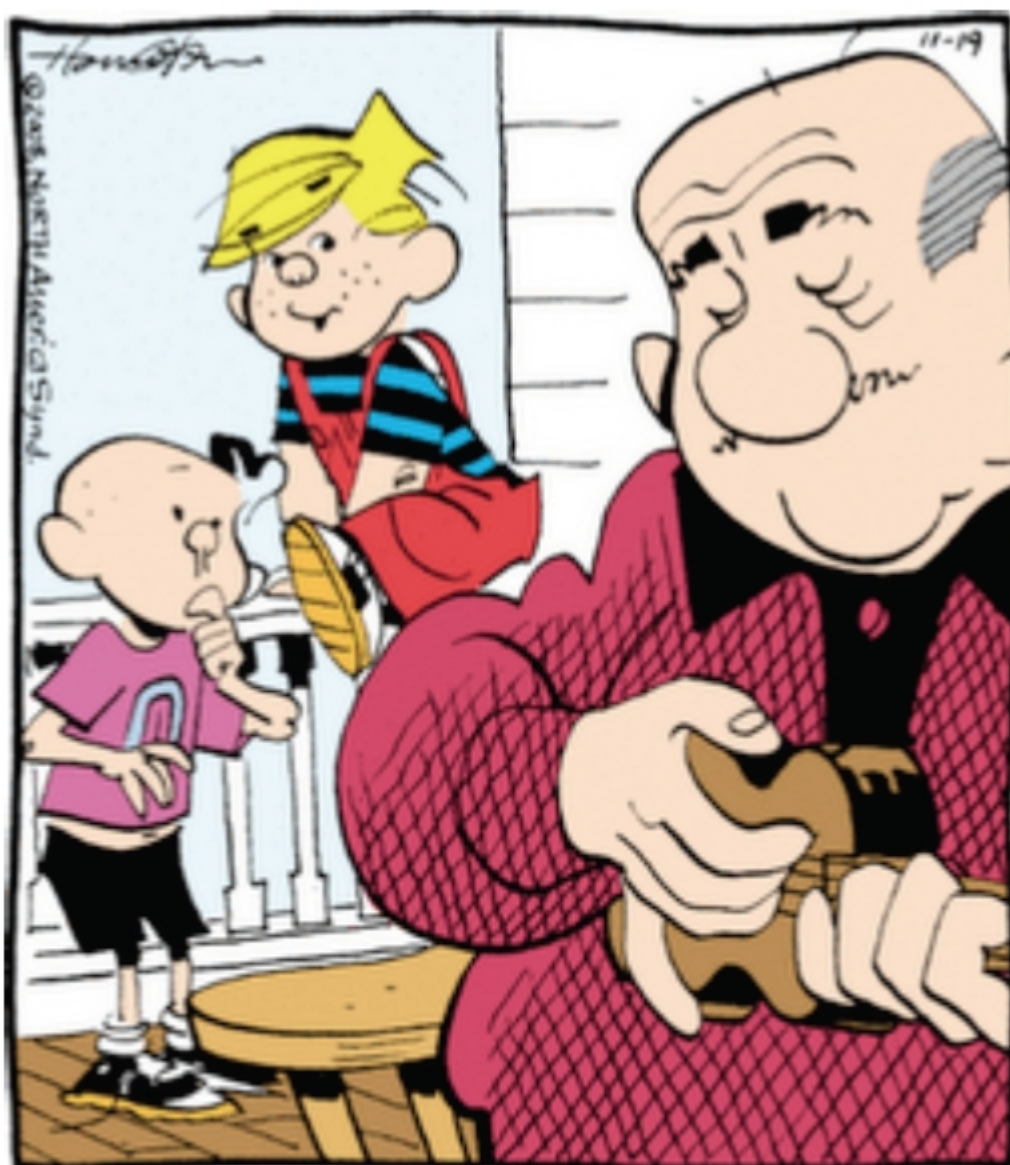


CPLUG SONGS

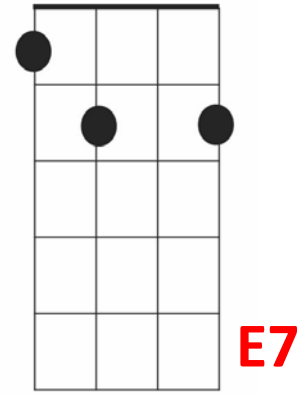
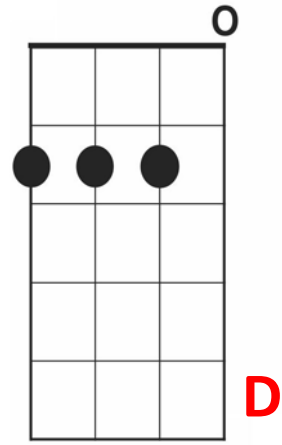
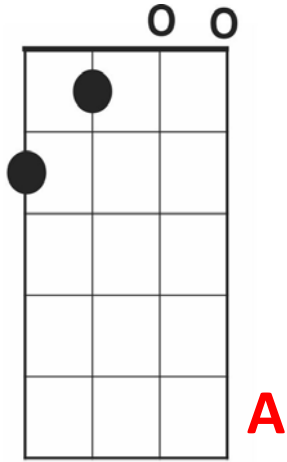
Mar. 2014

All Shook Up
Sixteen Tons
Ukulele Lady (chorus)
Love Potion Number Nine
Ukulele Lady (complete)

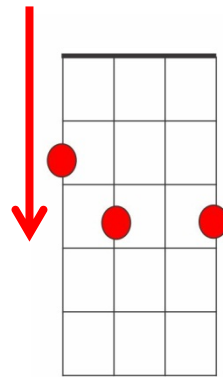
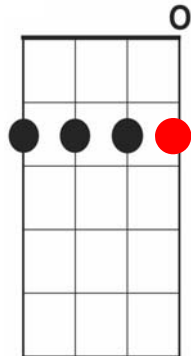
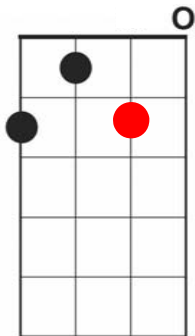


"HE CALLS IT A UKELELE, BUT I THINK IT'S
A GUITAR THAT NEVER GREW UP."

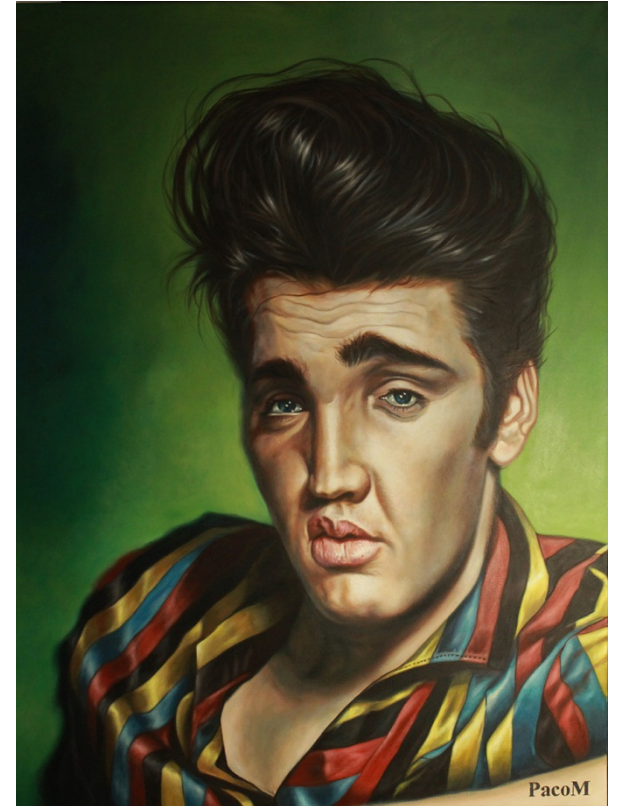
All Shook Up: Chords



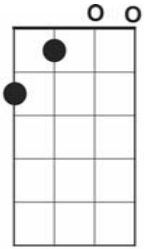
Optional chords



E7 up one fret



All Shook Up: verse 1



A

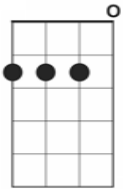
A-well a-bless my soul what's wrong with me

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree

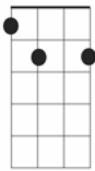
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug

No chord.....

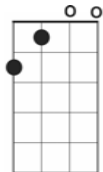
I'm in love, I'm all shook up



D



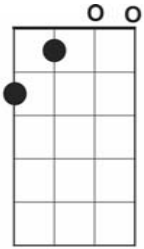
E7



A

Hey, Hey, Hey-yeah

All Shook Up: verse 2



A

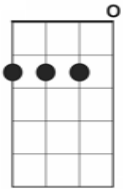
Well my hands are shaky and my knees are weak

I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

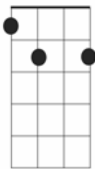
Who do you think of when you have such luck

No chord.....

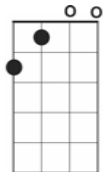
I'm in love, I'm all shook up



D



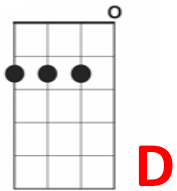
E7



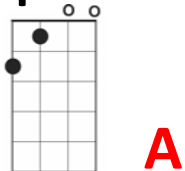
A

Hey, Hey, Hey-yeah

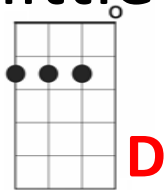
All Shook Up: bridge 1



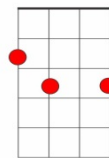
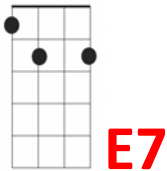
Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind



I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

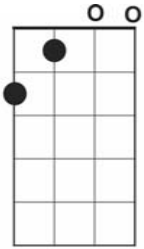


When I'm near that girl that I love best



My heart beats so it scares me to death!

All Shook Up: verse 3



A

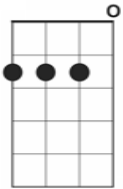
Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

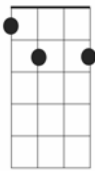
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

No chord.....

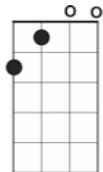
I'm in love, I'm all shook up



D



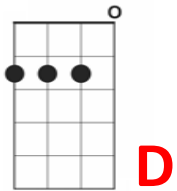
E7



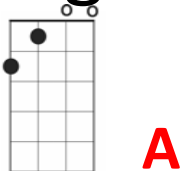
A

Hey, Hey, Hey-yeah

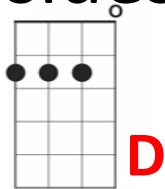
All Shook Up: bridge 2



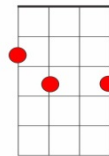
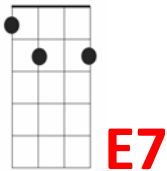
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak



My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

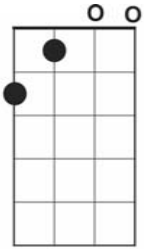


There's only one cure for this body of mine



That's to have that girl that I love so fine!

All Shook Up: verse 4



A

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

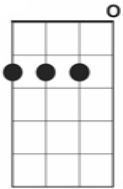
Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

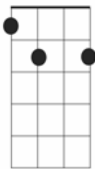
No chord.....

I'm in love, I'm all shook up

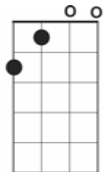
Ending:



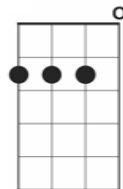
D



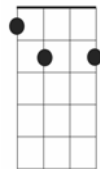
E7



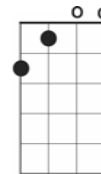
A



D



E7



A-E7-A

Hey, Hey, Hey-yeah Hey, Hey, I'm all shook up

"Tennessee"
ERNIE FORD
16 TONS

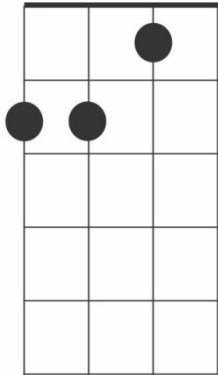
Capitol
RECORDS

CAPITOL RECORDS
HIGH FIDELITY
RECORDING

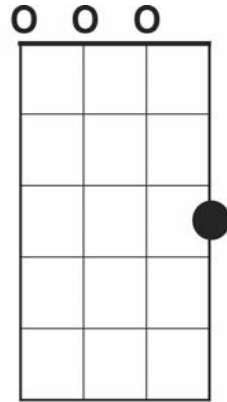
RIVER OF NO RETURN
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE
A BABY TO CRY
GIVE ME YOUR WORD
SIXTEEN TONS



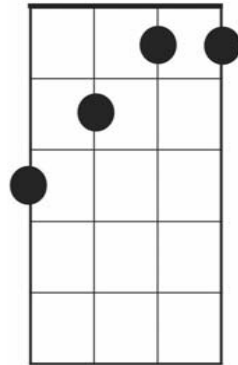
Sixteen Tons: Chords



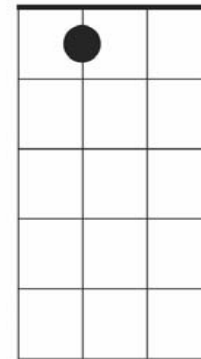
Dmin



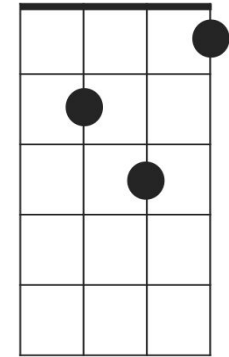
C



Bb

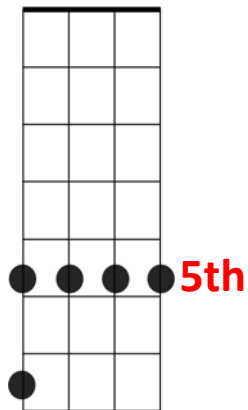


A7

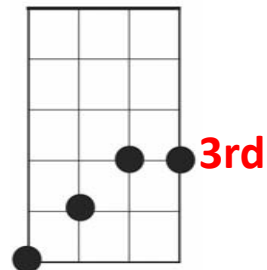


Gmin

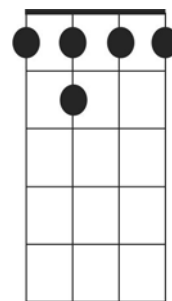
Alternate Chords



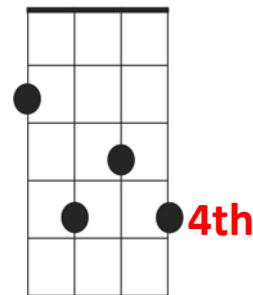
5th



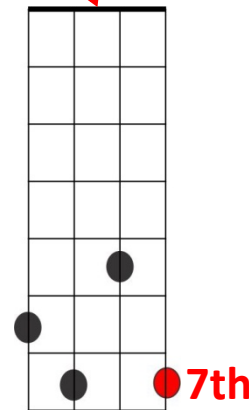
3rd



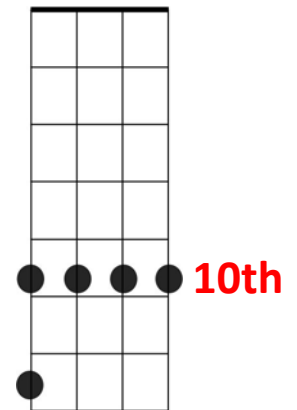
Bb7



4th



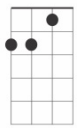
7th



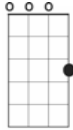
10th

Two other ways to do A7

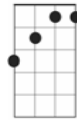
Sixteen Tons: verse 1



Dmin



C

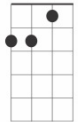


Bb

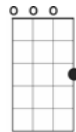


A7

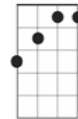
Some people say a man is made outta mud



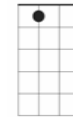
Dmin



C

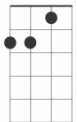


Bb

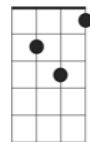


A7

A poor man's made outta muscle and blood

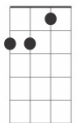


Dmin

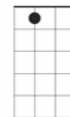


Gmin

Muscle and blood and skin and bones



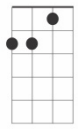
Dmin



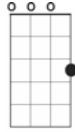
A7

A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

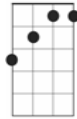
Sixteen Tons: chorus



Dmin



C

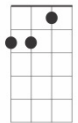


Bb

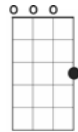


A7

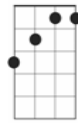
You load sixteen tons, what do you get



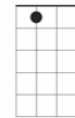
Dmin



C

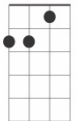


Bb

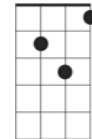


A7

Another day older and deeper in debt

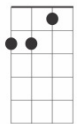


Dmin

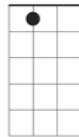


Gmin

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go



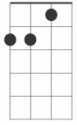
Dmin



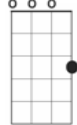
A7

I owe my soul to the company store

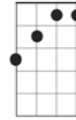
Sixteen Tons: verse 2



Dmin



C

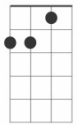


Bb

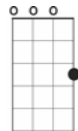


A7

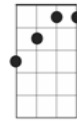
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine



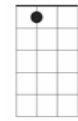
Dmin



C

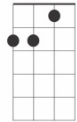


Bb

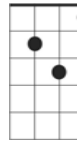


A7

I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine

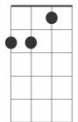


Dmin



Gmin

I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal



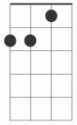
Dmin



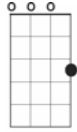
A7

And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

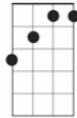
Sixteen Tons: chorus



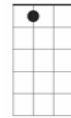
Dmin



C

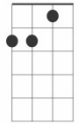


Bb

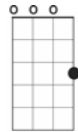


A7

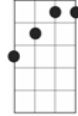
You load sixteen tons, what do you get



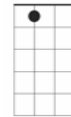
Dmin



C

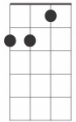


Bb

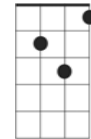


A7

Another day older and deeper in debt

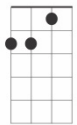


Dmin

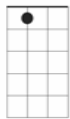


Gmin

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go



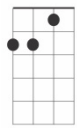
Dmin



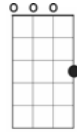
A7

I owe my soul to the company store

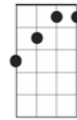
Sixteen Tons: verse 3



Dmin



C

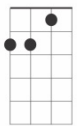


Bb

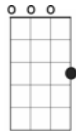


A7

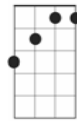
I was born one mornin', in the drizzlin' rain



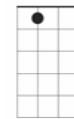
Dmin



C

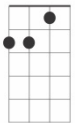


Bb



A7

Fightin' and trouble are my middle name

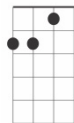


Dmin

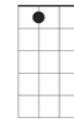


Gmin

I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion



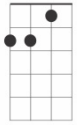
Dmin



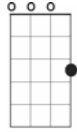
A7

Ain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

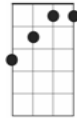
Sixteen Tons: chorus



Dmin



C

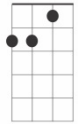


Bb

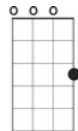


A7

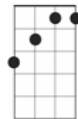
You load sixteen tons, what do you get



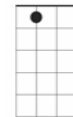
Dmin



C

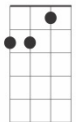


Bb

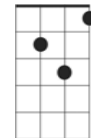


A7

Another day older and deeper in debt

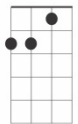


Dmin

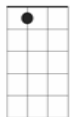


Gmin

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go



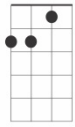
Dmin



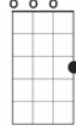
A7

I owe my soul to the company store

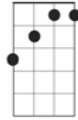
Sixteen Tons: verse 4



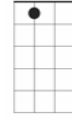
Dmin



C

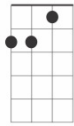


Bb

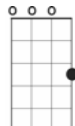


A7

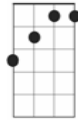
If you see me comin', better step aside



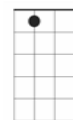
Dmin



C

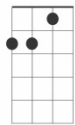


Bb

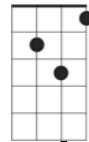


A7

A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died

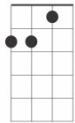


Dmin



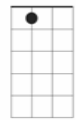
Gmin

Got one fist of iron, the other of steel



Dmin

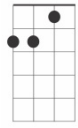
If the right one don't a-get you,



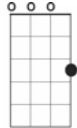
A7

Then the left one will

Sixteen Tons: chorus



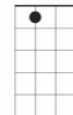
Dmin



C

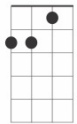


Bb

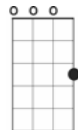


A7

You load sixteen tons, what do you get



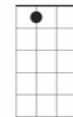
Dmin



C

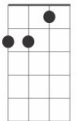


Bb

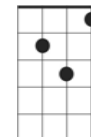


A7

Another day older and deeper in debt

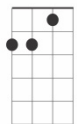


Dmin

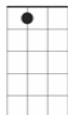


Gmin

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go



Dmin

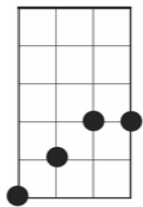
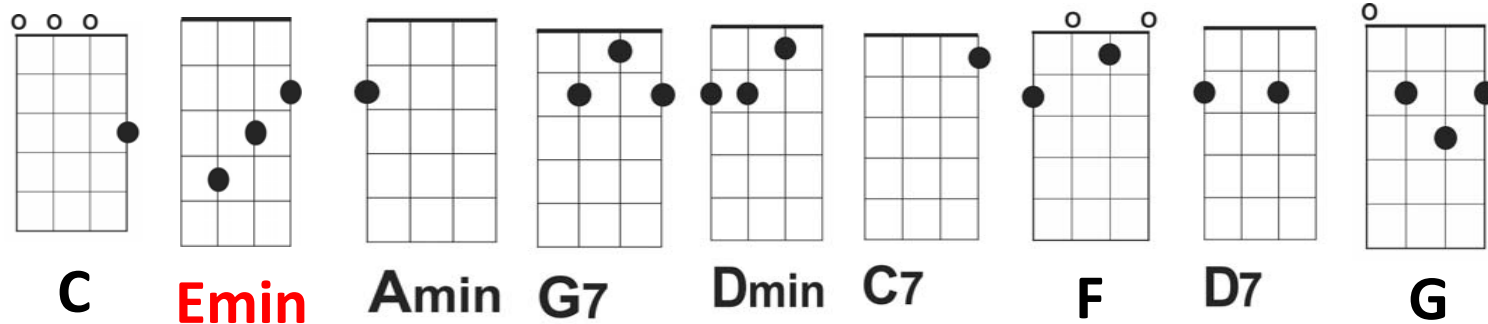


A7

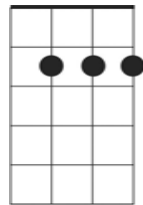
I owe my soul to the company store



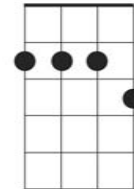
Ukulele Lady: Chords



Alternate C



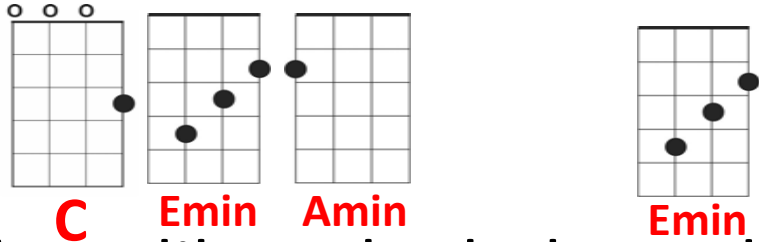
**Gmaj7
optional**



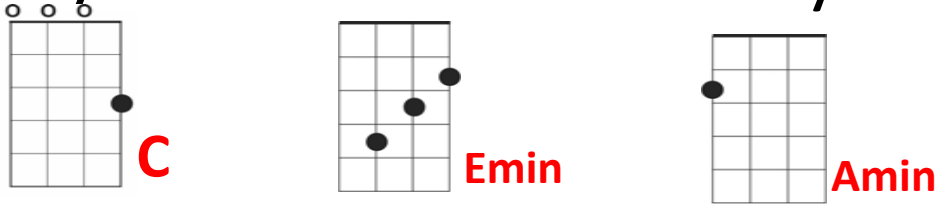
Alternate D7

This is just the chorus of Ukulele Lady.

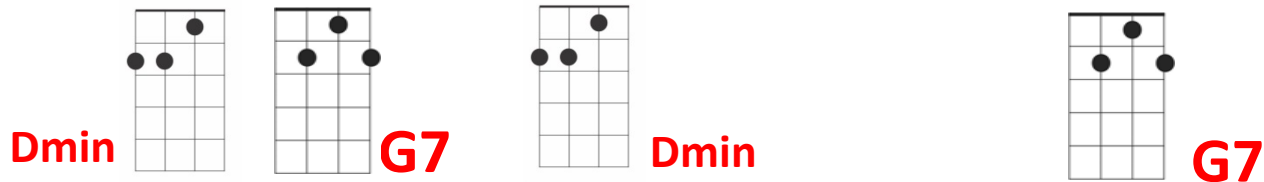
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1a



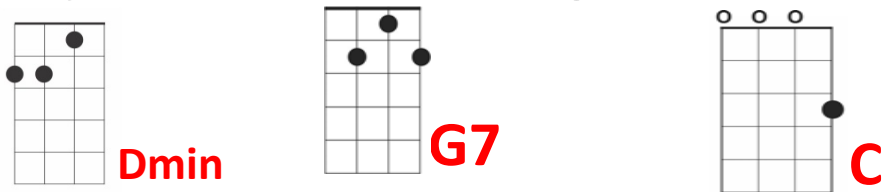
If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy



U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

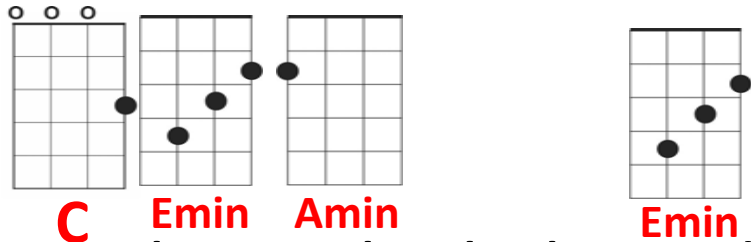


If you like to linger where it's shady

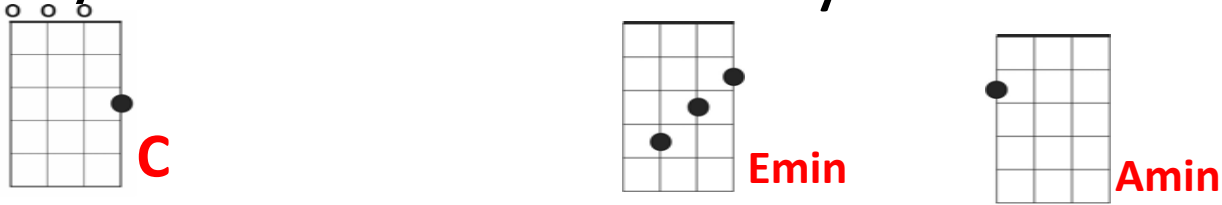


U-ku-le-le La-dy linger too

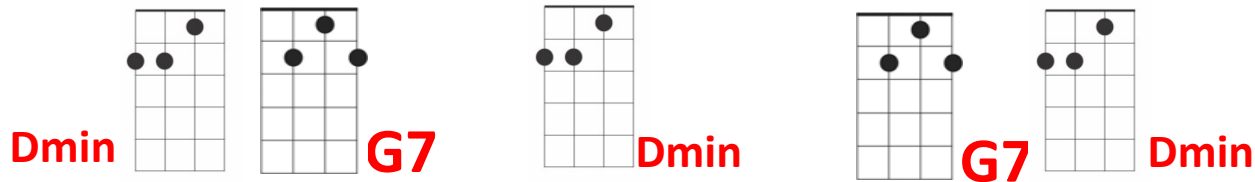
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1b



If you kiss U-ku-le-le La-dy



While you promise ever to be true

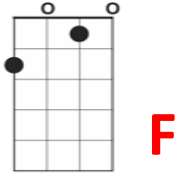


And she sees an-other U-ku-le-le La-dy



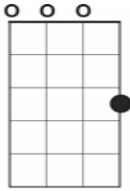
Foolin' 'round with you

Ukulele Lady: chorus 1c



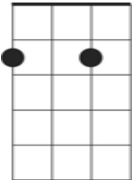
F

May-be she'll sigh (An awful lot)



C

May-be she'll cry (And maybe not)



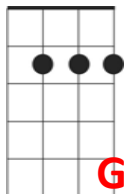
D7

Maybe she'll find somebody else



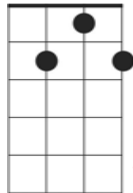
G

Bye



Gmaj7

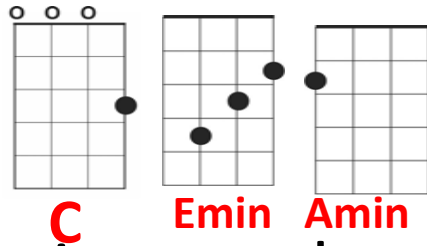
and



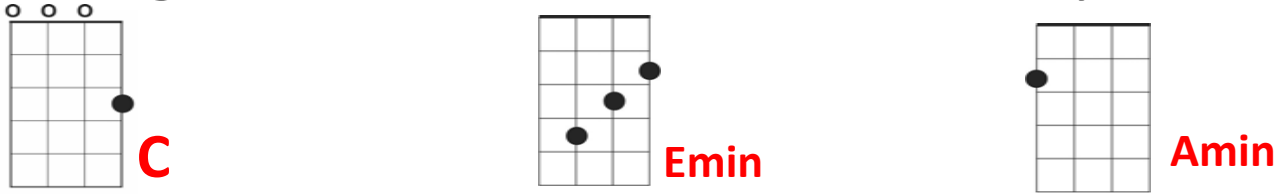
G7

bye

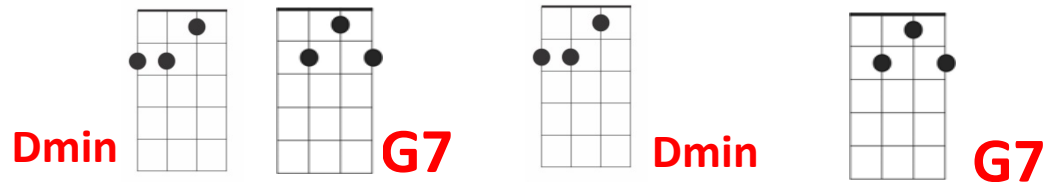
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1d



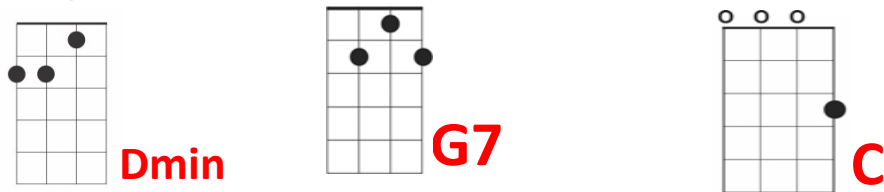
To sing to when it's cool and sha-dy



Where the trick-y wick-y wack-y woo

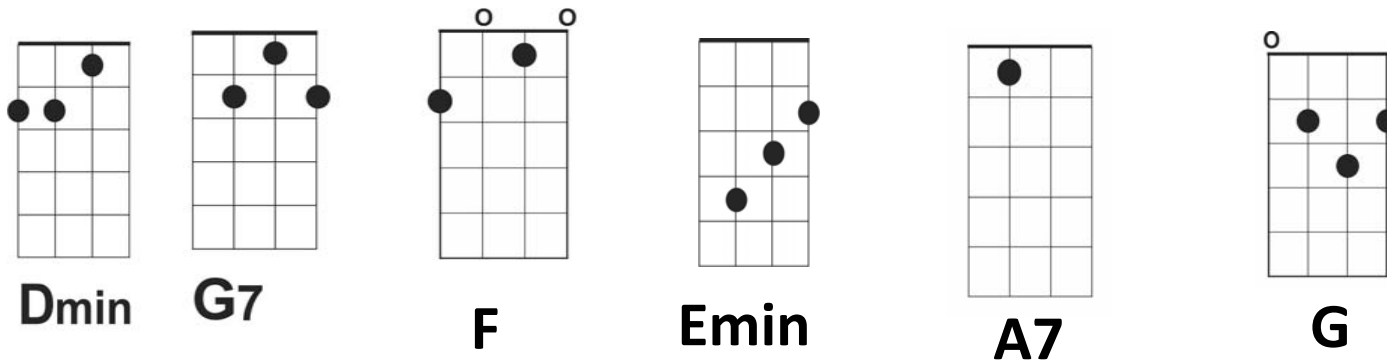


If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy

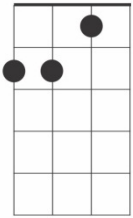


U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

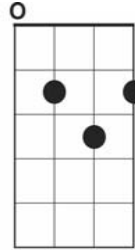
Love Potion Number 9: Chords



Love Potion Number 9: verse 1

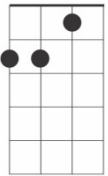


Dmin

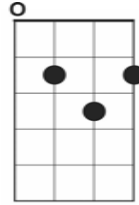


G

I took my troubles down to Madame Rue

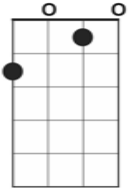


Dmin

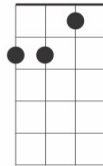


G

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

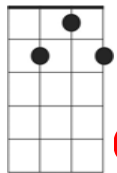


F

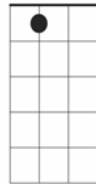


Dmin

She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine



G7

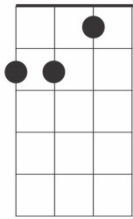


A7

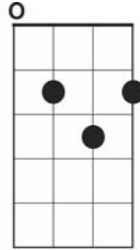
No chord

Sellin' little bottles of ... Love Potion Number Nine

Love Potion Number 9: verse 2

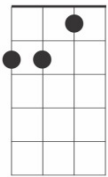


Dmin

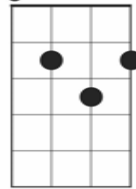


G

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

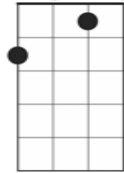


Dmin

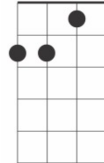


G

I'd been this way since 19 - 56

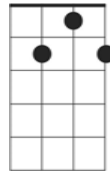


F

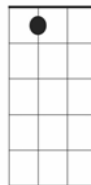


Dmin

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign



G7

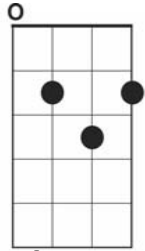


A7

No chord

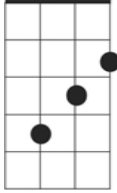
She said "What you need is ... Love Potion Number Nine"

Love Potion Number 9: Chorus



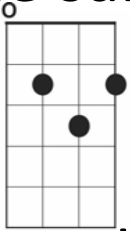
G

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



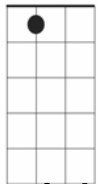
Emin

She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"



G

It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink

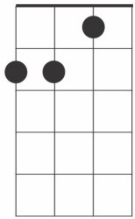


A7

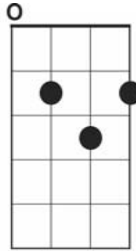
No chord

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Love Potion Number 9: verse 3

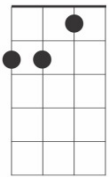


Dmin

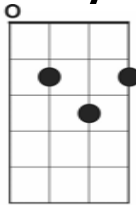


G

I didn't know if it was day or night

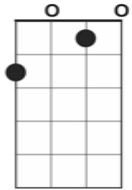


Dmin

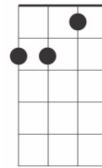


G

I started kissin' every-thing in sight

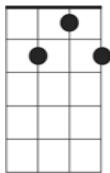


F

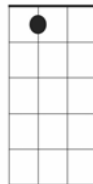


Dmin

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine



G7



A7

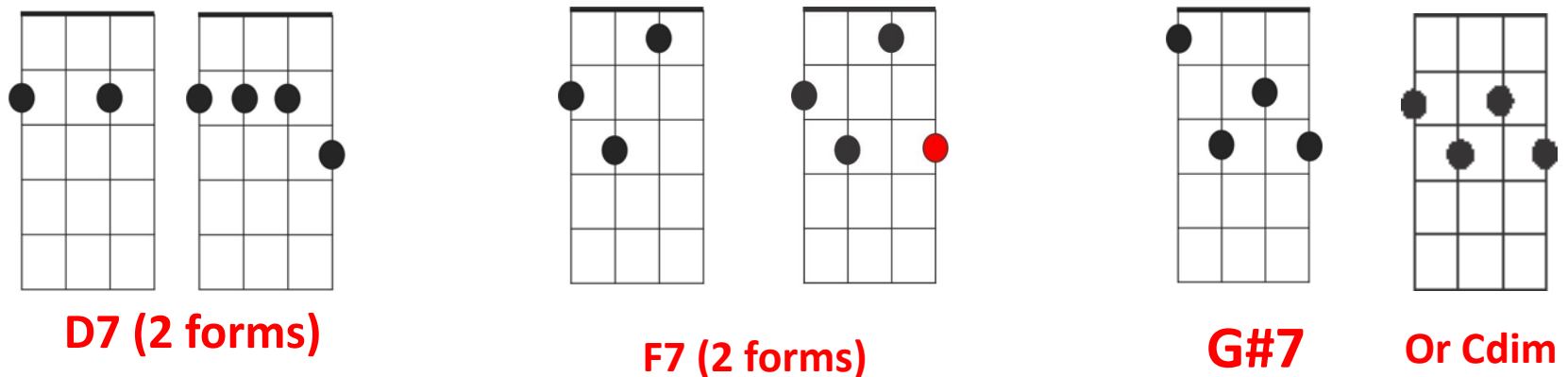
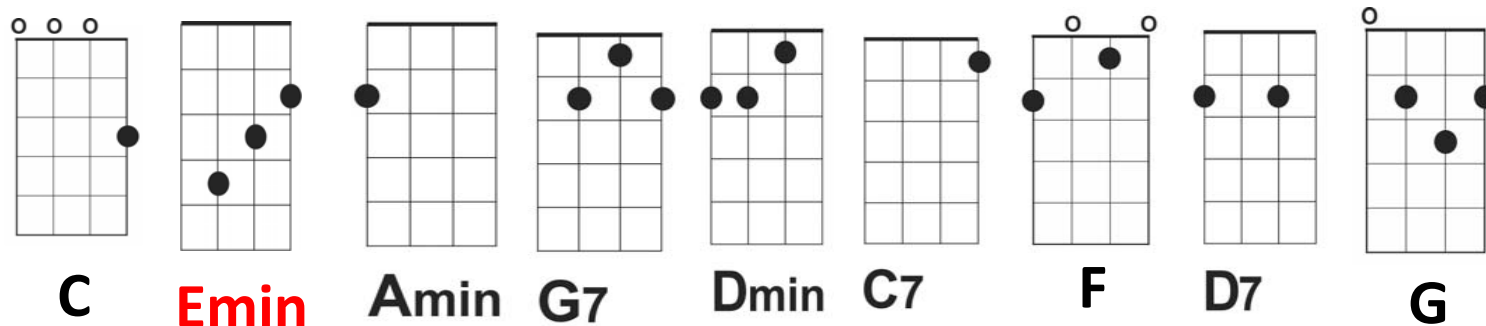
No chord

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine



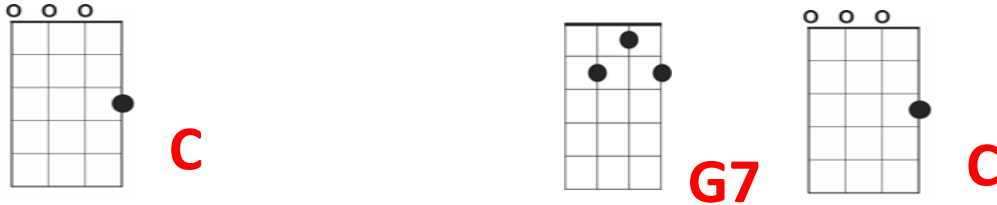
"Howard, you've met my ukulele ladies before."

Ukulele Lady complete: Chords

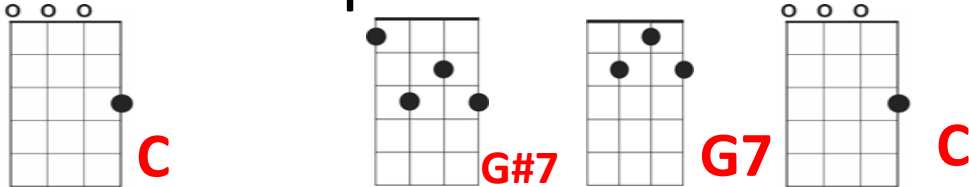


This is the complete version of Ukulele Lady.

Ukulele Lady: verse 1a



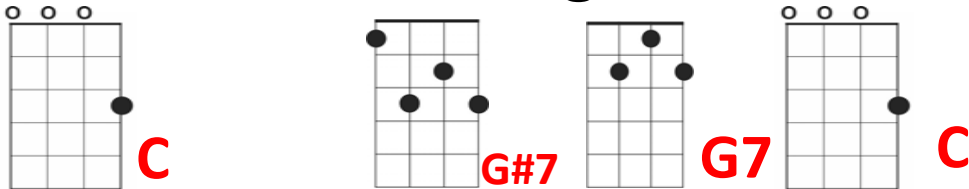
I saw the splendor of the moonlight



On Hon-o - lu - lu Bay

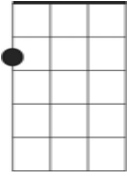


There's something tender in the moonlight



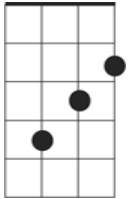
On Hon-o - lu - lu Bay

Ukulele Lady: verse 1b



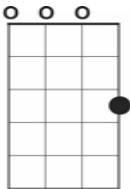
Amin

And all the beaches are filled with peaches

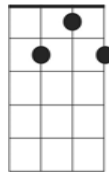


Emin

Who bring their ukes along



C

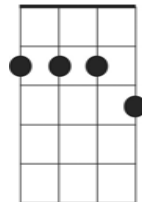


G7

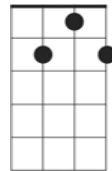


C

And in the glimmer of the moonlight



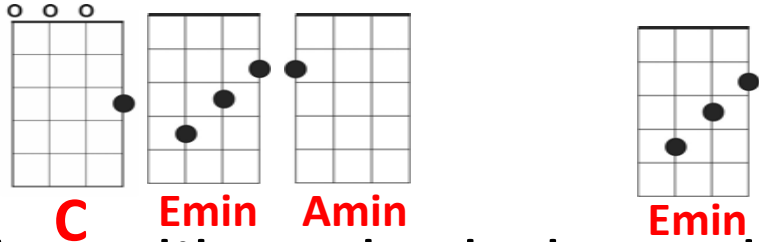
D7



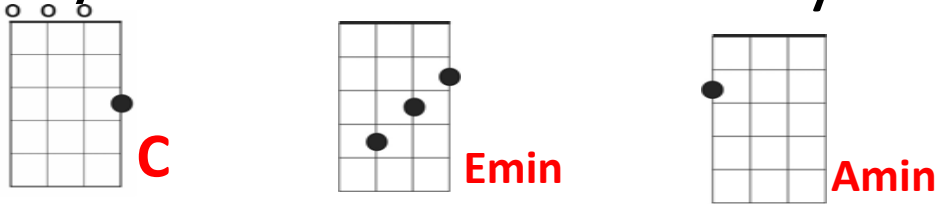
G7

They love to sing this song...

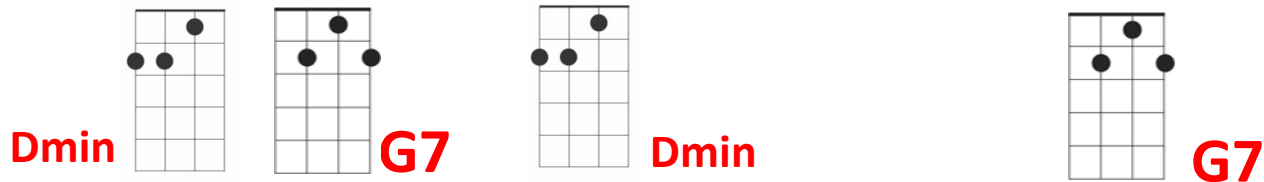
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1a



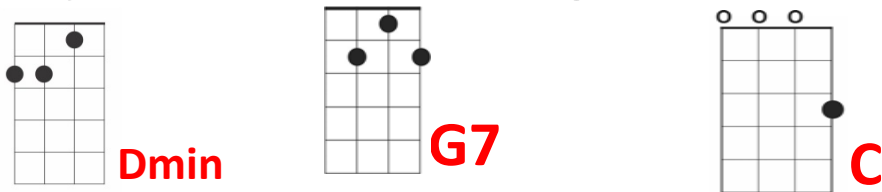
If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy



U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

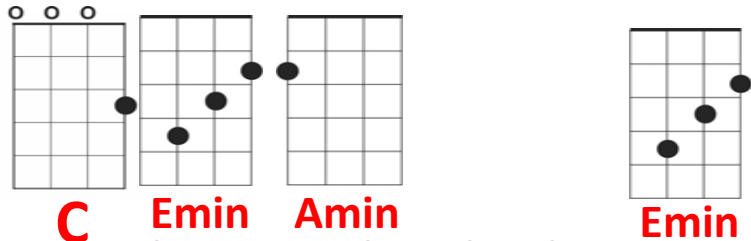


If you like to linger where it's shady

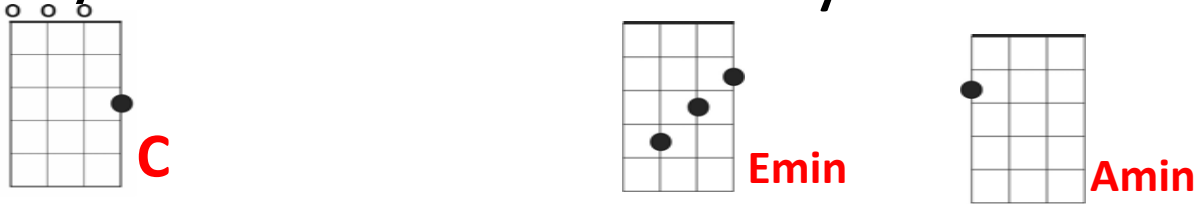


U-ku-le-le La-dy linger too

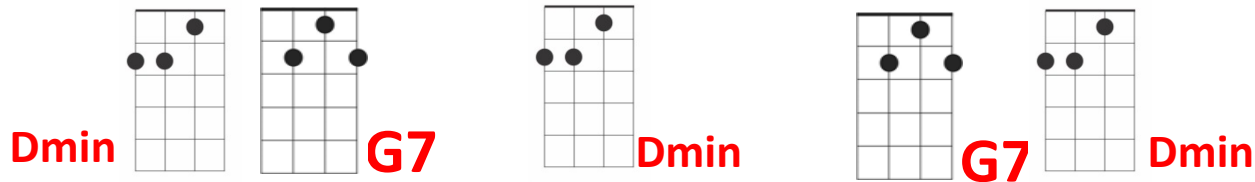
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1b



If you kiss U-ku-le-le La-dy



While you promise ever to be true

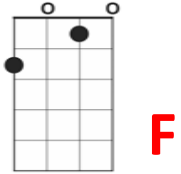


And she sees an-other U-ku-le-le La-dy



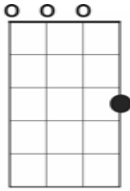
Foolin' 'round with you

Ukulele Lady: chorus 1c



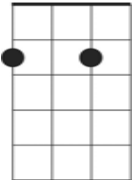
F

May-be she'll sigh (An awful lot)



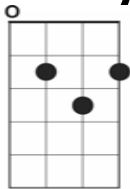
C

May-be she'll cry (And maybe not)



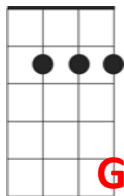
D7

Maybe she'll find somebody else



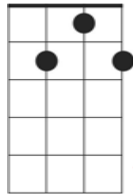
G

Bye



Gmaj7

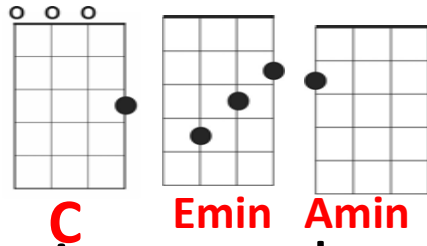
and



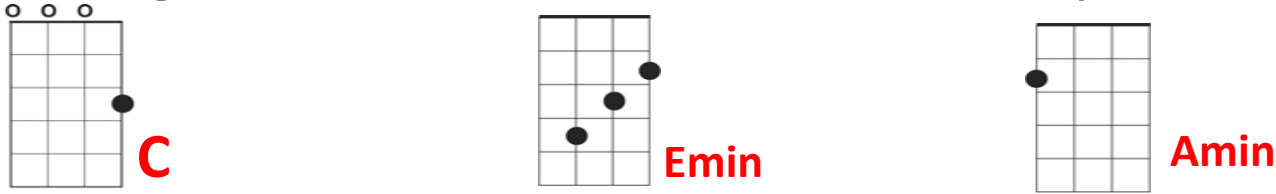
G7

bye

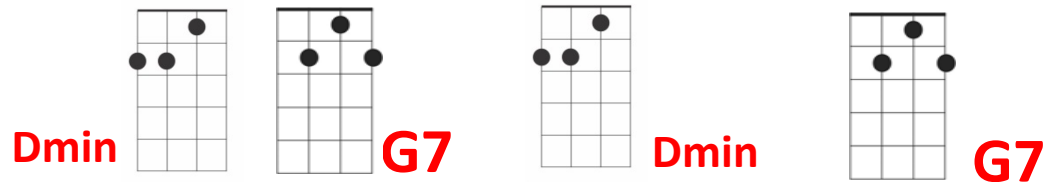
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1d



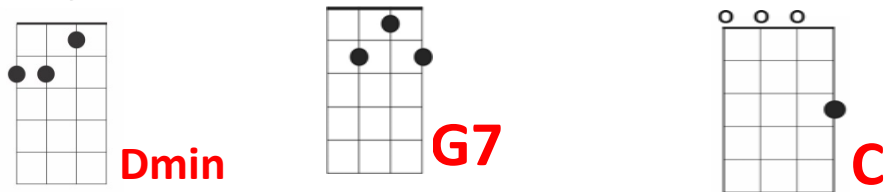
To sing to when it's cool and sha-dy



Where the trick-y wick-y wack-y woo

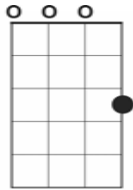


If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy

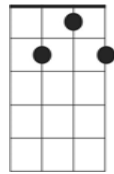


U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

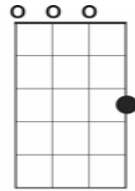
Ukulele Lady: verse 1a



C

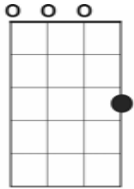


G7

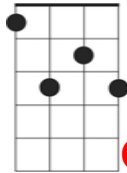


C

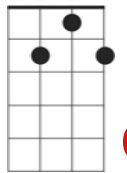
She used to sing to me by moonlight



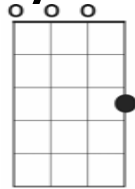
C



G#7

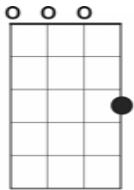


G7

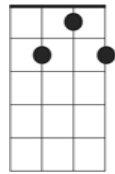


C

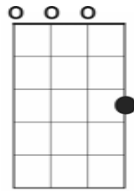
On Hon-o - lu - lu Bay



C

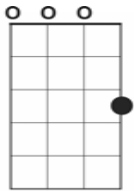


G7

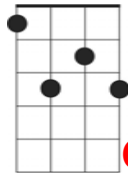


C

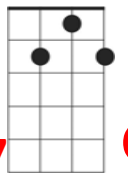
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight



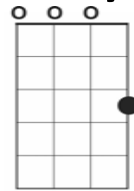
C



G#7



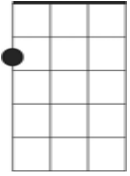
G7



C

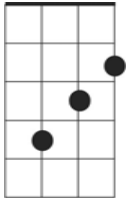
Although I'm far a - way

Ukulele Lady: verse 1b



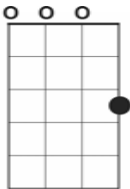
Amin

Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing

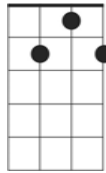


Emin

And lips are made to kiss



C

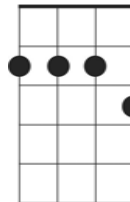


G7

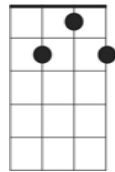


C

To see somebody in the moonlight



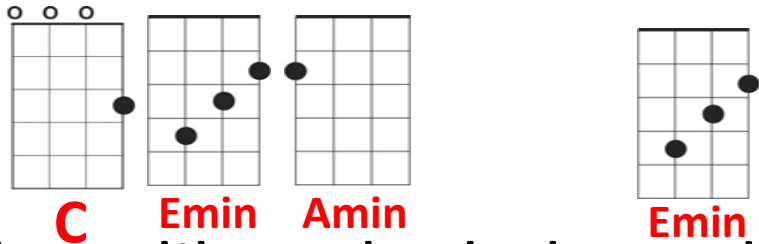
D7



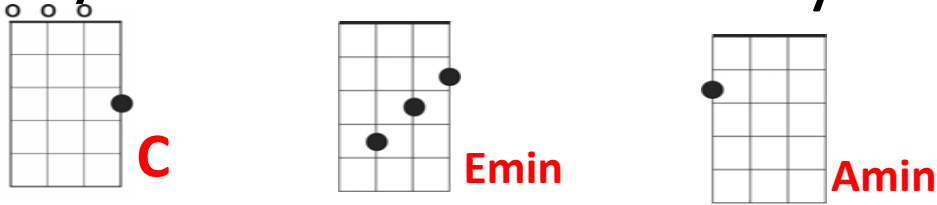
G7

And hear those songs I miss

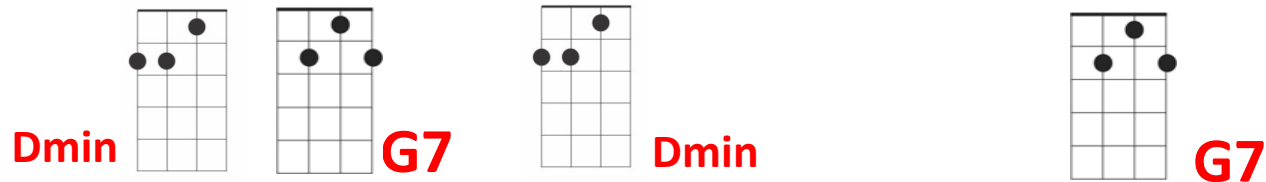
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1a



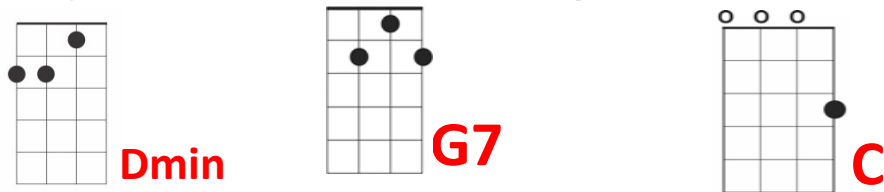
If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy



U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

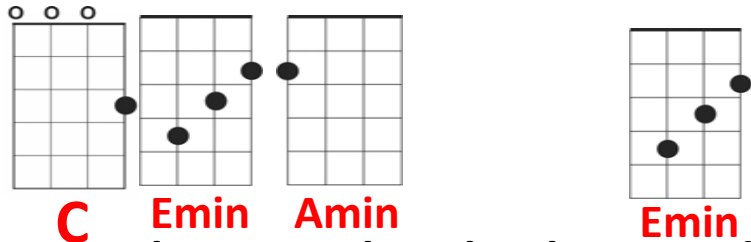


If you like to linger where it's shady

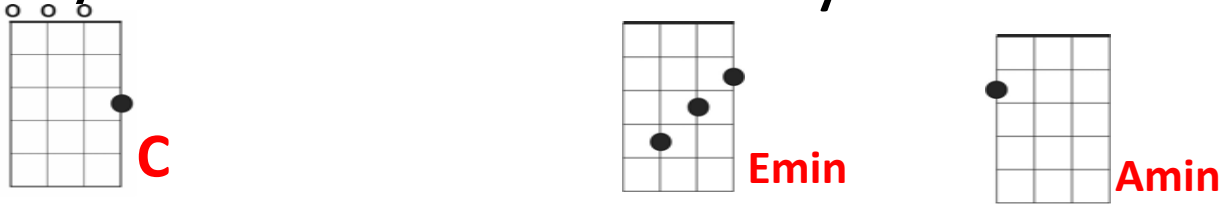


U-ku-le-le La-dy linger too

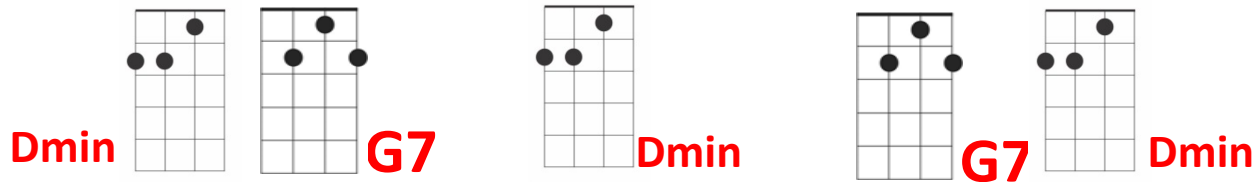
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1b



If you kiss U-ku-le-le La-dy



While you promise ever to be true

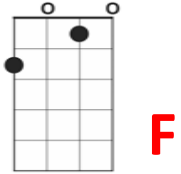


And she sees an-other U-ku-le-le La-dy



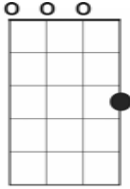
Foolin' 'round with you

Ukulele Lady: chorus 1c



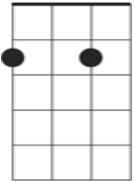
F

May-be she'll sigh (An awful lot)



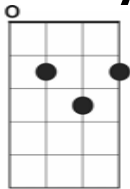
C

May-be she'll cry (And maybe not)



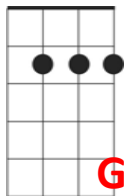
D7

Maybe she'll find somebody else



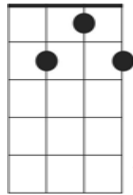
G

Bye



Gmaj7

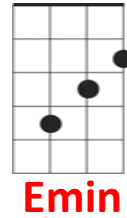
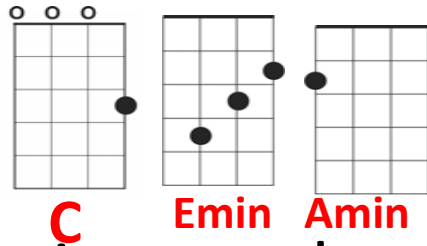
and



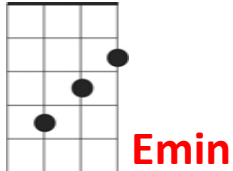
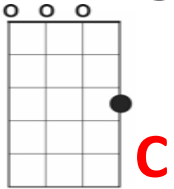
G7

bye

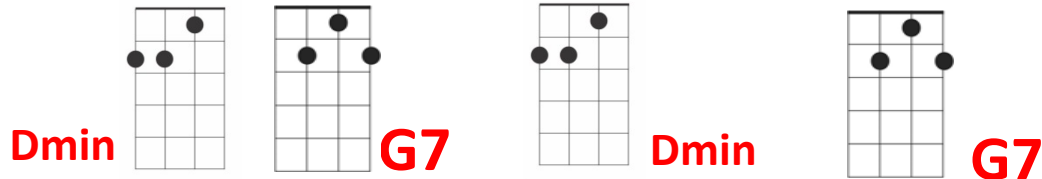
Ukulele Lady: chorus 1d



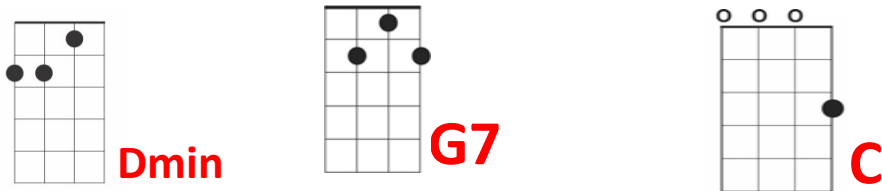
To sing to when it's cool and sha-dy



Where the trick-y wick-y wack-y woo

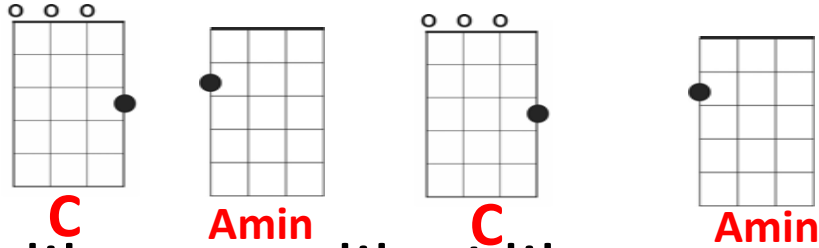


If you like U-ku-le-le La-dy

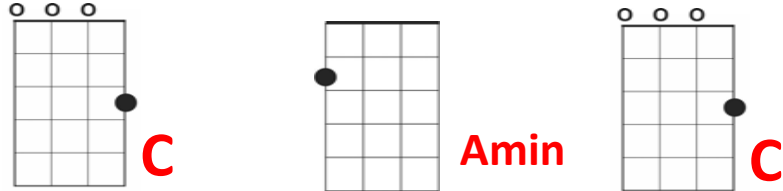


U-ku-le-le La-dy like a-you

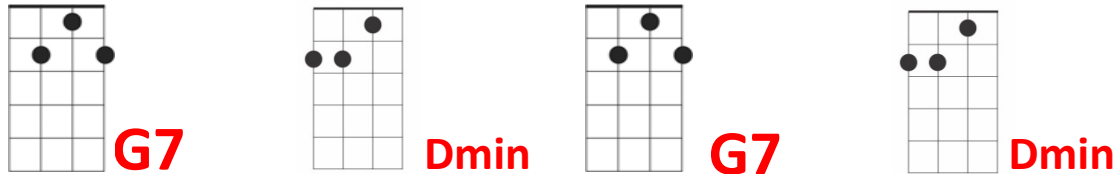
Ukulele Lady: end



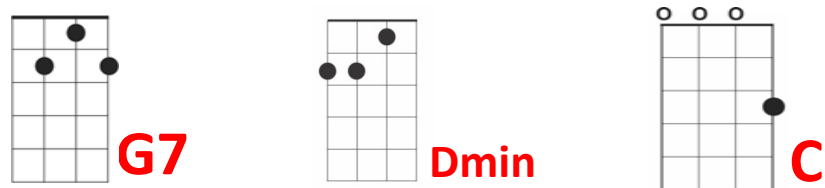
If you like-a me like I like-a you



We like-a both the same



I'd like to say, this-a very day



Uku-le-le lady like-a youuuuu