

Jambalaya

Key of C

^C
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

^{G7}
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

^C
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

^C
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

^{G7}
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.

^C
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,

^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

^C
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',

^{G7}
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

^C
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.

^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

^C
Settle down far from town, get me a piroque

^{G7}
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

^C
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

^{G7}
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

On The Road Again

Key of C

Willie Nelson

C E7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F G7 C G7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

C E7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been

Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again, and
F G7 C C7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

F C
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F C G7
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way and our way

C E7
Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F G7 C
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Uncle Jon's Music Ukulele Circle www.unclejonsmusic.com/ukecircle
630-434-2480

King Of The Road

Key of C

C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent Rooms to let fifty cents

F G7
No phone, no pool, no pets Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an Eight by twelve four bit room, I'm a

F G7 C
Man of means by no means King of the road

C F G7 C
Third boxcar midnight train Destination Bangor, Maine

F G7
Old worn out suit and shoes I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

C F G7 C
Old stogies I have found Short, but not too big around, I'm a

F G7 C
Man of means by no means King of the road

C F G7 C
I know every engineer on every train All of their children all of their names

F G7
And every handout in every town Every lock that ain't locked when no one's
around, I sing

C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent Rooms to let fifty cents

F G7
No phone, no pool, no pets Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an Eight by twelve four bit room, I'm a

F G7 C
Man of means by no means King of the road

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Six Days on the Road

Key of G

recorded by Dave Dudley

written by Earl Green and Carl Montgomery

G D7 G
Well I pulled outa Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard

D7
I got my diesel wound up and she's a runnin' like a never before

C D7 G C
There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight

G D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

D7 G D7 G
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

D7
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide

C D7 G C
I just passed a Jimmy and a White I been a passin' everything in sight

G D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

D7 G
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye

D7
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like a some other guys

C D7 G C
I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believe it's alright

G D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

D7 G D7 G
Well the I C C is a checkin' on down the line

D7
Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind

C D7 G C
But nothin' bothers me tonight I can dodge all the scales alright

G D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

D7 G D7 G
Well my rig's a little old but that don't mean she's slow

There's a flame from her stack and that smoke's a blowin' black as coal

C D7 G C
My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm a happy you're right

G D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

D7 G
Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight

Here Comes Santa Claus

Key of C

Verse 1:

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
G7
Right down Santa Claus Lane.
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
C C7
Are pulling on the rein.

F C
Bells are ringing, children singing
Dm G7 C
All is merry and bright.
F C A7
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs,
Dm G7 C
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Verse 2:

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
G7
Right down Santa Claus Lane.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
C C7
For the boys and girls again.

F C
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
Dm G7 C
What a beautiful sight.
F C A7
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
Dm G7 C
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

The Key's in the Mailbox

recorded by Buck Owens

Key of G

1234 12 D7 G

G D7
Oh jealous me and careless you the odds were just too great
G

I couldn't take those lonely nights you made me sit and wait

D7
I thought I'd seen the last of you when you walked out of sight

G
Instead I see you in my dreams each night

C
So the key's in the mailbox come on in

D7 G
I'm sitting here wishing dear I had your love again

C
I'll never even ask you where you've been

D7 G
The key's in the mailbox come on in

D7
I said I'd rather be alone than share your company

G
I said don't come around at all if you want more than me

D7
But sitting here alone I can't deny the flame that burns

G
I'd gladly take you back on any terms

Chorus

Mama Tried

Key of D

Merle Haggard

The first thing I remember knowing Was a lonesome whistle blowing
D G D G
And a young'un's dream of growing up to ride
D A7
On a freight train leaving town Not knowing where I'm bound
D G D G
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried
D A7 D

One and only rebel child From a family meek and mild
D G D G
My mama seemed to know what lay in store
D A7
Despite all my Sunday learning Towards the bad I kept on turning
D G D G
Till Mama couldn't hold me anymore
D A7 D

Chorus:

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole
D G D
Bm A7
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried
D G D
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading I denied
A7 D
That leaves only me to blame 'cause Mama tried

SOLO over chorus

Dear old Daddy, rest his soul Left my mom a heavy load
D G D G
D A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes
D G D G
Working hours without rest Wanted me to have the best
D A7 D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

Pistol Packin' Mama

Key of F

F C7
Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun

F
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the run

Chorus:

C7
Lay that pistol down babe lay that pistol down

F
Pistol Packing Mama lay that pistol down
She kicked out my windshield she hit me over the head
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead

CHORUS

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond
Until one night she shot out the light bang that blond was gone

CHORUS

I'll see you every night babe I'll woo you every day
I'll be your regular daddy if you'll put that gun away

CHORUS

Now I went home this morning the clock was ticking four
Gun in her hand says you're my man but I don't need you no more

CHORUS

Now there was old Al Dexter he always had his fun
But with some lead she shot him dead his honking days are done

CHORUS

Red Necks White Socks and Blue Ribbon Beer Key of D

recorded by Stonewall Jackson

written by Bob Mcdill, Chuck Neese, Wayland Holyfield

D G D
There's no place that I'd rather be than right here
 A7 D
With my red necks, white socks and blue ribbon beer
 G D
The barmaid is mad 'cause some guy made a pass
 A7
The juke box is playin' there stands the glass

D G D
And the cigarette smoke kind-a hangs in the air
 A7 D
Red-necks white socks and blue ribbon beer
 G D
A cowboy is cussin' the pin-ball machine
 A7
A drunk at the bar is gettin' noisy and mean
D G D
Some guy on the phone says I'll be home soon dear
 A7 D
Rednecks white socks and blue ribbon beer

Chorus

A7 G D
No we don't fit in with that white collar crowd
 A7 G D
We're a little too rowdy and a little too loud
 G D
There's no place that I'd rather be than right here
 A7 D
With my red-necks white socks and blue ribbon beer
 G D
The semis are passing on the highway outside

The four thirty crowd is about to arrive
D G D
The sun's goin' down and they'll all soon be here
A7 D
Rednecks white socks and blue ribbon beer

repeat chorus

Okie from Muskogee

Key of F

Merle Haggard

F

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee;

C

We don't take no trips on LSD

We don't burn no draft cards down on Main Street;

F

We like livin' right, and bein' free.

We don't make a party out of lovin';

C

We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo;

We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,

F

Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

F

I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,

C

A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,

F

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear;

C

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.

Football's still the roughest thing on campus,

F

And the kids here still respect the college dean.

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,

C

A place where even squares can have a ball.

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,

F

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all.

She Thinks I Still Care

Key of G

Intro: G D7 G

G C G
Just because I ask a friend about her
D7 G
Just because I spoke her name somewhere
G7 C
Just because I rang her number by mistake today
G D7 G
She thinks I still care

C G
Just because I haunt the same old places
D7 G
Where the memory of her lingers everywhere
G7 C
Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be
G D7 G
She thinks I still care

C G
But if she's happy thinking I still miss her
D7
Then let that silly notion bring her cheer
C G
How could she ever be so foolish
A7 D7
Oh where would she get such an idea

G C G
Just because I ask a friend about her
D7 G
Just because I spoke her name somewhere
G7 C
Just because I saw her then went all to pieces
G D7 G G D7 C G
She thinks I still care Tag:She thinks I still care

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

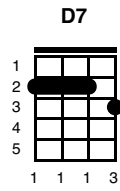
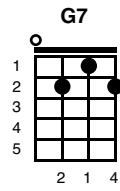
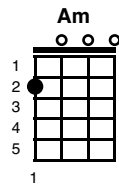
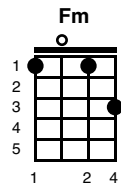
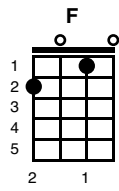
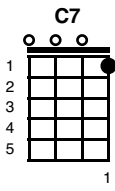
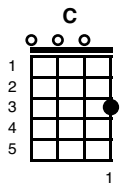
Key of C

C C7 F Fm
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C C7 F Fm
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C Am F G7 C
Santa Claus is coming to town

C C7 F Fm
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice
C C7 F Fm
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
C Am F G7 C
Santa Claus is coming to town

C7 F
He sees you when you're sleeping,
C7 F
He knows if you're awake,
D7 D7
He knows if you've been bad or good
D7 G7
So be good for goodness sake

C C7 F Fm
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C C7 F Fm
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C Am F G7 C
Santa Claus is coming to town



Good Ol' Boys

Key of F

Written and recorded by Waylon Jennings

F Bb
Just the good ol' boys never meaning no harm
F C7
Beats all you ever saw been in trouble with the law
F
Since the day they was born

Bb
Straightening the curves flattening the hills
F C7
Someday the mountain might get 'em
F
But the law never will
C7
Making their way the only way they know how
F
That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

Solo

C7
Making their way the only way they know how
F
That's just a little bit more than the law will allow (break)
Bb
I'm a good ol' boy you know my mama loved me
F C7
But she don't understand they keep a showing my hands
F
And not my face on T V

My Shoes Keep Walking Back To You

Key of D

recorded by Ray Price, written by Bob Wills and Lee Ross
intro 1234 12

D

I must say that I don't care

A7

Hold my head up in the air

D

Even tell my friends I'm glad that you don't call

But when the day is through

A7

My heart aches start a new

D

And that's when I miss you most of all

A7

And my arms keep reaching for you

D

My eyes keep searching for you

D7

G

My lips keep calling for you

A7

D

And my shoes keep walking back to you

No matter how much I pretend

A7

I wish I had you back again

D

Cause nothing else means half as much as you

Our world just seem to die

A7

The day you said good-bye

D

And I can't forget no matter what I do

chorus, solo over chorus

Rainy Day Woman

Key of A

written and recorded by Waylon Jennings

A

Oh rainy day woman

E7

I never seem to see you for the good time or the sunshine

A

You have been a friend of mine rainy day woman

That woman of mine she ain't happy

E7

Till she finds something wrong and someone to blame

A

If it ain't one thing it's another one on the way

Woke up this morning to the sunshine

E7

Sure as hell looks just like rain

A

I know where to go on a cloudy day

Oh rainy day woman

E7

I never seem to see you for the good time or the sunshine

A

You have been a friend of mine rainy day woman

Repeat all

What Made Milwaukee Famous

Key of C

by Jerry Lee Lewis written by Glen Sutton

C

It's late and she's waiting

F

And I know I should go home

C

But every time I start to leave

D7

G7

They play another song

C

Then someone buys another round

F

And wherever drinks are free

C

What's Made Milwaukee Famous

G7

C

Has made a fool out of me

G7

Baby's begged me not to go

D7

G7

So many times before

She said love and happiness

D7

G7

Just can't live behind those swinging doors

C

Now she's gone and I'm to blame

F

Too late I finally see

C

What's Made Milwaukee Famous

G7

C

Has made a loser out of me

Falling For You

Key of C

Chorus:

 C F
Oh the bells started ringing and the birds started singing
 G7 C G7
And the clock on the corner struck two
C F
Thunder started crashing and the lightning started flashing
 G7 C
And I knew I was falling for you

 C F
I was standing on the corner when I knew that I's a goner
 G7 C G7
The first time you came into view
 C F
My head started rocking and my knees started knocking
 G7 C
And I knew I was falling for you

CHORUS

 C F
Well you scared me half to death I could hardly catch my breath
 G7 C G7
Your smile made my heart go boom
 C F
And when I looked into your eyes I was almost paralyzed
 G7 C
And I knew I was falling for you

CHORUS

I've Got A Tiger By The Tail

Key of C

Chorus:

I've got a tiger by the tail it's plain to see
I won't be much when you get through with me
Well I'm a losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale
Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

Well I thought the day I met you you were meek as a lamb
Just the kind to fit my dreams and plans
Now the pace we're livin' takes the wind from my sails
And it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

CHORUS

Well every night you drag me where the bright lights are found
There ain't no way to slow you down
I'm about as helpless as a leaf in a gale and it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

You Never Even Call Me By My Name

Key of A

Recorded by David Allan Coe

Written by Steve Goodman

A E7 A
Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin'

D A
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain

D A
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'

E7 A
You never even call me by my name

E7 A
You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings

E7 A
And you don't have to call me Charley Pride

D A F#m
And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard anymore

B7 E7
Even though you're on my figtin' side

Chorus:

D A
And I'll hang around as long as you will let me

E7 A
And I never minded standin' in the rain

D A
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'

E7 A E7
You never even call me by my name

A E7 A
Well I've heard my name a few times in your phonebook (hello hello)

E7 A
And I've seen it on signs where I've played

D A F#m
But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe

B7 E7
Is when Jesus has His final judgement day

Grandma Got Run Over By A Raindeer

Key of C

Chorus:

C

Grandma got run over by a reindeer.

F

Walking home from our house Christmas-eve.

C

You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but

G7

C Bb F

As for me and grandpa we believe.

Verse1:

C

G7

She'd been drinking too much eggnog,

C C7

and we begged her not to go

F

but she forgot her medication, and she

G7

C

staggered out the door into the snow.

Am

Em

When we found her Christmas morning,

G7

C C7

At the scene of the attack,

F

she had hoof-prints on her forehead, and

G7

C notes: GAB

incriminating Claw marks on her back

Chorus:

C

Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.

F

Walking home from our house Christmas eve.

C

You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but

G7

C Bb F

As for me and grandpa we believe.

Verse2:

C G7
Now we're all so proud of grandpa
C C7
He's been taking this so well

F
See him in there watching football
G7 C notes: EDCBA
drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel
Am Em
It's not Christmas without Grandma
G7 C C7
All the family's dressed in black
F
and we just can't help but wonder
G7 C notes: G A B
Should we open up her gifts or send them back (SEND THEM BACK!)

Chorus:

C
Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.
F
Walking home from our house Christmas eve.
C
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but
G7 C Bb F
As for me and grandpa we believe.

verse 3:

C G7
Now the goose is on the table
C C7
and the pudding made of fig
F
and the blue and silver candles
G7 C notes: EDCBA
that would just have matched the hair on grandma's wig

Am Em
I've warned all my friends and neighbors
G7 C C7
better watch out for yourselves
F
they should never give a license
G7 C notes: G A B
to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

Chorus:

C
Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.
F
Walking home from our house Christmas eve.
C
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but
G7 C
As for me and grandpa we believe.

D
(SING IT GRANDMA!)

Chorus - 1 Step Higher:

D
Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.
G
Walking home from our house Christmas eve.
D
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but
A7 D A D
As for me and grandpa we believe-eve-eve.

Act Naturally

Key of C

Buck Owens

C F C G7
They're gonna put me in the movies They're gonna make a big star out of me
C F G7
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely And all I gotta do is act
C
naturally

Chorus:

G7 C G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star Might win an Oscar, you can never tell
G7 C D7 G7
The movies gonna make me a big star 'Cause I can play the part so well]

C F C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies Then I know that you will plainly
G7
see

C F G7 C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time And all I gotta do is act naturally

Guitar Solo

C F C
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely And beggin' down upon
G7
his bended knee

C F G7 C
I'll play the part, but I won't need re hearsin' 'Cause all I gotta do is act naturally

REPEAT CHORUS

C F C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies Then I know that you will plainly
G7
see

C F G7 C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time And all I gotta do is act naturally

Walking After Midnight

Key of C

Patsy Cline

 C C7
I go out walking after midnight,
 F Dm G
Out in the moonlight just like we used to do,
 C F G C G
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

 C C7
I walk for miles along the highway,
 F Dm G
Well that's just my way of saying I love you,
 C F G C C7
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

 F
I stopped to see a weeping willow,
 C
Crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.
 F
And as the skies turn gloomy,
 C G
Night winds whisper to me, I'm lonesome as I can be.

 C C7
I go out walking after midnight,
 F Dm G
Out in the starlight, just hoping maybe,
 C F G
Somewhere you're walking after midnight searching for you

Santa Lost a Ho

Key of G

Christmas Jug Band

Intro: G G7 C C#dim G A7 D7

G C G
Santa used to like to chuckle. He's always been a belly full of laughs,

A7 D7
Sittin' in his Santa Claus chair Posing for the photographs.

G C G
But now he don't laugh so much, In fact, about one-third less.

E7 A7 D7 G
Old Saint Nick's got a problem. Man, he's in an awful mess.

Chorus:

D7 G
'Cause he used to go 'ho-ho-ho', Now he's only goin' 'ho-ho' (Oh-oh! Where'd the
D7
other ho go?).

G G7
I don't know. But Santa's feelin' mighty low.

C G D7
He used to do 'heidi-ho', Now he's only doing 'Hiedi' (Oh-oh! Where'd the other
ho go?).

G
I don't know, Santa lost a ho.

G C G
Now, Santa's been doin' his best To get into the Christmas mood.

A7 D7
Keepin' his little elves happy, He's the number one Christmas dude.

G C G
But there ain't no joy, 'Cause just one toy Is missin' from Santa's shack.

E7 A7 D7 G
He never had a doll go AWOL Once he got her in the sack.

CHORUS

SOLO

B7 Em
He better find that ho Before he takes off Christmas eve,

Am D7
 'Cause a Santa that's only got two ho's No one would believe.

G C G
 Oh, Santa if you need some cheerin', Stop by on your way.

A7 D7
 Uncle Jon's goin' to par-tay All the way to Christmas day.

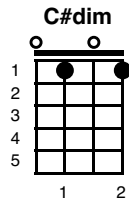
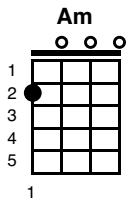
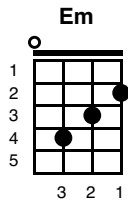
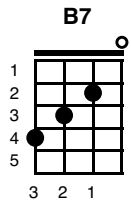
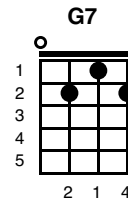
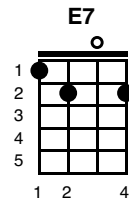
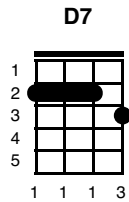
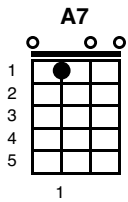
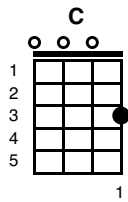
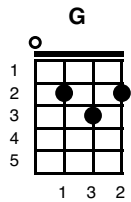
G C G
 Just open up your bag of joy, Soon you gonna feel alright.

E7 A7 D7 G
 You're gonna leave here laughin' Even if you're one ho light.

CHORUS

C C#dim G E7 A7 D7
 But I do know - The good things in life, They come and go. Poor old santa lost a
 G
 ho.

G G7 C C#dim G D7 G



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Key of F

F Bb G C
We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas
A7 Dm Bb C7 F
We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.

F C Dm G C
Good tidings we bring To you and your kin
F C Bb C7 F
Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year.

F Bb G C
Oh bring us some figgy pudding oh bring us some figgy pudding
A7 Dm Bb C7 F
Oh bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here

F C Dm G C
Good tidings we bring To you and your kin
F C Bb C7 F
Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year.

F Bb G C
We won't go until we get some we won't go until we get some
A7 Dm Bb C7 F
We won't go until we get some so bring it right here

F C Dm G C
Good tidings we bring To you and your kin
F C Bb C7 F
Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year.

F Bb G C
We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas
A7 Dm Bb C7 F
We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.

Uncle Jon's Music Ukulele Circle www.unclejonsmusic.com/ukecircle
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