

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley)

1. [D] Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,
it had the [A] one long horn, [D] one big eye.
I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooh-eee,
it I[A]looks like a purple people eater to [D]me !"

It was a [D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
([A]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater),
[D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[A]sure looks strange to [D] me. (one eye?)

2. [D] Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,
I said, [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me !"
I heard him say in a [G] voice so gruff,
"I [A] wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so [D] tough."

It was a [D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[A]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
[A]sure looks strange to [D] me. (one horn?)

3. [D]I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He [A]said, "It's eatin' purple people and it [D]sure is fine.
But that's not the reason that I [G]came to land,
I [A]wanna get a job in a rock and roll [D]band".

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
[A]pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,
([D]we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,
[A] what a sight to [D]see.

4. [D]And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
and he[A] started to rock, really [D]rockin' around,
it was a crazy little ditty with a [G]swingin' tune
(sing [A]awop bop aloo bop lop bam [D]boom).

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
[A]pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,
([D]I like short shorts) flyin' little people eater,
[A] what a sight to [D]see! (purple people?)

5. [D] And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,
I [A] saw him last night on a [D] TV show.
He was blowing it out, a 'really [G] knockin' em dead,
[A] playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his [D] head.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] (Tequila)

Away with Rum

(3/4 time; waltz)

Here are a couple of links to hear the melody:

Alonzo Garbanzo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QyZl-y72T2M>

Theodore Bikel :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4yUDGdBQ4c>

(There are many verses that have been added to this song, but this is a good sampling)

 G D7 G
We're coming, we're coming our brave little band
 G D7 G
On the right side of temperance we now take our stand
 D7 G D7 G
We don't use tobacco because we do think
 D7 G
That the people who use it are liable to drink.

Chorus

 G
Away, away with rum by gum
 D7 G
With rum by gum, with rum by gum
 G
Away, away with rum by gum
 D7 G
That's the song of the Salvation Army.

We never eat cookies because they have yeast
And one little bite turns a man to a beast
O can you imagine a sadder disgrace
Than a man in the gutter with crumbs on his face?

We never eat fruitcake because it has rum
And one little slice turns a man to a bum
O can you imagine a sorrier sight
Than a man eating fruitcake until he gets tight?

(submitted by Laurie Grassman)

Tequila Sunrise - The Eagles

G

It's another tequila sunrise

D AmD7 G

Starin' slowly 'cross the sky , said good bye

G

He was just a hired hand

D AmD7 G

Workin on the dreams he planned to try , the days go by

Em C

Every night when the sun goes down

Em C Em

Just another lonely boy in town

Am D7 G/D

And she's out runnin' round

G

She wasn't just another woman

D AmD7 G

And I couldn't keep from comin' on , it's been so long

G

Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

D Am D7 G

When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

Am D

Take another shot of courage

Bm E Am B Em7 A

Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb

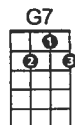
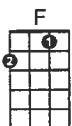
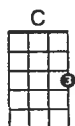
G

It's another tequila sunrise

D Am D7 G

This old world still looks the same, another frame

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG "Big Rock Candy Mountain" traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)



Introduction:

One [C]evening as the sun went down
 And the jungle fire was burning,
 Down the track came a hobo hikin',
 And he said, "Boys, I'm not 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."

Verse 1:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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."

Verse 2:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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."

Verse 3:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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."

Verse 4:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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,
 I'll [F]see you [C]all

This [F]coming [C]fall,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

A real-life rock candy mountain?! Read about [Oldoinyo Lengai](#).

Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

Whoever Shall Have Some Good Peanuts

(4/4 time)

Sam Hinton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UeAy-45Uap4>

Note: this song is structured like "12 Days of Christmas" where each new item is added to the chorus between verses.

G D7
Whoever shall have some good peanuts and giveth his neighbor none?
G D7 G
He can't have any of my good peanuts when his good peanuts are gone.

Chorus:

G D7 G
Oh won't it be joyful, joyful, joyful
G D7 G
Oh won't it be joyful when his good peanuts are gone!

G D7
Whoever shall have some **Girl Scout Cookies** and giveth his neighbor none?
G D7 G
He can't have any of my **Girl Scout Cookies** when his **Girl Scout Cookies** are gone.

G D7 G
Oh won't it be joyful, joyful, joyful

G D7 (strum) D7 (strum)
Oh won't it be joyful when his Girl Scout Cookies, and his good peanuts are

G
gone!

Whoever shall have some.....

Double decker chocolate ice cream cones...

Golden crispy cold-fried chicken drumsticks....

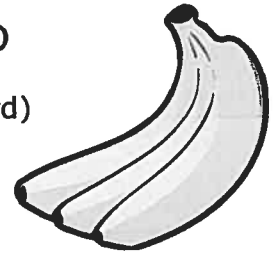
Rich red ripe juicy strawberry shortcake with lots of whip cream on top of it....

(submitted by Laurie Grassman)

Banana Boat Song (Day-O) for guitar Key: D

Timing: 4/4 (Calypso beat)

Level 1 (D & A7chord)



Ch: Day---o, Day-ay-ay-o (Daylight come and me wan'- go home)
 D A7 D D A7 D
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day Me say day, me say day-ay-ay-o
 D A7 D
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.

V.1: Work all night on- a drink o' rum! (Daylight come and me wan' go home),
 D D A7 D
 Stack banana till the mornin' come! (Daylight come and me wan' go home).

Br: Come, Mister tally man & tally me ba-nana, (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 D A7 D A7 D
 He say come, Mr tally man, tally me ba-nana (Daylight come & me wan' go home)

V.2: Lift 6 hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 D D A7 D
 He says 6 hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)

Ch.2: Day, me say day-ay-ay-o
 D A7 D
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.
 D A7 D A7
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day Me say day..
 D A7 D
 Daylight come and me wan' - go home.

Note: This song was recorded by Harry Belafonte in the Key of F (= D chords with capo on 3rd fret

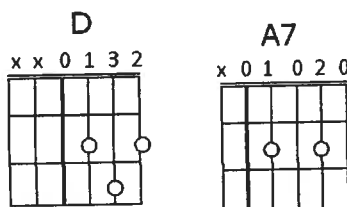
V.3: A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana! (Daylight come and me wan' go home)
 D D A7 D
 Hide the deadly black tarantula! (Daylight come and me wan' go home).

V.2.

Ch.2.

Br.

Ch.1.(slowing down)



*Starting note: ^ (D)