

Charleston Hot Shots



2 Chord Song Book

Chords used in this book

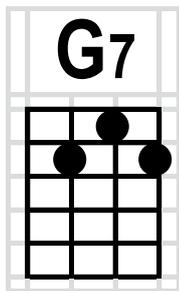
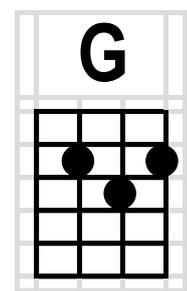
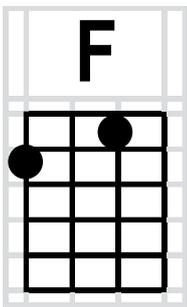
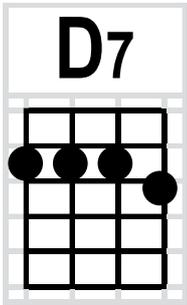
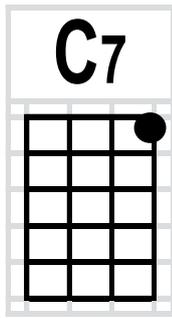
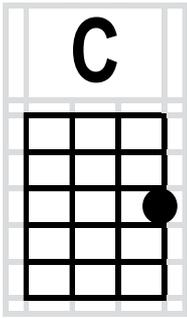
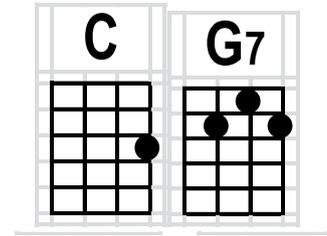


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Clementine Key of C



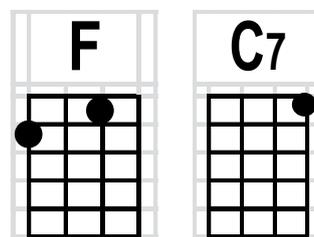
In a **[C]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[G7]** mine,
lived a miner 'forty-**[C]**niner, and his **[G7]** daughter Clemen-**[C]**tine.
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[G7]**tine!
You are lost and gone for-**[C]**ever, dreadful **[G7]** sorry Clemen-**[C]**tine!

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



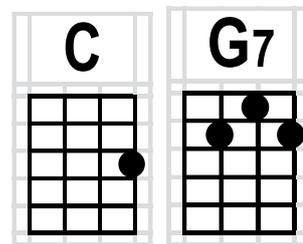
In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine,
lived a miner 'forty-**[F]**niner, and his **[C7]** daughter Clemen-**[F]**tine.
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

Light she was and, like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[C7]** nine;
herring boxes, without **[F]** topees, 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



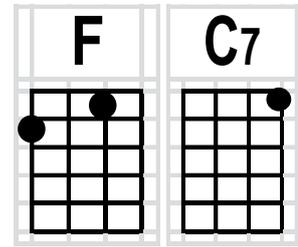
[C] Down in the valley valley so **[G7]** low
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow
Hear the wind blow love hear the wind **[G7]** blow
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow

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
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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

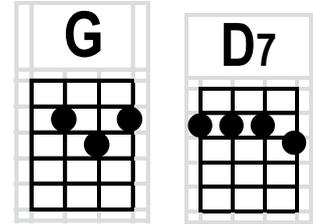
How Much Is That Doggie In the Window Key of G

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

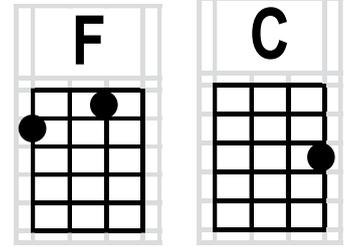
I don't want a parrot that **[G]** talks

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]piroque

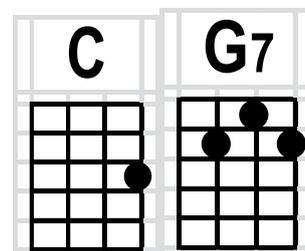
And I'll catch all the fish in the [F]bayou

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

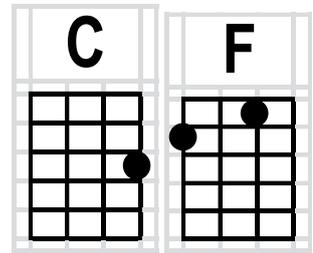
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou

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



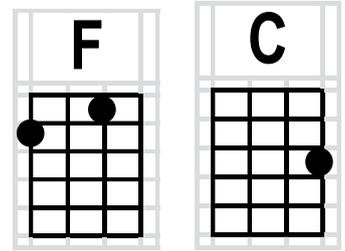
Long **[C]** Distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee
Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me
She **[F]** could not leave a number but I know who placed the call
'Cause my **[C]** uncle took a message and he wrote it on the **[F]** wall

[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 Tennes **[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 Tennes **[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

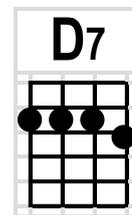
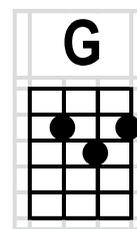
Chorus→

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] fur
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→

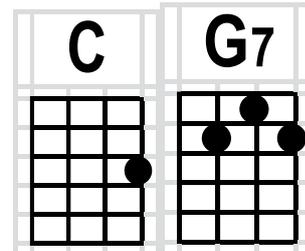
Well, there was old Al Dexter He always had his [D7] fun
But, with some lead she shot him dead Now his Honkin' days are [G]
done

Chorus→

Singing In The Rain

Key of C

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

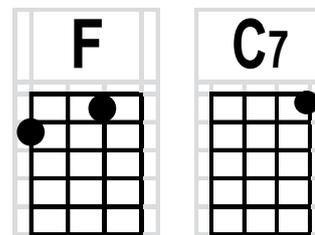


I'm **[G7]** happy again
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
'Cause the sun's in my heart

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



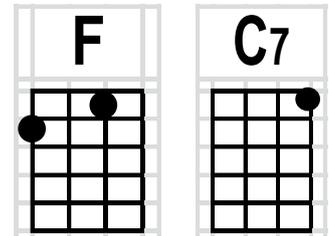
[F] I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling

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