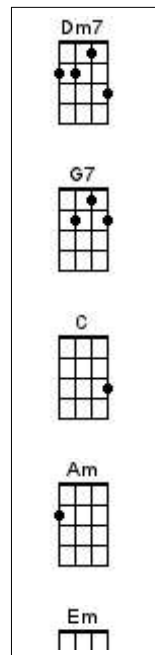


I'm an Old Cow Hand/Buttons & Bows

Intro: [Dm7][G7][C][Am][Dm7][G7] (2 strums each) [C] (single strum)

Intro: Count in then strum intro chords

[Tacet] I'm an old cow-[Dm7]hand from the [G7]Rio [C]Grande,
 But my legs ain't [Dm7]bowed and my [G7]cheeks ain't [C]tan
 I'm a [Am]cowboy who never [Em]saw a cow,
 Never [Am]roped a steer, 'cause I [Em]don't know how
 [Am]Sure ain't a-fixin to [Em]start in now,
 [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay [Am]Hey, [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay

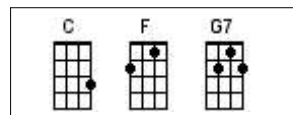


I'm an old cow-[Dm7]hand from the [G7]Rio [C]Grande,
 And I learned to [Dm7]ride 'fore I [G7]learned to [C]stand
 I'm a [Am]ridin' fool who is [Em]up to date,
 I know [Am]every trail in the [Em]Lone Star State
 'Cause I [Am]ride the range in a [Em]Ford V-8,
 [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay, [Am]Hey, [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay

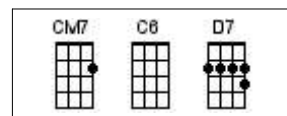
Don't sing!

We're old cow-[Dm7]hands from the [G7]Rio [C]Grande,
 And we come to [Dm7]town just to [G7]hear the [C]band
 We know [Am]all the songs that the [Em]cowboys know,
 'bout the [Am]big corral where the [Em]dogies go
 We [Am]learned them all on the [Em]radio,
 [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay, [Am]Hey, [Dm7]yippie yi [G7]yo ka-[C]yay

[C]East is [F]east and [C]west is [F]west, and the [C]wrong one [F]I have [C]chose
 [F]Let's go where you'll [C]keep on [Dm]wearin' those [C]frills and [F]flowers and [C]buttons and
 [F]bows
 [C]Rings and [F]things and [G7]buttons and [C]bows



Don't bury [F]me on the [C]lone prai-[F]rie, take me [C]where the ce-[F]ment [C]grows
 [F]Let's move down to [C]some big [Dm]town where they [C]love a [F]gal by the [C]cut of her
 [F]clothes
 And [C]you'll stand [F]out in [G7]buttons and [C]bows [C7]



[F]I'll love you in buckskins or skirts that you've home-[C]spun
 But I'll [C]love ya' [CM7]longer, [C6]stronger, [C]where your [D7]friends don't tote a [G7]gun

My [C]bones de-[F]nounce the [C]buckboard [F]bounce, and the [C]cactus [F]hurts my [C]toes
 [F]Let's vamoose where the [C]gals keep [Dm]usin' those [C]silks and [F]satins and [C]linen that
 [F]shows And [C]you're all [F]mine in [G7]buttons and [C]bows

Gimme [Dm7]Eastern [G7]trimmin' where [C]women are [Am]women, in [D7]high silk [G7]hose
 and [C]peek-a-boo [Am]clothes
 With [Dm7]French per-[G7]fume that [C]rocks the [Am]room, and [Dm7]you're all mine in
 [G7]buttons and [C]bows, [G7]Buttons and [C]bows
 [G7]buttons and [C]bows..... (fade x 2)

Valerie

Intro: Count in 1, 2, 3
(tempo = 180bpm)

Well some-[C]times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water
And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a
[Dm]picture

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And [F]I've missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a
good [Dm]lawyer?
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Dm]for you

Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you [Dm]busy?
Did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time, are you
still [Dm]dizzy?

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

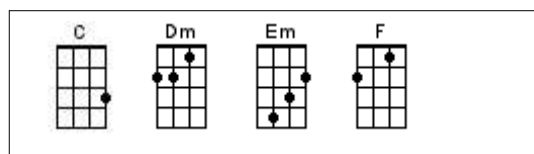
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie, [C]Valerie, [Dm]Valerie

(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie, [C]Valerie, [Dm]Valerie
Valer- [C]ieeeeeeee

4 beats and END



Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Intro: 3 bars of bass + 1 beat
(tempo = 132bpm)
Cabasa

I was at a [C] dance when he caught my [G7] eye
Standin' all alone lookin' sad and [C] shy
We began to dance [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
And [C] soon I knew [G7]I'd never let him [C] go

Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well
[C7]Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
The dance of [C] love

Cabasa comes in here

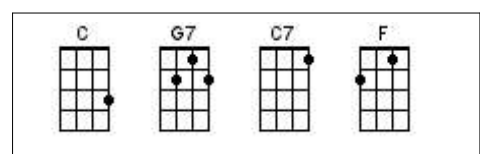
Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love...

[C] Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to [G7] be
And we're gonna raise a fami[C]ly
And when our kids ask [C7] how it came a[F]bout
I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt

Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well
[C7]Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
The dance of [C] love...

Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love...

Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love



The Deadwood Stage

Intro: 4 bars of bass/count in
(tempo = 180bpm)

[G]Oh! The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D]reins.
Beautiful [D7]sky! A [G]wonderful day!
[D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a[G]way!

One Banjolele
Two kazoos
One tray & wacker!

Oh! The [G]Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D]quills.
Dangerous [D7]land! No [G]time to delay!
So, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a[G]way!

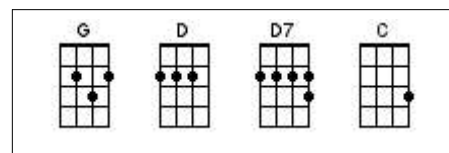
We're headin' [C]straight for town, [G]loaded down, [D]with a fancy [G]cargo,
[D]Care of Wells and [C]Fargo, Illi-[D]nois - [D7]Boy!

Oh! The [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D]nest.
Twenty-three [D7]miles we've [G]covered today.
So, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a[G]way!

The wheels go [C]turnin' round, [G]homeward bound,
[D]Can't you hear 'em [G]humming,
[D]Happy times are [C]coming for to [D]stay - [D7]hey!

~~Oh! The [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D]nest.
Twenty-three [D7]miles we've [G]covered today.
So, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a[G]way!~~

~~The wheels go [C]turnin' round, [G]homeward bound,
[D]Can't you hear 'em [G]humming,
[D]Happy times are [C]coming for to [D]stay - [D7]hey!~~



We'll be [G]home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D]tune.
When I get [D7]home, I'm [G]fixing to stay.
So, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a [G]way!
[D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack-away!, [D]Whip crack- a [G]way!
[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!

Delilah

Intro: 4 bars of bass/count in
(tempo = 190bpm)

[Dm]I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7]window [Dm]
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7]blind
[D]She [D7]was my [Gm]woman
[Dm]As she deceived me I [A7][STOP]watched and went out of my [Dm]mind[C7]

Two kazoos

[F]My, my, my, Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why, Deli-[F]lah
I could [F7]see that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me
But I was [F]lost like a [C]slave that no man could [F]free [A7]

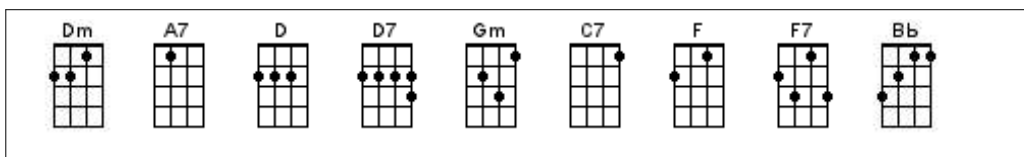
[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away, I was [A7]waiting [Dm]
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing
[Dm]I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]

Kazoo....

~~[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away, I was [A7]waiting~~
~~[Dm]I cross the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door~~
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing [Dm]
I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah [C7]
Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]
[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7]just couldn't take any [Dm]more.... *Delilah!*



Those Magnificent Men

Intro: Sue L solo kazoo (start on G)
(tempo = 200bpm)

Kazoo: Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Kazoo
Swanee whistle

Chorus:

Those mag-[C]nificent men in their [D7]flying machines
They go [G7]up tiddly up up
They go [C]down tiddly 'own down
They enchant all the ladies and [D7]steal all the scenes
With their [G7]up tiddly up up
And their [C]down tiddly 'own down
Up...[C], down...[C], [D7]flying around
[G7]Looping the loop and de-[C]fying the ground
They're...[C] all...[C] [D7] frightfully keen
Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]flying machines

Bold chords =
single strum

They can [F]fly upside down with their [C]feet in the air

They [G]don't think of danger, they [C]really don't care
[F]Newton would think he had [C]made a mistake
To [D7]see those young men and the [G7]chances they take

Kazoo: [G] Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Repeat chorus

Instrumental with Kazoo:

~~They can [F]fly upside down with their [C]feet in the air
They [G]don't think of danger, they [C]really don't care
[F]Newton would think he had [C]made a mistake
To [D7]see those young men and the [G7]chances they take~~

Kazoo: [G] Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Repeat chorus

(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men
(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men
(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]fly...[F]ing mach[C]ines

Banjoleles
(tempo = 203 bpm)

chorus as instrumental

New York Girls

Intro: Solo - Bill picking - **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]As I walked down to [F]New York town, a [G7]fair maid I did [C]meet
She [C]asked me back to [F]see her place; [G7]she lived on Barrack [C]Street
[C]And when we got to [F]Barrack Street, we [G7]stopped at forty-[C]four
Her [C]mother and her [F]sister were [G7]waiting at the [C]door

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And when I got in-[F]side the house, the [G7]drinks were passed a-[C]round
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, my [G7]head went round and [C]round
And [C]then we had a-[F]nother drink [G7]before we sat to [C]eat
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, I [G7]quickly fell a-[C]sleep

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]When I awoke next [F]morning, I [G7]had an aching [C]head
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in me [C]bed
[C]My gold watch and my [F]money and my [G7]lady friend were [C]gone
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in the [C]room

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]Oh looking round that [F]little room, there's [G7]nothing I could [C]see
But a [C]woman's shift and [F]apron that [G7]were no use to [C]me
With a [C]barrel for a [F]suit of clothes, down [G7]Cherry Street for-[C]lorn
Where [C]Martin Churchill [F]took me in and he [G7]sent me round Cape [C]Horn
[C]So sailor lads, take [F]warning when you [G7]land on New York [C]shore
You'll [C]have to get up [F]early to be [G7]smarter than a [C]whore

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka?
[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C, G7 C**

Black Magic Woman

Intro: 3½ bars bass
(tempo = 115bpm)

Cabasa
Kazoo

[Tacet]I got a black magic [Am]woman - I got a black magic [Em]woman
Yes, I got a [Am]black magic woman, she's got me so blind I can't [Dm]see,
That she's a [Am]black magic woman and she's [E7]tryin' to make a devil out of [Am]me

Cabasa comes in

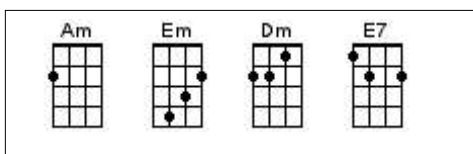
[Tacet]Don't turn your back on me [Am]baby - Don't turn your back on me ba-[Em]by
Yes, don't turn your [Am]back on me baby, don't mess around with your [Dm]tricks.
Don't turn you back [Am]on me baby, you [E7]just might pick up my magic [Am]sticks.

Instrumental 1st verse with kazoo

[Tacet]You got your spell on me [Am]baby - You got your spell on me ba-[Em]by
Yes, you got your [Am]spell on me baby, turnin' my heart into [Dm]stone.
I [Am]need you so bad, [E7]magic woman, I can't leave you a-[Am]lone.

Instrumental verse with improv kazoo

Repeat 1st verse



Intro: 4 bass notes then all
play intro chords

The Hippopotamus Song

Intro: [G][Em][Am7][D7] (*strum -1,2&3&*)

A [G]bold hippopotamus was [C]standing one [B7] day
On the [Em]banks of the [A7]cool[D7]Shalimar
He [G]gazed at the bottom as it [C]peacefully [B7]lay
By the [Em]light of the [A7]evening [D]star
A[Am]way on a [Em]hilltop sat [Am]combing her [Em]hair
His [F]fair hippo-[E7]potamine [Am]maid
The [A7] hippopo-[D]tamus was [A7]no igno-[D7]ramus
And [Am]sang her this [Am7]sweet sere-[D]nade [D7]

Chorus:

[G]Mud, [Em]mud, [Am7]glorious [D7]mud
[G]Nothing quite [Em]like it for [A7]cooling the [D7]blood
So [G]follow me, follow, [C]down to the [Am]hollow
And [C]there let us [G]wallow in [Am]glor-[D7]ious
[G]mud
[Em][Am7][D7] (*1,2&3&*)

The [G]fair hippopotoma he [C]aimed to en-[B7]tice
From her [Em]seat on the [A7]hilltop a-[D7]bove
As [G]she hadn't got a ma to [C]give her ad-[B7]vice
Came [Em]tiptoeing [A7]down to her [D]love
Like [Am]thunder the [Em]forest re-[Am]echoed the [Em]sound
Of the [F]song that they [E7]sang as they [Am]met
His [A7]inamo-[D]rata ad-[A7]justed her [D]garter
And [Am]lifted her [Am7]voice in du-[D]et [D7]

Chorus

Now [G]more hippopotami be[C]gan to con-[B7]vene
On the [Em]banks of the [A7]river so [D7]wide
I [G]wonder now what am I to [C]make of the [B7]scene
That en-[Em]sued by the [A7]Shalimar [D]side
They [Am]dived all at [Em]once with an [Am]ear-splitting [Em]splosh
Then [F]rose to the [E7]surface a-[Am]gain
A [A7]regular [D]army of [A7]hippopo-[D]tami
All [Am]singing this [Am7]haunting re-[D]frain [D7]

Chorus x 2 (*end both choruses on "[G]mud" , i.e. - don't play [Em][Am7][D7]*)

Fat Bottomed Girls

Intro: 1 bass note (A)count in.
(Sing A, or harmony notes C# or E)
(tempo = 186bpm)

[Sing A] [a capella...]

Are you gonna take me home tonight?

Ah down beside that red fire light?

Are you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round[STOP]

[Tacet](Hey!) I was [A]just a skinny lad, never know no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my nurs-[E7]ery (huh)

Left a-[A]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [D]such a naughty nanny

Heap big wo-[A]man you made a [E7]bad boy out of [A]me[STOP]

[Tacet]I've been [A]singing with my band, across the wire, across the land

I've seen ev'ry blue-eyed floozy on the [E7]way (hey)

But their [A]beauty and their style, went kind of [D]smooth after a while

Take me [A]to them [E7]naughty ladies every [A]time[STOP]

[A]Oh, won't you [G]take me home to-[D]night?

[A]Oh, down be-[G]side your red fire [E7]light?

[A]Oh, when you [D]give it all you got

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round

[Tacet]Now I got [A]mortgages and homes. I got stiffness in my bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this local-[E7]ity (I tell you)

Oh, but [A] I still get my pleasure, still [D]got my greatest treasure

Heap big wo-[A]man you made a [E7]big man out of [A]me[STOP]

[A]Oh, (I know) you gonna[G]take me home to-[D]night (please)

[A]Oh, down be-[G]side that red fire [E7]light

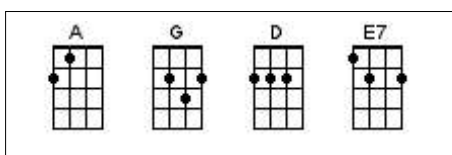
[A]Oh, you gonna [D]let it all hang out

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D] (yeah)

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round



Intro: 2 bass notes
Banjoleles

Leaning on a Lamp Post

(slowly)

I'm [C]leaning on a [G7]lamp, maybe you [Am7]think, I look a [G7]tramp,
Or you may [C]think I'm hanging [D7]round to steal a [G7]car.
But [C]no, I'm not a [G7]crook, And if you [Am7]think, that's what I [G7]look,
I'll tell you [Am]why I'm here, And [D7]what my motives [G7]are. {stop}

(faster)

I'm [C]leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [G7]certain little lady comes [C]by.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
I [C]don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But [G7]anyway I know that she'll [C]try.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for, I [D7]won't
have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]wouldn't leave me [G7]flat,
She's not a [G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.

~~Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.~~

Banjoleles to the fore!

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for, I [D7]won't
have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]never leave me [G7]flat, She's not a [G7]girl
[G7]like [G7]that.

Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady,
[C]certain little [G7]lady,
[C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by [G7][C]

Sloop John B

[D]We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [A7]roam
Drinking all [D]night [D7]got into a [G]fight [Em]
Well I [D]feel so broke up [A7]I want to go [D] home

Chorus:

[D]So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [A7]home
Let me go [D]home [D7]
I wanna go [G]home yeah [Em]yeah
Well I [D]feel so broke up [A7]I wanna go [D]home

[D]The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a-[A7]way
Sheriff John [D]Stone [D7]
Why don't you leave me a-[G]lone yeah [Em]yeah
Well I [D]feel so broke up [A7]I wanna go [D]home

Chorus

[D]The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [A7]corn
Let me go [D]home [D7]
Why don't they let me go [G]home [Em]
This [D]is the worst trip [A7]I've ever been [D]on

Chorus x 2 and repeat last line to end