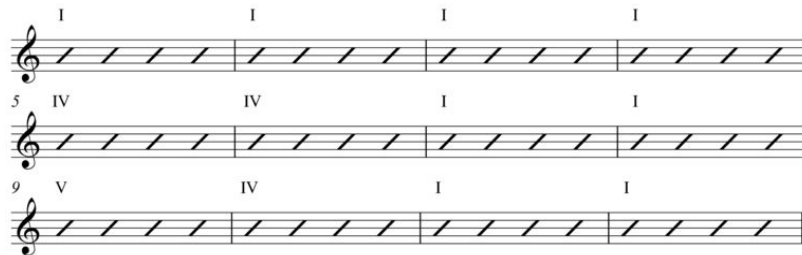


12 Bar Blues Jam

Wednesday 18th April 2018
Doors open 6:45 pm for JAM 7 to 9:30 pm



Walter Baker Artist Lofts

1231 Adams Street
Boston, MA 02124
Common Room

Nearest T: **Milton T (red line to Ashmont)**

1. Kansas City
2. Folsom Prison Blues
3. Hound Dog
4. Blue Suede Shoes
5. Johnny Be Goode
6. Memphis Tennessee
7. Rock Around the Clock
8. Twist and Shout
9. Jailhouse Rock
10. Love Me Do
11. Mustang Sally
12. Roll Over Beethoven
13. Rock and Roll Music
14. Heartbreak Hotel
15. Got My Mojo Working

For more information about ukulele workshops, song sheets, tips & advice, chord charts, and event announcements visit <http://www.anneku.com/ukulele/>

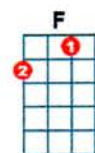
Kansas City

Wilbert Harrison

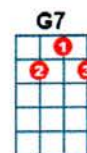
Wilbert Harrison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbcY0qtJ1iY> (Capo on 1st fret)



[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one



[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine



[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]

Folsom Prison [F and G]

Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxAa83gP9vc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]ton

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry
[D7]

(INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

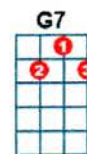
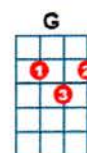
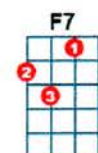
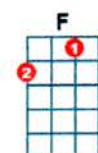
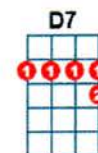
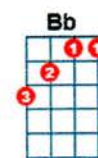
Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine

I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton

Slowing:

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton



Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

G

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,

G

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

C7

G

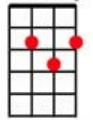
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

D7

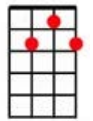
G

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

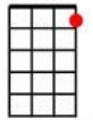
Gmaj



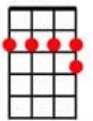
G7



C7



D7



[G] When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,

Always be a good boy; don't **[G7]** ever play with guns."

But I **[C7]** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **[G]** die.

When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and **[G]** cry.

[G] I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smokin' big cigars,

But I **[C7]** know I had it comin', I know I can't be **[G]** free,

But those **[D7]** people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures **[G]** me.

[G] Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** farther down the line,

[C7] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to **[G]** stay,

And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a **[G]** way.

Repeat from top

Hound Dog

Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc> – Capo on 3rd fret

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

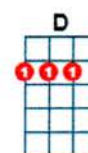
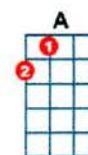
[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [D] [A]

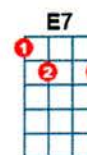
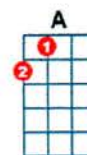


Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
 [A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
 [A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
 And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
 [A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
 And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
 [A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

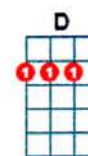
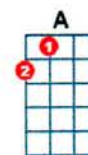
Quiet start and build to full on last line

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
 [D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
 [A]

Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZFo8-JqzSCM> Capo on 1st fret



Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

Chorus

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [A]; 1 beat [E7]; 1 beat [A]

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE - CHUCK BERRY (1959)

D7

Long distance information, give me Memphis, Tennessee
 Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

G

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

D7

G

'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

D7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
 She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee

G

Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge

D7

G

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

D7

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
 Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

G

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

D7

G

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

D7

Last time I saw Marie, she was waving me goodbye
 With hurry-home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

G

Marie is only 6 years old, information, please

D7

G

Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

SONG FORM IN BOX NOTATION**FOUR BEATS PER BOX % = SAME CHORD AS PREVIOUS BOX**

D7	%	%	%	%	%	%	%
G	%	%	%	D7	%	%	G

Rock Around the Clock [A]

Bill Haley

Bill Haley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZgdufzXvjqw>

* is single Down only strum, ** is single Down Up strum

[A]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [A]**

[A]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [A]**

[A]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight.

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon,

we'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7] round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7] ound the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7] round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [A7] so will you.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7] round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

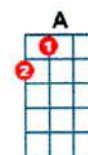
12 bar blues riff here ?

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7] round the clock [A] tonight. [A]



Twist and Shout

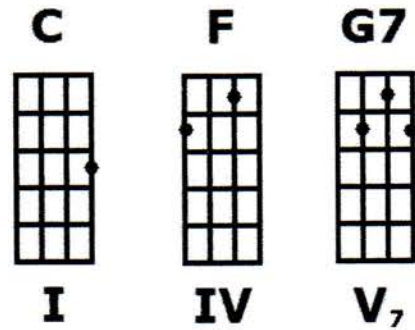
As recorded by the Beatles

Verse/Chorus Pattern:

C **F** **G7**
D D U D D U U D U D U D U
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

"Ah" Section

G7
D d d D d d D d
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +



Intro: C F G7 (play progression 2x)

Chorus

Well, shake it up, (**C**)baby, now (**F**)(Shake it up, (**G7**)baby)
Twist and (**C**)shout ((**F**)Twist and (**G7**)shout)
C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon (**C**)baby, now ((**F**)Come on (**G7**)baby)
Come on and work it on (**C**)out ((**F**)Work it on (**G7**)out)

Verse 1

Well work it on (**C**)out, honey ((**F**)Work it on (**G7**)out)
You know you look so (**C**)good ((**F**)Look so (**G7**)good)
You know you got me (**C**)goin', now ((**F**)Got me (**G7**)goin')
Just like I knew you (**C**)would (Like I (**F**)knew you (**G7**)would, woo)

Chorus 2

Well, shake it up, (**C**)baby, now (**F**)(Shake it up, (**G7**)baby)
Twist and (**C**)shout ((**F**)Twist and (**G7**)shout)
C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon (**C**)baby, now ((**F**)Come on (**G7**)baby)
Come on and work it on (**C**)out ((**F**)Work it on (**G7**)out, woo)

Verse 2

Well you twist you little (**C**)girl ((**F**)Twist, little (**G7**)girl)
You know you twist so (**C**)fine ((**F**)Twist so (**G7**)fine)
Come on and twist a little (**C**)closer, now ((**F**)Twist a little (**G7**)closer)
And let me know that you're (**C**)mine ((**F**)Let me know you're (**G7**) mine, woo)

Interlude: C F G7 F// x4

"Ah" Section (play G7 6 times)

Repeat Chorus 2, Verse 2

Outro

Well shake it shake it shake it (**C**)baby now ((**F**)shake it up, (**G7**)baby) (x3)

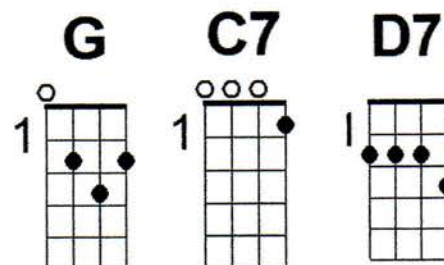
"Ah" Section (G7 x 3)

Ending: G7///// C x x C

Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley

(Gb) G

The Warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there and they began to wail
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing



Chorus

C7 G
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
D7 C7
Everybody in the whole cell block
G

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock (Ending – Repeat last line of chorus & fade)

Chorus

(Gb) G

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Chorus

(Gb) G

Number forty-seven said to number three
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see
I sure would be delighted with your company
Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Chorus

(Gb) G

The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone
The Warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"

Chorus

(Gb) G

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake
No one's lookin, now's our chance to make a break
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said "Nix, nix
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"

Chorus

Love Me Do (The Beatles)



Intro: G/// C/// Repeat as necessary

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

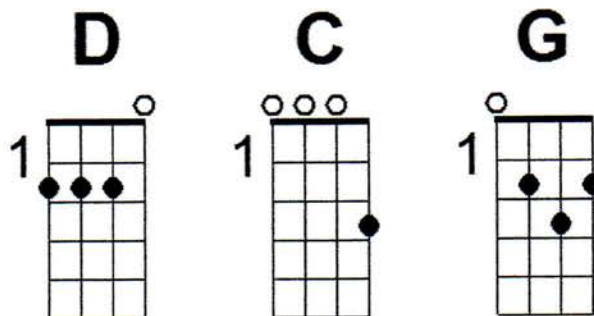
Bridge:

D C G
Someone to love, somebody new
D C G
Someone to love, someone like you

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G
Oh, love me do

solo: Bridge progression then G C G

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
C G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G C G C G
Oh, Love me do, Yeah love me do, yeah love me do...

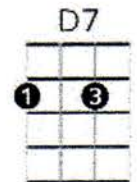
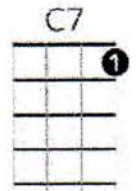


Mustang Sally – Wilson Pickett (1966), The Commitments

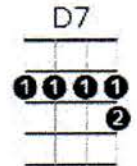
Intro: G7 / / (3 bars of G7)

Chords

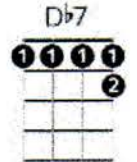
G7 / / / / / / / /
 - Mustang Sally ... Guess you better slow your Mustang down
 / C7 / / / / G7 / /
 - Mustang Sally, now baby, Guess you better slow your Mustang down
 / D7 D7 - D7 - Db7 - C7 {pause}
 - You been running all over town,
 G7 / / /
 - Oh, I guess you gotta put your flat feet on the ground



OR



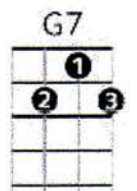
Chorus
 G7 / / /
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally ('Ride Sally, Ride')
 G7 / / /
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally ('Ride Sally, Ride')
 C7 / / /
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally ('Ride Sally, Ride')
 G7 / / /
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally ('Ride Sally, Ride')
 D7 D7 -- D7 - Db7 - C7 {pause}
 One of these early mornings,
 G7 / / /
 Oooh, I'm gonna be wiping those weeping eyes



Instrumental :

G7 / / / G7 / / / C7 / / / G7 / / / D7 D7 -- D7 - Db7 - C7 / G7 / / /

G7 / / / /
 I bought you a brand new Mustang a nineteen sixty-five
 G7 / / / /
 Now you come round signifying, woman .. you don't wanna let me ride
 C7 / / / / G7 / / /
 Mustang Sally, now baby ('Sally, now baby') you better slow that Mustang down
 / D7 D7 -- D7 - Db7 - C7 {pause}
 - You been running all over town,
 G7 / / / /
 - Oh, I guess you gotta put your flat feet on the ground



Chorus

G7 / / / /
 - those weeping eyes
 D7 D7 -- D7 - Db7 - C7 {pause}
 One of these early mornings,
 G7 / / / /{stop}
 Oooh, I'm gonna be wiping those weeping eyes



Roll Over Beethoven (V1.5) — Chuck Berry (1956)

Intro: A / / E7{pause}

I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ
And it's a jumpin' little record, I want my jockey to play.
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

You know, my temperature's risin' and the jukebox blowin' a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps-a-singin' the blues.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
Caught the rollin' arthritis, sittin' down at a rhythm review.
Roll over Beethoven. They're rockin' in two by two.

Bridge

Well, if you're feelin' like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and move on up just a trifle further and reel and rock it,
roll it over, Roll over Beethoven, rockin' in two by two

Well early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin' don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top
She got crazy partner, ... Oughta see 'em reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.

Repeat : end A7

A -0-----0--2-
E ---3-2-1-0-2-4---0-
C -----1-
G -----0-

Possible fancy ending? Or end with
A, A7 or A7add9 (NOT E7)

Chords



Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry (1957)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

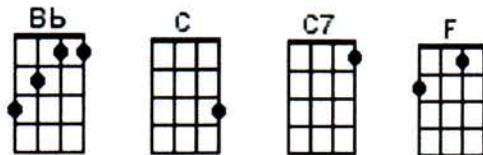
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me



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HEARTBREAK HOTEL-Tommy Durden/Mae Boren Aston

4/4 1...2...1234



Well, since my baby left me, I've found a new place to dwell.

It's down at the end of lonely street, at heartbreak hotel, where I'll be



I'll be so lonely baby, well, I'm so lonely, I'll be so lonely I could die.



Al-though its always crowded, you still can find some room.

For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.



Oh, they're so lonely baby, oh, so lonely, oh, so lonely they could die.



Well, the bellhop's tears keep flowing, and the desk clerk's dressed in black.

Well they been so long on Lonely Street, they will never, ever look back.



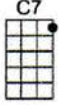
Oh, they're so lonely baby, they're so lonely, well they're so lonely they could die.

p.2. Heartbreak Hotel



Well now, if your baby leaves you, and you've got a tale to tell.

Just take a walk down lonely street, to heartbreak hotel.



Where you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be so lonely, you'll be so lonely, you could die

Instrumental Verse

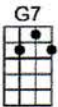


Al-though its always crowded, you still can find some room.

For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.



Oh, they're so lonely baby, oh, so lonely, they'll be so lonely, they could die.



They'll be so lonely, they could die, they'll be so lonely, they could die

Got My Mojo Working – Preston Foster (1956), Muddy Waters, etc.

Intro : A7 / / /

I got my [A7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [/] you [/]
 I got my [D7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you [/]
 I want to [E7] love you so bad, I [D7] don't know what to [A7] do [/]

I'm going [A7] down to Louisiana to [/] get me a mojo [/] hand [/]
 I'm going [D7] down to Louisiana to [/] get me a mojo [A7] hand [/]
 I'll have [E7] all you pretty women [D7] - under my com - [A7] mand [/]

Got my [A7] mojo working – {Got my [/] mojo working}
 Got my [A7] mojo working – {Got my [/] mojo working}
 Got my [D7] mojo working – {Got my [/] mojo working}
 Got my [A7] mojo working – {Got my [/] mojo working}
 I got my [E7] mojo working, but it [D7] just don't work on [A7] you [/]

Chorus

Instrumental: A7 / / / D7 / A7 / E7 D7 A7 /

Got a [A7] gypsy woman givin' [/] me advice.
 Got some [A7] red hot tips I gotta [/] keep on ice
 I got my [D7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you [/]
 I want to [E7] love you so bad, I [D7] don't know what to [A7] do [/]

Got my [A7] black cat bones all [/] cured and dry,
 Got a [A7] four-leaf clover all [/] hanging high
 I got my [D7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you [/]
 I want to [E7] love you so bad, I [D7] don't know what to [A7] do [/]

Chorus

Got my [A7] hoodoo ashes all a- [/] round your bed,
 Got my [A7] black snake roots under- [/] neath your head
 I got my [D7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you [/]
 I want to [E7] love you so bad, I [D7] don't know what to [A7] do [/]

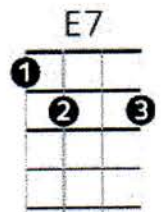
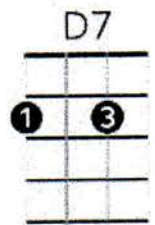
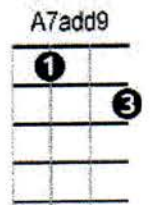
Got my [A7] rabbit's foot, I know it's [/] working right,
 Got your [A7] strand of hair, I keep it [/] day and night.
 I got my [D7] mojo working, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you [/]
 I want to [E7] love you so bad, I [D7] don't know what to [A7] do [/]

Chorus

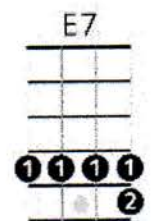
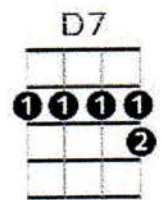
Got some [A7] ukulele mojo, but it [/] just don't work on [/] you {thrash} [/]
 Tried [D7] voodoo banjo, but it [/] just don't work on [A7] you {thrash} [/]
 [E7] When I'm cleaning windows, well it [D7] just don't work on [A7] you [/]

Chorus (x2) then repeat last line, then **A7add9** to finish

Chords



Alternatives



Sweet Home Chicago Robert Johnson

chorus

C	F	C		F		C		G	F	C	G
---	---	---	--	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---

C F C F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go? Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G*
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

* works well as F F# G /

verse

C	**	**	C7	F		C		G	F	C	G
---	----	----	----	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---

C
Now one and one is two - two and two is four.

** play B just before C

C7
I'm heavy loaded baby - I'm booked I got to go. Cryin -

F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

C
Now, two and two is four. Six and two is eight

C7
Come on baby don't ya make me late. Hidee

F C
Hey - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C G
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

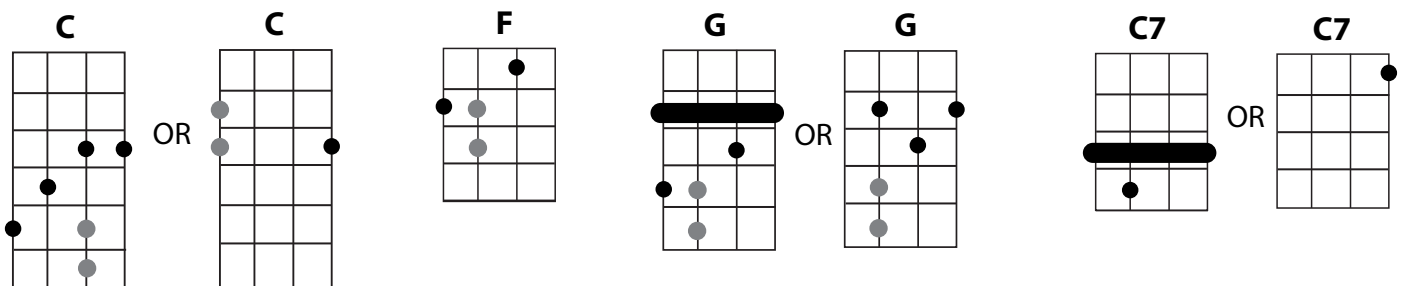
C
Now six and two is eight - eight and two is ten,

C7
She double cross you one time, she sure goin do it again. but I'm cryin.

F C
Oh - baby, don't you want to go?

G F C
Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

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● Grey dots are the 6th and b7th notes for the chorus chords

‘Ukulele: Most Commonly Used Triads and Sevenths from Major Scales

I	ii	ii7	II7	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii°
F 	Gm 	Gm7 	G7 	Am 	Bb 	C 	C7 	Dm 	E dim
C 	Dm 	Dm7 	D7 	Em 	F 	G 	G7 	Am 	Bdim
G 	Am 	Am7 	A7 	Bm 	C 	D 	D7 	Em 	F#dim
D 	Em 	Em7 #1 	E7 	F#m 	G 	A 	A7 	Bm 	C# dim
A 	Bm 	Bm7 	B7 	C#m 	D 	E 	E7 	F#m 	G# dim