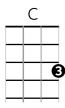
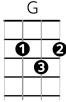
### INTRO G C

G
Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
G
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.





#### **CHORUS**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

C

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

G

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

C

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

#### **CHORUS**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

C

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

G

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

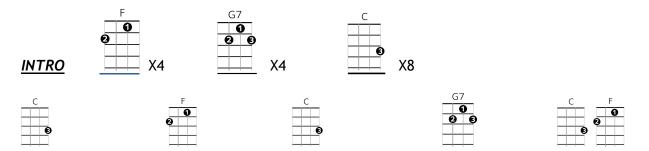
C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

## <u>CHORUS</u> Then repeat last line

C F C G7 Weeeeee eeee eeee o wimoweh (*2)	C
C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C G7	•
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh (Repeat Wimoweh	0
C F C G7 In the jungle, the mighty jungle C F C G7 In the jungle, the quiet jungle The lion sleeps tonight The lion sleeps tonight	2
C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C G7	G7 <b>1</b> <b>2 3</b>
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh (Repeat Wimoweh	ns)
C F C G7  Near the village, the peaceful village The lion sleeps tonight C F C G7  Near the village, the quiet village The lion sleeps tonight	G
The life village, the quiet village. The lift sleeps to high	0 2
C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh C G7	3
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh (Repeat Wimoweh	ns)
C F C G7  Hush my darling, don't fear my darling C F C G  Hush my darling, don't fear my darling The lion sleeps tonig	
C F Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh	
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh (Repeat Wimoweh	าร)
C F C G7 Weeeeee eeee eeee o wimoweh (*2)	
End on a C chord	

## **Guy Mitchell**



I never felt more like singing the blues, I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear,



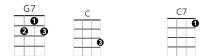
Why d'ye do me this way?



I never felt more like cryin' all night,



'Cos everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right without you,



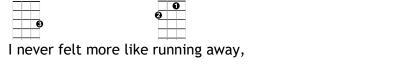
You got me singing the blues.

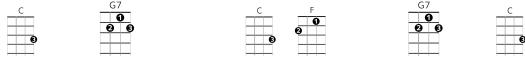


The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone i thought was mine,



There's nothing left for me to do, but cry - y - y - y, over you.





Why should I go? 'cos I couldn't stay without you, You got me singing the blues.

Repeat from "The moon and stars ......." to the end. "You got me singing...." 3 times

(Repeat last line))

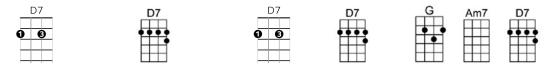
Dirty old town, dirty old town

# **Gm** (tremolo) Intro In Napoli where love is king When boy meets girl here's what they say When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, that's a-more

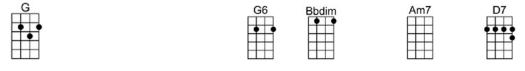
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a-more



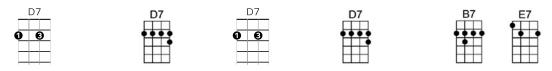
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing "vita bella."



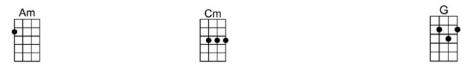
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella.



When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, that's a-more



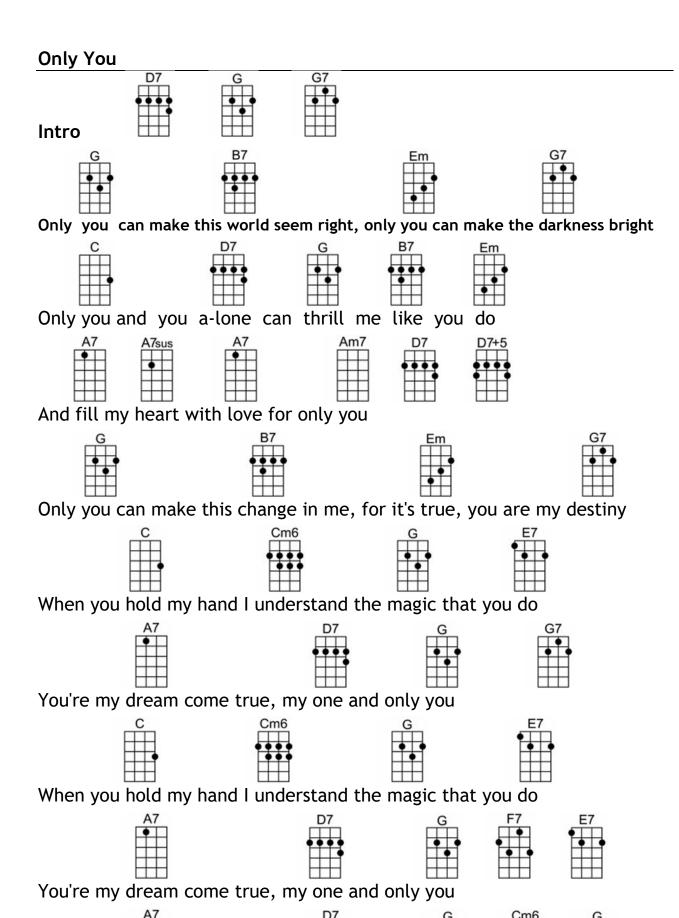
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love



When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, signore,



Scuza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a-more



You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

INTRO: F C F G7 C Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness. Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry. Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress. Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die. (VERSE 1) There goes my baby With someone new. She sure looks happy; I sure am blue. She was my baby 'till he stepped in. Goodbye, to romance, That might have been. (CHORUS) (VERSE 2) I'm through with romance. I'm through with love. **G7** I'm through with counting The stars above, And here's the reason That I'm so free:

(CHORUS)

My lovin' baby Is through with me.

(repeat and fade) Goodbye, my love goodbye.

G7











Intro D A7 D

I have a band of men and all they do is play for me

D

they came from miles around to hear them play their melodies

A7

beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you

D

and if you're with the one you love this is what you do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten guitars

and very soon you'll know just where you are

D7 G Em

through the eyes of love you'll see a thousand stars

D A7 D

when you dance, dance, dance to my ten guitars

Guitars were made for love my band of men will always say

D

so give them all a pretty girl and they will start to play

A7

beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you

D

and if you're with the one you love this is what you do

Oh oh dance .....
(Repeat last line to end)