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Spooky Scary Songs

inside!!



Oct 2025

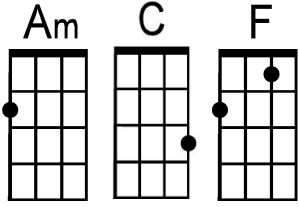
UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



*sing e*

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy day—————

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
U-pun a ridge he rested as he went a-long his way—————

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw————

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Plowing through the ragged skies————— and up a cloudy draw—————

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i Aay————— Yipie i Oh—————

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Ghost— herd— i——— in the sky—————

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel—————

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel—————

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

. . . | **F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
For he saw the riders coming hard————— and he heard their mournful cry—————

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i Aay————— Yipie i Oh—————

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Ghost— riders— i——— in the sky—————

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat————

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet————

. . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky————

. . . | **F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
On horses snorting fire————— as they ride on hear their cry—————

Yipie i Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

Ghost-- riders-- i-----in the sky-----

As the riders loped on by him-- he heard one call his name-----

If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range-----

Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride-----

Trying to catch the devil's herd----- a-cross these endless skies-----

Yipie i Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

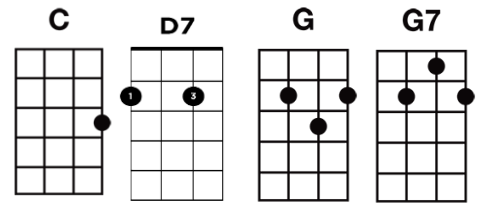
Ghost-- riders-- i-----in the sky-----

Ghost-- riders-- i-----in the sky-----

Ghost-- riders-- i-----in the sky----- Am\

**Bad Moon Rising** key: G, artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival, writer: John Fogarty

Intro: [D7] ~~There's a~~ [C] ~~bad moon on the~~ [G] rise. [G]



[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising. [G]

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way. [G]

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin' [G]

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing. [G]

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon. [G]

[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G]

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[C] Don't go around to [C] night, Well, it's [G] bound to take your [G] life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G]

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [G] [C] [G]

# Mad World

key:Am, artist:Tears for Fears, 1982; writer:Roland Orzabal

Time:4/4

(Arr by TerryB, Triad Ukulele Club, 3/20/2025)

Intro: **[Am]** **[Am]**

**[Am]** All around me are fa-**[C]**miliar faces

**[G]** Worn-out places **[D]** worn-out faces

**[Am]** Bright and early for their **[C]** daily races

**[G]** Going nowhere **[D]** going nowhere

**[Am]** Their tears are filling **[C]** up their glasses

**[G]** No expression **[D]** no expression

**[Am]** Hide my head I want to **[C]** drown my sorrow

**[G]** No tomorrow **[D]** no tomorrow

**[Am]** And I find it kind of **[D]** funny I find it kind of **[Am]** sad

The dreams in which I'm **[D]** dying are the best I've ever **[Am]** had

I find it hard to **[D]** tell you 'cause I find it hard to **[Am]** take

When people run in **[D]** circles it's a very very

**[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world **[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world

**[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world **[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world

**[Am]** Children waiting for the **[C]** day they feel good

**[G]** Happy birthday **[D]** happy birthday

**[Am]** Made to feel the way that **[C]** every child should

**[G]** Sit and listen **[D]** sit and listen.

**[Am]** Went to school and I was **[C]** very nervous

**[G]** No one knew me **[D]** no one knew me

**[Am]** Hello teacher tell me **[C]** what's my lesson

**[G]** Look right through me **[D]** look right through me

**[Am]** And I find it kind of **[D]** funny I find it kind of **[Am]** sad

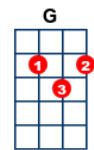
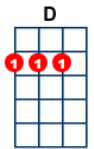
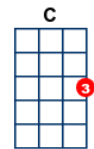
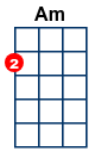
The dreams in which I'm **[D]** dying are the best I've ever **[Am]** had

I find it hard to **[D]** tell you 'cause I find it hard to **[Am]** take

When people run in **[D]** circles it's a very very

**[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world **[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world

**[Am]** . Halargian **[D]** world **[Am]** . Mad **[D]** world **[D]**...



**Bad Things - Jace Everett (Theme song from True Blood on HBO)**



**Intro: Em B7 Em Em**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**When you came in the air went out**

**Em B7 Em Em**

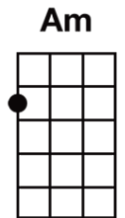
**And every shadow filled up with doubt**

**Am Em B7 Em**

**I don't know who you think you are but be-fore the night is through**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**. . . I wanna do bad things with you**



**Em B7 Em Em**

**I'm the kind to sit up in his room**

**Em B7 Em Em**

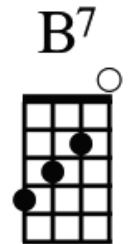
**Heart sick an' eyes filled up with blue**

**Am Em B7 Em**

**I don't know what you've done to me but I know this much is true**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**. . . I wanna do bad things with you**

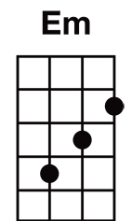


**Am Em B7 Em**

~~I don't know what you've done to me but I know this much is true~~

**Em B7 Em Em7**

~~. . . I wanna do bad things with you~~



**Em B7 Em Em**

**When you came in the air went out**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**And all those shadows filled up with doubt**

**Am Em B7 Em**

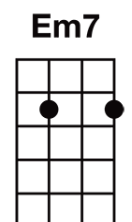
**I don't know who you think you are but be-fore the night is through**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**. . . I wanna do bad things with you**

**Em B7 Em Em**

**I wanna do real bad things with you**



**Am Em B7 Em**

~~I don't know what you've done to me but I know this much is true~~

**Em B7 Em7\**

~~. . . I wanna do bad things with you~~

# Time Warp

Richard O'Brien (The Rocky Horror Show), 1973. Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2015.

## Intro: 4 beats per chord, play twice

(This pattern repeats during Verses 1 and 2)

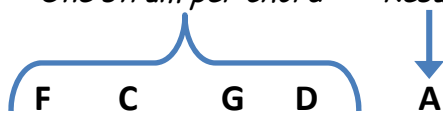
A A B B  
G D A A

## Verse 1

A B  
It's a-stounding, time is fleeting  
G D A  
Madness takes its toll  
A B  
But listen closely, not for very much longer  
G D A  
I've got to keep con-trol  
A B  
I re-member doing the time warp  
G D A  
Drinking those moments when  
A  
The blackness would hit me  
B  
And the void would be calling:

## Chorus

One strum per chord Resume strumming



Let's do the time warp a-gain!

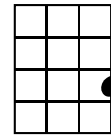
One strum per chord Resume strumming



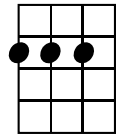
Let's do the time warp a-gain!

## Chords in this song

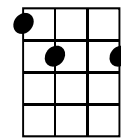
C



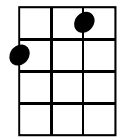
D



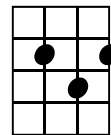
E7



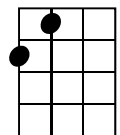
F



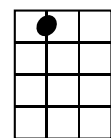
G



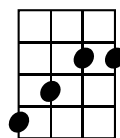
A



A7



B



☞ = Take a breath

[stop] = Strum the chord once and mute the strings

[hold] = Strum the chord once and let it ring

## *Bridge*

*[no strum]*

**E7**

It's just a jump to the left

**A A [stop]**

And then a step to the ri-i-i-i-ight

*[no strum]*

**E7**

Put your hands on your ukes

**A A7**

And bring your knees in ti-i-ight

**D**

**A**

But it's the pelvic thrust ♪ that really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-ane

## *Chorus*

**F C G D A**

Let's do the time warp a-gain!

**F C G D A**

Let's do the time warp a-gain!

## *Verse 2*

**A**

**B**

It's so dreamy, ♪ oh, fantasy free me

**G**

**D**

**A**

So you can't see me, ♪ no, not at all

**A**

**B**

In another di-mension ♪ with voyeuristic in-tention

**G**

**D**

**A**

Well se-cluded, ♪ I see all

**A**

**B**

With a bit of a mind flip, ♪ you're into the time slip

**G**

**D**

**A**

And nothing ♪ can ever be the same

**A**

**B**

You're spaced out on sen-sation, ♪ like you're under se-dation!

# Time Warp

---

## *Chorus*

F C G D A

Let's do the time warp a–gain!

F C G D A

Let's do the time warp a–gain!

## *Verse 3*

A

Well, I was walking down the street just–a having a think

A7

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

D

He shook–a me up, he took me by surprise

A7

He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes

E7

D

He stared at me and I felt a change

A7

Time meant nothing, never would again!

## *Chorus*

F C G D A

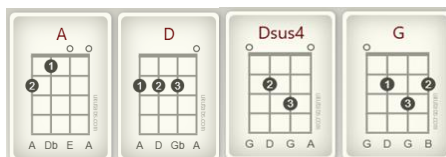
Let's do the time warp a–gain!

F C G D A A [stop]

Let's do the time warp a–gain!



# Dead Flowers by the Rolling Stones



Intro: **D A G D**

Verse 1:

**D A G D**  
Well, when you're sittin' there, in your silk upholstered chair  
**D A G D**  
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know  
**D A G D**  
Well, I hope you won't see me, in my ragged company  
**D A G D**  
Cause you know I could never be alone

Chorus:

**A A D - Dsus4 D**  
Take me down little Suzie, take me down  
**A A D - Dsus4 D**  
I know you think you're the queen of the underground  
**G G D D**  
And you can send me dead flowers every morning  
**G G D - Dsus4 D**  
Send me dead flowers by the mail  
**G G D D**  
Send me dead flowers at my wedding  
**D A G D**  
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Verse 2:

**D A G D**  
Well, when you're sittin' back in your rose pink Cadillac  
**D A G D**  
Makin' bets on Kentucky Derby day  
**D A G D**  
Well, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon  
**D A G D**  
And another girl can take my pain away

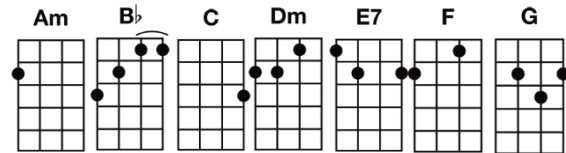
Chorus:

**A A D - Dsus4 D**  
Take me down little Suzie, take me down  
**A A D - Dsus4 D**  
I know you think you're the queen of the underground



# DESPERATION SAMBA – JIMMY BUFFET

*Intro:* Am Am G Am x 2



## Verse 1:

Am Am  
Halloween in Tijuana  
G Am  
Full moon in my eyes  
Am Am  
I wonder how in the hell I got here  
G Am  
Without a disguise

## Verse 2:

Am Am  
Should I take this last step  
G Am  
or turn myself around  
Am Am  
or follow my intuition  
G Am  
into that border town

## Chorus:

Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos

## Verse 3:

Am Am  
Pretty girls they beckon  
G Am  
From their rooms above  
Am Am  
Skeletons are dancing  
G Am  
in the name of love

## Verse 4:

Am Am  
Don't know where I'm going  
G Am  
Don't like where I've been  
Am Am  
There may be no exit  
G Am  
But hell I'm going in

## Chorus:

Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos

## Bridge:

C G  
I hear the people singing  
Bb F  
the same old haunting tune  
C G  
I drink because I know it's  
Bb Am Am  
me against the moon

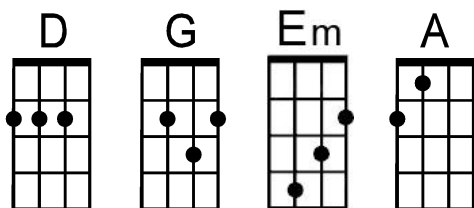
## Chorus:

Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Yo quiero a bailar en Mexico  
Am Am G Am  
Do the desperation samba con nos amigos

↓ ↑ ↓  
(cha cha cha)

# Friend of the Devil (in D)

by Jerry Garcia, John Dawson & Robert Hunter (1970)



**Intro:** D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |

(Sing f#)

D . . . | G . . . |  
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds—

D . . . | G . . . |  
Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came a-round—

**Chorus:** A . . . | Em . . . |  
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
| A . . . | Em . . . G . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
If I get home be-fore day-light I just might get some sleep— to-ni—ight—

D . . . | G . . . |  
Ran in-to the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills—  
| D . . . | G . . . |  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills—

**Chorus:** A . . . | Em . . . |  
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
| A . . . | Em . . . G . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
If I get home be-fore day-light I just might get some sleep— to-ni—ight—

| D . . . | G . . . |  
I ran down— to the levee but the devil caught me there—  
D . . . | G . . . |  
Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air—

**Chorus:** A . . . | Em . . . |  
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
| A . . . | Em . . . G . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
If I get home be-fore day-light I just might get some sleep— to-ni—ight—

**Bridge:** A . . . | . . . |  
Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night—  
| G . . . | . . . |  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light—  
A . . . | . . . |  
Second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail—  
| Em . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me—

**Chorus:** **A** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
| **A** . . . | **Em** . . . | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |  
If I get home be-fore day-light I just might get some sleep— to-ni— ight—

**Instr:** **D** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
**A** . . . | **Em** . . . | **A** . . . | **Em** . **G** . | **A** . . . | . . . . |

**Bridge:** **A** . . . | . . . |  
Got two reasons why I cry a-way each lonely night—  
| **G** . . . | . . . |  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Ma-rie and she's my heart's de-light—  
**A** . . . | . . . |  
Second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail—  
| **Em** . . . | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | . . . . |  
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Chero-kee—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me—

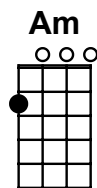
**Chorus:** **A** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
Set out runnin' but I take my time. A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
| **A** . . . | **Em** . . . | **G** . . . | **A** *(hold)* **A** \ |  
If I get home be-fore day-light I just might get some sleep— to-ni— ight—

# Ghost Chickens in the Sky - Moosebutter / Leroy Troy

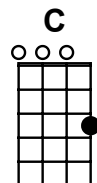
Key of A Minor - [https://youtu.be/aZ0M65i\\_D6w](https://youtu.be/aZ0M65i_D6w) <https://youtu.be/zjYC50Q2WxY>

Intro: (Am) ↓ ↓ / (Am) ↓ ↓ / (Am) ↓ ↓ / (Am) ↓ ↓

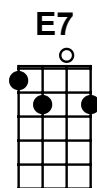
A (Am) chicken farmer went out, one (C) dark and dreary day (C)  
 And (Am) by the coop he rested as he (C) went along his (E7) way (E7)  
 When (Am) all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
 It (F) was the sight he dreaded (Dm) ↓ ↓ ↓ Ghost (Am) chickens in the sky (Am)



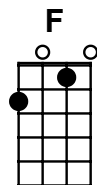
(Am) Bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk (C) (bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk)  
 (C) Bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk (Am) (bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk) (Am)  
 (F) Ghost (F) chickens (Dm) ↓ in (Dm) the (Am) sky (Am) / (Am) / (Am)



This (Am) farmer had these chickens, since (C) he was twenty-four (C)  
 (Am) Working for the Colonel, for (C) thirty years or (E7) more (E7)  
 (Am) Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry  
 And (F) now they want revenge (Dm) ↓ ↓ ↓ Ghost (Am) chickens in the sky (Am)

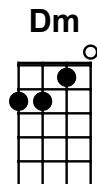


(Am) Bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk (C) (bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk)  
 (C) Bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk (Am) (bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk) (Am)  
 (F) Ghost (F) chickens (Dm) ↓ in (Dm) the (Am) sky (Am) / (Am) / (Am)



Their (Am) beaks were black and shiny, their (C) eyes were burning red (C)  
 They (Am) had no meat or feathers, these (C) chickens were (E7) dead! (E7)  
 They (Am) picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw  
 They (F) cooked him extra crispy (Dm) ↓ ↓ ↓ And (Am) ate him with coleslaw (Am)

(Am) Bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk (C) (bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk)  
 (C) Bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk (Am) (bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk) (Am)  
 (F) Ghost (F) chickens (Dm) ↓ in (Dm) the (Am) sky (Am) / (Am) / (Am)



So (Am) let this song remind you, if you (C) want eternal peace (C)  
 Don't (Am) raise up harmless poultry for to (C) cook 'em up in (E7) grease (E7)  
 Re- (Am) member don't raise animals that you will someday kill  
 For a (F) chicken may come haunt you (Dm) ↓ ↓ ↓ But (Am) tofu never will (Am)

(Am) Bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk (C) (bawk, bawk, bawk (C) bawk)  
 (C) Bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk (Am) (bawk, bawk, bawk (Am) bawk) (Am)  
 (F) Ghost (F) chickens (Dm) ↓ in the (tremelo) (Am) sky (bawk, bawk, bawk) (Am) ↓

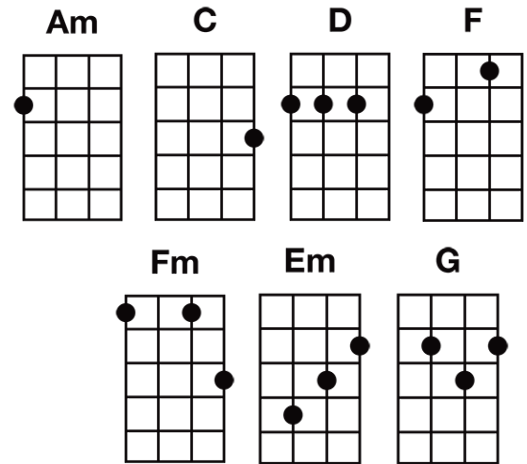
## Verse

0 0 0 0 2 3 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 2 3 3 3 5  
 7 7 7 3 7 7 7 7 7 7 12 12 12 12 7 7 7 7 7 7 3 0 0  
 0 0 1 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 7 7 10 10  
 10 12 12 12 12 10 7 3 1 1 1 3 3 3 0 0 0

# Over at the Frankenstein Place - The Rocky Horror Picture Show

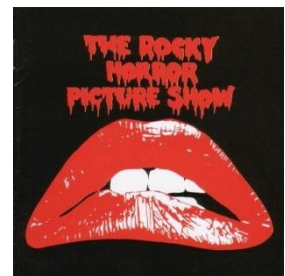
[Intro] C C C C

C C C C  
 In the velvet darkness Of the blackest night  
 F F Fm Fm C C  
 Burning bright There's a guiding star  
 A A A A D D G G G  
 No matter what o-o-oor who you ar-ar-are



[Chorus]

(F - G) C C C C C  
 There's a light Over at the Frankenstein place  
 C F F F F Fm Fm Fm  
 There's a li-i i-i i-i-ight Burning in the fire - place  
 Fm C C A  
 There's a li-i-ight, li-i-ight,  
 A D D G G C F C F C F C F  
 In the darkness of every - body's life (slow down)



[Bridge]

C C Em  
 The dark-ness must go  
 Em Am Am Am Am  
 Down the river of nights drea-ming  
 C C Em Em  
 Flow Morpheus flow  
 Am Am Am  
 Let the sun and light come streaming  
 Am / G F F F  
 Into my life  
 F F F G G G  
 Into my life

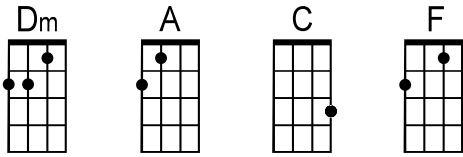


[Chorus]

(F - G) C C C C C  
 There's a light Over at the Frankenstein place  
 C F F F F Fm Fm Fm  
 There's a li-i i-i i-i-ight Burning in the fire - place  
 Fm C C A  
 There's a li-i-ight, li-i-ight,  
 A D D G G C F C C\  
 In the darkness of every - body's life (slow down)



**Paint it Black**  
**The Rolling Stones**



**[Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]**

**[Dm]** I see my red door and I **[A]** want it painted black,  
**[Dm]** No colours anymore, I **[A]** want them to turn black.  
**[Dm]** I **[C]** see the **[F]** girls walk **[C]** by dressed **[Dm]** in their summer clothes,  
 I **[C]** have to **[F]** turn my **[C]** head un-**[Dm]** til my darkness **[A]** goes.

**[Dm]** I see a line of cars and **[A]** they're all painted black,  
**[Dm]** With flowers and my love both **[A]** never to come back  
**[Dm]** I **[C]** see people **[F]** turn their **[C]** heads and **[Dm]** quickly look away  
 Like a **[C]** new born **[F]** baby **[C]** it just **[Dm]** happens every **[A]** day.

**[Dm]** I look inside myself and **[A]** see my heart is black.  
**[Dm]** I see my red door and it's **[A]** heading into black.  
**[Dm]** Maybe **[C]** then I'll **[F]** fade a-**[C]** -way and **[Dm]** not have to face the facts  
 It's not **[C]** easy **[F]** facing **[C]** up when **[Dm]** your whole world is **[A]** black.

**[Dm]** No more will my green sea go **[A]** turn a deeper blue,  
**[Dm]** I could not foresee this thing **[A]** happening to you,  
**[Dm]** If I **[C]** look **[F]** hard enough **[C]** into the **[Dm]** setting sun,  
 My **[C]** love will **[F]** laugh with **[C]** me **[Dm]** before the morning **[A]** comes

**[Dm]** I see my red door and I **[A]** want it painted black,  
**[Dm]** No colours anymore, I **[A]** want them to turn black.  
**[Dm]** I **[C]** see the **[F]** girls walk **[C]** by dressed **[Dm]** in their summer clothes,  
 I **[C]** have to **[F]** turn my **[C]** head un- **[Dm]** til my darkness **[A]** goes.

**[Dm]** Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **[A]** mm mm mm mm mm mm ( x4)

I wanna' see it **[Dm]** painted, painted black **[A]** black as night, black as coal  
 I wanna' see the **[Dm]** sun blotted out, **[A]** from the sky  
 I wanna' see it **[Dm]** painted, - painted **[A]** black, oh,

**[Dm] [A] x 4**  
 End on **[Dm]**

# Paint It Black

The Rolling Stones, 1966. Ukulele arrangement Bob Guz, Austin Ukulele Society, 2022

**INTRO PT. 1:** *Slow. Most players strum the chords while others pick the tab.*

[hold: Dm]                      [hold: Dm]                      [hold: A]                      [hold: Asus4] [hold: A]

**INTRO PT. 2:** *Start muted strums after count-in. 4 beats per box.*

Muted strums	Muted strums	Muted strums	Muted strums
[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]

**CHORDS**

**VERSE 1:** *See pages 4 & 5 for the Verse Vocal harmony options*

[Dm] ♪ I see a red door and I [A] want it painted black  
 [Dm] ♪ No colors anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] ♪ I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by,  
 Dressed [Dm] in their summer [Dm] clothes  
 [Dm] ♪ I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head  
 Un- [G]til my darkness [A] goes

## VERSE 2

[Dm] ♪ I see a line of cars and [A] they're all painted black  
 [Dm] ♪ With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back  
 [Dm] ♪ I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look a- [Dm]way  
 [Dm] ♪ Like a [C] newborn [F] baby, [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day

## VERSE 3

[Dm] ♪ I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black  
 [Dm] ♪ I see my red door, I must [A] have it painted black  
 [Dm] ♪ Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a- [C]way and [Dm] not have to face the [Dm] facts  
 [Dm] ♪ It's not [C] easy [F] facin' [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black

**VERSE 4:** *See page 6 for the Verse 4 Tab*

[*hold*: Dm] ♪ No more will [*hold*: Dm] my green sea go  
 [*hold*: A] Turn a deeper [*hold*: A] blue  
 [*hold*: Dm] ♪ I could not [*hold*: Dm] foresee this thing  
 [*hold*: A] Happening to [*hold*: A] you  
 [*strum*: Dm] ♪ If [C] I look [F] hard e– [C]nough in– [Dm]to the setting [Dm] sun  
 [Dm] ♪ My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be– [G]fore the morning [A] comes

**VERSE 5**

[Dm] ♪ I see a red door and I [A] want it painted black  
 [Dm] ♪ No colors anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] ♪ I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by,  
 Dressed [Dm] in their summer [Dm] clothes  
 [Dm] ♪ I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head  
 Un– [G]til my darkness [A] goes

**ENDING PT. 1:** *4 beats per box. See page 6 for details on the Ending Vocals*

[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]
[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]

**ENDING PT. 2:** *Add harmony part*

[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]
[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]

**ENDING PT. 3:** *Add Change "ooo's" to "aaah's"*

[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]
[Dm]	[Dm]	[A]	[A]

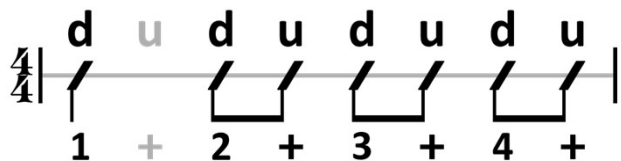
[*hold*: Dm]

**END**

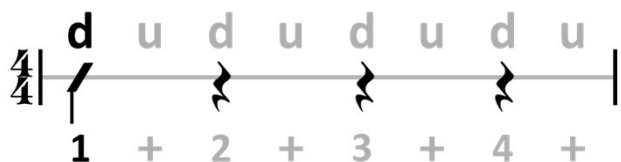
# Notes & Tips

## 1. Strum Pattern

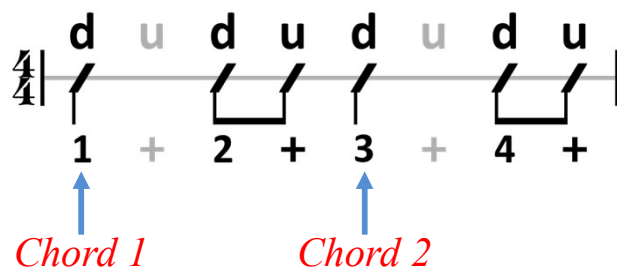
This strum pattern is played throughout the song:



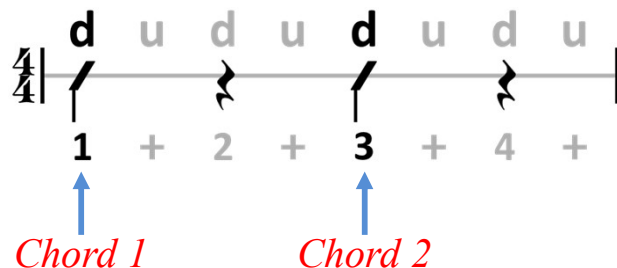
For those who prefer, playing a single strum on the first beat of each 4-beat measure can be used as a simplified strum throughout the entire song:



In the last two lines of each verse, the chords Dm – C – F – C are played for two beats each. In these cases, simply restart the strum pattern with each chord change.



In these sections, for those who prefer, playing a single strum on the first beat of each chord change can be used as a simplified strum:



In addition to these strum patterns, the following rhythm indicators are also used in the song sheet to show a change in the pattern:

☞ = Pause singing for a beat or take a breath

[*hold*: x ] = Strum this chord (x) once and let it ring out

[*strum*: x ] = Start/resume strumming on this chord (x) following a [*hold* ]

# Paint It, Black - The Rolling Stones

Key of D Minor <https://youtu.be/O4irXQhgMqg>

## Intro

**Dm** **A**

↔	2	0	1	3	1	0	2	2	1	2	0	2	1	4	5
													s	s	

*(Intro - drums)*

**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black.  
**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black.  
**(Dm)** I **(C)** see the **(F)** girls walk **(C)** by dressed **(Dm)** in their summer clothes.  
**(Dm)** I **(C)** have to **(F)** turn my **(C)** head un- **(G7)** til my darkness **(A)** goes.

**(Dm)** I see a line of cars and **(A)** they're all painted black,  
**(Dm)** With flowers and my love both **(A)** never to come back.  
**(Dm)** I **(C)** see peo- **(F)** ple turn **(C)** their heads **(Dm)** and quickly look away,  
**(Dm)** Like **(C)** a new **(F)** born ba- **(C)** by it **(G7)** just happens every **(A)** day.

**(Dm)** I look inside myself and **(A)** see my heart is black.  
**(Dm)** I see my red door, I must **(A)** have it painted black.  
**(Dm)** May- **(C)** be then **(F)** I'll fade **(C)** away and **(Dm)** not have to face the facts.  
**(Dm)** It's **(C)** not eas- **(F)** y fac- **(C)** in' up **(G7)** when your whole world is **(A)** black.

**(Dm)** No more will my green sea go **(A)** turn a deeper blue.  
**(Dm)** I could not foresee this thing **(A)** happening to you.  
**(Dm)** If **(C)** I look **(F)** hard e- **(C)** nough in- **(Dm)** to the settin' sun,  
**(Dm)** My **(C)** love will **(F)** laugh with **(C)** me be- **(G7)** fore the mornin' **(A)** comes.

**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black.  
**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black.  
**(Dm)** I **(C)** see the **(F)** girls walk **(C)** by dressed **(Dm)** in their summer clothes.  
**(Dm)** I **(C)** have to **(F)** turn my **(C)** head un- **(G7)** til my darkness **(A)** goes.

**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black. *(hum along)*

**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black.

**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black.

**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black.

I wanna see your **(Dm)** face, painted black, **(A)** black as night, black as coal.  
 Don't **(Dm)** wanna see the sun flying **(A)** high in the sky.  
 I wanna see it **(Dm)** painted, painted, painted, painted **(A)** black. **(Dm)** Yeah!

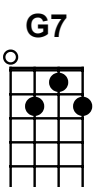
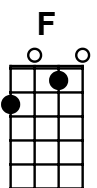
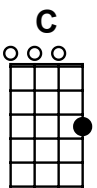
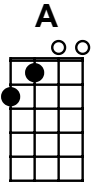
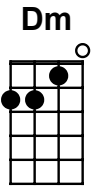
**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black. *(hum along)*

**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black.

**(Dm)** I see a red door and I **(A)** want it painted black.

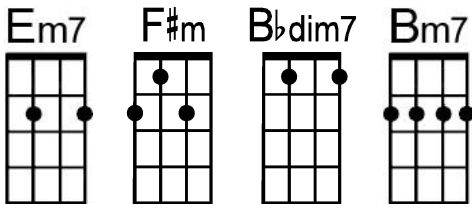
**(Dm)** No colors anymore I **(A)** want them to turn black. *(repeat and fade) (end with (Dm))*

**Suggestion: Change A7 to Em**



# Spooky (key of Em)

by Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro, Buddy Buie and J.R. Cobb (1965)



(to play Classics IV version, capo up one fret)

**Intro:** Em7 \ \ \ -- | F#m \ \ \ -- -- | Em7 \ \ \ -- | F#m \ \ \ --  
 -- d d u -- d u -- u -- -- d d u -- d u -- u --

(sing b d e)

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .  
 In the cool of the evening when every-thing is gettin' kinda groo-vy

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .  
 I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a mov-ie

Em7 . . . | . . .  
 First you say "no" you've got some plans for the night

F#m \ -- -- -- | Bbdim7 \ \ -- -- |  
 And then you stop and say "All right—"

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . .  
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like— you—

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .  
 You al-ways keep me guessin' I never seem to know what you are think-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .  
 And if a fella looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-wink-in'

Em7 . . . | . . .  
 I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand

F#m \ -- -- -- | Bbdim7 \ \ -- -- |  
 And then you smile and hold my hand—

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . .  
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like— you— Spoo-ky, yeah!

**Instr:** b a | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |  
 b a b b b e g a a g a g e d e g g g f# f# f# g a

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |  
 b a b a b e g a a g a g e d e g g g f# f# f# g a

Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m \ -- -- -- | Bbdim7 \ \ -- -- |  
 b b b b e g a b a g e g b a a a Bb Bb

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |  
 b b b b e g b a a g a g e e e a b b b

Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . .  
If you de— cide some day to stop this little game that you are play-in'

| Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . |  
I'm gonna tell you all of what my heart's been a dyin' to be say—in'

Em7 . . . . | . . . .  
Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

. | F#m\ -- -- -- | Bbdim7\ \ -- -- |  
So I'll pro- pose on Hal— lo— ween

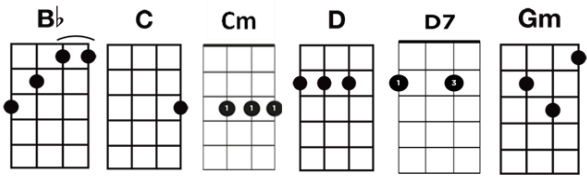
Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . .  
Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like— you—

Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . |  
Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—

Em7 . . . . | F#m . . . . | Em7 . . . . | Bm7 . . . . | Em7\  
Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5c - 9/25/23)



**WITCHY WOMAN – THE EAGLES**

[Intro]

Gm D D7 Gm Gm D D7 Gm

Gm D7 D7 Gm  
 Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,  
 Gm D7 D7 Gm  
 Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless sprit on an endless flight

[Chorus]

Gm D7 D7 Gm  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies  
 Gm D7 D7 D7 \ \ Gm \ (tacet 1 beat)  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eye-e-i-eyes  
 Gm D D7 Gm Gm D7 D Gm

Gm D7 D Gm  
 She had me spell-bound in the night. Dancing shadows in the fire light  
 Gm D7  
 Crazy laughter in a-nother room,  
 D7 Gm  
 And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

[Chorus]

Gm D7 D7 Gm  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies  
 Gm D7 D7 D7 \ \ Gm \ (tacet 1 beat)  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eye-e-i-eyes

Gm D7 D Gm  
 Ahhh a—ah Ahhh a—ah Ahhh a—ah Ah—ah ah—ah  
 Gm D7 D Gm  
 Ahhh a—ah Ahhh a—ah Ahhh a—ah Ah—ah ah—ah

Gm Gm  
 I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,  
 C \ \ Cm \ \ Gm  
 She's been sleepin in the devil's bed.  
 Gm Gm  
 There's some rumors goin round. Someone's underground,  
 Bb \ \ C \ \ Gm  
 She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

[Chorus]

Gm D7 D7 Gm  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies  
 Gm D7 D7 D7 \ \ Gm \ (tacet 1 beat)  
 Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eye-e-i-eyes  
 Gm D D Gm Gm D D7 Gm \ \ \ arp

**TIMOTHY** (1971) by the Buoyos

Intro:

**Dm** ↓↑↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ **G** ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **Dm** ↓ ↑ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ **G** ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Trapped in a mine that had caved in and

**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
Everyone knows the only ones left Were Joe.....and me and Tim

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
When they broke through to pull us free, the

**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
only ones left to tell the tale were Joe... ..and me

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm**  
Timothy , Timothy, where on earth didya go?

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Timothy , Timothy, God why don't I know?

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Hungry as hell no food to eat, and

**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
Joe said that he would sell his soul for just a piece of meat

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Water e-nough to drink for two and

**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
Joe said to me, "I'll take a swig And then there's some for you."

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm**  
Timothy , Timothy, Joe was lookin' at you

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Timothy , Timothy, God what did we do?

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
I must've blacked out just about then, 'cause the

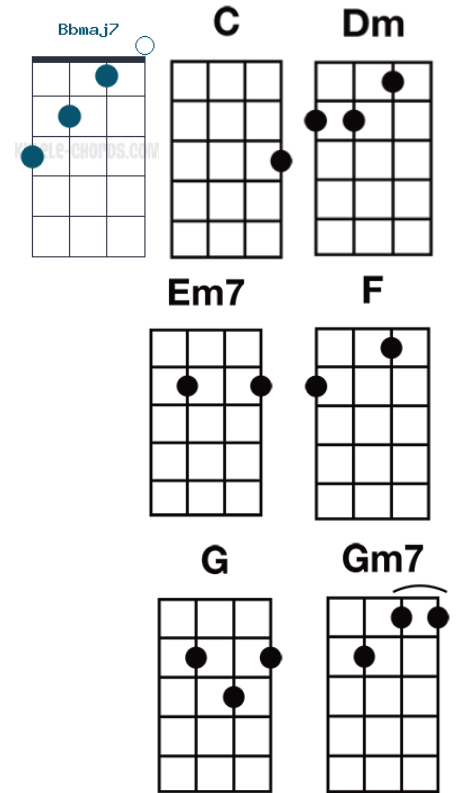
**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
Very next thing that I could see was the light of day a-gain

**Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
My stomach was full as it could be and

**Bbmaj7** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Gm7** **C** **G** **G**  
Nobody ever got around to find - ing Tim-o - thy

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm**  
Timothy , Timothy, where on earth didya go?

**F** **Em7** **Bbmaj7** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G** **Dm** \ \ **C** \ \ **G**  
Timothy , Timothy, God why don't I know? Timothy! Timothy! Timothy!



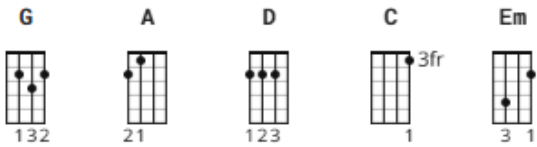
# The Wizard Of Oz - Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead

## Chords by Misc Soundtrack



Sing Acapella:

[Coroner]  
 As Coroner, I must aver  
 I've thoroughly examined her  
 And she's not only merely dead  
 She's really most sincerely dead



[Intro]

**G** ( x 4 measures )

[Verse 1]

**G**  
 Ding-dong, the witch is dead!  
**G**  
 Which old witch? The wicked witch!  
**G** ( **G** - **A** ) **D**  
 Ding-dong, the wicked witch is dead!

[Verse 2]

**G**  
 Wake up, you sleepy head,  
**G**  
 Rub your eyes, get out of bed  
**G** ( **G** - **A** ) **G**  
 Wake up, the wicked witch is dead!

[Bridge]

**C**  
 She's gone where the goblins go  
**Em**  
 Below, below, below,  
**A**  
 Yo ho, let's open up and  
**D**  
 Sing, and ring the bells out

[Verse 3]

**G**  
 Hi Ho! the merry-o  
**G**  
 Sing it high, sing it low  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Let them know the wicked witch is dead!

[Verse 4]

**G**  
 Ding-dong, the witch is dead!  
**G**  
 Which old witch? The wicked witch!  
**G** ( **G** - **A** ) **D**  
 Ding-dong, the wicked witch is dead!

[Verse 5]

**G**  
 Wake up, you sleepy head,  
**G**  
 Rub your eyes, get out of bed  
**G** ( **G** - **A** ) **G**  
 Wake up, the wicked witch is dead!

[Bridge]

**C**  
 She's gone where the goblins go  
**Em**  
 Below, below, below,  
**A**  
 Yo ho, let's open up and  
**D**  
 Sing, and ring the bells out

[Verse 6]

**G**  
 Hi Ho! the merry-o  
**G**  
 Sing it high, sing it low  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Let them know the wicked witch is dead!