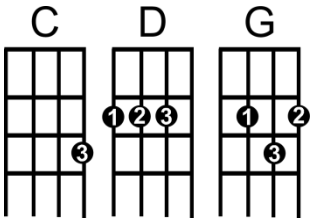
Winchester Uke Jam – October - Rocky Horror Jam
Date: Wednesday 28th October 2026
Time: **7.30pm** Place: Winchester Rugby Club

1. V1 07 Bad Moon Rising
2. V5 57 The Midnight Special
3. V2 24 Hold Back The Night
4. V2 45 Spirit In The Sky
5. V3 51 Ring Of Fire
6. V4 19 Get A Haircut
7. V3 59 The Wall Of Death
8. V5 69 Willie And The Hand Jive
9. XX XX A Teenage Birthday

BEER BREAK

1. V6 64 The Time Warp
2. V2 58 Werewolves Of London
3. V5 53 Tain't No Sin
4. V5 13 Black Magic Woman
5. V3 46 Monster Mash
6. V3 55 Sympathy For The Devil
7. V3 31 Ghost Riders In The Sky
8. V5 10 Bat Out Of Hell (Edited Version)

BAD MOON RISING *- John Fogerty 1969*



Intro : G↓↓↑↓ D↓↓ C↓↓ G↓↓↑↓↑↓↑↓...

G D C G

1. I see a bad moon rising,

D C G

I see trouble on the way.

D C G

I see earthquakes and lightning,

D G

I see bad times today.

Chorus: C G

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,

D C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G

2. I hear hurricanes a blowing,

D C G

I know the end is coming soon.

D C G

I fear rivers overflowing,

D G

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus x2

Instrumental Verse + Chorus

G D C G

3. Hope you got your things together,

D C G

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

D C G

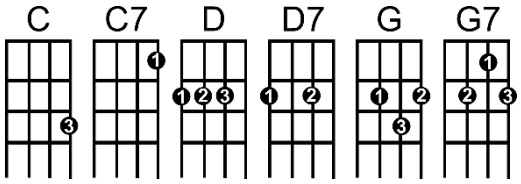
Looks like we`re in for nasty weather,

D G

One eye is taken for an eye.

Chorus x2

THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL – *Traditional*



Intro: several bars of [G]

1. [n/c] Well you wake up in the mor[C]nin', you hear that big bell [G] ring
You go marchin' to the [D] table to see the same damn [G] thing
Knife and fork are on the [C7] table but no pork up in the [G] pan
Say anythin' [D] about it, then you're in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

Chorus: Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

2. Yonder come Miss [C] Rosie, "How in the world do you [G] know?"
I can tell by her [D] apron, and the dress she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She goes a-marching to the [D] captain, says, "I want my [G] man." [G7]

Chorus: Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

3. If you ever go to [C] Houston, well, you better walk [G] right
You better not [D] stagger, you'd better not [G] fight.
Or the sheriff will [C7] arrest you and he'll carry you [G] down,
And if the jury finds you [D] guilty, you're penitentiary [G] bound. [G7]

Chorus: Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

4. *Instrumental verse*

5. "I don' believe that Rosie [C] loves me". "Well tell me [G] why"
She ain't been to [D] see me since last [G] July.
She brought a little [C7] coffee, she brought a little [G] tea
Brought me damn near [D] ever'thing but the jailhouse [G] key. [G7]

Chorus: Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

6. Yonder comes Doc.[C] Adams "How in the world do you [G] know?"
Well he gave me a [D] tablet the day [G] befo'
There ain't no [C7] doctor in all the [G] lan'
Can cure the [D] fever of a convict [G] man. [G7]

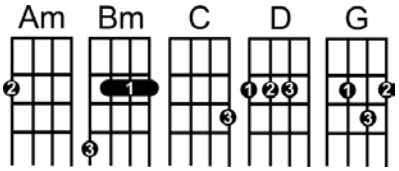
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special (big finish) [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

HOLD BACK THE NIGHT - *Felder/Baker/Harris/Young 1975*

Intro: G Bm C Am G Bm C Am G Bm C Am G Bm C Am

```
---------------------------------  ---------------------------------
---3-------3--2--------2-----0----  ---3-------3--2--------2-----0----
---------2----------2-------------  ---------2----------2-------------
---------------------------------  ---------------------------------
```

Chorus x2



G Bm
Hold back the night, turn on the light
C Am
Don't wanna drea...m about ya baby
(dream about you baby)

D Am C
1. When you left you took the sun right out of the sky - yes you did
D Am C
Wondered why you went away, never told me why
Am↓ ↓ C↓ Am↓ ↓ C↓
And when the sun goes down and the moon is near
Am↓ ↓ C↓ D
I'm scared to death 'cause your face appears *{1-2-3-4}* *Chorus x2*

D Am C
2. Loneliness is haunting me when I go to bed - yes it is
D Am C
Like a character in a book that I have read
Am↓ ↓ C↓ Am↓ ↓ C↓
And when the sun goes down and the moon is near
Am↓ ↓ C↓ D
I'm scared to death 'cause your face appears *{1-2-3-4}*
G↓ G↓ G↓ G↓
Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it,

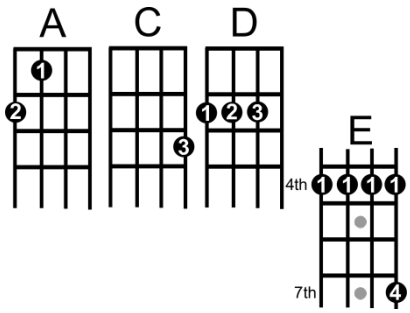
Chorus X2 then G Bm C Am G Bm C Am

```
---------------------------------  ---------------------------------
---3-------3--2--------2-----0----  ---3-------3--2--------2-----0----
---------2----------2-------------  ---------2----------2-------------
---------------------------------  ---------------------------------
```

Last 2 lines of verse
Am↓↓ C↓ Am↓↓ C↓ Am↓↓ C↓ D(↓x8) Chorus x2

Am↓ ↓ C↓ Am↓ ↓ C↓
And when the sun goes down and the moon is near
Am↓ ↓ C↓ D
I'm scared to death 'cause your face appears *{1-2-3-4}*
G
Chorus x3 end with Hold back the night (stop dead)

SPIRIT IN THE SKY *- Norman Greenbaum 1969*



Intro Riff - 2 Bars:

1	2	3	4
A↓↑	A↓↑	A↓↑	A↓↑

1	2	3	4
A↓↑	A↓↑	D↓	C↓

(x4)

1. [A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
   Gonna go to the [D] place that's the best.
   When they lay me [A] down to die,
   [E] Going up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

   [A] Going up to the spirit in the sky
   (spirit in the sky)

   That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die
   (when I die)

   When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
   I'm gonna [E] go to the place that's the [A] best

Riff: *(x4)*

2. [A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
   Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus.
   So you know that [A] when you die,
   It's [E] gonna recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky
   (spirit in the sky)

   [A] Goin' to recommend you to the spirit in the sky
   That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.
   (when I die)

   When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
   You're gonna [E] go to the place that's the [A] best

Riff: *(x4)*

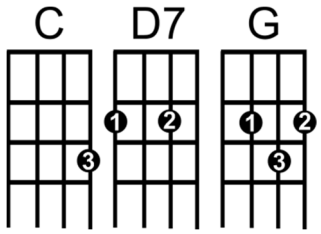
3. [A] Never been a sinner, I never sinned;
   I've got a friend in [D] Jesus.
   So you know that [A] when I die,
   It's [E] gonna set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky
   [A] Goin' to set me up with the spirit in the sky
   (spirit in the sky)

   That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
   (when I die)

   When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
   I'm gonna [E] go to the place that's the [A] best
   [E] Go to the place that's the [A] best.

Riff: *(x4)* *- finish on an A*

RING OF FIRE *- Carter / Kilgore 1963*



Intro: 1st 2 lines

G C G C G

1. Love is a burning thing,

D7 G D7 G

And it makes a fiery ring,

C G C G

Bound by wild desire,

D7 G

I fell into a ring of fire.

Chorus:

D7 C G

I fell into a burning ring of fire,

D7

I went down, down, down,

C G

And the flames went higher, and it burns, burns, burns,

D7 G D7 G

The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

G C G C G

2. The taste of love is sweet,

D7 G D7 G

When hearts like ours meet.

C G C G

I fell for you like a child,

D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild.

Chorus X2

Repeat Verse 2

Chous X2 then:

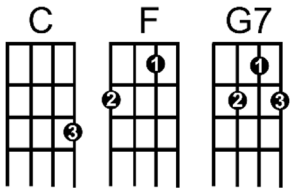
G D7 G

And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire,

D7 G D7 G D7 G

The ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

GET A HAIRCUT *– Birch / Avery 1992*



Intro: several bars of [C]

1. [C] I was a rebel from the day I left school,
Grew my hair long and broke all the rules
[F] I'd sit and listen to my records all day,
With [C] big ambitions of where I could play
My parents taught me what life was about,
So I grew up the type they warned me about
[F] They said my friends were just an unruly mob, and I should
[G7] *(break)* Get a haircut and get a real job [G7]

Chorus:

[C] Get a haircut and get a real job,
Clean your act up and don't be a slob
[F] Get it together like your big brother Bob,
Why don't you [G7] get a haircut and get a real [C] job

2. [C] I even tried that 9 to 5 scene,
I told myself that it was all a bad dream
[F] I found a band and some good songs to play,
And [C] now I party all night, I sleep all day
I met this girl she was my No.1 fan,
She took me home to meet her mommy and dad
[F] They took one look at me and said, "Oh my God",
[G7] *(break)* Get a haircut and get a real job [G7]

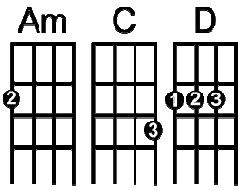
Chorus

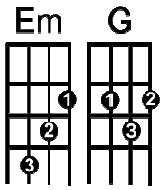
3. *Instrumental chorus*

4. [C] I hit the big time with my rock 'n' roll band,
The future's brighter now than I'd ever planned
[F] I'm ten times richer than my big brother Bob, ‘cos he
[G7] *(break)* Got a haircut and he got a real job [G7]

Chorus X2

THE WALL OF DEATH *- Richard Thompson 1996*





1. Let me [G] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [G] time
Let me [Em] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [D] time
You can [C] waste your time on the other rides
But [D] this is the nearest to being alive
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

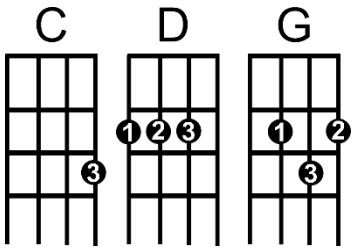
2. You can [G] go with the crazy [C] people in the crooked [G] house
You can [Em] fly away on the [C] rocket or spin in the [D] mouse
The [C] tunnel of love might amuse you
And [D] Noah's Ark might confuse you but
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

On the [Em] Wall of Death, all the world is far from [Am] me
On the [Em] Wall of Death, it's the nearest to being [C] free [D]

3. Well you're [G] going nowhere when you [C] ride on the carou[G]sel
And [Em] maybe you're strong, but [C] what's the good of ringing a [D] bell
The switch [C] back will make you crazy
Be[D]ware of the bearded lady
Oh let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

4. Let me [G] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [G] time
Let me [Em] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [D] time
You can [C] waste your time on the other rides
But [D] this is the nearest to being alive
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of ...
[G] Let me take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of ...
[G] Let me take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

WILLIE AND THE HAND JIVE – *Johnny Otis 1958*



Into: Riff on [G] x4 ↓ ↑↓↑↓ ↑↓↓

1. [G] I know a cat named Way Out Willie
Got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie
He can [C] walk and stroll and Suzy-Q
And [G] do that crazy hand jive too

2. [G] Papa told Willie, 'You'll ruin my home
You and that hand jive have got to go'
[C] Willie said, 'Papa, don't put me down
They're [G] doin' that hand jive all over town'

Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

3. [G] Mama, mama look at Uncle Joe
He's doin' that hand jive with sister Flo
[C] Even gave baby sister a dime
Said [G] 'Do that hand jive one more time'

4. [G] Well a doctor, a lawyer and Indian chief
They all dig that crazy beat
[C] Way Out Willie give 'em all a treat
When he [G] did that hand jive with his feet...

Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

5. *Instrumental Verse*

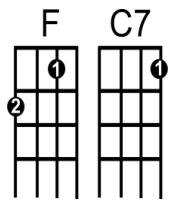
Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

6. [G] Well Willie and Millie got married last fall
They had little Willie Junior and that ain't all
Well [C] the baby got famous, in it's crib you see
A [G] doin' that hand jive on T.V. ...

Chorus X2: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

A TEENAGE BIRTHDAY *- Seber / Martin 2026*

Or The History of the Winchester Uke Jam in 6 verses



(Sung to the tune of You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry 1964)

1. [F] It was a teenage birthday and the Jam was doing well
And after 13 years the strummers hit a perfect [C7] spell
'Cause when they played their ukes, it was just like-a ringing a bell
"C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to show you never can [F] tell

2. [F] They started off in the cellar, of a local called The Hyde
'N' groups of strummers they came from far and [C7] wide
And as the numbers grew, they had to bid the old pub farewell
"C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to show you never can [F] tell

3. [F] They went strummin' and a pickin' down to the famous Railway Inn
And with a stage and lights, it was the best place they'd ever [C7] been
But as the time moved on, they outgrew that bar as well
"C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to show you never can [F] tell

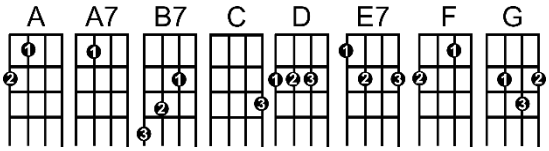
4. [F] They had a brand-new PA and a hundred ukes and a bass
And with 3 books of songs, they were looking for a bigger [C7] place
They drove down to the Winchester Club and stayed for a spell
C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to show you never can [F] tell

5. [F] They played at lockdown sessions and a Californian Hotel
Now they're at the Rugby Club and it really suits them [C7] well
They're singing 'n' strumming just like a bat out of hell
"C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to show you never can [F] tell

6. [F] It was a teenage birthday and the Jam was doing well
And after 13 years the strummers hit a perfect [C7] spell
'Cause when they played their ukes, it was just like-a ringing a bell
"C'est la vie" say the jammers it goes to *(slow)* show you never can [F] tell
(big finish)

BEER BREAK

THE TIME WARP *- O'Brien / Hartley 1973*



Intro: several bars of [A]
[A] It's astounding, time is [B7] fleeting,
[G] Madness [D] takes its [A] toll
But listen closely not for very much [B7] longer
[G] I've got to [D] keep con[A]trol

1. I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
The blackness would hit me and the void would be [B7] calling
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain *(stop dead)*

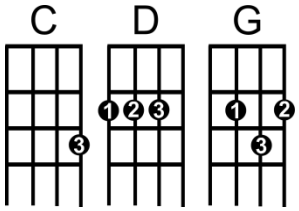
Chorus: [n/c] It's just a jump to the [E7] left and then a step to the [A] ri....ght [↓]
[n/c] With your hands on your [E7] hips, you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in[A]sa.....ne
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain

2. It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
In another dimension with voyeuristic in[B7]tention
Well se[G]cluded [D] I'll see [A] all
With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
You're spaced out on sensation like you're under se[B7]dation
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain

3. [A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an [A7] evil wink
Well it [D] shook me up, it took me by surprise
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing never would again
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain *(stop dead)*

Chorus: [n/c] It's just a jump to the [E7] left and then a step to the [A] ri....ght [↓]
[n/c] With your hands on your [E7] hips, you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in[A]sa.....ne
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
[F↓] Let's [C↓] do the [G↓] time [D↓] warp a[A]gain
Repeat Chorus

WEREWOLVES OF LONDON *- Marinell, Wachtel, Zevon 1978*



Riff: D C G G (repeats through whole song)

Intro: D C G G X4

1. [D] I saw a [C] werewolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand,
[D] Walking through the [C] streets of Soho in the [G] rain,
[D] He was looking for the [C] place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's,
[D] Going to get a big [C] dish of beef chow [G] mein.

Chorus

D C G D C G

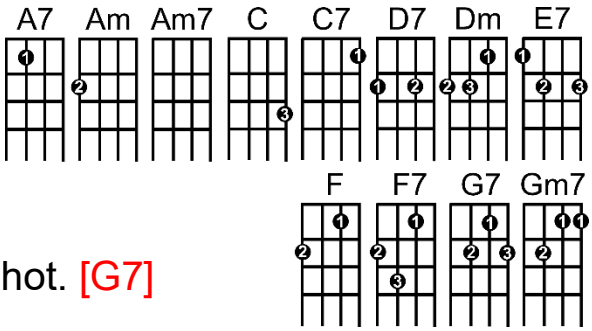
Ah-ooo-ooo, Werewolves of London, ah-ooo-ooo-ooo *X2*

2. [D] If you hear him [C] howling around your [G] kitchen door,
[D] You better [C] not let him [G] in,
[D] Little old lady got muti [C] lated late last [G] night,
[D] Werewolves of [C] London [G] again.
Chorus + D-C-G-G X4

3. [D] He's the hairy-handed [C] gent, who ran amok in [G] Kent,
[D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in [G] Mayfair,
[D] You better stay away from him, he'll [C] rip your lungs out, [G] Jim,
[D] Ha, I'd like to [C] meet his [G] tailor.
Chorus

4. [D] Well, I saw Lon [C] Chaney walking with the [G] Queen,
[D] Doing the Were [C] wolves of [G] London,
[D] I saw Lon Chaney[C] Jr. walking [G] with the Queen,
[D] Doing the Were [C] wolves of [G] London.
[D] I saw a werewolf drinking a [C] piña colada at Trader [G] Vic's,
[D] His hair [C] was perfect. [G]
Chorus X2 - finish on a G

TAIN'T NO SIN *- Leslie /Donaldson 1929*



Intro: [C↓↓↓↓] [G7↓↑↑↑↓↑] X2

1. [C] Dancing [Am7] may do [G7] this and that,
And [C] help you take off [G7] lots of fat.
But [C] I'm no friend of [G7] dancing when it's [C] hot. [G7]
So [C] if you are a [G7] dancing fool,
Who [C] loves to [Am7] dance but [G7] can't keep cool,
[C] Bear in [Am7] mind the [G7] idea that I've [C7] got.
When it [Dm] gets too hot for [E7] comfort and you [A7] can't get ice cream [D7] cones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones
When the [Dm] lazy synco[E7]pation of the [A7] music softly [D7] moans,
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones

2. The [Am] polar bears aren't green up in [F7] Greenland,
They've [Am] got the right [F7] idea.
They [C7↓] think it's great to re[C7↓]frigerate
While [C7↓] we all cremate down [C7] here.
When you're [Dm] calling up your [E7] sweetie in those [A7] hot house tele[D7]phones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones
When you're [Dm] on a crowded [E7] dance floor, near those [A7] red hot saxo[D7]phones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones

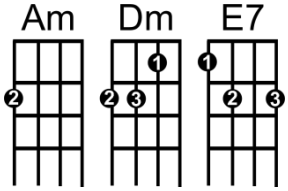
3. Take [Am] a look at the girls when they're [F7] dancin'
[Am] Notice the way that they're [F7] dressed.
They [C7↓] wear silken clothes [C7↓] without any hose
And [C7↓] nobody knows the [C7] rest.
If a [Dm] gal wears X-ray [E7] dresses, and [A7] shows everything she [D7] owns
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones

4. *Instrumental – last 2 lines of Verse 3 X2*

5. *No more [Dm] singin' in the [E7] bathtub with those [A7] television [D7] phones*
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones
Throw [Dm] away your gin and [E7] razors, throw [A7] away your gamblin' [D7] bones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones

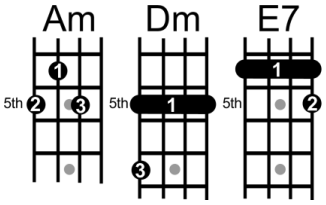
6. The [Am] polar bears aren't green up in [F7] Greenland,
They've [Am] got the right [F7] idea.
They [C7↓] think it's great to re[C7↓]frigerate
While [C7↓] we all cremate down [C7] here.
When the [Dm] lazy synco[E7]pation of the [A7] music softly [D7] moans,
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and [Gm7] dance a[C7]round in your [F] bones
[G7] Tain't no sin to take off your skin and…
[Gm7] dance …… a[C7]round …… in your [F] bones

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN *- Peter Green 1968*



1. [n/c] I got a black magic [Am] woman,
I got a black magic [E7] woman,
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
Got me so blind I can't [Dm] see,
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
She's [E7] tryin' to make a devil out of [Am] me.

2. [n/c] Turn your back on me [Am] baby,
Turn your back on me [E7] baby,
Yes, turn your [Am] back on me baby,
Stop messing around with your [Dm] tricks.
Turn your [Am] back on me baby,
You [E7] just might pick up my magic [Am] sticks.

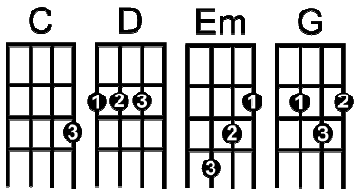


3. *Instrumental Verse 2*

4. [n/c] Got your spell on me [Am] baby,
Got your spell on me [E7] baby,
Got your [Am] spell on me baby,
Turnin' my heart into [Dm] stone.
I [Am] need you so bad, magic [E7] woman,
I can't leave you [Am] alone.

5. [n/c] I got a black magic [Am] woman,
I got a black magic [E7] woman,
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
Got me so blind I can't [Dm] see,
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
She's [E7] tryin' to make a devil out of [Am] me.
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
She's [E7] tryin' to make a devil out of [Am] me.
I got a [Am] black magic woman,
She's [E7] tryin' to make a devil out of [Am] me.

MONSTER MASH *- Pickett / Capizzi 1962*



1. I was [G] working in the lab late one night,
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight,
When my [C] monster, from its slab, began to rise
And [D] suddenly to my surprise...

Chorus: *He did the [G] Mash, - he did the Monster Mash,*
The Monster [Em] Mash, - it was a graveyard smash,
He did the [C] Mash, - it caught on in a flash,
He did the [D] Mash, - he did the Monster Mash.

2. (whaoo) From my [G] laboratory in the castle east,
(whaoo) To the [Em] master bedroom, where the vampires feast,
(whawhaoo) The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes,
(whaoo) To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes.

Chorus: They did the [G] Mash.....

Bridge:
(whaooo) The [C] zombies were having fun, (tennis shoe)
(whaooo) The [D] party had just begun, (tennis shoe)
(whaooo) The [C] guests included Wolfman, (tennis shoe)
(whaooo) [D] Dracula, [n/c] and his son [D]

3. (whaoo) The [G] scene was rocking; all were digging the sound,
(whaoo) [Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds,
(whawhaoo) The [C] coffin bangers were about to arrive,
(whaoo) With [D] their vocal group, The Crypt Kicker Five.

Chorus: They played the [G] Mash.....

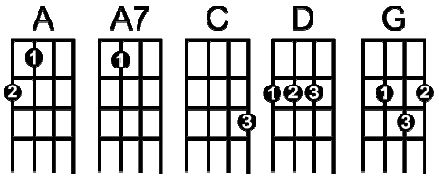
4. (whaoo) Out [G] from his coffin Drac`s voice did ring,
(whaoo) [Em] Seemed he was troubled by just one thing,
(whawhaoo) [C] Opened the lid and shook his fist,
(whaoo) And said [n/c] 'Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist ?' [D]

Chorus: It's now the [G] Mash.....

5. (whaoo) Now [G] everything is cool, Drac's a part of the band
(whaoo) And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land,
(whawhaoo) For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too,
(whaoo) When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

Chorus: Then you can [G] Mash..... X2 then [G] whaooooo

SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL *- Jagger / Richards 1968*



Intro: 1st 2 lines ↓↓↓↓↑↑↑↓↑↓

1. [D] Please allow me to intro[C]duce myself,
I'm a [G] man of wealth and [D] taste
I've been around for a [C] long, long year,
Stole [G] many a man's soul and [D] faith.
I was around when [C] Jesus Christ had his mo[G]ments of doubt and [D] pain.
I made damn sure that [C] Pilate washed his [G] hands and sealed his [D] fate.
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.

2. *S*tuck around St. [C] Petersburg
When I [G] saw it was time for a [D] change,
I killed the Tzar and his [C] ministers, Anas[G]tasia screamed in [D] vain.
I rode a tank, held a [C] gen'ral's rank,
When the [G] blitzkrieg raged and the [D] bodies stank
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.

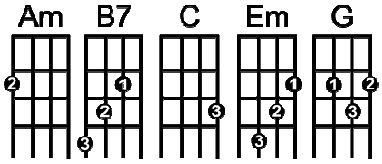
3. I watched with glee while your [C] kings and queens,
Fought for [G] ten decades for the [D] gods they made.
I shouted out "Who killed the [C] Kennedys?"
When [G] after all it was [D] you and me.
So let me please intro[C]duce myself, I am a [G] man of wealth and [D] taste.
And I lay traps for [C] troubadours, who get [G] killed before they reach
Bom[D] bay
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.

[D] Hu hu [C] hu hu [G] hu hu [D] hu hu X4
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,
But what's [A] confusing you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.

4. Just as every cop is a [C] criminal, and [G] all the sinners, [D] Saints.
As heads is tails, just call me [C] Lucifer, 'cos I'm in [G] need of some res[D]traint
So if you meet me, have some [C] courtesy,
Have some [G] sympathy and some [D] taste
Use all your well-learned po[C]litesse or I'll [G] lay your soul to [D] waste.
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.

[D] Hu hu [C] hu hu [G] hu hu [D] hu hu X3

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY *- Stan Jones 1948*



Intro: Several bars of Em

[Em] Yippee-eye-[G]ay *(Yippee-eye-ay)*
[G] Yippee-eye-[Em]oh *(Yippee-eye-oh)*

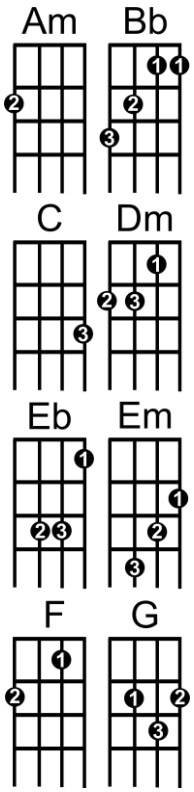
1. An [Em] old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
Up [Em] on a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[C]plowin' through the ragged [Am] skies and [Em] up a cloudy draw
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

2. Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel
Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he could [B7] feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
Cos he [C] saw the riders comin' [Am] hard and he [Em] heard their mournful cry
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

3. Their [Em] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat
They're [Em] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [C] horses snortin' [Am] fire as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

4. As the [Em] riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name
"If you [Em] want to save your soul from hell a-[G]ridin' on our [B7] range
Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[C] tryin' to catch the Devil's [Am] herd a-[Em]cross these endless skies."
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

BAT OUT OF HELL ***(Edited Version)*** *– Jim Steinman 1977*



Intro: 4 bars of [C]

1.The [C] sirens are screaming and the [F] fires are howling
Way [C] down in the valley tonight
There's a man in the shadows with a [Em] gun in his eye
And a [F] blade shining oh so bright
There's [C] evil in the air and there's [G] thunder in the sky
And a [Am] killer's on the bloodshot [F] streets
Oh and [C] down in the tunnel where the [G] deadly are rising
Oh I [Am] swear I saw a young boy, down in the gutter
He was [F] starting to foam in the [G] heat [F] [G]
#beats 4 4 8

2. Oh [F] Baby, you're the only thing in [G] this whole world
That's [C] pure and good and [F] right
And wherever you are and [G] wherever you go
There's [F] always gonna [G] be some [C] light
But I gotta get out, I gotta [G] break it out now
Be[Am]fore the final crack of [F] dawn *(234 1234)*
So we [C] gotta make the most of our [G] one night together
When it's [F] over you know, we'll both be so a[G]lone [F] [G]
#beats 4 4 8

Chorus: Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll be [F] gone when the morning [C] comes
When the night is over, like a [Em] bat out of hell I'll be
[F↓] Gone [Em↓] gone [F↓] gone [F]
Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll be [G] gone when the morning [F] comes
But when the [C] day is done, and the [G] sun goes down
And [F] moonlight's [Am] shining [Dm↓] thro…[C↓] [F↓] [G↓]..ugh
[G↓] Then [↓] like [↓] a [C↓] sinner [Em] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven
I'll come [F] crawling on [Em] back to [F] you (pause)

Riff: [F↓↑↓↑] [G↓] [F↓↑↓↑] [G↓]

3. I'm [C] gonna hit the highway like a [F] battering ram
On a [C] silver black phantom bike
When the metal is hot and the [Em] engine is hungry
And we're [F] all about to see the light
[C] Nothing ever grows in this [G] rotting old hole
And [Am] everything is stunted and [F] lost
And [C] nothing really rocks, and [G] nothing really rolls
And [F] nothing's ever [G] worth the [C] cost *(234 1234)*

4. And I [F] know that I'm [G] damned if I [C] never get out
And [F] maybe I'm [G] damned if I [C] do
But with [F] every other [G] beat I got [Am] left in my heart *(234)*
You know I'd [F] rather be [G] damned with [C] you
Well, If I gotta be damned you know I [G] wanna be damned
[F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you
If I gotta be damned you know I [G] wanna be damned
[C] Gotta be damned you know I [F] wanna be damned
[C] Gotta be damned you know I [G] wanna be damned
[F] Dancing through the [G] night, [F] Dancing through the [G] night
[F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you *(1234 123)*

5. *Repeat Verse 2 + Chorus +*
(arpeggiate each chord)
[n/c] *Then like a [C] sinner [Em] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven*
I'll come [F] crawling on [Em] back to [F] you
(fast strum) [C] [Eb] [Bb] [C]
#beats 8 8 8 5 (pause)

6. Oh I can [F] see myself tearing up the road,
Faster than any other boy has [C] ever gone. *+ 3 bars of [C]*
And my [F] skin is raw but my soul is ripe,
And no one's gonna stop me now, I gotta make my [C] escape.
But I [Eb] can't stop [F] thinking of [C] you
And I've [Eb] never seen a sudden [Bb] curve until it's way too [C] late *(234 1234)*

Riff: [C↓↓] [G] [F] X3

And I've [Eb] never seen a sudden [Bb] curve until it's way too [C] late

7. *(slowly)* Then I'm [Bb] dying at the bottom of a [C] pit in the blazing [Dm] sun
[Bb] Torn and twisted at the [C] foot of a burning [Dm] bike
And I [Eb] think somebody some[C]where must be tolling a [Dm] bell
And the [Bb] last thing I [C] see is my [Dm] heart, still [Bb] beating *(234)*
Breaking [Dm] out of my body and [G] flying away
[n/c] Like a bat out of [C] hell [G↓↓] [F↓]
Like a bat out of [C] hell [G↓↓] [F↓]
Like a bat out of [C] hell [G↓↓] [F↓]
Like a bat out of [C] hell *(big slow finish over 3 bars)*