

Charleston Hot Shots Jam Book



*Little David Good Time Jam
Old Santee Canal Park*

Table of Contents Page Order

2 Chord Songs	Key	Page
Clementine Key of C	C	3
Clementine Key of F	F	4
Down In The Valley Key of C	C	5
Down In The Valley Key of F	F	6
How Much Is That Doggie In the Window	G	7
Jambalaya Key of F	F	8
Jambalaya Key of C	C	9
Memphis Tennessee	C	10
Pay Me My Money Down	F	11
Pistol Packing Mama	G	12
Singing In The Rain Key of C	C	13
Singing In The Rain Key of F	F	14
You Never Can Tell	F	15

3 and more Chord Songs	Key	Page
Big Boss Man	E	16
Big Boss Man	G	17
Big Rock Candy Mountain	C	18
Cold Cold Heart	C	19
Cow Cow Boogie	C	20
Diga Diga Do	A	21
Freight Train	C	22
Jesus Left Chicago	A	23
Mack The Knife	C	24
Mystery Train	C	25
Sloop John B	C	26
Under the Board Walk	G	27
Wild Rover	C	28

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 Boss Man Key of E

Chorus

[E] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call

[A]Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I [E]call

Well, you [B7] ain't so big, boy, [NC]You're just tall, that's [E]

[E]Got me working, boss man, working 'round the clock

I ask for a drink of water, but you won't let me stop

[A]Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I [E]call

Well, you [B7] ain't so big, boy, [NC]You're just tall, that's [E]

Instrumental chorus

[Sing the catch phrase [NC] You're just tall, that's [E]

Chorus

[E] Well, I'm gonna get me a bossman, one gonna treat me right

Work hard in the day time, rest easy at night

[A]Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I [E]call

Well, you [B7] ain't so big, boy, [NC]You're just tall, that's [E]

Big Boss Man Key of G

Chorus

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call

[C] Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I **[G]** call

Well, you **[D7]** ain't so big, boy, **[C]** You're just tall, that's **[G]** All

[G] Got me working, boss man, working 'round the clock

I ask for a drink of water, but you won't let me stop

[C] Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I **[G]** call

Well, you **[D7]** ain't so big, boy, **[C]** You're just tall, that's **[G]** All

Instrumental Chorus

Sing the catch phrase **[NC]** You're just tall, that's **[E]**

Chorus

[G] Well, I'm gonna get me a bossman, one gonna treat me right

Work hard in the day time, rest easy at night

[C] Big boss man, Can't you hear me when I **[G]** call

Well, you **[D7]** ain't so big, boy, **[C]** You're just tall, that's **[G]** All

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

DIGA DIGA DO

[AM] Oo ah, Oo ah, Oo ah, Oo ah 2X

Voodoo man's feelin' blue his heart beats a pitta pat, too.

[E7] Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do Do, [E7]Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do

You love me I love you, when we love it is natural to

[E7] Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do Do, [E7]Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do

[G7] I'm so very Diga Diga Do by [C6] nature

[A7]If you don't say Diga Diga Do, you'll [Dm]make sure you're

[E7] gonna lose your Momma/Dadddy

[AM] Let those funny people smile; how can there be a Virgin Isle with

[E7] Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do Do, [E7]Diga Diga Diga [AM] Do

Repeat from top, and play until you get tired of it and at end play END LINE

END LINE

[E7]Diga Diga Diga Diga Diga Diga Diga Diga [AM] DOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Freight Train

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast,
[G] freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on,
so they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' round the bend,
[G] freight train, freight train, [C] comin' back again
[E7] One of these days I'm Gonna [F] turn that train around,
and go [C] back to my [G7] old home [C] town.

Instrumental

[C] One more place [G7] I'd like to be,
[G] one more place [C] I'd like to see
[E7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb,
when I [C] ride old [G7] Number [C] Nine.

[C] When I die Lord, [G7] bury me deep,
[G] down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street
[E7] Where I can hear old [F] Number Nine,
as she [C] comes on [G7] down the [C] line.

Instrumental

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast,
[G] freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on,
so they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

Jesus Just Left Chicago

This song is a 12 bar blues song a regular I, IV V in the key of A

[A]Jesus just left Chicago [D7]and he's bound for New Or[A]leans.

[D7]Well now, Jesus just left Chicago and he's bound for New Or[A]leans.

[E7]Workin' from one end to the other [D7]and all points in be[A]tween[E7]

[A]Took a jump through Mississippi,[D7] well, muddy water turned to [A] wine.

[D7]Took a jump through Mississippi, muddy water turned to[A] wine.

[E7]Then out to California [D7] through the forests and the [A] pines

Ah, take me with you, Jesus.[E7]

Instrumental (use 12 bar blues rhythm shuffle)

[A] [D7] [A] [D7] [A] [E7] [D7] [A7] [E7]

[A]You might not see him in person [D7]but he'll see you just the [A] same.

[D7]You might not see him in person but he'll see you just the [A] same.

[E7]You don't have to worry [D7] 'cause takin' care of business is his [A] name[E7]

Instrumental

[A]Jesus just left Chicago [D7]and he's bound for New Or[A]leans.

[D7]Well now, Jesus just left Chicago and he's bound for New Or[A]leans.

[E7]Workin' from one end to the other [D7]and all points in be[A]tween [A]

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!

Mystery Train

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train I [F] ride sixteen coaches [C] long [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train I [F] ride sixteen coaches [C] long [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Well that [G7] long black train

[F] Done took my baby and [C] gone [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train train [F] coming round round the [C] bend [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train train [F] coming coming round the [C] bend [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Well it [G7] took my baby

[F] But it never will [C] again (no, not again) [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train train [F] coming coming down the [C] line [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Train train [F] coming coming down the [C] line [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Well it's [G7] bringing my baby

[F] Cause she's mine all mine [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

Instrumental verse then Repeat 1 verse

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→

Under the Board Walk Key of G

[G] Oh when the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the **[D]** roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-**[G]** proof **[G7]**
Under the **[C]** boardwalk, down by the **[G]** sea oh yeah
On a blanket with my baby is **[D]** where I'll **[G]** be

Chorus

Under the **[Em]** boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the **[D]** boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Under the **[Em]** boardwalk, people walking above
Under the **[D]** boardwalk, we'll be falling love
Under the **[Em]** board- walk, board -walk

[G] From the park you can hear the happy sounds from a carou-**[D]** sel
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they **[G]** sell **[G7]**
Under the **[C]** boardwalk, down by the **[G]** sea Oh Yea
On a blanket with my baby is **[D]** where I'll **[G]** be

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)→