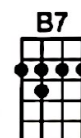
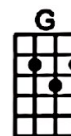


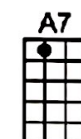
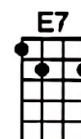
Has Anybody Seen My Ghoul? (G)

Scott Jamison

G B7
Five foot two, skin that's blue
E7
Full of pep and witch's brew
A7 D7 G A7
Has anybody seen my ghoul?



G B7
She's undead, so keep your head
E7
Avoid her if she hasn't fed
A7 D7 G
Has anybody seen my ghoul?



B7 E7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur
A7
Trimmed in bangs, five inch fangs
D7
Call me 'cause you just found her!



G B7
I can't speak, leaves me weak
E7
Every time she starts to shriek
A7 D7
Has anybody seen my
A7 D7
Anybody seen my
A7 D7 G
Anybody seen my ghoul?

MONSTER'S HOLIDAY

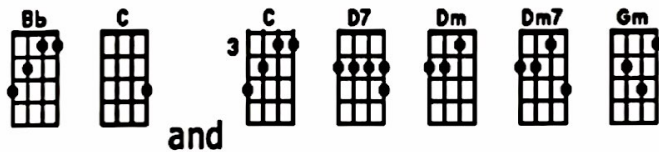
By Buck Owens, 1974

G	%	C	G
1) Frankenstein was the first in line and the Wolfman came up next 2) hopped into bed & I covered up my head, said "I'm gonna get a goodnight's sleep" 3) Uncle Bill well he took ill and they sent for me to come 4) Frankenstein was the first in line and the Wolfman came up next			
G	%	A7	D7
1) Dracula was a doing his stuff, a-breathing down my neck 2) I got woke up about 12 o'clock & I jumped right to my feet There was 3). Well I had to pass by the old graveyard so I went on the run There was 4) Dracula was a doing his stuff, a-breathing down my neck			
G	%	C	G
1). Jump back make tracks <u>here</u> comes the Hunchback Better get out of his way 2). gremlins & goblins dragons & zombies Lordy what an awful sight I said"Good 3). Screaming & moaning wailing & groaning scary as a mummy's curse I said "Good 4) . Jump back make tracks <u>here</u> comes the Hunchback Better get out of his way			
C	G // E7//	A7// D7//	G
1). Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum it was a Monster's Holiday 2) buddy you may get me but brother let me tell you - its gonna be after the fight. 3). buddy you may get me but brother let me tell you - you're gonna have to catch me first. 4). Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum it was a Monster's Holiday			
G	To next verse		
1). Well I			
C	G // E7//	A7// D//	G
TAG: Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum it was a Monster's Holiday			



Witchy Woman

The Eagles 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

[Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] /
[Gm] Raven hair and [D7] ruby lips
[D7] Sparks fly from her [C] finger [Gm] tips
[Gm] Echoed voices [D7] in the night
She's a [D7] restless spirit on an [C] endless [Gm] flight

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (ooo, ooo, ooo)
[D7] Dancin' shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light
[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (ooo, ooo, ooo)
And she [D7] drove herself to madness with a [C] silver [Gm] spoon

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Gm] ey-[C]es

I [Gm] know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother
She's been [C] sleepin' in the [Bb] devil's [Gm] bed
And there's some [Gm] rumours goin' round, someone's underground
She can [Bb] rock you in the [C] night until your [Gm] skin turns red

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Gm]
[D7] She got the moon in her [C]↓ eyes [Bb]↓ [Gm]↓

Come Together

(Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by the Beatles 1969.)

(Dm) Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly

He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller

He got **(A7)** hair down to his knee

(G7) Got to be a joker he just do what he please

(Dm) He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football

He got monkey finger, he shoot coca-cola

He say, **(A7)** "I know you, you know me"

(G7) One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm) He bag production, he got walrus gumboot

He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker

He got **(A7)** feet down below his knee

(G7) Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm)(A7)(Dm)

(Dm) He roller-coaster, he got early warning

He got muddy water, he one mojo filter

He say, **(A7)** "One and one and one is three"

(G7) Got to be good-looking cos he's so hard to see

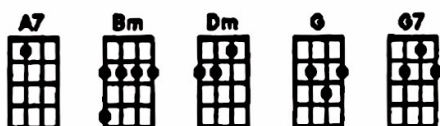
Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm) Oh Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

(repeat and fade)



Dead Walk On, The

Sing to Sonny and Cher's "The Beat Goes On"

2016

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.

Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.

La de da de de...la de da de da.

Dracula was once the rage, uh huh.

History has turned the page, uh huh.

The zombie is the current thing, uh huh.

Walking Dead is our newborn king, uh huh.

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.

Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.

La de da de de...la de da de da.

These boogey men aren't very smart, uh huh.

But these beasts don't need their hearts, uh huh.

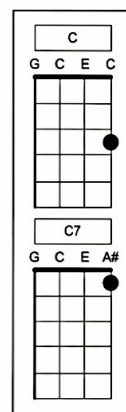
They still keep on marching without rest, uh huh.

They'll put your defenses to the test, uh huh.

The dead walk on, the dead walk on.

Hordes keep pounding pavement for some brains.

La de da de de...la de da de da.



*to end
sing it 2x
then fade out w/last
line repeating*



That's A Zombie (C)

Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) (¾ Time)

That's Amore by Dean Martin

Lyrics by Uke Jenny of the Ukulele Band of Alabama

C **G7** **C** **G7**
When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie

G7 **C**
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie

G7 **C** **G7**
Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry

G7 **C** **G** ↓
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

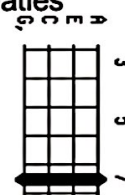
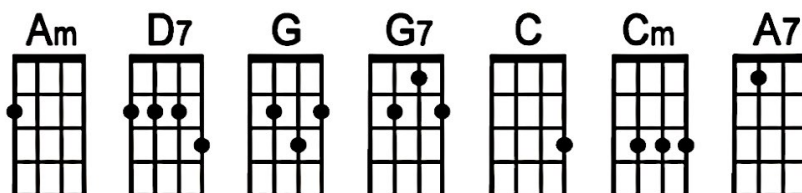
[illegible]

D **A7** **D** **A7**
When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
A7 **D**
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
A7 **D** **A7**
Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
A7 **D** **A** ↓
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, floppy flop, gross and scary.

[illegible]

Devil in Her Heart

by Richard Drapkin (1963) as sung by the Beatles



*G6 3rd position

Opening and ending riff.

Am D7 G
A --15--14--12---10--9--12--10--9---7---5---5--7--5-5-4-3-2---
E --17--15--14---12-10--14--12--10--8---7---7--8--7-7-6-5-3---

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, but her eyes they tanti-lize
G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, oh, her lips they really thrill me.

Optional simple

Walk-up:

A -2-2---3-3---5-5

E -3-3---5-5---7-7

C Cm G G7
I'll take my chances, for romance is, so important to me. (walk-up)
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)
C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, she's an angel sent to me.
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no-o, no-o, this I can't be-lieve
G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.

C Cm G G7
I can't believe that she'll ever, ever go, not when she hugs me and says she loves me so (walk-up)
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)
C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, listen can't you see?
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)
(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, oh no-o, no-o, this I can't be-lieve
G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.

C Cm G G7
Don't take chances, if your romance is, so important to you
C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, she's an angel sent to me.
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no-o, no-o, no-o, no this I can't be-lieve
G Am D7 G
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.
G Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no she's an angel sent to me.

(riff-----)

Am D7 G G6³

She's go the devil in her hear-r-rt no, she's an angel sent to me.

(riff-----)

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones

Am **C**
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am **C**
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
F **Am**
A-plowing through the ragged skies.. and up a cloudy draw

Am **C**
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am **C**
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Am**
For he saw the riders coming hard.. and he heard their mournful cry

Chorus:

Am **C**

Yippie i ohhh

Am

Yippie i aaaaay

F

Am

Ghost riders in the sky



Am



C



F

Ghost Riders In The Sky

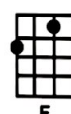
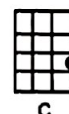
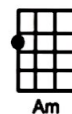
Stan Jones

Am
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred
C
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am **C**
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Am
Cause they've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
F **Am**
On horses snorting fire,.. as they ride on, hear their cry

Am **C**
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am **C**
If you want to save your soul from Hell, a-riding on our range
Am
Then, cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride
F **Am**
Trying to catch the Devil's herd,.. across these endless skies

Chorus:

Am **C**
Yippie i ohhh
Am
Yippie i aaaaay
F **Am**
Ghost riders in the sky



Witch Doctor

Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

C / F / G / C

C

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

C

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

G

C

And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do, he said that



C



G

Chorus:

C

F

C

G

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C

F

G

G

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang walla walla bing bang (repeat)



F

C

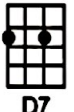
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true

C

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice

G

And then the witch doctor he gave me this advice (Chorus x2)



D7



G7

Bridge:

F

C

You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser

G

C

And I'll admit I wasn't very smart

F

C

So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser

D7

G7

And he taught me the way to win your heart

C

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to say

C

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to do

G

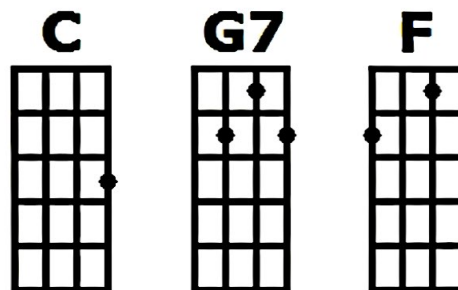
C

I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you oh, baby (Chorus)

(Repeat bridge, last verse. End with chorus x2)

Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley



Well **(C)**I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had the **(G7)**one long horn, **(C)**one big eye
(C)I commenced to shakin' and I **(F)**said "ooh-eee"
It **(G7//)**looks like a purple people eater to me

It was a **(C)**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
A **(C)**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)Sure looks strange to **(C)**me (One eye?)

Well he **(C)**came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said **(G7)**Mr. Purple People Eater, **(C)**don't eat me
I **(C)**heard him say in a **(F///)**voice so gruff
I wouldn't eat you cause you're so tough

It was a **(C)**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)
A **(C)**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)Sure looks strange to **(C)**me (One horn?)

I said **(C)**Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line
He said it's **(G7)**eatin' purple people and it **(C)**sure is fine
But **(C)**that's not the reason that I **(F///)**came to land
I wanna get a job in a rock n' roll band

Well **(C)**bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater
(C)(We wear short shorts) Friendly little people eater
(G7)What a sight to **(C)**see

And then he **(C)**swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
He **(G7)**started to rock, really **(C)**rockin' around
It was a **(C)**crazy ditty with a **(F///)**swingin' tune
(Sing a boop boop aboopa lopa lum bam boom)

Well **(C)**bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
(G7)Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater
(C)(I like short shorts) Flying purple people eater
(G7)What a sight to **(C)**see (Purple People?)

And then he **(C)**went on his way, and then what do ya know
I **(G7)**saw him last night on a **(C)**TV show
He was **(C)**blowing it out, a really **(F)**knockin' em dead
Playin' **(G7//)**rock and roll music through the horn in his head

Outro: F F C C F F C C, end on C: Tequila!

Spooky

Mike Shapiro, Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.



Em7



A13



Em7



A13

In the cool of the evening when everything is getting kind of groovy

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

I call you up and ask you would you like to go with me and see a movie

Em7

First you say no, you've got some plans for tonight



A13 Tacit

Bbdim

And then you stop and say, "all right"

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinking

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

And if a fella looks at you it's for sure your little eye will be a winking

Em7

I get confused 'cause I don't know where I stand

A13 Tacit

Bbdim

And then you smile and hold my hand

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

If you decide some day to stop this little game that you are playing

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been a'dyin' to be saying

Em7

Just like a ghost, you've been a'haunting my dreams

A13 Tacit

Bbdim

So I'll propose on Halloween

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Em7

Spooky, Spooky, oh oh alright I said Spooky awww yeah, yeah

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Em7

Evil Ways



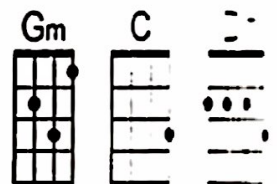
By Clarence
"Sonny" Henry

INTRO VAMP : Gm // C // Gm // C //

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've got to change your evil ways, ba-by, before I stop loving you.
Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've go to change, ba-by, and every word that I say is true,
Gm C Gm C
You've got me running, and hiding, all over town,
Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking, and peeping, and running around,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
Ba-by, baby,



Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home, ba-by, my house is dark and my pots are cold.
Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging 'round, ba-by, with Jean and Joan and a-who knows who.
Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired, of waiting, and fooling around,
Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, that won't make, me feel like a clown,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C Gm C
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change.

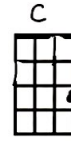
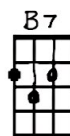
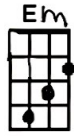
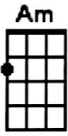


INSTRUMENTAL SOLO VAMP : |Gm C| Gm C|:

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home, ba-by, my house is dark and my pots are cold.
Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging 'round, ba-by, with Jean and Joan and a-who knows who.
Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired, of waiting, and fooling around,
Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, that won't make, me feel like a clown,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C Gm C (VAMP & FADE OUT)
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, ye-ah!!

WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM

(R.P. Weston / Bert Lee) Stanley Holloway (Monologue)



Verse A 1 **Em** In the Tower of London **B7** large as life, The Ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they **Em** declare.
B7 Poor Anne Boleyn was once **Em** King Henry's wife, Until he made the headsman **Em** bob her hair!
Am Ah, yes, he did her wrong, **Em** long years ago And, she comes up at night to tell him **C** so!

Chorus **Em** With her head tucked underneath her arm She walks the Bloody Tower **B7**
Am With her head tucked underneath her arm At the midnight hour. **B7**

Verse B 1 **Em** She comes to haunt King Henry, She means giving him 'what for', **B7** **Am** **B7**
Em Gadzooks! She's going to tell him off For having spilt her gore, **B7** **Am** **B7**
Am And, just in case the headsman Wants to give her an encore, **Em**
B7 She has her head tucked underneath her arm. **Em**

Chorus

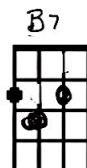
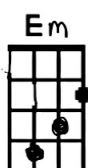
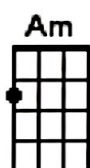
Verse B 2 **Em** Along the drafty corridors, For miles and miles she goes. **B7** **Am** **B7**
Em She often catches cold, poor thing, It's cold there when it blows. **B7** **Am** **B7**
Am And it's awfully awkward for the Queen, To have to blow her nose, **Em**
B7 With her head tucked underneath her arm. **Em**

Verse A 2 ^{Em} Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread, ^{B7} For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew, ^{Em}
^{Em} The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread, ^{B7} Then in comes Anne Boleyn to 'queer the do!' ^{Em}
^{Am} She holds her head up with a wild war whoop! ^{Em} And Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" ^{B7}

Chorus ^{Em} With her head tucked ^{B7} underneath her arm She walks the Bloody Tower
^{Am} With her head tucked ^{Em} underneath her arm At the midnight hour. ^{Am} ^{B7}

Verse B 3 ^{Em} The sentries think that it's a football, ^{B7} That she carries in. ^{Em} ^{B7}
^{Em} And when they've had a few they shout, ^{B7} 'Is Army going to win?' ^{Am} ^{B7}
^{Am} They think it's Red Grange Instead of poor old Ann Boleyn, ^{Em}
^{B7} With her head tucked underneath her arm. ^{Em} *chorus*

Verse B 4 ^{Em} One night she caught King Henry ^{B7} He was in the canteen bar ^{Am} ^{B7}
^{Em} Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn or Catherine Parr?" ^{B7} ^{Am}
^{Am} "How the sweet san fairy ann, ^{Em} Do I know who you are?"
^{B7} With your head tucked underneath your arm! ^{Em} ^{Em}



Watch a rollicking video here - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eX-K_CHd0c

Watch the Kingston Trio version here – <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JKNl8gmESs>

Hear Stanley Holloway's version here - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a0cFYa5Ffw>

Another rather macabre video set to this song - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xrljAmKLtQk>