

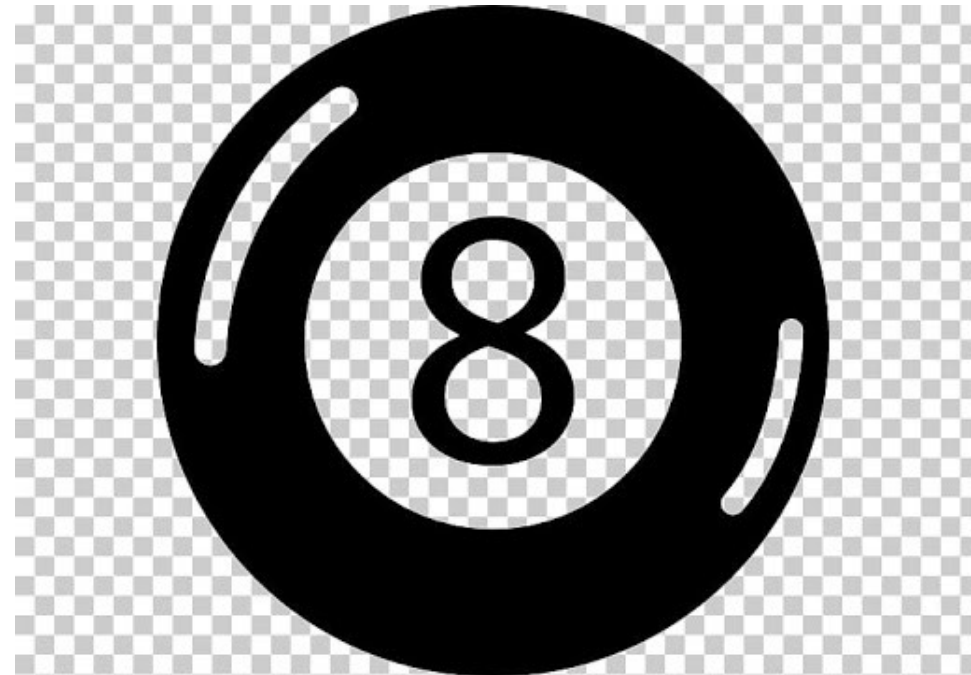
6 years on and still having fun!



<http://bukec.weebly.com>



Lockdown Song Book



The Young Ones

Ghost Chickens in The Sky

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

The Glory of Love

Clap Your Hands

Frankie & Johnny

The Mighty Quinn

A Fool Such As

The Young Ones

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [G] [G] [Em] [Em]

The **[G]** young ones, darling we're the **[Em]** young ones
and the **[G]** young ones, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
to **[G]** live **[D]** love **[G]** while the flame is **[C]** strong
cos we **[G]** may not be the **[D]** young ones, very **[G]** long. **[C] [D]**
To **[G]** tomorrow, why wait until to **[Em]** tomorrow
cos to **[G]** tomorrow, sometimes never **[Em]** comes
so **[G]** love **[D]** me, **[G]** there's a song to be **[C]** sung
and the **[G]** best time to **[D]** sing it is while we're **[G]** young. **[G7]**

[C] Once in every life time, **[G]** comes a love like this
Oh, **[A]** I need you, you need me, **[D]** oh my darling **[D7]** cant you see

The **[G]** young dreams, should be dreamed to **[Em]** gether
And **[G]** young hearts, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
And **[G]** some **[D]** day, **[G]** when the years have **[C]** flown
Darling **[G]** then we'll teach the **[D]** young ones of our **[G]** own. **[G7]**

[C] Once in every life time, **[G]** comes a love like this
Oh, **[A]** I need you, you need me, **[D]** oh my darling **[D7]** cant you see
The **[G]** young dreams, should be dreamed to **[Em]** gether
And **[G]** young hearts, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
And **[G]** some **[D]** day **[G]** when the years have **[C]** flown
Darling **[G]** then we'll teach the **[D]** young ones, of our **[G]** own. **[D] [G]**

Same tune as "Ghost Riders in the Sky"

[Am] A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day.
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way.
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am].

He'd [Am] been a chicken farmer since [C] he was twenty four
[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

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[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day.
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way.
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am].

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiney, their [C] eyes were blazing red
They [Am] they didn't have no feathers, the [C] chickens all were [E7] DEAD
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole-[Am]slaw.

[C] Bwaak bwaak bwaak bwaak, [Am] bwaak, bwaak, bwaak bwaaaa-aak,
[F] Ghost Chickens In the [Am] Sky

The Glory of Love

C Am
You've got to give a little

Dm G
Take a little

C F Dm
And let your poor heart break a little

C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C F G
That's the glory of love.

C Am
You've got to laugh a little
Dm G
Cry a little
C F Dm
Until the clouds roll by a little
C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C F G
That's the glory of love.

F Fm
As long as there's the two of us,
Em
We've got the world and all its charms
F Fm
And when the world is through with us
Em Dm
We've got each other's arms.

C Am
You've got to win a little
Dm G
Lose a little
C F Dm
Yes, and always have the blues a little
C Am
That's the story of

Dm G C F C
That's the glory of love.
C Am
That's the story of
Dm G C
That's the glory of love.

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I **[A]** knew we'd never meet a **[D]** gain
[G] Love is like a dyin' ember
[D] Only memories re**[A7]**main
[D] Through the ages I'll remember
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I **[A]** knew we'd never meet a **[D]** gain
[G] Some day when we meet up yonder
[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a **[A7]** gain
[D] In a land that knows no partin'
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I **[A]** knew we'd never meet a **[D]** gain
[G] Now my hair has turned to silver
[D] All my life I've loved in **[A7]** vain
[D] I can see her star in heaven
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the **[D]** rain
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the **[D]** rain

Clap Your Hands by The Beau-Marks

INTRO: G C G

G
Oh, clap your hands, clap your hands.
C
Oh, clap your hands if you can.
D
You've got the rhythm in your feet,
now clap your hands to get the beat.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
You've danced the Bop and done the Stroll.
C
The Conga-Rock is getting old.
D
Now clap your hands right through the dance,
the beat will put you in a trance.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
Now gather 'round and listen close.
C
This is the dance that is the most.
D
Oh, face-to-face you gotta stand,
and get the big beat from the band.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
You've got the beat, you're in the groove.
C
Now grab your chick and start to move.
D
This isn't just-a rock 'n' roll,
this is a dance for young and old.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

(SPOKEN:Don't go 'way.)

G
Let's get together once again.
C
This is the way to make a friend.
D
Oh, if you're ever feelin' blue,
this is advice I give to you.
D G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
Oh, clap your hands, clap your hands.
C
Oh, clap your hands if you can.
D
You've got the rhythm in your feet,
now clap your hands to get the beat.
G G G G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

Frankie and Johnny

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars above
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"
She put her [F] finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty- [C] Too!
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

The Mighty Quinn

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
Ev'rybody's building ships and boats
G C G C
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
G C G C
Ev'rybody's in despair, ev'ry girl and boy
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.

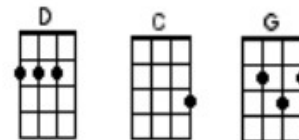
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
G C G C
But jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of meat.
G C G C
Ev'ryone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
All the pigeons gonna rum to him.

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
Let me do what I wanna do, I can recite 'em all
G C G C
Just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
G C G C
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on ev'ryones toes.
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
Ev'rybody's gonna wanna doze.

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn



A fool such as I

C **E7**
Pardon me if I'm sentimental

F **C**
When we say goodbye

A7 **D7**
Don't be angry with me should I cry

G7 **C** **E7**
When you're gone yet I'll dream

F **C**
A little dream as years go by

G7 **C**
Now and then there's a fool such as I

F **C**
Now and then there's a fool such as I am over you

G7 **D7**
You taught me how to love and now

G **G7**
You say that we are through

C **E7**
I'm a fool but I love you dear

F **C**
Until the day I die

G7 **C**
Now and then there's a fool such as I

F **C**
Now and then there's a fool such as I am over you

G7 **D7**
You taught me how to love

G **G7**
And now you say that we are through

C **E7**
I'm a fool but I love you dear

F **C**
Until the day I die

G7 **C**
Now and then there's a fool such as I