

The Back-Row Boys Mother's Day Jam Vol. 2

Featuring

Brian, Jack, Wayne, Keith B. (Our New Guy) and Our Girl Friend Pat

May 14, 2017 @ 4PM to 6PM At American Burger at 738 Lighthouse Avenue in Monterey

Yet, But Another Phlim Phlam Production™

1. M-O-T-H-E-R - ML - Keith B. & Jack

***** Break Time! *****

2. Five Foot Two - SC 7 -- BRIAN

***** Open Megaphone Time *****

3. Hey Good Lookin' - SC 216 -- Wayne

11. Pretty Women - SC 296 - Keith B. & Jack

4. Mama Don't Allow - ML -- Keith B.

12. Your Mama Don't Dance - SC 600 -- JACK

5. I Want A Girl (Just Like Dad Married) - ML
Keith B. & JACK

13. Slow Boat to China - SC 114 -- PAT

6. Side by Side - SC 536 -- PAT

14. Mommas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To
Be Cow Boys - SC 271 -- BRIAN

7. My Blue Heaven - SC 76 - Keith B.

15. Pistol Packin' Mama - ML -- JACK

8. Mama Tried - ML -- BRIAN

16. It's Been a Long Long Time - SC 163 - PAT

9. Ma He's Makin' Eyes at Me - ML -PAT

17. That's Alright Mama - SC 42 - BRIAN

10. Use a Napkin Not Your Mom - Jack

Sign Off and Farewell with

***** Happy Trails to You *****

To Get Your Free Back Row Boys Mother's Day Song Book, Print It From the Monterey Ukulele Club Website Or
Send 50 Cents and All Your Cereal Box Tops to Battle Creek, Michigan

This Booklet of Songs was produced By Phlim Phlam Productions™ under the provisions of
MUC Code Section §369(b)(ii)(A). Timing Exemption from the recent MUC Committee Anti Jam Booklet Ruling. This jam
was already on the website prior to the Anti Jam Booklet Ruling.

KEITH LEADS ON 1st NOTE

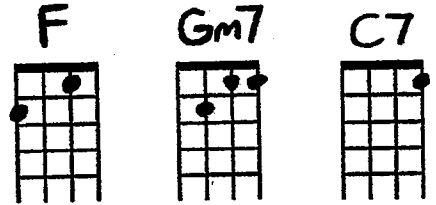
KEITH B.
JACK

M-O-T-H-E-R

Written by: Theodore Morse & Howard Johnson Arr. by: j p music

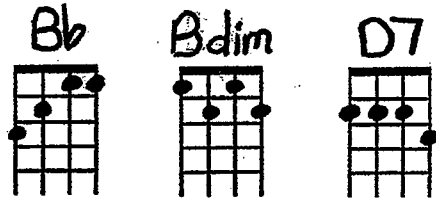
(Single Strum Chords Over Given Words / Sing The Line) (Watch For Tremolo)

F Gm7 C7
M-is for the million things she g - ave me
C7 Gm7 C7 F (Tremolo)



O-means only that she's growing old
Bb Bdim F D7
T-is for the tears she shed to save - me
G7 C7-C#7-C

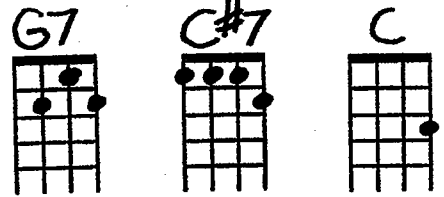
H-is for her heart of purest gold
F Gm7 C7
E-is for her eyes with love - light shin - ing
C7 Gm7 C7 A7 (Tremolo)



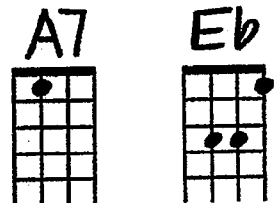
R-means right and right she'll always be
Bb Bdim F - Eb - D7
Put them all together they spell M - oth - er
Gm7 C7 F/////C7/////

A word that means the world to me.
(Strum Chords Using 4/4 Time With Upbeat Tempo) (Tag Last Line Twice Before Singing "to me")

F Gm7 C7
M-is for the mercy she possess - es
C7 Gm7 C7 F
O-means that I owe her all I own
Bb Bdim F D7
T-is for her tender sweet caress - es
G7 C7-C#7-C/////

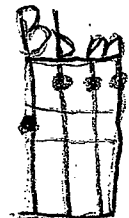


H-is for her hands that made a home
F Gm7 C7
E-means everything she's done to help me
C7 Gm7 C7 A7/////|/////



R-means real and reg - u - lar you see *TREMOLLO*
Bb Bdim F - Eb - D7///

Put them all together they spell M - oth - er
/ Gm7 C7 F// | Bbm///// | F///



A word that means the world to me *TAG X2*

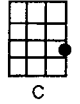
* Retard ...

Five Foot Two

VAMP ON C

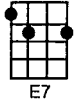
Joe Young, Sam Lewis, Ray Henderson

C **E7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue

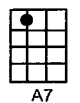


A7
But oh, what those five feet could do

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
Has anybody seen my gal?

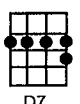


C **E7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose

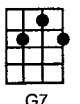


A7
Flapper, yes sir, one of those

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

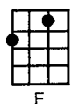


E7 **A7**
Now, if you run into a five foot two covered with fur



D7
Diamond rings, and all those things

G7
Bet your life it isn't her



C **E7**
But could she love, could she woo

A7
Could she, could she, could she coo

D7 **G7** **C** 1. **G7** to top
Has anybody seen my gal?

2. Ending **A7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7**
Has anybody seen, has anybody seen

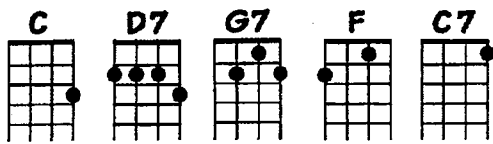
D7 **G7** **C(5)** **F(1)** **C(1)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

Hey, Good Lookin'



Words and music by

Hank Williams



Hey, Good Lookin' by Hank Williams (June 1951)

has been covered by

- | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| Ames Brothers | Dinah Washington | Willie Nelson |
| Anita Bryant | Don Helms | Leon Russell |
| Arto Sotavalta | Dwight Yoakam | Piano Red |
| Barbara Mandrell | Eddy Arnold | Ray Charles |
| Bill Black's Combo | Ernest Tubb | Ray Price |
| Bobby Rydell | Floyd Cramer | Roger Miller |
| Boxcar Willie | Frankie Laine | Ronnie Hawkins |
| Bruce Springsteen | Freddy Fender | Roy Acuff |
| Buckwheat Zydeco | Gene Vincent | Roy Buchanan |
| Carl Perkins | George Clinton | Roy Clark |
| Charlie Rich | George Jones | Roy Orbison |
| Connie Francis | Hank Williams, Jr. | Sleepy LaBeef |
| Connie Stevens | Helen Merrill | Spike Jones |
| Conway Twitty | Helen O'Connell | Tab Hunter |
| Loretta Lynn | Homer & Jethro | Tennessee Ernie Ford |
| Dean Martin | Jerry Lee Lewis | Helen O'Connell |
| Del Shannon | Jimmy Dale | Waylon Jennings |
| | Johnny Cash | |

and many many others!

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Hank Williams Night
December 2005

^C
Say hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me
^C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{C7}
We could find us a brand new reci- pe

^F ^C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
^F ^C
And I know a spot right over the hill
^F ^C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
^{D7} ^{G7}
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me

^C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

^C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
How's about savin' all your time for me

^C
No more lookin', I know I been taken
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{C7}
How's about keepin' steady company

^F ^C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
^F ^C
And find me one for five or ten cents

^F ^C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
^{D7} ^{G7}
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page

^C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C (turn G7)
How's about cookin' somethin' up|with me

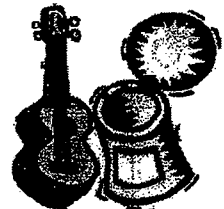
1/16/05

KEITH B.

VAMP ON C

Mama Don't Allow -- Ukulele Medley

Charles "Cow Cow" Davenport



Do It!

C

- 1) Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here
- 2) Mama don't allow no Crawdad songs 'round here
- 3) Mama don't allow no Saints Singin' 'round here
- 4) Mama don't allow no Kazoo Playin' 'round here
- 5) Mama don't allow no Froggie songs 'round here

G7

C

- 1) Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here
- 2) Mama don't allow no Crawdad songs 'round here
- 3) Mama don't allow no Saints Singin' 'round here
- 4) Mama don't allow no Kazoo Playin' 'round here
- 5) Mama don't allow no Froggie songs 'round here

C

(C7)

F

- 1) I don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play my ukulele
- 2) I don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play my Crawdads
- 3) I don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play my Saints
- 4) I don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play my kazoo
- 5) I don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play my froggie

(F7)

- 1) anyhow
- 2) anyhow
- 3) anyhow
- 4) anyhow
- 5) anyhow

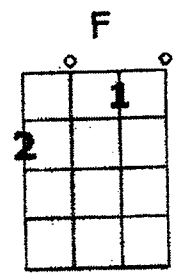
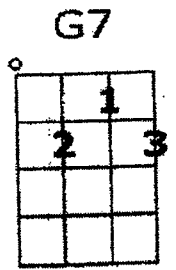
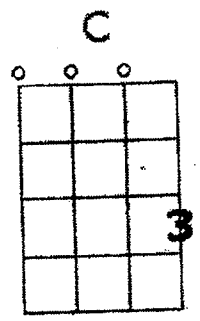
C

G7

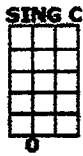
C

- 1) Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here
- 2) Mama don't allow no Crawdad songs 'round here
- 3) Mama don't allow no Saints Singin' 'round here
- 4) Mama don't allow no Kazoo Playin' 'round here
- 5) Mama don't allow no Froggie songs 'round here

(TAG SLOWLY)



KA-200



KEITH B.
JACK

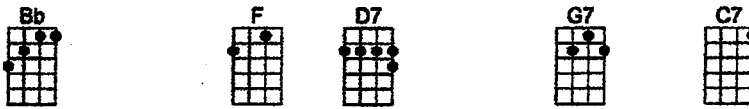
I WANT A GIRL/I WANT A BEER

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

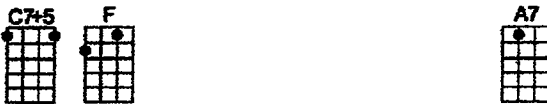
Intro: Last line, followed by C7



I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad
I want a beer just like the beer that pickled dear old Dad



She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had
It was a beer, and the only beer, that Daddy ever had



A real old fashioned girl with heart so true,
A real old fashioned beer with lots of foam



One who loves nobody else but you.
It took ten men to carry Daddy home



1 Oh, I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad (2nd verse)



2 Oh, I want a beer just like the beer that wiped out dear old Dad

TAG 1ST LINE OF 1ST VERSE

TACIT C

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo-ney,

F C

Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny,

F C

F Cdim

But we'll travel along,

C A7

Singing a song,

D G C G7

Side by side.

Side by Side



Don't know what's comin' tomor-row,

F C

F C

Maybe it's trouble and sor-row,

F Cdim

But we'll travel the road,

C A7

Sharing our load,

D G C

Side by side.

Written in 1927 by Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Harry Woods (music), Side by Side is a standard that's been recorded by dozens of artists over the years, including Cliff "Ukulele Ike" Edwards, Ray Charles, Dean Martin, Patsy Kline and Maria Muldaur. This parody version was sung by soldiers and sailors during World War II:

Through all kinds of weather,

A7

What if the sky should fall?

D7

Just as long as we're together,

G TACIT G7

It doesn't really matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted,

C

F C

We'll be the same as we star-ted,

F C

Just a-traveling along,

F Cdim

C A7

Singing a song,

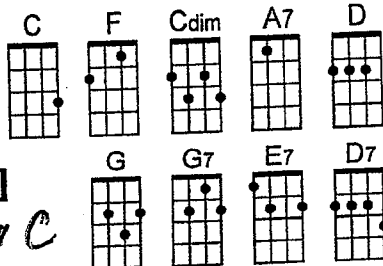
D G C G7 [1st time back to beginning]

Side by side.

[2nd time to end:]

D G C A7 Side by side, [play 2X]

D G C Side..... by..... side ! G7 C



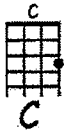
"Oh, we got married last Sunday,
the party lasted 'til Monday,
then our friends had all gone,
then we were alone,
side by side."

"We got ready for bed then,
I nearly dropped over dead when,
her teeth and her hair,
she placed on a chair,
side by side."

"One glass eye came out then,
one hearing aid so small,
she took one of her legs off,
& placed it on the chair by the wall."
"I sat there so broken hearted,
most of my girl had departed,
so I slept on the chair,
there was more of her there,
side by side."

2x TROUGH

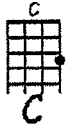
KEITH B.



When Whip-poor-whills call ...



And evening is nigh



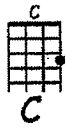
I hurry to My Blue Heaven ...



A turn to the right ...



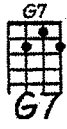
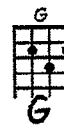
A little white light



Will lead you to My Blue Heaven !!!



You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace a cozy room



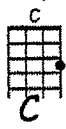
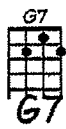
[NC]

A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom



[NC]

Just Mollie and me and baby makes three ..



we're happy in My Blue Heaven



Music Walter Donaldson
Lyric by George Whiting
1927

Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

4/4 time **intro** D/// D/// G/// D/// D/// A/// D/// D

D// D/// G/// D/// G/

The first thing I remember knowin' was a lonesome whistle blowin'

G/ D/// G/// A7/// A7/

And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

A7/ D/// G/// D/// G/

On a freight train leavin' town, not knowing where I'm bound

G/ D/// A7/// D/// D/

And no one could change my mind but mama tried.

D/ D/// G/// D/// G//

One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

G D/// G/// A7/// A7/

My Mama seemed to know what lay in store.

A7/ D/// G/// D/// G//

'Spite of all my Sunday learnin', toward the bad I kept on turnin'

G D/// A7/// D/// D

"Til Mama couldn't hold me any more.

Chorus

D// D/// D/// G/// D//

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

D Bm/// Bm/// A7/// A7/

No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

A7/ D/// D/// G/// D/

Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

D/ D/// A7/// D/// D/

That leaves only me to blame but Mama tried.

D/ D/// G/// D/// G//

Dear old Daddy, rest his soul, he left my mom a heavy load

G D/// G/// A7/// A7/

She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.

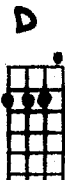
A7/ D/// G/// D/// G//

Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

G D/// A7/// D/// D

She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

To Chorus and end there.

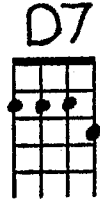
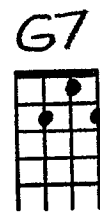


PAT

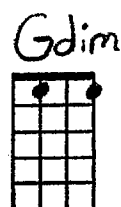
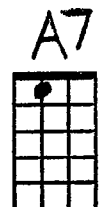
Ma! He's Making Eyes At Me
By: Eddie Cantor Arr. By: j p music

Intro: C////|G7////

C////|//// D7////|////
||: Ma-... he's making eyes, at me



G7////|//// C////|////
Ma-... he's awful nice to me



A7////|//// D7////|////
Whoa Ma-... he's almost breaking my heart

D7////|//// G7 / (Tacet) G7////
He's beside me.... Mercy!, let my conscience guide me

C////|//// D7////|////
Ma-... he wants to marry, me

G7////|//// A7////|G7////
Oh - be - my - hon - ey - bee

- Cut Time -

C / / G7 / / C / / G7 / /
Every minute, he gets bolder. Now he's leaning on my shoulder

D7////|G7//// C//// (Turn on G7////)
Ma-..., He's Kissing Me! (2nd Time To Tag) Oh! :||

Tag:
Gdim//// D7////|G7/(-Tacet-) C////|G7/C/
Whoa Ma-..., He's Kissing Me!....

TACIT

Use A Napkin Not Your Mom

By Kathy Kallick Arr. By j p music

Intro: C/////|/////|####G7/ 'F C||C/////|
 C F C G7
 Use a napkin not your Mom, Use a napkin not your Mom
 C F C G7 C/////|/////|
 Use a napkin not your Mom, Use a napkin not your Mom

C F C G7
 One fine day, a-way from home, you and your Mom had an ice cream cone.
 C F C G7 C
 Things went well 'till the very last drop, on your lap was a great big plop,
 C F C G7
 Use a napkin not your Mom, Use a napkin not your Mom
 C F C G7 C/////|/////|
 Use a napkin not your Mom, Use a napkin not your Mom

C F C G7
 You went look'in for your Teddy Bear, up on a shelf, a way up there..
 C F C G7 C
 Way to high to use a chair, did you drag your Mom and climb her hair
 C F C G7
 Use a ladder not your Mom, Use a step stool not your Mom
 C F C G7 C/////|/////|
 Get someone taller not your Mom, Use a ladder not your Mom

C F C G7
 Right in the middle of your winter fun, here comes a cough an a ache in your tum
 C F F/ (TACIT)
 You start to sneeze and your nose will run, STOP! Never wipe your nose on your Mom.
 C F C G7
 Use a Kleenex not your Mom, Use a hankie not your Mom
 C F C G7 C/////|/////|
 Use a table cloth not your Mom, Use any old thing but not your Mom

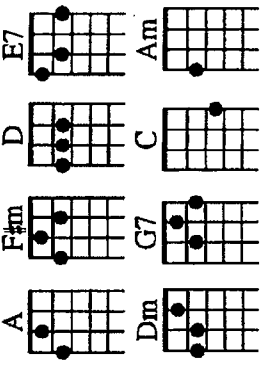
C F C G7
 Late in the day, the sky turns red, you start thinking about your bed.
 C F C G7
 Look'in for a place to lay your head, you could use a pillow but instead.
 C F
 You don't need a pillow if you got your Mom,
 C G7
 You don't need a pillow if you got your Mom,
 C F
 You never need a pillow if you got your Mom,
 C G7 C/////|/////|
 Lay your head down on your Mom.

Sing Intro: As The Outro: Twice Through to End The Song

2146ble Club of Santa Cruz Burning 2146. 3 2005 and again at May 2006 meeting

Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison



Pretty woman walking down the street ^{F#m} Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet ^{F#m}

Pretty woman I don't believe you, you're not the truth ^A No one could look as good as you ^{Mercy!}

Pretty woman won't you pardon me ^D Pretty woman I couldn't help but see ^{F#m}

Pretty woman That you look lovely as can be ^C Are you lovely just like me? ^{G7} **Runtownt...**

Pretty woman stop a while ^{Dm} Pretty woman talk a while ^{Am} Pretty woman give your smile to me ^C

Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah ^{G7} Pretty woman look my way ^{Am} Pretty woman say you'll stay with me-e ^{C A}

'Cause I need you ^{F#m} I'll treat you right ^{Dm} Come with me baby ^{F#m} Be mine to me ^{E7}

Pretty woman don't walk on by ^A Pretty woman don't make me cry ^{F#m}

Pretty woman Don't walk away, hey... ^D OK... if that's the way it must be, OK

I guess I'll go on home, it's late ^{E7} There'll be tomorrow night, but wait....

What do I see? ^A Is she walking back to me? Yes, she's walking back to me! Oh, oh, pretty woman

KEITH IS.

YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE

LOGGINS AND MESSINA

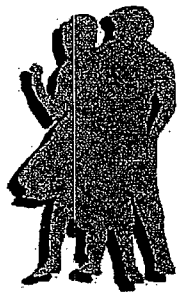
A D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 E7 D
 BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
 A
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?



A D A
 THE OLD FOLKS SAY THAT YA GOTTA END YOUR DATE BY TEN
 D A
 BUT IF YOU'RE OUT ON A DATE AND YOU BRING HER HOME LATE IT'S A SIN
 E7 D
 YOU KNOW THERE'S NO EXCUSE 'CAUSE YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOSE
 A N/C
 AND NEVER WIN, I'LL SAY IT AGAIN. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE [CHORUS]



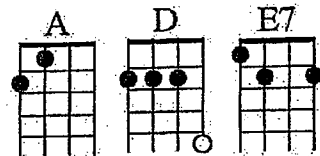
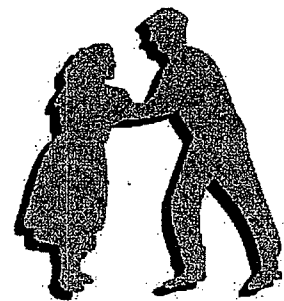
BRIDGE
TEMP CHANGE



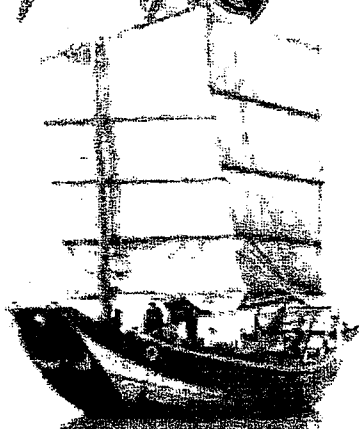
D
 I PULLED INTO A DRIVE-IN AND FOUND A PLACE TO PARK
 D D7
 WE HOPPED INTO THE BACKSEAT WHERE YOU KNOW IT'S NICE AND DARK
 D
 I'M JUST ABOUT TO MOVE AND I'M THINKING IT'S A BREEZE
 D7 E7
 THEN THERE'S A LIGHT IN MY EYE AND A GUY SAYS:
 N/C TACIT
 "OUT OF THE CAR LONG HAIR!"
 E7 D
 OOWEE, "YOU'RE COMING WITH ME,"
 A N/C
 SAID THE LOCAL POLICE. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE



A D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 E7 D
 BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
 A A
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL? WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?
 A A- A7
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?



Slow Boat to China

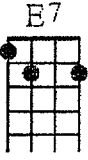
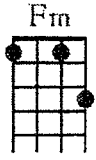
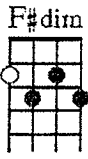
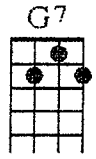
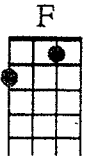
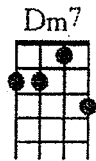
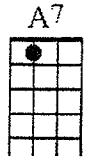
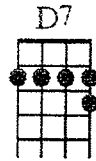
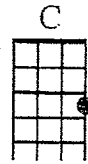


C A7
I'd love to get you
F F#dim
On a slow boat to China,
C E7 F A7
All to myself alone
F F#dim C A7
Get you to keep you in my arms evermore,
D7
Leave all your lovers
Dm7 G7
Weeping on the faraway shore

C A7
Out on the briny
F F#dim
With the moon big and shiny,
C E7 F A7
Melting your heart of stone
F Fm
I'd love to get you
C A7
On a slow boat to China,
D7 G7 C
All to myself alone

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz October 2004

...and now with a special dedication to our wonderful memories of Jewell...



1948 Words & Music by Frank Loesser

Among his most famous songs are:

Baby It's Cold Outside (Oscar for best song in 1949)

Bushel and a Peck

Guys and Dolls

Heart and Soul (with Hoagy Carmichael)

Jingle Jangle Jingle

The Lady's In Love With You (from Some Like It Hot)

No Two People

On a Slow Boat to China

Small Fry (with Hoagy Carmichael)

Two Sleepy People (with Hoagy Carmichael)

Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition

Loesser wrote 5 Broadway musicals:

Where's Charley (1948)

Guys And Dolls (1950)

The Most Happy Fella (1956)

Greenwillow (1960)

How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying (1961)

Guys And Dolls won seven Tony Awards

including Best Score and Best Musical

How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying

won seven Tony awards including Best Musical

...and the Pulitzer Prize

3/4 TIME

BRICK

271

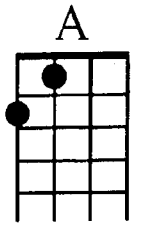
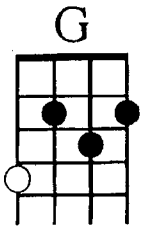
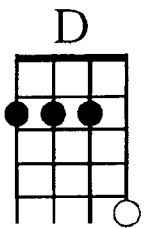
MOMMAS DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS



CHORUS

FXR
END

^D Mommas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
^A Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
^D Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
^D Mommas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
^A They'll never stay home and they're always alone
^D Even with someone they love



^D Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
^A And they'd rather give you a song, than diamonds and gold
^D Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis
^G And each night begins a new day
^A And if you don't understand him, and he don't die young,
^D he'll probably just ride away

CHORUS

^D Cowboys like smoky old poolrooms and clear mountain mornin's
^A Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night
^D And them that don't know him won't like him
^G And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him
^A He's ain't wrong he's just different, but his pride won't let him
^D Do things to make you think he's right



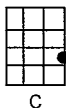
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
WILLIE NELSON NIGHT
APRIL 2007

CHORUS TWICE

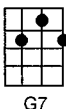
VAMP ON C

Pistol Packin' Mama
Recorded by Tex Ritter
Words and music by Al Dexter

C G7
Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun
C
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the run



CHORUS G7
Lay that pistol down babe lay that pistol down
C
Pistol Packing Mama lay that pistol down



C G7
She kicked out my windshield she hit me over the head
C
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead

Repeat CHORUS

G7
Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond
C
Until one night she shot out the light bang that blond was gone

Repeat CHORUS

G7
I'll see you every night babe I'll woo you every day
C
I'll be your regular daddy if you'll put that gun away

Repeat CHORUS

G7
Now I went home this morning the clock was ticking four
C
Gun in her hand says you're my man but I don't need you no more

Repeat CHORUS

G7
Now there was old Al Dexter he always had his fun
C
But with some lead she shot him dead his honking days are done

Repeat CHORUS 2X

Special Note: Leave one these chords out, you have PUNK song!

It's Been a Long, Long Time

Words by Sammy Cahn • Music by Jule Styne • Peaked at # 1 in 1945
 World War II ended the month before this Crosby recording hit No. 1 on the Billboard charts in 1945.
 Accompanied by Les Paul on the guitar, Bing effectively captured the swelling anticipation of Americans regarding
 the imminent return of their boys from overseas. The song remained on the charts for 16 weeks.

F Am
 Kiss me once, then kiss me twice

Dm F
 Then kiss me once again

Dm Cdim C7
 It's been a long.. long.. time

Gm Gm7
 Haven't felt like this, my dear

Gm6 C7
 Since I can't remember when

Gm C7+5 F
 It's been a long.. long.. time

F Cm
 You'll never know how many dreams

Cm7 D7
 I've dreamed about you

Gm7 Gm7-5 C7 C6
 Or just how empty they all seemed without you

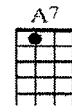
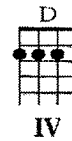
F Am
 So kiss me once, then kiss me twice

D7
 Then kiss me once again

Gm7 C7 F (C6 → C7)
 It's been a long.. long.. time



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MAMA



Arthur "Big Boy" Crudup

Born August 24, 1905, Forest, Mississippi and died March 28, 1974 at age 69

During the 40s and early 50s Arthur Crudup was an important name in blues, his records selling particularly well in the south. For much of his early life Crudup worked in various rural occupations, not learning to play the guitar until he was 32. Allegedly, Crudup was playing on the sidewalk in Chicago when he was spotted by a music publisher. During the next 12 years, Crudup recorded approximately 80 tracks for Victor Records, including songs that became blues standards. "Mean Old Frisco" was later picked up by artists as diverse as Brownie McGhee (1946) and B.B. King (1959), and was one of the first blues recordings to feature an electric guitar, but by 1954 Big Boy's heyday was over. When he was contracted to record an album of his hits in 1962, the project had to be delayed until the picking season was over, Crudup having given up music and gone back to working on the land.

Arthur Crudup was an idol for the young Elvis, and wrote several of Presley's hits, including "That's All Right Mama," which the young Elvis heard Arthur play on Beale Street in Memphis's Handy Park. Two of Crudup's other compositions, "I'm So Glad You're Mine" and "My Baby Left Me" were also recorded by Elvis Presley, but it is not likely that Crudup benefited much from any of this. A second career bloomed for Big Boy with the interest in blues among white audiences in the mid-60s. This prompted appearances at campuses and clubs in the USA and Crudup even journeyed to Europe - always encouraged to perform in a country style. It appears likely that, with his superior lyric and wide cross-racial popularity, Arthur "Big Boy" Crudup gave lots more to the blues than he ever received in return.



On July 6, 1954

Elvis Presley's first single -

"That's All Right Mama,"
was released by Sun Records

A
Well, that's all right, mama

A
That's all right for you

A A7
That's all right mama, just anyway you do

D
Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

A
Mama she done told me,

A
Papa done told me too

A A7
Son, that gal your foolin' with, she ain't no good for you!

D
But, that's all right, that's all right.

E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

A
I'm leaving town, baby

A
I'm leaving town for sure

A A7
Well, then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door

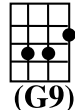
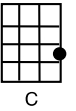
D
Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E7 A
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

INTRO: C // Dm // G7 /// X2

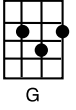
CHORUS:

C (Gdim) G
HAPPY TRAILS TO YOU, UN-TIL WE MEET A-GAIN.

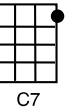


(G9) C
HAPPY TRAILS TO YOU, KEEP SMILING ON 'TIL THEN.

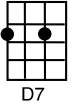
C C7 F
WHO CARES ABOUT THE CLOUDS WHEN WE'RE TO-GETHER,



A7 Dm G7
JUST SING A SONG AND BRING THE SUNNY WEA-THER.

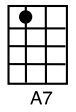


C A7 Dm G7 C G7
HAPPY TRAILS TO YOU, TILL WE MEET--- A----GAIN.

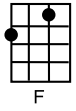


Verse

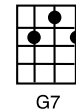
C A7 Dm
SOME TRAILS ARE HAPPY ONES, OTHERS ARE BLUE



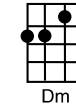
G7
IT'S THE WAY YOU RIDE THE TRAIL THAT COUNTS



C G7 C
HERE'S A HAPPY ONE FOR YOU, THAT MAKES IT TRUE



C A7 Dm G7 C
SO, HAPPY TRAILS TO YOU, TILL WE MEET-- A----GAIN.



CHORUS:

(TAG on TILL)