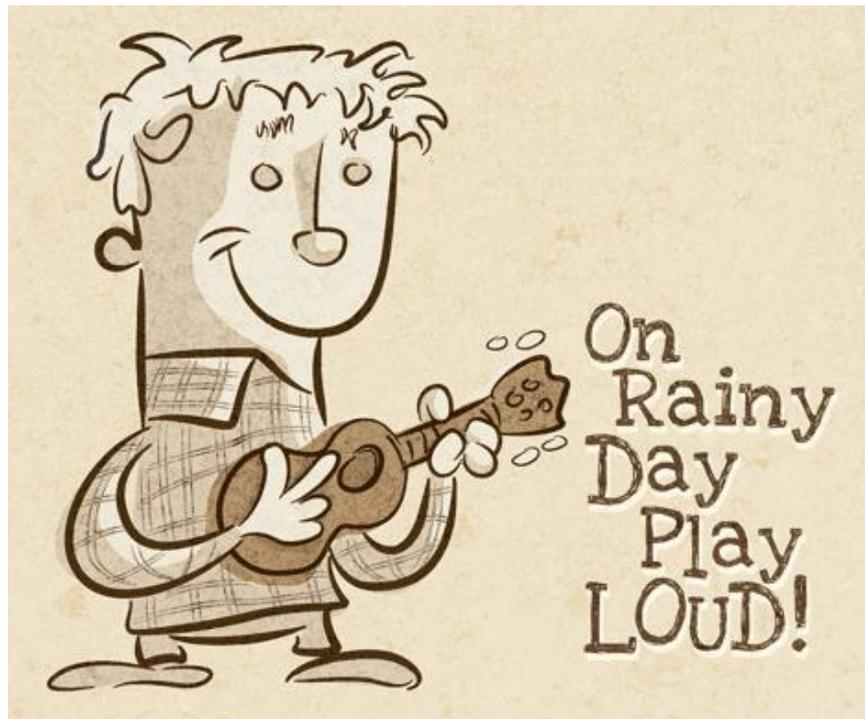


Charleston Hot Shots



3 & 4 Chord Song Book

Chords used in this book

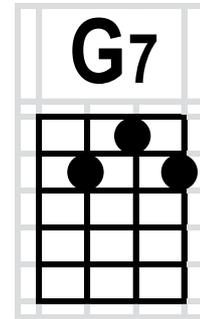
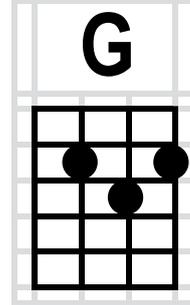
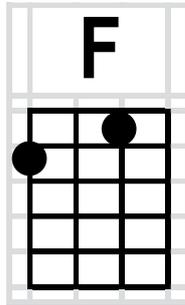
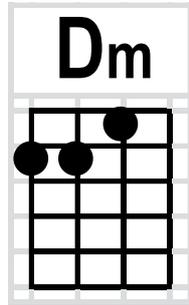
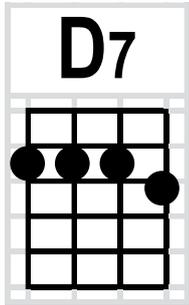
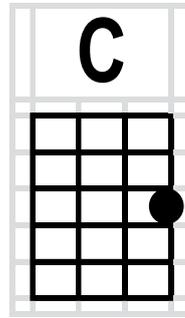
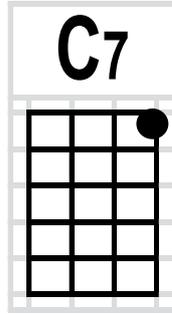
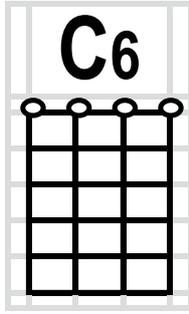
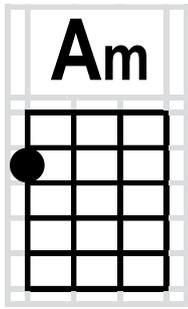
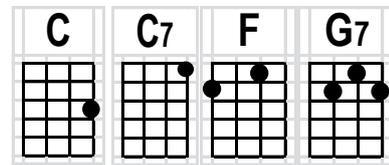


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Big Rock Candy Mountain



[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

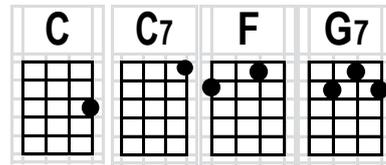
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't 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

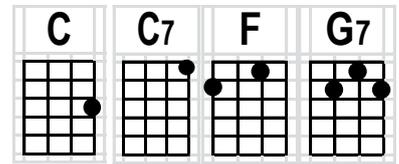


I **[C]** tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every **[G7]** dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil **[C]** scheme
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps **[C7]** us so far a-**[F]** part
Why **[G7]** can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold
[C] Heart.

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 Boogle



[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

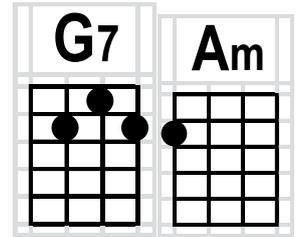
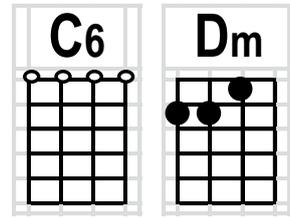
[C6] [Dm] [G7] [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]

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?

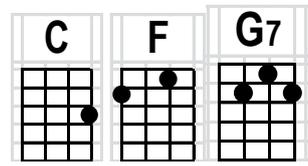
Sukey [C6] Tawdry, Jenny [Dm] Diver,

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

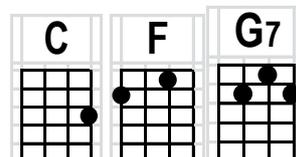
The poor cook he caught the fits and ate up all our grits
And then he ate up all of our [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home Let me go [F] home
This is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

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)→