse)

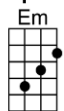
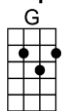
CODA:

Spooky, all right, I said Spooky!

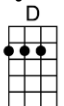
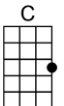
MONSTER MASH-Bobby "Boris" Pickett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

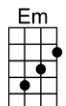
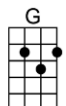
Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  | / |



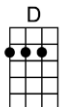
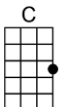
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight



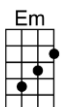
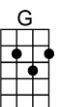
For my monster from his slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise



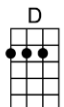
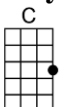
He did the mash... He did the Monster Mash, *The Monster Mash*... It was a graveyard smash



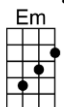
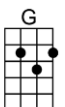
He did the mash... It caught on in a flash, *He did the mash*... He did the Monster Mash



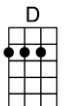
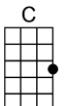
From my laboratory in the Castle East to the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast



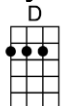
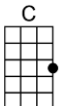
The ghouls all came from their humble abode to get a jolt from my electrode



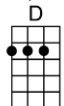
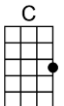
They did the mash... They did the Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... It was a graveyard smash



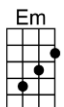
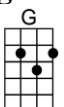
They did the mash... It caught on in a flash, *They did the mash*... They did the monster mash



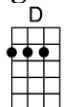
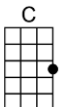
The Zombies were having fun... *wha-ooo*, the party had just begun... *wha-ooo*



The guests included Wolfman...*wooo*, Dracula and his son..*wooooo*

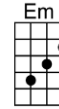
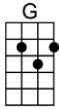


The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds

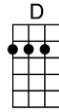
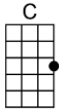


The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

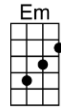
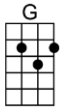
p.2. Monster Mash



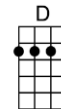
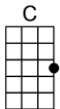
They played the mash... They played the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* It was a graveyard smash



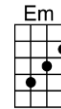
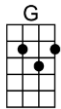
They played the mash... It caught on in a flash, *They played the mash...* They played the monster mash



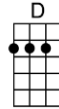
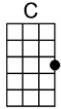
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled by just one thing



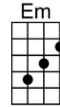
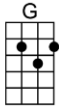
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"



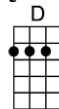
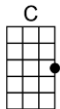
It's now the mash... It's now the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And it's a graveyard smash



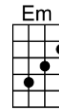
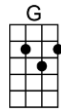
It's now the mash... It caught on in a flash, *It's now the mash...* It's now the Monster Mash



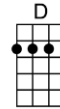
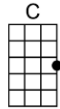
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash is the hit of the land



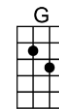
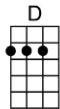
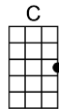
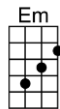
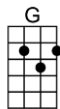
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too, when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you



And you can Mash... And you can Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And do my graveyard Smash



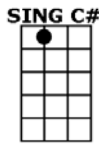
Then you can Mash... You'll catch on in a flash, *Then you can Mash...* Then you can Monster Mash



Outro: | | | | |

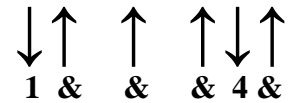
(Make monster sounds!)

The Monster Mash!

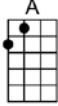
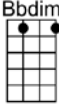

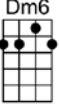
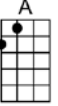
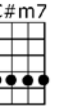



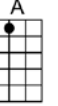
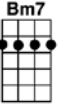



TILL THERE WAS YOU

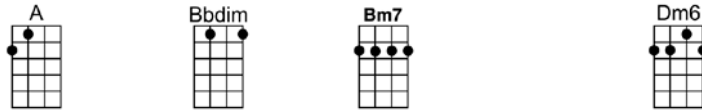
4/4 1...2...123 (for singing)



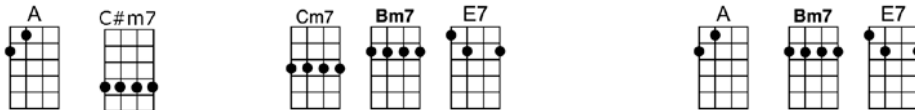
INTRO:

											
4	4	4	4	2	1	1	2	2	4	2	2

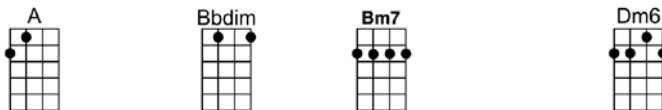
(no. of beats)



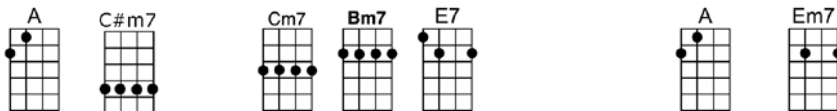
There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing



No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You



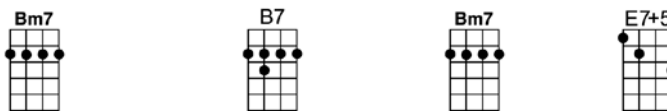
There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging



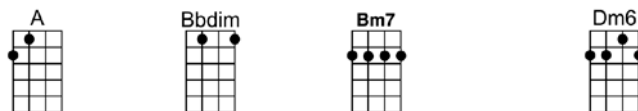
No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You



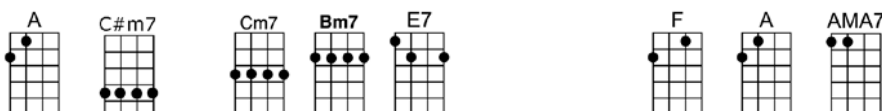
And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me



In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

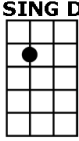


There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,



No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.

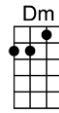
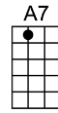
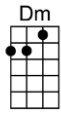
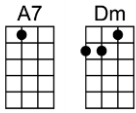
SING D



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD - Ron Blackwell

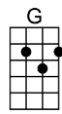
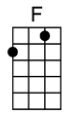
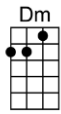
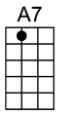
4/4

Owooooooo!

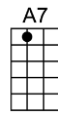
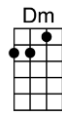
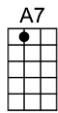
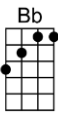


Who's that I see walkin' in these woods?

Why, it's Little Red Riding Hood.

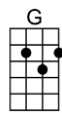
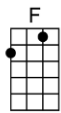
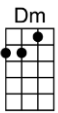


Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are looking good.

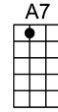
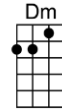
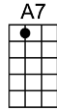
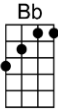


You're everything that a big bad wolf could want.

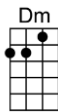
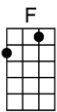
"Listen to me."



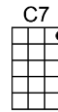
Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should



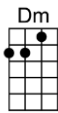
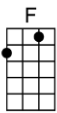
Go walking in these spooky old woods a-lone. Owooooooo!



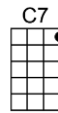
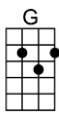
What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad.



So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways.

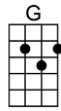
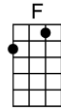
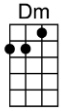


What full lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad.

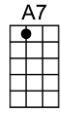
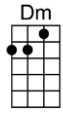
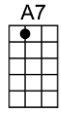
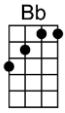


So, un-til you get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe.

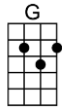
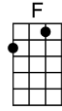
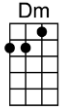
p.2 Little Red Riding Hood



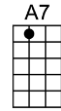
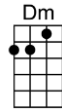
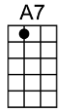
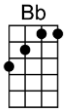
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on 'til I'm sure that you've been shown



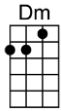
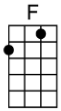
That I can be trusted walking with you a-lone Owoooooooooooo!



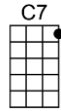
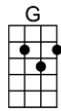
Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could



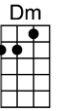
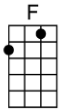
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't. Owoooooooooooo !



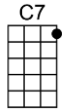
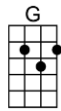
What a big heart I have- the better to love you with



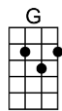
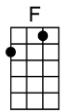
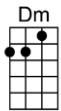
Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good



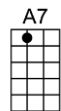
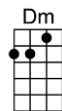
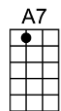
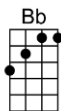
I'll try to keep satisfied just to walk close by your side



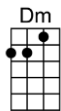
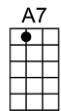
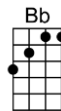
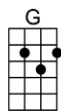
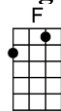
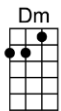
Maybe you'll see things my way be-fore we get to grandma's place.



Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are looking good

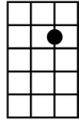


You're everything that a big bad wolf could want. Owoooooooooooo!



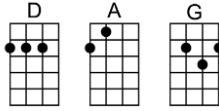
I mean baaaaaad! Baad? (fade)

SING F#



BAD MOON RISING - John Fogerty

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | D | A G | D | / |

D A G D A G D
I see the bad moon a-risin'. I see trouble on the way

D A G D A G D
I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. I see bad times to-day

G D
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

D A G D A G D
I hear hurri-canes a-blowin'. I know the end is comin' soon

D A G D A G D
I fear rivers over-flowin'. I hear the voice of rage and ruin

G D
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

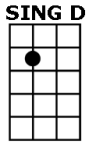
Interlude: D A G D A G D G D A G D

D A G D A G D
Hope you got your things to-gether. Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

D A G D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye

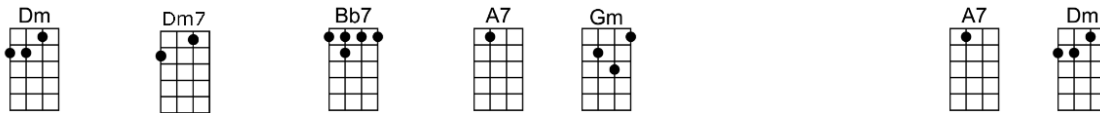
G D
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise (repeat last two lines)

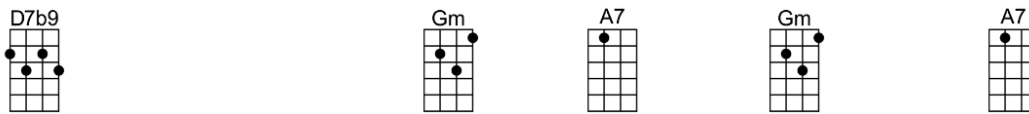


AUTUMN LEAVES (GLUB) w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer m. Joseph Kosma

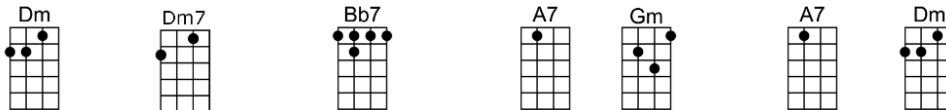
VERSE:



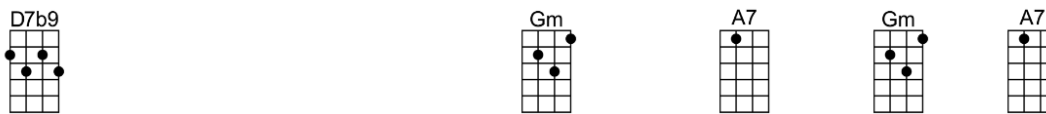
Oh! je voud-rais tant que tu te sou-viennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis



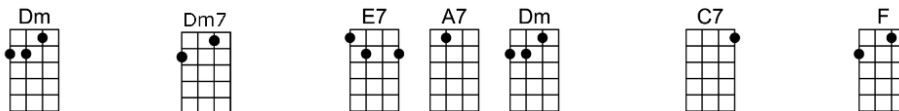
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le so-leil plus brû-lant qu'aujour-dhui.



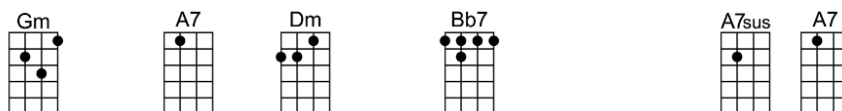
Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oubli-é



Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle les souve-nirs et les regrets aus-si

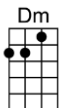
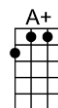
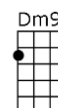


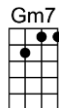
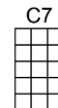
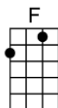
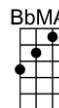
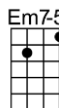
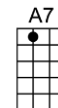
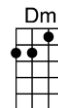
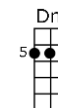
Et le vent du Nord les em-port – e dans la nuit froide de l'ou-bli



Tu vois, je n'ai pas oubli-é la chan-son que tu me chan-tais.

p.2 Autumn Leaves

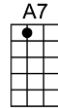

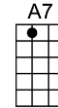
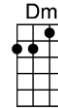
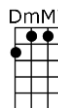

INTRO:   

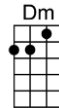
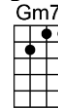
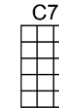
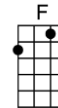
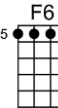
C'est une chan-son qui nous res-semble, Toi tu m'ai-mais et je t'ai-mais.

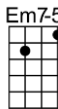
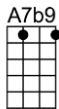
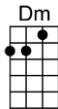
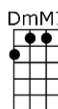
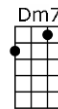
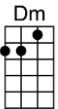
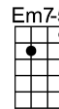
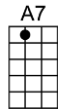
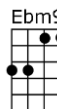
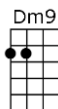
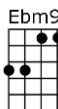
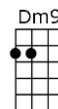
Nous vivons tous les deux en-semble. Toi qui m'ai-mais moi qui t'ai-mais.

Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment

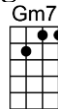

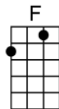
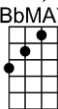
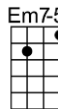
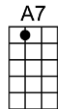
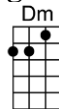
Tout douce-ment sans faire de bruit.

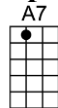
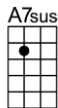
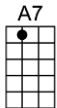
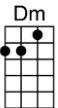
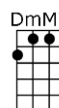
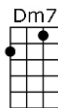
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des a-mants désu-nis.

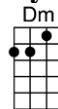
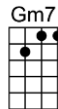
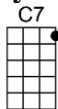
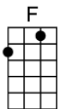
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

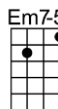
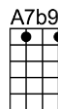
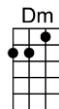
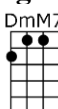
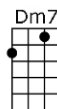
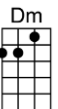
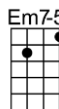
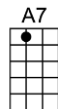
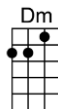
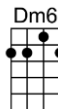
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away the days grow long,

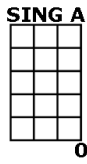
and soon I'll hear old winter's song.

But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.

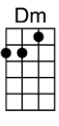

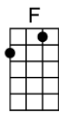

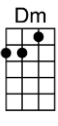

       

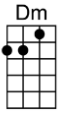
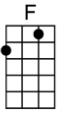
When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.

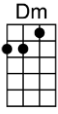
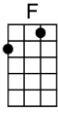


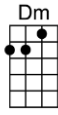
(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY - Stan Jones

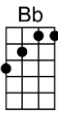

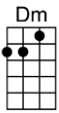
4/4 1...2...1234

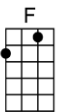
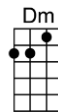
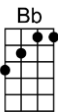
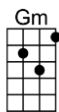
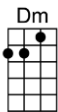
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

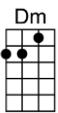
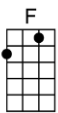
 
An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day

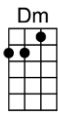
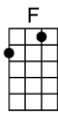
 
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way

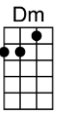

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw


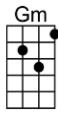
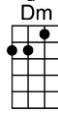
  
A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

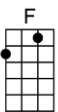
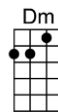
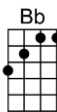
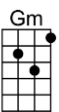
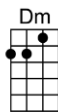
    
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, a ghost herd in the sky

 
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

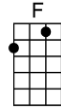
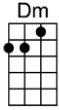
 
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel


A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

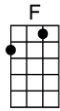
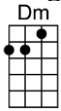
  
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

    
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

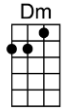
p.2. Riders In the Sky



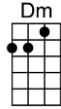
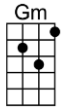
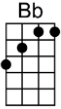
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat



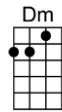
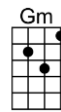
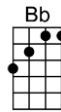
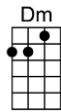
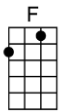
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet



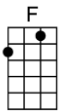
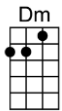
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky



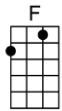
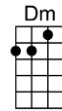
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry



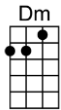
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky



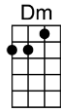
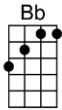
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name



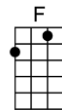
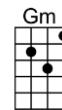
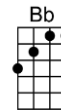
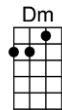
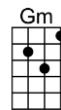
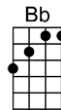
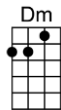
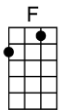
'If you wanna save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range



Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,



A-tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies



Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky, ghost riders in the sky

(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY -Stan Jones

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Dm | / | F | / | Dm | / |

Dm F
An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day
Dm F
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Dm
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
Bb Gm Dm
A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, a ghost herd in the sky

Dm F
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel
Dm F
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel
Dm
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
Bb Gm Dm
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

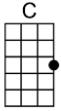
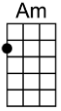
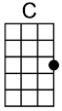
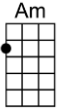
Dm F
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Dm F
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet
Dm
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
Bb Gm Dm
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

Dm F
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
Dm F
'If you wanna save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range
Dm
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
Bb Gm Dm
A-tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies

F Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm F
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky, ghost riders in the sky

CUPID-Sam Cooke

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

CHORUS:

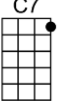
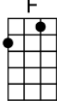
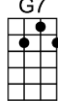
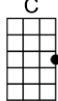
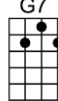
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go, straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly, straight to my lover's heart for me

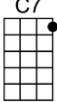
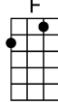
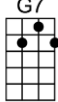
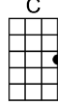
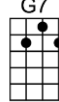
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so... (CHORUS)

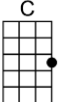
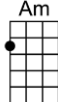
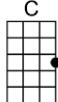
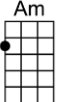
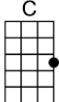
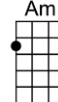
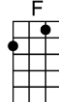
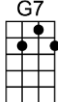
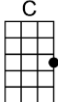
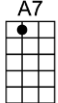
 

Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity

I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so... (CHORUS and CODA)

CODA:

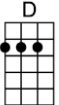
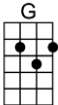

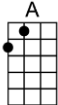
         

Now, Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you, Cupid, help me!

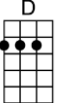
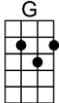
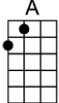
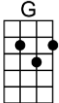
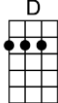
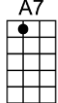
4 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2

ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT-Sam Cooke

CHORUS:

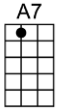
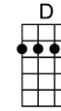
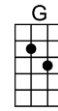
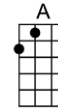
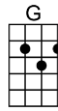
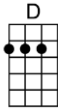
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid

Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way

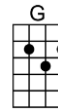
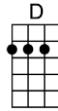
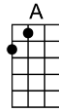
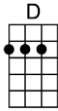
   

I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then
Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine

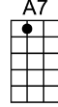
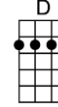
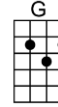
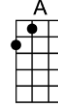
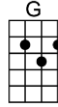
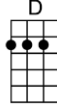


If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em, that's why I'm in the shape I'm in (chor)
 Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein (chor)

Instrumental chorus

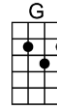
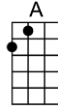
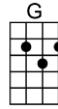
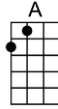
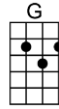
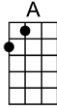


It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round



If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

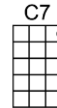
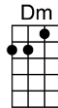
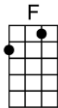
Chorus (X2, then ending)



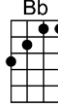
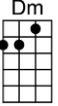
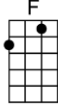
Ending:I'm in an awful, it's such an awful, I'm in an awful way

4 4

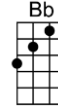
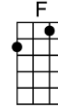
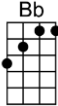
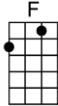
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD-Sam Cooke



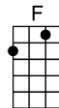
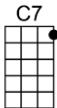
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-o-logy
 Don't know much about ge-o-graphy, don't know much trigo-nometry



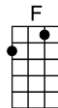
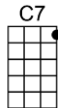
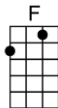
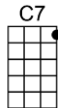
Don't know much about a science book, don't know much about the French I took
 Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule is for



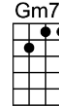
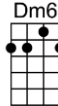
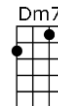
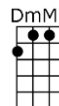
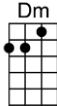
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me too
 But I know that one and one is two, and if this one could be with you



What a wonderful world this would be. (2nd verse)
 What a wonderful world this would be



I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be



For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, I can win your love for me.

Repeat 1st verse.