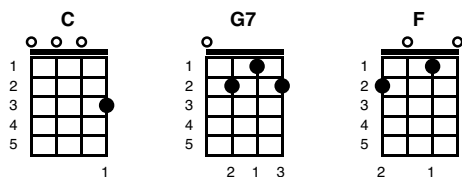


BUG Medley



SLOOP JOHN B

C C

Intro: /

C

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

G7

Around Nassau town, we did roam

C

F

Drinking all night, got into a fight

C

G7

C

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

CHORUS:

C

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

G7

Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

C

F

I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah

C

G7

C

C

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

DA DOO RON RON

C

F

I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill
G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
C F
Yes, my heart stood still
C G7
Yes, his name was Bill
C F
And when he walked me home
G7 C C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down
F G7
Before you call him a man?
C F C
Yes 'n how many seas must a white dove sail
F G7
Before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C
Yes n' how many times must the cannonballs fly
F G7
Before they're forever banned?

CHORUS:

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C C
The answer is blowin' in the wind (speed up)

DOWN ON THE CORNER

C G7 C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time
C G7 C
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind

F **C**
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up
G7 **C**
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Chorus:

F **C** **G7** **C**
Down on the corner out in the street
F **C**
Willy and the poorboys are playin'
G7 **C**
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Instrumental:

(Chorus - Ukuleles and Kazoos only)

Chorus:

F **C** **G7** **C**
Down on the corner out in the street
F **C**
Willy and the poorboys are playin'
G7 **C** **C**
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

C **F**
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
C **F**
I'm standin' here out side your door
C **F** **G7**
I hate to wake you up to say good bye
C **F**
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C **F**
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
C **F** **G7**
All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

C **F**
So kiss me and smile for me
C **F**
Tell me that you'll wait for me
C **F** **G7 G7**
Hold me like you'll never let me go
C **F**
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again
C F **G7 G7**
Oh babe, I hate to go

OH, SUSANNA

Verse 1:

C **G7**
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee
C **G7 C**
I'm goin' to Louisiana, my true love for to see

CHORUS:

F **C** **G7**
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
C **G7 C**
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee

Verse 2:

^C
It rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was dry ^{G7}
^C
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry ^{G7} ^C

CHORUS:

^F ^C ^{G7}
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
^C ^{G7} ^C
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

CHORUS:

^F ^C
This land is your land, this land is my land
^{G7} ^C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
^F ^C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
^{G7} ^C ^C
This land was made for you and me [?]

Verse 1:

^C ^F ^C
As I was walking, that ribbon of highway
^{G7} ^C
I saw above me, that endless skyway

I saw be-low me, that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me
end