

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

OCTOBER
MEETING



SPOOKY
TUNES!!

UKE

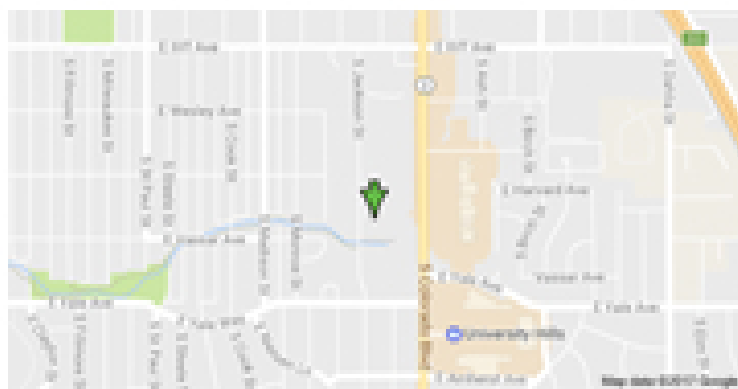
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Diane's House

2570 S. Jackson St.

*It is near the intersection of
Colorado and Yale. On Jackson St
between Yale and Iliff.
If you have any problems
call me 303-507-4111*



Doug

- 1) She has plenty of chairs, but you will need to bring a music stand (or share).*
- 2) If you have clothes pins or some other clamp, it will be helpful if it gets windy.*
- 3) Use of I Pads out doors can be hard to see*
- 4) We will be in the back yard. go around the left side of the garage to get the there.*
- 4) If you can car pool that will help!*

Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFk4b6yeX4>

(detune strings one tone to play along – original key Bb)

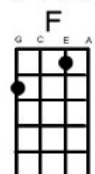
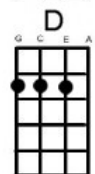
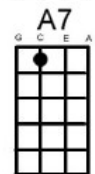
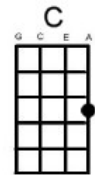
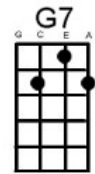
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro:

[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x
[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x [G7]

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly
[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[G7!] [C!] x x Neat
[A7!] [D!] x x Sweet
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x Petite [G7]
So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on
(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x



X – click fingers or tap uke
! – single strum

"Science Fiction Double Feature" by Richard O'Brien from *The Rocky Horror Picture Show*

Note: * = single strum,

Song strum: D du D D

Intro Strum: D D d u D D D D

Intro (2x): [D*] [D*] [C*][C*] [G]

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] Michael [D] Rennie was ill the day the [C] Earth stood still
But he [Bb] told us where we [A] stand
And Flash [D] Gordon was there in silver [C] underwear
Claude Raines was the invisible [A] man

Then [D] something went wrong for Fay [C] Wray and King Kong
They got [Bb] caught in a celluloid [A] jam
Then at a [D] deadly pace it came from [C] outer space
And this is how the message [A] ran

[G] Science [A] fiction [D] double [Bm] feature
[G] Doctor [A] X [D] will build a [Bm] creature
[G] See androids [A] fighting [D] Brad and [Bm] Janet
[G] Anne Francis [A] stars in [D] Forbidden [Bm] Planet

Oh-oh-oh- [G] Ohhhh...

At the late night double [A] feature picture [D] show [Bm] [D] [Bm]

I knew [D] Leo G. Carrol was [C] over a barrel
When Ta [Bb] rantula took to the [A] hills
And I [D] really got hot when I [C] saw Janette Scott
Fight a [Bb] triffid that spits poison & [A] kills

Dana [D] Andrews said prunes, [C] gave him the runes
And [Bb] passing them used lots of [A] skills
But when [D] worlds collide, said George [C] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [Bb] give you some terrible [A] thrills, like a

[G] Science [A] fiction [D] double [Bm] feature
[G] Doctor [A] X [D] will build a [Bm] creature
[G] See androids [A] fighting [D] Brad and [Bm] Janet
[G] Anne Francis [A] stars in [D] Forbidden [Bm] Planet

Oh-oh-oh- [G] Ohhhh...

At the late night double [A] feature picture [D] show
I wanna [Bm] go
Oh- [G] ohhhh...

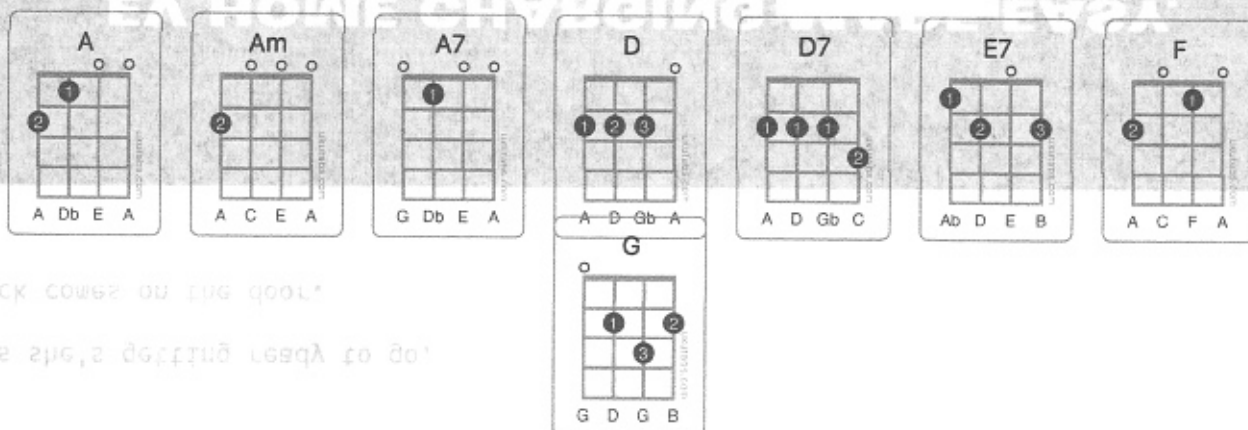
To the late night double [A] feature picture [D] show
By RK [Bm] O
Oh- [G] ohhhh...

At the late night double [A] feature picture [D] show
In the back [Bm] row
Oh- [G] ohhhh...

At the late night double [A] feature picture [D] show [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D*]

MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER

THE BEATLES



a knock comes on the door.

But as she's getting ready to go,

a

Joan was quizzical;

studied metaphysical
Am

Science in the home.

D7

Late nights all alone with a test tube.

G D
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine,

Am
Calls her on the phone.

D7

"Can I take you out to the pictures,
G D

Jo, oa, oa, an?"

A7

But as she's getting ready to go,

D7
a knock comes on the door.

G

Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer

A7
Came down upon her head.

D7

Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer

Am D7 G
Made sure that she was dead.

G

E7
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again.

Am

Teacher gets annoyed.

D7

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant

G D

Scene, E, E, ene, he persuasion and persuasions for you

G

A7

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away,

Am

So he waits behind

D7

Writing fifty times "I must not be

G D

So, o, o, o.."

A7

But when she turns her back on the boy,

D7

He creeps up from behind.

G

Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer

A7

Came down upon her head.

D7

Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer

Am D7 G

Made sure that she was dead.

G

E7

P. F. Thirty-one said, "We caught a dirty one."

Am

Maxwell stands alone

D7

Painting testimonial pictures.

G D

Oh, oh, oh, oh.

G

E7

Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery

Am

Say he must go free

D7

The judge does not agree and he tells them

G D

So, o, o, o.

A7

But as the words are leaving his lips,

D7

a noise comes from behind.

G

Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON 1908

Rev 01/22/2020

Intro: [Am]_{x2} [E7]_{x2} [Am]_{x4}

The **night** was mighty **dark** so you could **hardly** see, cause the **moon** refused to **shine**

There's a couple **sittin'** neath the **willow** tree, for **love**, they **pine**

Little maid was **kinda** fraid of **darkness**, so she **said** I think I'll go

Boy began to sigh, looked up in the sky, and told the moon his little tale of **woe**, oh

Chorus

Shine on, shine on harvest **moon** up in the sky

I ain't had no lovin' since **January**, **February**, **June**, or **July**

Snow time ain't no time to **stay** outdoors and spoon

Shine on, shine on harvest **moon** for me 'n' my gal

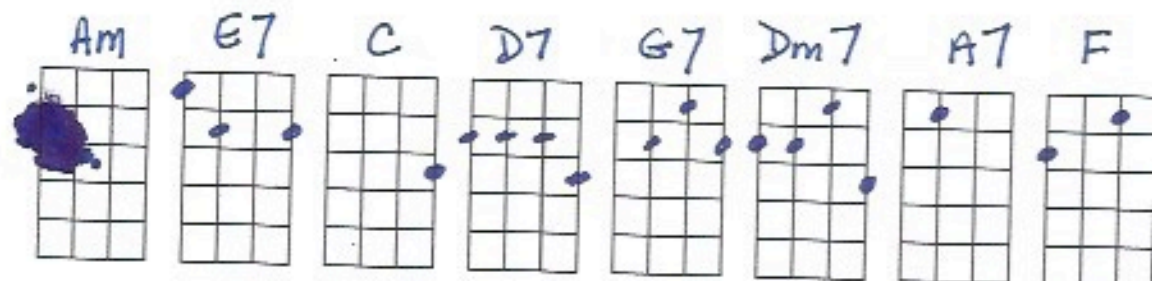
I **can't** see why a **boy** should sigh, when **by** his side is the **girl** he loves so **true**

All he has to **say** is "Won't you **be** my bride, for I love **you**"

I **can't** see why I'm **telling** you this **secret** When I **know** that you can guess

Harvest Moon will smile, shine on all the while, if the little girl should answer "**yes**" oh

Repeat Chorus



Frankenstein

(Parody on "Clementine" arr. by M. Ryan Taylor)

F

In a castle, on a mountain

C7

Near the dark and murky Rhine

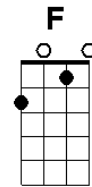
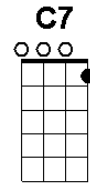
F

Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor

C7

F

Of the monster, Frankenstein



Chorus:

F

Oh my monster, oh my monster

C7

Oh my monster, Frankenstein

F

You were built to last forever

C7

F

Dreadful scary Frankenstein

F

In a graveyard, near the castle

C7

Where the sun refused to shine

F

He found noses and some toeses

C7

F

For his monster, Frankenstein

F

So he took them and he built him

C7

From the pieces he did find

F

And through light'ning came the fright'ning

C7

F

Scary monster, Frankenstein

F

Scared the townsfolk, scared the police

C7

Scared the kids did Frankenstein

F

'Til with torches they did chase him

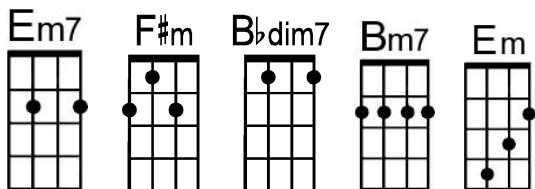
C7

F

To the castle by the Rhine

Spooky

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 . . .
 1 2 3 & 4 | 1 & 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 & 4 | 1 & 2 3
 - \ \ \ - | \ \ - \ - | - \ \ \ - | \ \ - \

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 In the cool of the evening when every-thing is get-ting' 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 \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 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 fel-la 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 \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 And then you smile and hold my hand

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

Instrumental: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 (same chords as verse) Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 (kazoo to replace the sax) Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |

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 \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - |
 So I'll pro-pose on Hal-----lo-ween,

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . | --(spoken-- Em
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah! , so Spooky!

Bad Moon Rising

D A G D
 I see, a bad moon rising
 D A G D
 I see, trouble on the way
 D A G D
 I see, earth-quakes and lighting
 D A G D
 I see, bad times today.

CHORUS:

G
 Don't go around tonight
 D
 It's bound to take your life
 A G D
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

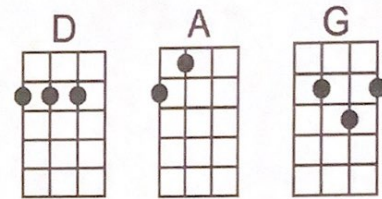
D A G D
 I hear, hurri-canes a blowing
 D A G D
 I know, the end is coming soon
 D A G D
 I fear, rivers over flowing
 D A G D
 I hear, the voice of rage and ruin.

-CHORUS -

D A G D
 Hope you, got your things to-gether
 D A G D
 Hope you, are quite prepared to die
 D A G D
 Looks like, we're in for nasty weather
 D A G D
 One eye , is taken for an eye

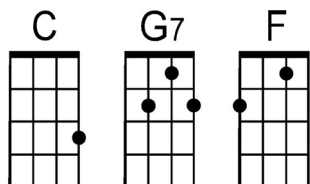
-CHORUS- X2

Creedence Clearwater



Purple People Eater (key of C)

by Sheb Wooley (1958)



Intro: G7~~~~~G7|||

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky, it had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee"! It looked like a purple people eater to me

Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me. (one eye?)

When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree, I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me. (one horn?)

I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?" he said eating purple people and it sure is fine
But that's not the reason that I came to land, "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
Pigeon-toed, under-grown, flying purple people eater
(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater
What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream

. | **C** | | **G7** | **C**
 Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground, and he started to rock, really rockin' a--round
 . | **C** | **F** (-----*tacit*-----)
 It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune, "*Sing a lop bop a lula, a lop bam boom*"

Chorus2: . | **C** | | |
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
G7 | | |
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
 | **C** | | |
 (*I like short-shorts!*) flying purple people eater
G7 | **C** |
 What a sight to see! (*purple people!*)

. | **C** | | | **G7** | **C**
 Well he went on his way and what do you know, I saw him last night on a TV show
 . | | **F** | **G7** \ (-----*tacit*-----)
 He was blowing it out, really knockin' 'em dead, playing rock and roll music through the horn in his head

Instrumental with kazoos:

C \ \ | **F** . . . | | **C** . . . | | **F** . . . | | **G7** . . . | . . . **C** \ ----- **Te-qui-la!**

ELVIRA



Intro: [C]_{x4} [G7]_{x4} [C]_{x5} [tacet]_{x2}

El-[C]vira, Elvira, my heart's on [G7] fire, for El-[C]vira
[C] Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry ↑wine
That ↑girl can sho'nuff make my little light [G7] shine↑
[C] I get a funny [C7] feeling [F] up and down my spine
[C] 'Cause I know that [G7] my Elvira's [C]_{x5} mine

(tacet-----)

I'm singin' El-[C]vira, Elvira, my heart's on [G7] fire, for El-[C]vira
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Hi-yo [G7] Silver, a-[C]_{x8} way

To-[C]night I'm gonna meet her at the Hungy House ↑Café
And I'm gonna give her all the love I [G7] can
[C] ↑She's gonna jump and [C7] holler,
'cause I [F] saved up my last dollars
And [C] we're gonna search and [G7] find that Preacher [C]_{x5} man

(tacet-----)

I'm singin' El-[C]vira, Elvira, my heart's on [G7] fire, for El-[C]vira
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Hi-yo [G7] Silver, a-[C]_{x5} way

(tacet-----)

I'm singin' El-[C]vira, Elvira, my heart's on [G7] fire, for El-[C]vira
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
[C] Hi-yo [G7] Silver, a-[C]_{x8} way

El-[C]vira, Elvira, my heart's on [G7] fire, for El-[C]vira-[C]/

Rev 03/19/2020

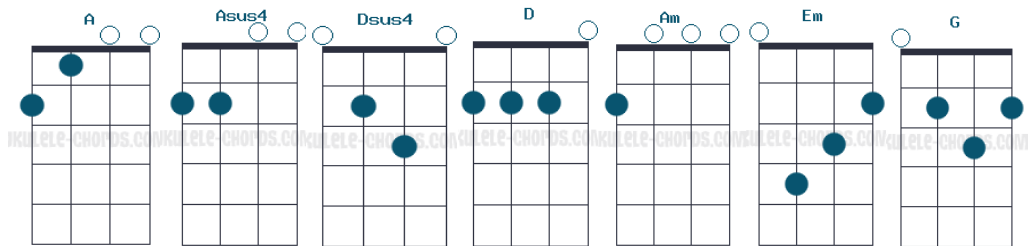
The Visitors by ABBA

Key: A, 134 bpm

Strumming -- **VERSE:**

(Calypso Strum) **D du udu**

CHORUS: dududu



[Intro] **A Asus4 Asus4 A A Asus4 Asus4 A**

[Verse 1]

A Dsus4 / D Dsus4/D A A
 I hear the door-bell ring and suddenly the panic takes me
Dsus4 /D Dsus4 / D A A
 The sound so ominously tearing through the silence
Am Am Em Em
 I cannot move, I'm standing numb and frozen
Em D D
 Among the things I love so dearly
A A G D A A
 The books, the paintings and the furniture Help me

[Verse 2]

A Dsus4 / D Dsus4 / D A A
 The signal's sounding once again and someone tries the doorknob
Dsus4 / D Dsus4 /D A A
 None of my friends would be so stupidly impatient
Am Am Em Em
 And they don't dare to come here anymore now
Em D D
 But how I loved our secret meetings
A A G D A A A A
 We talked and talked in quiet voices Smiling

[Chorus] *du du du du*

A / G D / A
 Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
G / D A
 I feel I'm cracking up
G / D A
 Voices growing louder, irritation building
G / D A
 And I'm close to fainting cracking up
G / D A G /
 They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
D A
 Cracking up
G / D A G /
 My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
D A
 Im cracking up

[Instrumental]

A Em D A A Em D A

[Verse 3]

A **Dsus4 / D** **Dsus4 / D** **A** **A**
These walls have witnessed all the anguish of humiliation
Dsus4 / D **Dsus4 / D** **A** **A**
And seen the hope of freedom glow in shining faces
Am **Am Em** **Em**
And now they've come to take me come to break me
Em **D** **D**
And yet it isn't unexpected
A **A** **G** **D** **A** **A A A**
I have been waiting for these visitors Help me

[Chorus] du du du du

A / **G** **D / A**
Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
G / D **A**
I feel I'm cracking up
G / D A
Voices growing louder, irritation building
G / D A
And I'm close to fainting cracking up
G / D A **G /**
They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
D A
Cracking up
G / D A **G /**
My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
D A
Im cracking up

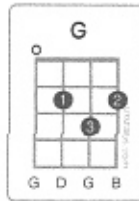
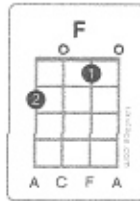
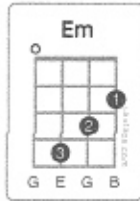
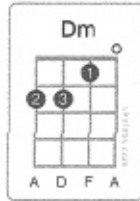
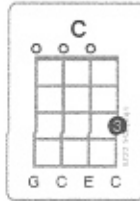
[Outro] du du du du

A / **G** **D / A**
Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
G / D **A**
I feel I'm cracking up
G / D A
Voices growing louder, irritation building
G / D A
And I'm close to fainting cracking up
G / D A **G /**
They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
D A
Cracking up
G / D A **G /**
My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
D A
Im cracking up

Dsus4 **A**
I have been waiting for these visitors [Repeat To Fade]

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC

THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL



Dm Em F Em Dm Em F G

G C F
Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart
C F
How the music can free her, whenever it starts
C F
And it's magic, if the music is groovy
C F
It makes you feel happy like an old-time movie
Dm Em F Em
I'll tell you about the magic, and it'll free your soul
G
But it's like trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

C F
If you believe in magic don't bother to choose
C F
If it's jug band music or rhythm and blues
C F
Just go and listen it'll start with a smile
C F
It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try
Dm Em F Em
Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find
G
How you got there, so just blow your mind

C F
If you believe in magic, come along with me
C F
We'll dance until morning 'til there's just you and me
C F
And maybe, if the music is right
C F
I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night
Dm Em F Em
And we'll go dancing, baby, then you'll see
G
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me

C
Yeah, do you believe in magic
F Em F Em
Yeah, believe in the magic of a young girl's soul
F Em F Em
Believe in the magic of rock and roll
Em F Em
Believe in the magic that can set you free
F
Ohh, talking 'bout magic

C Dm Em Dm
Do you believe like I believe 5x

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY (written by SEAN MOREY)

Am **C**
A chicken farmer went out one dark and windy day,
Am **C**
And by the coops he rested as he went along his way.
Am **C** **Am**
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,
F **Dm** **Am**
It was the sight he dreaded most, Ghost Chickens in the sky!

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am **C**
The farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four,
Am **C**
He'd been working for the COLONEL for 30 years or more.
Am **C** **Am**
Killin' all these chickens then sending them to fry,
F **Dm** **Am**
And now it's time for payback for Ghost Chickens in the sky!

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am **C**
Their beaks were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
Am **C**
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens they were dead.
Am **C**
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
F **Dm** **Am**
They cooked him "extra crispy" and ate him with cold slaw.

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am **C**
As the chickens flew on by me I heard one squawk out my name.
Am **C**
If you're craving chicken dinner then you'd better think again.
Am **C**
Don't be eatin' our feathered kin, a breast or wing or thigh,
F **Dm** **Am**
Or we'll put you in a bucket, along with two extra sides!

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

C **Am** **F** **Am**
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am **C**
The moral to this story is: "Be careful who you eat!".

Am **C**
'Cause there's no more painful death then to be ROTISSERIE'D!

Am **C**
Please go have a burger and pass the COLONEL by,
F **Dm** **Am**
And maybe you'll survive – Ghost Chickens In The Sky.

C
Squawk ... Squawk, (Squawk ... Squawk)

Am
Cluck ... cluck, (Cluck ... cluck)

F **Am**
Ghost Chickens in the sky!

F **Am**
Ghost Chickens in the sky!

(Everybody make chicken noises! – Squawk's / Cluck's / Bawk's)

Wrapped around your finger - The Police

[Intro]

||: Am //// | // Em // | Am //// | // Em // :|| [x2]

Am G Em Am G Em
| //// | // // | //// | // // |
Am Em Am Em
| //// | // // | //// | // // |

Am G /Em Am Am/Em
You consider me the young ap - prentice,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
Caught between the Scylla and Cha - rybdis,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
Hypnotized by you, if I should linger,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
Staring at the ring a - round your finger

Am G /Em Am Am/Em
I have only come here seeking knowledge,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
Things they would not teach me of in college,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
I can see the desti - ny you sold,
Am G /Em Am Am
Turn into a shining band of gold

G G F F
I'll be wrapped around your finger,
G G F F Em Dm
I'll be wrapped around your finger! oh - oh!//// | //// |
Am Em Am Em
||: //// | // // | //// | // // :|| [x2]

Am G /Em Am Am/Em
Mephistophe - les is not your name,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
I know what you're up to just the same,
Am G /Em Am Am/Em
I will listen hard to your tu - ition,
Am G /Em Am Am
You will see it come to its' fru - ition
G G F F Em Dm
I'll be wrapped around your finger! oh - oh!//// | //// |
Am Em Am Em
||: //// | // // | //// | // // :|| [x2]

[Bridge]

Am Em F G
 Devil and the deep blue sea be - hind me-----,
 D Em F G
 Vanish in the air, you'll never find me,
 Am Em F G
 I will turn your face to ala - baster-----,
 D Em F Am
 Then you'll find your servant is your master Oh,

[Chorus]

G G F F
 You'll be wrapped around my finger,
 G G F F
 You'll be wrapped around my finger,
 G G F F Em Dm
 You'll be wrapped around my finger, oh - oh!

[Coda]

Am	Em	Am	Em	
//// //	//	//// //	//	
Am	Em	Am	Em	
//// //	//	//// //	//	
Am	Em	Am	Em	
//// //	//	//// //	//	
Am	G Em	Am	G Em	
//// //	//	//// //	//	
Am	Em	Am	Em	Am
//// //	//	//// //	//	/

Witch Doctor (Ross Bagdasarian)

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you,

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you,

[D7] and then the witch doctor he [G] told me what to do, he said that:

Chorus (2x)

[G] Oo, ee, [C] oo ahh

[G] ding dang [D7] wal-lah wal-lah bing bang

[G] Oo, ee, [C] oo ah [G] ah ding

[C] dang wal-lah [D7] wal-lah bing [G] bang

[G] I told the witch doctor you did not love me true,

[G] I told the witch doctor you did not love me nice,

[D7] and then the witch doctor, he [G] gave me this advice, he said that:

Chorus

[G] My friend, the witch doctor he taught me what to say,

[G] My friend, the witch doctor he taught me what to do.

[D7] I know that you'll be mine when [G] I say this to you: Oh baby:

Chorus