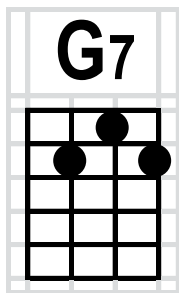
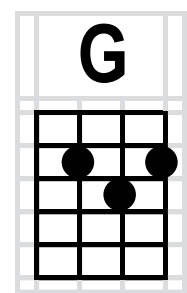
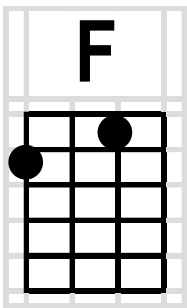
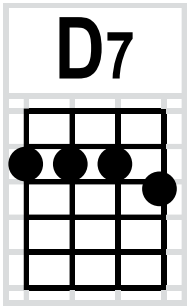
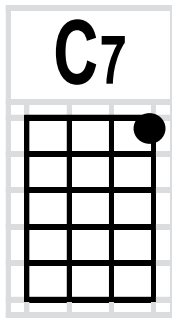
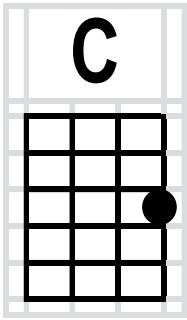


# Charleston Hot Shots



## 2 Chord Song Book

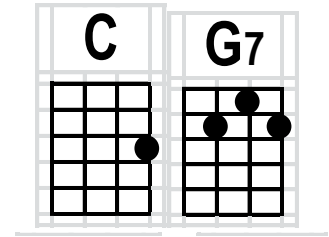
# Chords used in this book



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## Clementine Key of C



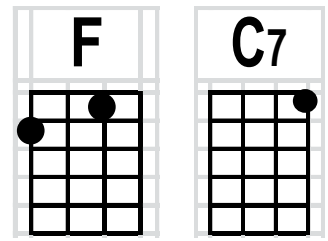
In a **[C]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[G7]** mine,  
lived a miner 'forty-**[C]**niner, and his **[G7]** daughter Clemen-**[C]**tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[G7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[C]**ever, dreadful **[G7]** sorry Clemen-**[C]**tine!

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



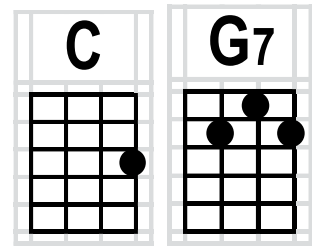
In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine,  
lived a miner 'forty-**[F]**niner, and his **[C7]** daughter Clemen-**[F]**tine.  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[C7]**tine!  
You are lost and gone for-**[F]**ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry Clemen-**[F]**tine!

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



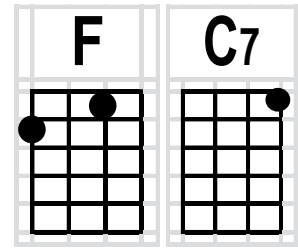
**[C]** Down in the valley valley so **[G7]** low  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow  
Hear the wind blow love hear the wind **[G7]** blow  
Late in the evening hear the wind **[C]** blow

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  
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

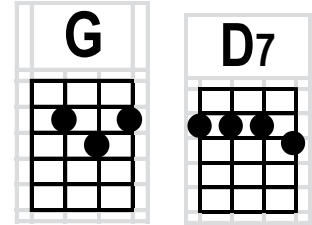
# How Much Is That Doggie In the Window Key of G

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

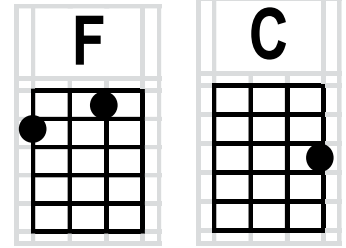
I don't want a bowl of little **[D7]** fishes

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

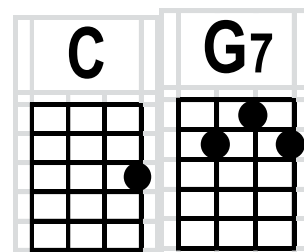
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]**bayou

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

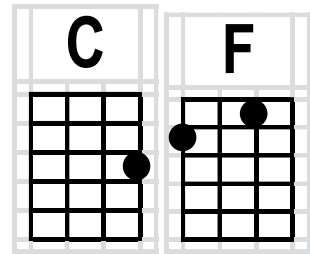
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou

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



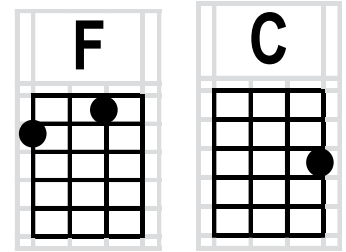
Long **[C]** Distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee  
Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me  
She **[F]** could not leave a number but I know who placed the call  
'Cause my **[C]** uncle took a message and he wrote it on the **[F]** wall

**[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 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

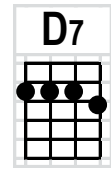
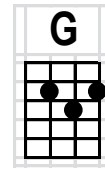
**Chorus→**

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→**

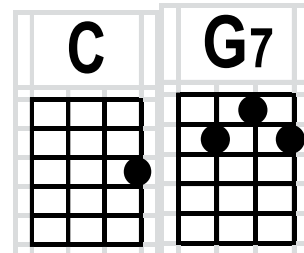
Well, there was old Al Dexter He always had his **[D7]** fun  
But, with some lead she shot him dead Now his Honkin' days are **[G]**  
done

### **Chorus→**

# Singing In The Rain

## Key of C

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

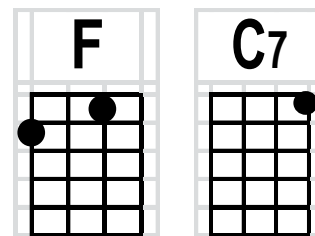


I'm **[G7]** happy again  
I'm laughing at clouds  
So dark up above  
'Cause the sun's in my heart

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



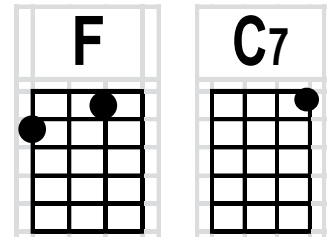
**[F]** I'm singing in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling

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