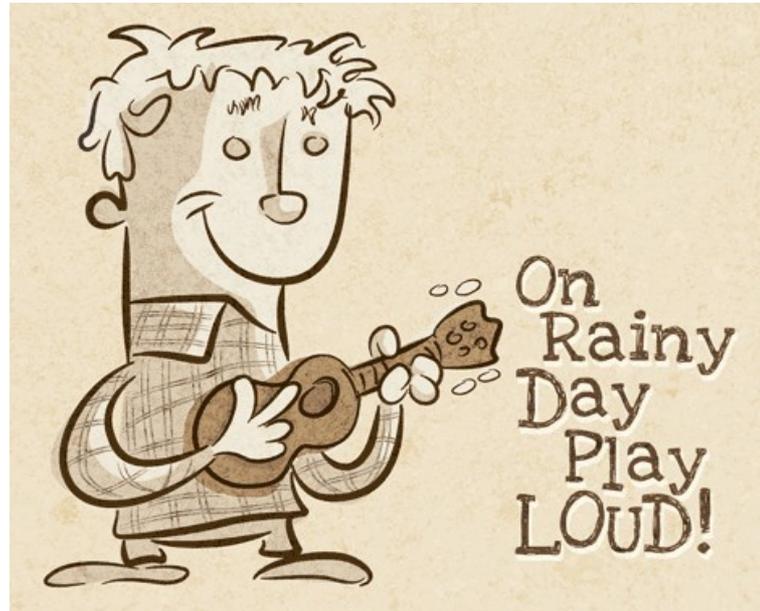
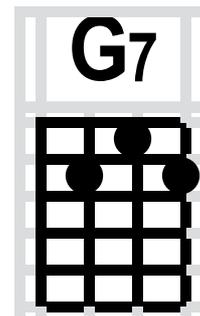
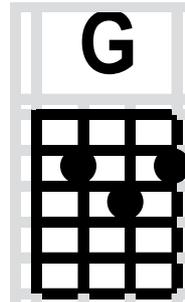
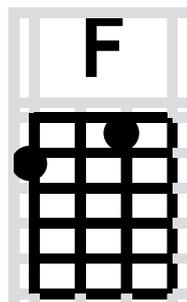
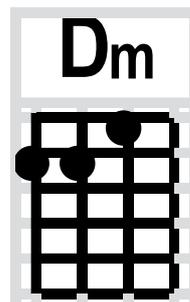
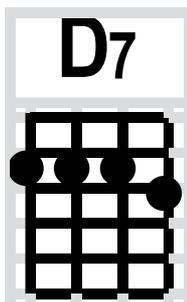
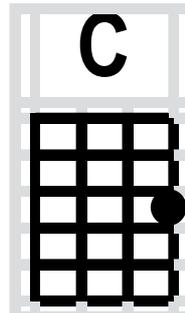
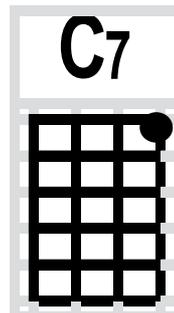
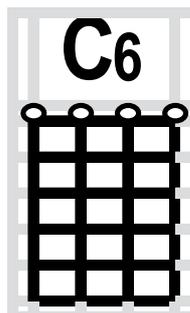
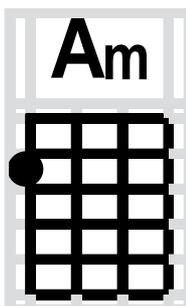


# Charleston Hot Shots



## 2-4 Chord Song Book

Chords used in this book



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## Clementine Key of C

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [G7] mine,  
lived a miner 'forty-[C]niner, and his [G7] daughter Clemen-[C]tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine!  
You are lost and gone for-[C]ever, dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen-[C]tine!

Light she was and, like a fairy, and her shoes were number [G7] nine;  
herring boxes, without [C] topses, sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine!  
You are lost and gone for-[C]ever, dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen-[C]tine!

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water, every morning just at [G7] nine;  
hit her foot against a [C] splinter, fell in-[G7]to the foaming [C] brine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine!  
You are lost and gone for-[C]ever, dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen-[C]tine!

Ruby [C] lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and [G7] fine;  
but alas I was no [C] swimmer, so I [G7] lost my Clemen-[C]tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine!  
You are lost and gone for-[C]ever, dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen-[C]tine!

## Clementine Key of F

In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine,  
lived a miner 'forty-**[F]**niner, and his **[C7]** daughter Clemen-**[F]**tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

Light she was and, like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[C7]** nine;  
herring boxes, without **[F]** topses, sandals **[C7]** were for Clemen-**[F]**tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

Drove she **[F]** ducklings to the water, every morning just at **[C7]** nine;  
hit her foot against a **[F]** splinter, fell in-**[C7]**to the foaming **[F]** brine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

Ruby **[F]** lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and **[C7]** fine;  
but alas I was no **[F]** swimmer, so I **[C7]** lost my Clemen-**[F]**tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

## Down in The Valley Key of C

**[C]** Down in the valley valley so **[G7]** low  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow  
Hear the wind blow love hear the wind **[G7]** blow  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow

Write me a letter send it by **[G7]** mail  
Send it in care of Birmingham **[C]** Jail  
Birmingham Jail dear Birmingham **[G7]** Jail  
Send it in care of Birmingham **[C]** Jail

Roses love sunshine violets love **[G7]** dew  
Angels in heaven know I love **[C]** you  
Know I love you dear know I love **[G7]** you  
Angels in heaven know I love **[C]** you

Repeat

## Down in The Valley Key of F

**[F]** Down in the valley valley so **[C7]** low  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[F]** blow  
Hear the wind blow love hear the wind **[C7]** blow  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[F]** blow

Write me a letter send it by **[C7]** mail  
Send it in care of Birmingham **[F]** Jail  
Birmingham Jail dear Birmingham **[C7]** Jail  
Send it in care of Birmingham **[F]** Jail

Roses love sunshine violets love **[C7]** dew  
Angels in heaven know I love **[F]** you  
Know I love you dear know I love **[C7]** you  
Angels in heaven know I love **[F]** you

Repeat

**How Much Is That  
Doggie In the Window  
Key of G**

How **[G]** much is that doggie in the **[D7]** win - dow.  
The one with the waggledy **[G]** tail.  
How much is that doggie in the **[D7]** win - dow,  
I do hope that doggie's for **[G]** sale.

I must take a trip to Cali – **[D7]** forn - ia  
And leave my poor sweetheart a – **[G]** lone  
If she has a dog she won't be **[D7]** lone - some  
And the doggie will have a good **[G]** home.

**Repeat verse #1**

I read in the papers there are **[D7]** rob - bers  
With flashlights that shine in the **[G]** dark  
My love needs a doggie to protect **[D7]** her  
And scare them away with one **[G]** bark.

**Repeat verse #1**

I don't want a bunny or a **[D7]** kit - ty  
I don't want a parrot that **[G]** talks  
I don't want a bowl of little **[D7]** fishes  
You can't take a goldfish for **[G]** walks

**Repeat verse #1**

## Jambalaya Key of F

[F]Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C]my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [F]bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [F]bayou

### Chorus

[F]Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C]gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a [F]mio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C]gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou.

[F]Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C]buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F]dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou.

### Chorus→

[F]Settle down far from town, get me a [C]pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [F]bayou  
Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what whe [C]need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou

### Chorus→

## Jambalaya Key of C

[C] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7]my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

### Chorus

[C] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [G7]gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a [C] mio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7]gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

[C] Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7]buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G7]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

### Chorus→

[C] Settle down far from town, get me a [G7]pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou  
Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what whe [G7]need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

### Chorus→ [G7] [C]

## Memphis Tennessee

Long [C] Distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee  
Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me  
She [F] could not leave a number but I know who placed the call  
'Cause my [C] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [F] wall

[C] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie  
She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee  
Her [F] home is on the south side, high upon a ridge  
[C] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [F] bridge

Last [C] time I saw Marie she was wavin' me goodbye  
With "hurry-home" drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye  
But [F] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree  
And [C] tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennesse [F] ssee

[C] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add  
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had  
Ma [F] rie is only six years old, information please  
[C] Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennesse [F] see

## Pay Me My Money Down

[F]I thought I heard the captain say Pay me my [C]money down  
Tomorrow is our sailing day Pay me my [F] money down

**Chorus:** Pay me, pay me Pay me my [C] money down  
Pay me or go to jail Pay me my [F] money down

As soon as the boat was clear of the bar Pay me my [C] money down  
He knocked me down with the end of a spar Pay me my [F] money  
down

**Chorus→**

Well, If I'd been a rich man's son Pay me my [C]money down  
I'd sit by the river and watch it run Pay me my [F] money down

**Chorus→**

Well I wish I was Mr. Gates Pay me my [C] money down  
Carry my money round in crates. Pay me my [F] money down

**Chorus→**

Well, forty days and nights at sea Pay me my [C]money down  
That captain worked every last dollar outta me. Pay me my [F] money  
down

**Chorus→ x 2**

"Pay Me My Money Down" originated among the African-American stevedores working in the Georgia Sea Islands. It was collected by Lydia Parrish and published in her 1942 book *Slave Songs of the Georgia Sea Islands*. The melody is much older and used in other songs,.

## Pistol Packin' Mama

[G] Drinkin beer in a cabaret Was I havin [D7] fun!  
Til one night she caught me right And now I'm on the [G] run.

**Chorus** Lay that pistol down, Babe. Lay that pistol [D7] down.  
Pistol packin' mama Lay that pistol [G] down.

She kicked out my windshield And she hit me over the [D7]head.  
She cussed and cried and said I lied And wished that I was [G] dead.

**Chorus→**

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret And dancin with a [D7] blonde  
Till one night she shot out the lights And bang that blonde was [G]  
gone

**Chorus→**

I'll see you every night babe And I'll woo you every [D7] day  
And I'll be your reg'lar daddy if you'll put that gun [G] away

**Chorus→**

Drinkin beer in a cabaret And Was I havin [D7] fun!  
Til one night she caught me right And now I'm on the [G] run.

**Chorus→**

Well, there was old Al Dexter He always had his [D7] fun  
But, with some lead she shot him dead Now his Honkin' days are [G]  
done

**Chorus→**

# Singing In The Rain

## Key of C

**[C]** I'm singing in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling

I'm **[G7]** happy again  
I'm laughing at clouds  
So dark up above  
'Cause the sun's in my heart

And I'm **[C]** ready for love  
Let the stormy clouds chase  
Everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain

I've a **[G7]** smile on my face  
I'll walk down the lane  
With a happy refrain  
'Cause I'm singing  
Just singing in the **[C]** rain.

## Singing In The Rain Key of F

**[F]** I'm singing in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling

I'm **[C7]** happy again  
I'm laughing at clouds  
So dark up above  
'Cause the sun's in my heart

And I'm **[F]** ready for love  
Let the stormy clouds chase  
Everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain

I've a **[C7]** smile on my face  
I'll walk down the lane  
With a happy refrain  
'Cause I'm singing  
Just singing in the **[F]** rain.

## You Never Can Tell

**[F]** It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi **[C7]** selle  
And now the young monsieur and madame Have rung the chapel bell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[F]** tell

**[F]** They furnished off an apartment With a two room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[C7]** ale  
But when Pierre found work The little money comin' worked out well  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[F]** tell

**[F]** They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **[C7]** jazz  
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[F]** tell

**[F]** They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53  
They drove it down to New Orleans To celebrate their anniversa **[C7]** ry  
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[F]** tell

**[F]** It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi **[C7]** selle  
And now the young monsieur and madame Have rung the chapel bell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[F]** Tell

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning  
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning  
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way be [F] side the crystal [G7] fountains  
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a- [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca [C] noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a- [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

## COLD, COLD HEART

I [C] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [G7] dream  
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [C] scheme  
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps [C7] us so far a-[F] part  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and [G7] blue  
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [C] do  
In anger, unkind words are said that [C7] make the teardrops [F] start  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [G7] cry  
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [C] try  
Why do you run and hide from life, [C7] to try it just ain't [F] smart  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

## Cow Cow Boogie

[C] Out on the road down near Santa Fe  
I met a cowboy ridin' the [C7] range one day  
And as he [F] rode along I heard him [C] singin'  
The most peculiar cowboy song  
It was a [G7] ditty, he learned in the [F] city  
Comma ti [C] yi yi yeah Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Now get hip, get along little doggies  
Get hip, you better be [C7] on your way  
Get [F] hip, get along little doggies  
As he [C] trucked 'em on down that old fairway  
Singin' his [G7] Cow Cow boogie in the [F] strangest way  
Comma ti [C] yi yi yeah Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Now singin' his [C7] cowboy songs  
He's just too much  
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch  
He was [F] raised on loco weed  
He's what you [C] call a swing half breed  
Singin' his [G7] Cow Cow Boogie in the [F] strangest way  
Comma ti [C] yi yi yeah Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Repeat 1X

## Mack The Knife

**[C6] [Dm] [G7] [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]**

Well, the **[C6]** shark has pretty **[Dm]** teeth dear,  
and he **[G7]** keeps them pearly **[C6]** white  
Just a **[Am]** jackknife has old Mac **[Dm]** Heath dear,  
and he **[G7]** keeps it out of **[C6]** sight

When the **[C6]** shark bites with his **[Dm]** teeth dear,  
scarlet **[G7]** billows start to **[C6]** spread  
Fancy **[Am]** gloves though wears old Mac **[Dm]** Heath dear,  
so there's **[G7]** never a trace of **[C6]** red

Sunday **[C6]** morning on the **[Dm]** sidewalk,  
lies a **[G7]** body oozing **[C6]** life  
And some one's **[Am]** creeping around the **[Dm]** corner,  
could that **[G7]** someone be Mack the **[C6]** knife?

From a **[C6]** tug boat on the **[Dm]** river  
a ce **[G7]** ment bag's dropping **[C6]** down  
The ce **[Am]** ment's just for the **[Dm]** weight dear,  
I bet you **[G7]** Macky's back in **[C6]** town

Louis **[C6]** Miller disap **[Dm]** peared dear,  
after **[G7]** drawing all his **[C6]** cash  
And old **[Am]** MacHeath spends like a **[Dm]** sailor,  
did our **[G7]** boy do someting **[C6]** rash?

Sukey **[C6]** Tawdry, Jenny **[Dm]** Diver,  
Polly **[G7]** Peachum and old Lucy **[C6]** Brown  
Well the **[Am]** line forms on the **[Dm]** right girls,  
Now that **[G7]** Macky's back in **[C6]** town!

## Sloop John B

We [C] sail on the sloop John B My grandpappy and me  
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
Drinking all [C] night, Got into a [F] fight  
Well I [C] feel so broke up I [G7] want to go [C] home

**Chorus** So [C] hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call the Captain ashore Let me go [G7] home,  
let me go [C] home I wanna go [F] home,  
Well I [C] feel so broke up I [G7] wanna go [C] home

The poor cook he caught the fits and ate up all our grits  
And then he ate up all of our [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home Let me go [F] home  
This is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

**Chorus→**

The first mate he got drunk And broke in the Cap'n's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [G7] away  
Sheriff John [C] Stone Why don't you leave me [F] alone  
Well I [C] feel so broke up I [G7] wanna go [C] home

**Chorus→**

## Wild Rover

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year  
I [C] spent all me [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer  
But now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store  
And I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more

**Chorus:** And it's [G7] no nay never, [C] no nay never no [F] more  
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went in to an alehouse I used to fre [F] quent  
And I [C] told the landlady me [G7] money was [C] spent  
I asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay!"  
"Such a [C] custom as [F] yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!"

**Chorus→**

I [C] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright  
And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with de [C] light  
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [F] best!"  
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!"

**Chorus→**

I'll [C] go home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done  
And [C] ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son  
And when they've caressed me as oftimes [F] before  
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

**Chorus (x2)→**