

11 Songs for the 11th Month

Table of Contents Page Order

Song	Page
How Much Is That Doggie In the Window	2
Cold Cold Heart	3
I'm So Lonsome I Could Cry	4
Kawliga	5
Mack The Knife	6
On A coconut Island	7
Shaving Cream	8
Sloop John B	9
Under the Board Walk	10
Wild Rover	11

**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

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.

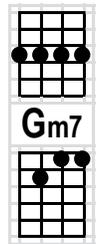
Another love before my time made your heart sad and [G7] blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [C] do
In anger, unkind words are said that [C7] make the teardrops [F] start
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold
[C] Heart.

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.

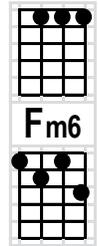
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

[C] hear the [Em] lonesome [Am] whiper[C] will
He [C] sounds too [Em] blue to [Gm7] fly[C7]
The [F] midnight [Fm6] train is [C] whining [Am]low
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry

[C] I've never [Em] seen a [Am] night so [C] long
When time goes [Em] crawling [Gm7] by [C7]
The [F] moon just [Fm6] went be [C]hind a [Am]cloud
To [C] hide it's [G7]face and [C] cry



[C] Did you ever [Em] see a [Am] robin [C]weep
When leaves [Em] begin to [Gm7] die[C7]
That [F] means he's [Fm6] lost the [C] will to[Am] live
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry



Instrumental

~~[C] The silence [Em] of a [Am] falling [C]star
Lights up a [Em] purple [Gm7] sky[C7]
And [F] as i [Fm6] wonder [C] where you [Am] are
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry~~

[C] The silence [Em] of a [Am] falling [C]star
Lights up a [Em] purple [Gm7] sky[C7]
And [F] as i [Fm6] wonder [C] where you [Am] are
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry

Repeat the first verse

KAWLIGA

KAW- **[Dm]** LIGA, was a wooden Indian standing by the door
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it **[A7]** show
So she could never answer "YES" or **[Dm]** "NO".

[Dm] He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk
KAW-LIGA - A, too stubborn to ever show a **[A7]** sign
Because his heart was made of knotty **[Dm]** pine.

CHORUS

[D] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss
[G] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed
[D] Is it any wonder that his face is **[A7]** red
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden **[D]** head. ... **[Dm]**

KAW-**[Dm]** LIGA, was a lonely Indian never went nowhere
His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it**[A7]** show
So she could never answer "YES" or **[Dm]** "NO".

[Dm] Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid
And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' KAW-LIGA stayed
KAW-LIGA - A, just stands there as lonely as can **[A7]** be
And wishes he was still an old pine **[Dm]** tree.

Chorus→

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

C6 is open

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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!

On a coconut island

Intro Vamp D7 G7 C 2X

[C] On a coconut island, I'd like to be a castaway with **[G7]** you
On a coconut island, There wouldn't be so very much to **[C]** do
I would linger a while and just gaze into your lovely eyes so **[G7]** blue
Then I'd walk for a mile and come running back to be with **[C]** you

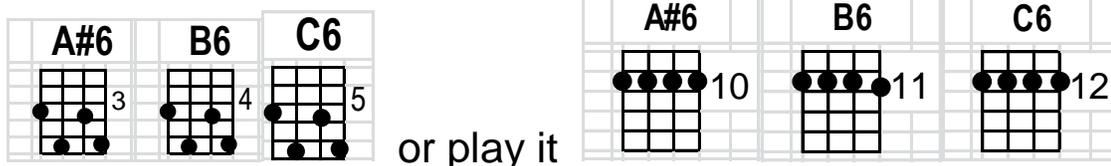
Bridge

There the **[G7]** waves would make a pair of willing slaves
of you and me For **[F]** e..... **[C]** ver
And we'd **[G7]** laze for days and days and never gaze
out where the ships go sailing **[C]** by **[G7]**

[C] On a coconut island, I'd like to be a castaway with **[G7]** you
Just to bask in your smile And to realize my dream come **[C]** true
Repeat 1 more time

Ending

A#6 B6 C6 C



Shaving Cream

[C]I have a sad story to tell you It may hurt your [G7]feelings a bit
Last night when I walked into my [C]bathroom I [F]stepped in a [G7]big pile of

Chorus: [C]Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[F]Shave every[C]day and you'll [G7]always look [C]keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend Her antics are [G7]queer I'll admit
Each time I say, "Darling, I [C]love you" She [F]tells me that [G7]I'm full of

Chorus

Our baby fell out of the window You'd think that her [G7]head would be split
But good luck was with her that [C]morning She [F]fell in a [G7]barrel of

Chorus

An old lady died in a bathtub She died from a [G7]terrible fit
In order to fulfill her [C]wishes She was [F]buried in [G7]six feet of

Chorus

When I was in France with the army One day I looked [G7]into my kit
I thought I would find me a [C]sandwich But the [F]darn thing was [G7]loaded
with

Chorus

And now, folks, my story is ended I think it is [G7]time I should quit
If any of you feel [C]offended Stick your [F]head in a [G7]barrel of

Chorus

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)→