

## **June 2023 Happy Hour Songs**

9 to 5 (key of D) - Terri

The Night Before (key of D) - Patricia

The Snake (key of Dm) - Bob

Limbo Rock (key of A) - Debbie

The Seven Bridges Road (key of D) - Patricia

Glucosamine Chondroitin (key of D) - Bob

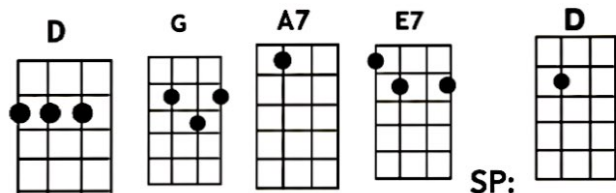
Riptide (key of C) - Terri

Secret Agent Man (key of Em) - Debbie

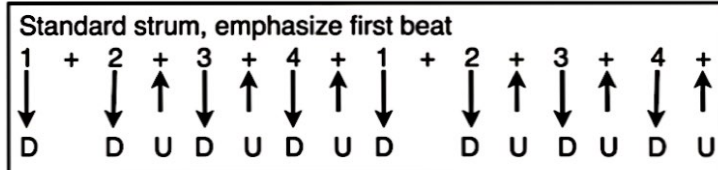
Proud Mary (key of C) - Bruce

# Nine To Five (1980)

Written and recorded for the film *Nine to Five* - [Watch the music video here](#)



SP:



Standard time / Each chord = 4 beats, except \*= 2 beats

(straight half-beat muted strums for Intro & Verses - 8 strums per chord)

**Intro:** D D D D

**Verse 1:** D  
Tumble outta bed and stumble to the kitchen

G  
Pour myself a cup of ambition

D A7  
Yawning, stretching, try to come to life

D  
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping

G  
Out on the street the traffic starts jumping

D\* A7\* D\* D/  
With folks like me on the job from nine to five

(standard strum)

**Chorus 1:** G G  
Working nine to five what a way to make a living

D D  
Barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving

G G  
They just use your mind and they never give you credit

(straight strums:) E7 A7  
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

G G  
Nine to five for service and devotion

D D  
You would think that I would de-serve a fair promotion

G G  
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

E7 A7  
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

**D**

**Verse 2:** They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter

**G**

You're just a step on the bossman's ladder

**D** **A7**

But you got dreams he'll never take a-way

**D**

In the same boat with a lot of your friends

**G**

Waiting for the day your ship will come in

**D\*** **A7\*** **D\*** **D/**

Then the tide's going to turn and it's all going to roll your way

**Repeat Chorus 2**  
**End on D**



# The Night Before

Lennon/McCartney



The Beatles performing "The Night Before" for their 1965 film *Help!* The scene was shot on location at Salisbury Plain in the shadow of Stonehenge. Just as the song finishes, a bomb



explodes.

INTRO: | D | D | F | F | G7 | G7 | A7 | A7 |  
 D C G A  
 We said our goodbye-es (the night before)  
 D C G A  
 Love was in your eye-es (the night before)  
 Bm G Bm Gm6  
 Now today I find, you have changed your mind  
 D G7 D F G  
 Treat me like you did the night before

D C G A  
 Were you telling lie-es? (the night before)  
 D C G A  
 Was I so unwi-ise? (the night before)  
 Bm G Bm Gm6  
 When I held you near, you were so sincere  
 D G7 D  
 Treat me like you did the night before

Am D7 G  
 Last night is the night I will remember, you by  
 Bm E7 A7  
 When I think, of things we did, it makes me wanna cry

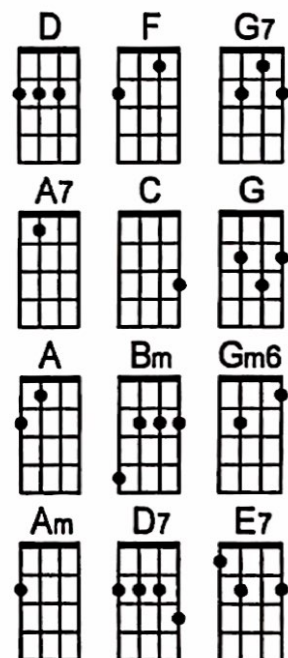
D C G A  
 We said our goodbye-es (the night before)  
 D C G A  
 Love was in your eye-es (the night before)  
 Bm G Bm Gm6  
 Now today I find, you have changed your mind  
 D G7 D F G  
 Treat me like you did the night before

SOLO | D | C | G | A | D | C | G | A |  
 Bm G Bm Gm6  
 When I held you near, you were so sincere  
 D G7 D  
 Treat me like you did the night before

Am D7 G  
 Last night is the night I will remember, you by  
 Bm E7 A7  
 When I think, of things we did, it makes me wanna cry

D C G A  
 Were you telling lie-es? (the night before)  
 D C G A  
 Was I so unwi-ise? (the night before)  
 Bm G Bm Gm6  
 When I held you near, you were so sincere  
 D G7 D  
 Treat me like you did the night before

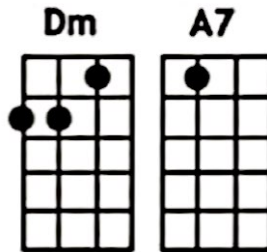
F D  
 Like the night before



# The Snake

W&M: Oscar Browns, 1963

Rec: Al Wilson, 1968



On her way to work one morning down the path along side the lake  
A tender hearted woman saw a poor half frozen snake  
His pretty colored skin had been all frosted with the dew  
"Oh well, " she cried, "I'll take you in and I'll take care of you"

[CHO]

"Take me in oh tender woman Take me in, for heaven's sake  
Take me in oh tender woman", sighed the snake

She wrapped him up all cozy in a coverture of silk  
And then laid him by the fireside with some honey and some milk  
Now she hurried home from work that night as soon as she arrived  
She found that pretty snake she'd taking in had been revived

[CHO]

She clutched him to her bosom, "You're so beautiful," she cried  
"But if I hadn't brought you in by now you might have died"  
She stroked his pretty skin and then she kissed and held him tight  
But instead of saying thanks, that snake gave her a vicious bite

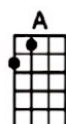
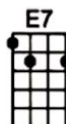
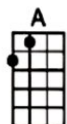
[CHO]

"I saved you", cried that woman, "and you've bit me even, why?  
You know your bite is poisonous and now I'm going to die"  
"Oh shut up, silly woman", said the reptile with a grin  
"You knew damn well I was a snake before you took me in."

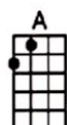
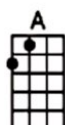
[CHO - 2x]



# Limbo Rock 1962 sung by Chubby Checker

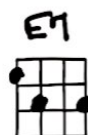
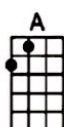
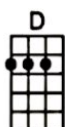


- 1) Every limbo boy and girl all a - round the limbo world,
- 2) First you spread your limbo feet, then you move to limbo beat,
- 3) Get yourself a limbo girl, give that chick a limbo whirl,

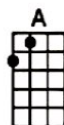
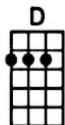
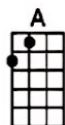


- 1) gonna do the limbo rock all a - round the limbo clock. (Chorus)  
("Limbo lower now...Limbo lower now...How low can you go?")
- 2) Limbo ankle, limbo knee, bend back like a limbo tree.  
(Before Verse 3: → Sing La-la's for one full verse + chorus)
- 3) there's a limbo moon above, you will fall in limbo love. (chorus)  
("Don't move that limbo bar! You'll be a limbo star! How low can you go?")

## Chorus



Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick,



all a-round the limbo clock, hey, let's do the limbo rock. *To end:*  
*Tag last line*

(Repeat Verse 1 + Chorus)

# Seven Bridges Road

key:D, artist:Foxes and Fossils writer:Steve Young

Scroll Stop  5 Chords: Hide Top Right

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IP\\_eq5cvobk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IP_eq5cvobk)

*fyi this is in the D Dominant (Mixolydian) scale*

[D] There are [C] stars  
In the [G] southern [D] sky  
[D] Southward [C] as you [G] go-[D]oo  
[D] There is [C] moonlight  
And [G] moss in the [D] trees

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

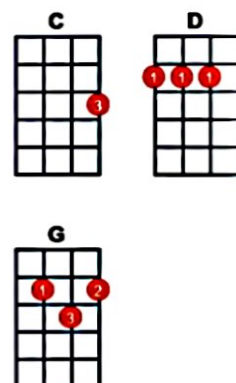
[D] Now I have [C] loved [G] you like a [D] baby  
[D] Like some [C] lonesome [G] chi-[D]ld  
[D] And I have [C] loved [G] you in a [D] tame way  
[D] And I have [C] loved you [G] wi-[D]ld  
[C] Sometimes there's a [D] part of me  
Has to [C] turn from here and [D] go  
[C] Running like a child from [D] these warm stars

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

*optional accapella*

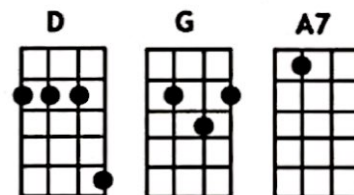
[D] There are [C] stars in the [G] southern [D] sky  
[D] And if ever you de-[C]cide  
You should [G] go-[D]oo  
There is a [C] taste of [G] time sweetened [D] honey

Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad



# Glucosamine Chondroitin

Bob Longmire, 2008



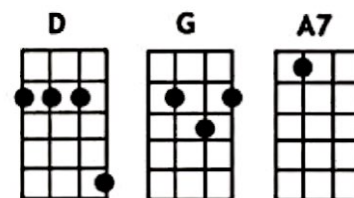
Well I play hard all the weekend with my fiddle and guitar,  
 Squeezing on the neckpiece with my thumb, *(with his thumb)*  
 The music is fulfilling and I certainly am willing  
 But it sure can be painful when I'm done. *(when he's done)*  
 On Friday night I'm playing and I'm doing fairly well,  
 Working all my fingers to the bone, *(to the bone)*  
 But driving home I hardly feel my hands upon the steering wheel,  
 But I have got a plan for when I'm home. *(when he's home)*

[Cho] Glucosamine chondroitin is a-sitting on my shelf,  
 Calling me to have a pill or two, *(pill or two)*  
 You can bust your fingers up and fix it all yourself,  
 Glucosamine will make you good as new. *(good as new)*

You can call a doctor in to minister your ills,  
 It's wonderful how helpful they can be, *(they can be)*  
 Me, I'm going to Walgreens for them thirty dollar pills,  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me. *('nuff for him)*



## Glucosamine Chondroitin – V.2



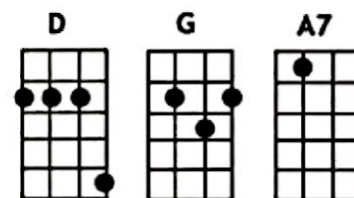
D
G  
 On Saturday I wake up to a tingling in my hands,  
D
A7  
 My fingers and my knuckles are a fright, *(are a fright)*  
D
G  
 And then I slowly realize that it's not such a big surprise,  
D
A7
D  
 I didn't take my pills in the night. *(in the night)*

D
G  
 I break apart the capsules and I put it on my eggs,  
D
A7  
 Glucosamine and pepper on my plate, *(on his plate)*  
D
G  
 I put it on my bacon and it helps me when I'm shaking off  
D
A7
D
D7  
 My rheumatoid and knarly knuckled fate. *(knuckled fate)*

[Cho]
 G
D  
 Glucosamine chondroitin is a-sitting on my shelf,  
D
A7  
 Calling me to have a pill or two, *(pill or two)*  
D
G  
 You can bust your fingers up and fix it all yourself,  
D
A7
D
D7  
 Glucosamine will make you good as new. *(good as new)*

G
D  
 You can call a doctor in to minister your ills,  
D
A7  
 It's wonderful how helpful they can be, *(they can be)*  
D
G  
 Me, I'm going to Walgreens for them thirty dollar pills,  
D
A7
D  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me. *( 'nuff for him)*

## Glucosamine Chondroitin – V.2



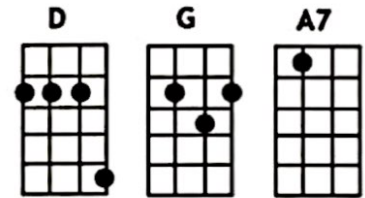
D
G  
 On Saturday I wake up to a tingling in my hands,  
D
A7  
 My fingers and my knuckles are a fright, *(are a fright)*  
D
G  
 And then I slowly realize that it's not such a big surprise,  
D
A7
D  
 I didn't take my pills in the night. *(in the night)*

D
G  
 I break apart the capsules and I put it on my eggs,  
D
A7  
 Glucosamine and pepper on my plate, *(on his plate)*  
D
G  
 I put it on my bacon and it helps me when I'm shaking off  
D
A7
D
D7  
 My rheumatoid and knarly knuckled fate. *(knuckled fate)*

[Cho]
 G
D  
 Glucosamine chondroitin is a-sitting on my shelf,  
D
A7  
 Calling me to have a pill or two, *(pill or two)*  
D
G  
 You can bust your fingers up and fix it all yourself,  
D
A7
D
D7  
 Glucosamine will make you good as new. *(good as new)*

G
D  
 You can call a doctor in to minister your ills,  
D
A7  
 It's wonderful how helpful they can be, *(they can be)*  
D
G  
 Me, I'm going to Walgreens for them thirty dollar pills,  
D
A7
D  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me. *('nuff for him)*

## Glucosamine Chondroitin – V.2



D
G  
 Sometimes I play on Sunday if the church will let me in,  
D
A7  
 If I behave myself the night before, *(night before)*  
D
G  
 But otherwise I think that going in there is a sin,  
D
A7
D  
 I fear the cross might fall down on the floor. *(on the floor)*

D
G  
 And then we have some music just to pass the afternoon,  
D
A7  
 Playing all the tunes that we love so, *(we love so)*  
D
G  
 Glucosamine for dinner and for Monday's dinner too,  
D
A7
D
D7  
 By Tuesday afternoon I'm good to go. *(good to go)*

[Cho]
 G
D  
 Glucosamine chondroitin is a-sitting on my shelf,  
D
A7  
 Calling me to have a pill or two, *(pill or two)*  
D
G  
 You can bust your fingers up and fix it all yourself,  
D
A7
D
D7  
 Glucosamine will make you good as new. *(good as new)*

G
D  
 You can call a doctor in to minister your ills,  
D
A7  
 It's wonderful how helpful they can be, *(they can be)*  
D
G  
 Me, I'm going to Walgreens for them thirty dollar pills,  
D
A7
D  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me. *('nuff for him)*

[Ending - two tags:]

D
A7
D  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me *('nuff for him)*  
D
A7
D  
 Glucosamine is good enough for me *('nuff for him)*



# Glucosamine Chondroitin

Bob Longmire, 2008

Well I play hard all the weekend with my fiddle and guitar,  
Squeezing on the neckpiece with my thumb, *(with his thumb)*  
The music is fulfilling and I certainly am willing  
But it sure can be painful when I'm done. *(when he's done)*

On Friday night I'm playing and I'm doing fairly well,  
Working all my fingers to the bone, *(to the bone)*  
But driving home I hardly feel my hands upon the steering wheel,  
But I have got a plan for when I'm home. *(when he's home)*

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Me, I'm going to Walgreens for them thirty dollar pills,  
Glucosamine is good enough for me. *('nuff for him)*

On Saturday I wake up to a tingling in my hands,  
My fingers and my knuckles are a fright, *(are a fright)*  
And then I slowly realize that it's not such a big surprise,  
I didn't take my pills in the night. *(in the night)*

I break apart the capsules and I put it on my eggs,  
Glucosamine and pepper on my plate, *(on his plate)*  
I put it on my bacon and it helps me when I'm shaking off  
My rheumatoid and knarly knuckled fate. *(knuckled fate)*  
[Cho]

Sometimes I play on Sunday if the church will let me in,  
If I behave myself the night before, *(night before)*  
But otherwise I think that going in there is a sin,  
I fear the cross might fall down on the floor. *(on the floor)*

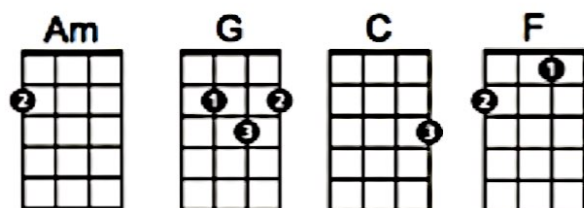
And then we have some music just to pass the afternoon,  
Playing all the tunes that we love so, *(we love so)*  
Glucosamine for dinner and for Monday's dinner too,  
By Tuesday afternoon I'm good to go. *(good to go)*  
[Cho-2x - 2 tags]

|       |   |   |      |    |
|-------|---|---|------|----|
| Verse | D | G | D    | A7 |
|       | D | G | D-A7 | D  |
| Cho.  | G | D | D    | A7 |
|       | D | G | D-A7 | D  |

# RIPTIDE

by Vance Joy

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



island strum: d- du -u du

island strum variation: d- D- -u du

chucking island strum: d- Xu -u Xu (X = chuck)

INTRO (island strum variation)      **Am G C C**

|                   |  |                     |                        |          |
|-------------------|--|---------------------|------------------------|----------|
| VERSE (variation) | <b>Am</b>                                | <b>G</b>            | <b>C</b>               | <b>C</b> |
|                   | I was scared of                          | dentists and the    | dark                   |          |
|                   | I was scared of                          | pretty girls and    | starting conversations |          |
|                   | All my                                   | friends are turning | green                  |          |
|                   | You're the magician's assistant in their | dreams              |                        |          |

|                       |           |          |                               |          |
|-----------------------|-----------|----------|-------------------------------|----------|
| PRECHORUS (variation) | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>                      | <b>C</b> |
|                       | ah ooh    | ooh      | ooh                           |          |
|                       | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C/</b> (hold single strum) |          |
|                       | ah ooh    | ooh      | and they come unstuck         |          |

|                   |            |                                   |                             |                   |
|-------------------|------------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| CHORUS (chucking) | <b>Am</b>  | <b>G</b>                          | <b>C</b>                    | <b>C</b>          |
|                   | Lady,      | running down to the               | riptide,                    | taken away to the |
|                   | dark side, | I wanna be your                   | left hand man               |                   |
|                   | I love you | when you're singing that          | song and I got a lump in my |                   |
|                   | throat cuz | you're gonna sing the words wrong |                             |                   |

|                   |                       |                       |                        |          |
|-------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|----------|
| VERSE (variation) | <b>Am</b>             | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>               | <b>C</b> |
|                   | There's this movie    | that I think you'll   | like                   |          |
|                   | This guy decides to   | quit his job and      | heads to New York City |          |
|                   | This cowboy's         | running from him-self |                        |          |
|                   | and she's been living | on the highest        | shelf                  |          |

|                       |           |          |                               |          |
|-----------------------|-----------|----------|-------------------------------|----------|
| PRECHORUS (variation) | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>                      | <b>C</b> |
|                       | ah ooh    | ooh      | ooh                           |          |
|                       | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C/</b> (hold single strum) |          |
|                       | ah ooh    | ooh      | and they come unstuck         |          |

CHORUS (*chucking*)      **Am**                      **G**                                      **C**                      **C**  
 Lady,                      running down to the                      riptide,    taken away to the  
 dark side,                      I wanna be your                      left hand man  
 I love you                      when you're singing that                      song and I got a lump in my  
 throat cuz                      you're gonna sing the words wrong

BRIDGE (*island strum*)      **Am**                      **Am**                                      **G**                                      **G**  
 I just wanna, I just wanna know  
**C**                                      **C**                                      **F**                                      **F**  
 If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
**Am**                                      **Am**                                      **G**                                      **G**  
 I just gotta, I just gotta know  
**C**                                      **C**                                      **F/**  
 I can't have it, I can't have it                      any other way

BRIDGE 2 (*single strum*)      **Am/**                      **G/**                                      **C/**  
 I swear she's destined for the screen  
**Am/**                                      **G/**                                      **C/**  
 Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS (*chucking*)      **Am**                      **G**                                      **C**                                      **C**  
 Lady,                      running down to the                      riptide,    taken away to the  
 dark side,                      I wanna be your                      left hand man  
 I love you                      when you're singing that                      song and I got a lump in my  
 throat cuz                      you're gonna sing the words wrong

END CHORUS (*chucking*)      **Am**                      **G**                                      **C**                                      **C**  
 Lady,                      running down to the                      riptide,    taken away to the  
 dark side,                      I wanna be your                      left hand man  
 I love you                      when you're singing that                      song and I got a lump in my  
 throat cuz                      you're gonna sing the words wrong & I got a lump in my  
**Am**                                      **G**                                      **C/**  
 throat cuz                      you're gonna sing the words wrong

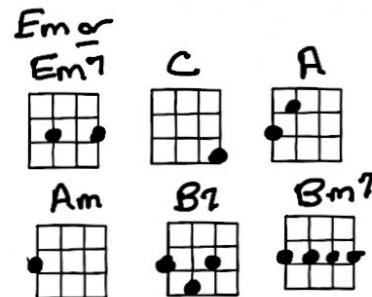


# Secret Agent Man

Words & Music by P.F. Sloan & Steve Barri, 1963; Johnny Rivers, 1964

Intro: | E<sup>m</sup> C | A C | E<sup>m</sup> C | A C | E<sup>m</sup> C | A C |

E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 There's a man who leads a life of danger  
 E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
 To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 With every move he makes, another chance he takes  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow. [refrain]



[refrain]

B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Secret \_\_\_ agent man, secret \_\_\_ agent man  
 C B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 (They've) given you a number and taken 'way your name

Riff: | E<sup>m</sup> C | A C | E<sup>m</sup> C | A C |

E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Beware of pretty faces that you find  
 E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
 A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 Ah, be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow. [refrain]

Go to ending (bottom of pg.)

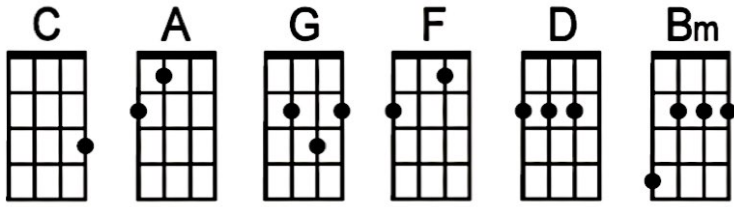
[Instrumental verse solo] [refrain]

E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Swinging on the Riviera one day  
 E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
 And then laying in the Bombay alley next day  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 Ah, No! you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow. [refrain]

Ending:  
 Em/C | A/C 3x, → (N.C.) E<sup>m</sup> ~ ~ ~  
 Secret agent man!

# Proud Mary

by John Fogerty (1969)



**Intro:** C \ \ -- A \ -- A \ A \ \ | C \ \ -- A \ -- A \ A \ \ | C \ \ -- A \ G \ | F \ \ -- \ F \ D |  
 (strum d u -- u -- u d u d u -- u -- u d u d u -- d d d u -- u d d)

**D** . . . | . . . |

**D** . . . | . . . |

Left a good job in the city—

Workin' for the man ev'ry night and— day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'—

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have— been

**A** . . . | . . . |  
 Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—

**Bm** . . . | . . . |  
 Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—

**D** . . . | . . . |  
 Rollin' Rollin'

Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

**D** . . . | . . . |  
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Or—leans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

**A** . . . | . . . |  
 Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—

**Bm** . . . | . . . |  
 Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—

**D** . . . | . . . |  
 Rollin' Rollin'

Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

C\ \ .. A\ .. A\ A\ \ | C\ \ .. A\ .. A\ A\ \ | C\ \ .. A\ G\ | F\ \ .. F\ F\ D |

D . . . | . . . . |

**D** . . . | . . . . |  
If you come down to the river—

. . . | . . . . |  
Bet you gonna find some people who live—

. . . | . . . . |  
You don't have to worry if you got no money

. . . | . . . . |  
People on the river are happy to give—

**A** . . . | . . . . |  
Big wheel— keep on— turnin'—

**Bm** . . . | . . . . |  
Proud Mary keep on— burnin'—

**D** . . . | . . . . |  
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . | . . . . |  
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

**D** . . . | . . . . |  
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . | . . . . |  
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—

**D** . . . | . . . . |  
Rollin' Rollin'

. . . **A\** | **D\**  
Rollin' on the Ri—ver—



# Rock-A My Soul

Chorus:

C  
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,  
G7  
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,  
C  
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,  
G7 C  
Oh, rock-a my soul!

C  
I once was lost (I once was lost)  
G7  
But now I'm found (But now I'm found)  
C  
And now my soul (And now my soul)  
G7 C  
is Heaven bound! (Is Heaven bound!)

Chorus:

C  
So high you can't get over it,  
G7  
So low you can't get under it,  
C  
So wide you can't get 'round it.  
G7 C  
You gotta go in at the door.

Chorus:

# My Aunt Came Back

Traditional Camp Song

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from old Japan  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, an old hand fan.

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from old Algiers,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, an pair of shears.

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from Holland too,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, a wooden shoe.

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from the New York fair,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, a rocking chair

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from Niagara falls,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, some ping pong balls.

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back, from Timbuktu,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, some gum to chew.

                  C                                  G7  
My Aunt came back from Kalamazoo,  
                  G7                                  C  
And brought with her, some friends like YOU!

## Crocodile

C

Oh, she sailed away on a bright and sunny day,

G7

On the back of a crocodile.

G7

Oh, she said, said she; "He's as tame as can be,

C

I'll ride him up the Nile."

C

But the croc winked his eye as she waved them all good-bye,

G7

Wearing a great big smile.

G

At the end of the ride, the lady was inside,

C

A the smile was on the crocodile.