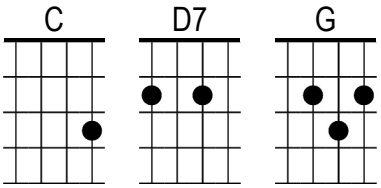
Mini Jam #1



Sloop John B

The Beach Boys



We G come on the Sloop John | B, my | grandfather and | me
A | round Nassau | town we did D7 roam |
Drinking all G night, | got into a C fight |
Well, I G feel so broke up, D7 I wanna to go G home |

Chorus

So G hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go D7 home, | let me go G home |
I wanna go C home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I G feel so broke up, D7 I wanna go G home |

The G first mate he got | drunk, and | broke in the Captain's | trunk
The | Constable had to | come and take him a D7 way |
Sheriff John G Stone, | why don't you leave me a C lone, yeah, | yeah
Well, I G feel so broke up, D7 I wanna go G home |

Repeat Chorus

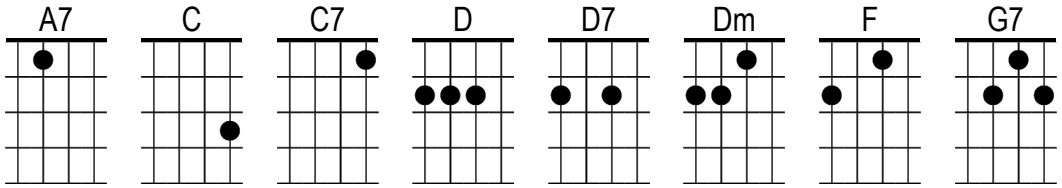
The G poor cook he caught the | fits, and | threw away all my | grits
| Then he took and he | ate up all of my D7 corn |
Let me go G home, | why don't they let me go C home? |
This G is the worst trip D7 I've ever been G on |

So **G** hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go **D7** home, | let me go **G** home |
I wanna go **C** home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G↓** home

Sun Dec 22 2019 07:06:40 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Traditional



[F↓] [D7↓] [½C] [½A7] [½D7] [½G7] [C]

[C] Katie Casey was [G7] baseball mad
[C] Had the fever and [G7] had it bad
[A7] Just to root for the [Dm] home town crew
[D] Every cent, [G7] Katie spent

[C] On a Saturday [G7] her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd [G7] like to go
To [A7] see a show, but Miss [Dm] Kate said, "No,
I'll [D] tell you what you can [G7] do"

Chorus

[C] Take me out to the [G7] ball game
[C] Take me out with the [G7] crowd
[A7] Buy me some peanuts and [Dm] Cracker Jacks
[D] I don't care if I [G7] never get back
Let me [C] root, root, root for the [G7] home team
If [C7] they don't win, it's a [A7] shame
For it's [F↓] one, [D7↓] two, [½C] three strikes, you're [½A7] out at the
[½D7] old [½G7] ball [C] game

[C] [G7] [C] [G7]

C Katie Casey saw G7 all the games
C Knew the players by G7 their first names
A7 Told the umpire Dm he was wrong
All a D long, good and G7 strong

C When the score was just G7 two to two
C Katie Casey knew G7 what to do
A7 Just to cheer up the Dm boys she knew
She D made the gang sing this G7 song

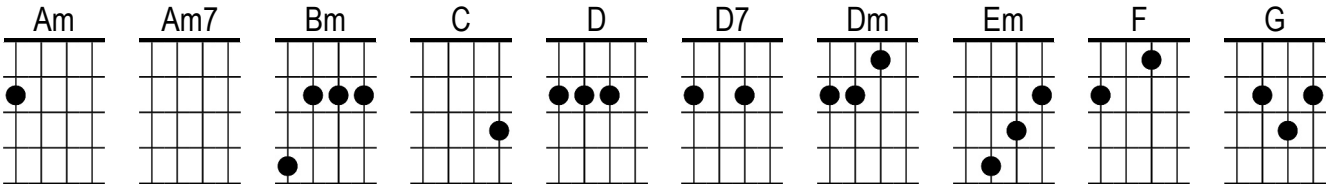
Repeat Chorus

F↓ D7↓ ½C ½A7 ½D7 ½G7 C↓

Wed Mar 25 2020 06:20:01 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

My Eyes Adored You

Frankie Valli & The Four Seasons



Intro

Am7 **C** **F** **D** **D↓**

Chours

My eyes **Am7** adored you | though I | never laid a hand on **D** you my eyes **G** adored you |

Like a | million miles away from me | you couldn't see how I **Am7** adored you |

So | close, so **D** close and yet so **C** far |

G Carried your books from **Bm** school playing **Dm** make believe you're married to **C** me |

You were fifth grade, | I was sixth **F** when we came to **D7** be

Em Walking home every **Bm** day over **Dm** Barnegat Bridge and **G** Bay

Till we **Am** grew into the **C** me and you **F** who went our separate **D7↓** ways

Repeat Chorus

G Headed for city **Bm** lights, climbed the **Dm** ladder up to fortune and **C** fame

I **Am** worked my fingers **C** to the bone, **F** made myself a **D7** name

Em Funny, I seem to **Bm** find that no **Dm** matter how the years un**G**wind

Still I **Am** reminisce about the **C** girl I miss, and the **F** love I left be**D7↓**hind

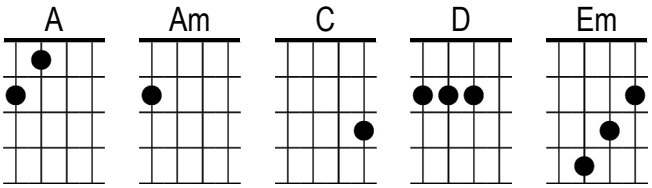
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus **G↓**

Thu Dec 19 2019 07:06:53 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Riders On The Storm

The Doors



Intro Riff

```
A|---2---2-|---0-4-0-|
E|-0---3---|-0-------|
```
x2

or

Em **A** **Em** **A**

Verse

Em Riders on the **A** storm **Em** **A**
Em Riders on the **A** storm **Em** **A**
In **Am** to this house we're born **C** **D**
In **Em** to this world we're **A** thrown **Em** **A**
Like a **D** dog without a **D↓** bone
An **C** actor out on **C↓** loan
Em Riders on the **A** storm **Em** **A**

There's a **Em** killer on the **A** road **Em** **A**
His brain is **Em** squirmin' like a **A** toad **Em** **A**
Take a **Am** long holi day **C** **D**
Em Let your children **A** play **Em** **A**
If you **D** give this man a **D↓** ride
Sweet **C** memory will **C↓** die
Em Killer on the **A** road, **Em** yeah **A**

Em **A** **Em** **A**

Girl, you **Em** gotta love your **A** man **Em** **A**
Girl, you **Em** gotta love your **A** man **Em** **A**
Am Take him by the | hand **C** **D**
Em Make him under**A**stand **Em** **A**
The **D** world on you de**D**↓pends
Our **C** life will never **C**↓ end
Em Gotta love your **A** man, **Em** yeah **A**

Em **A** **Em** **A**

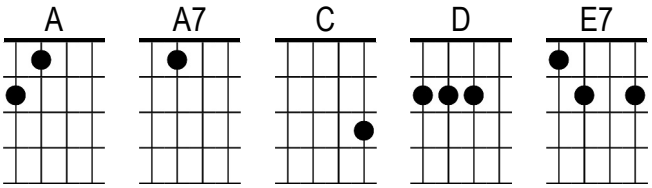
Repeat Verse

Em Riders **A** on the **Em** storm |
Em Riders **A** on the **Em** storm |
Em Riders **A** on the **Em** storm |
Em Riders **A** on the **Em**↓ storm

Sat Dec 21 2019 06:07:57 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Back In The USSR

The Beatles



Intro

Z **Z**

A Flew in from Miami Beach **D** B. O. A. C.
C Didn't get to bed last **D** night
A On the way the paper bag was **D** on my knee
C Man I had a dreadful **D** flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.
C You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy
D↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** |

A Been away so long I hardly **D** knew the place
C Gee it's good to be back **D** home
A Leave it till tomorrow to un**D**pack my case
C Honey disconnect the **D** phone

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.
C You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy
D↓ Back in the U.S. **D**↓ Back in the U.S. **D**↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** |

Well the **D** Ukraine girls really | knock me out. They **A** leave the West **A7** behind
And **D** Moscow girls make me | sing and shout
That **E7** Georgia's always on my mi mi **D** mi mi mi mi **A** mind **D**
E7 | (*Oh come on*)

Instrumental

A D C D - **A D C D**

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.
C You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy
D↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** |

Well the **D** Ukraine girls really | knock me out, They **A** leave the West **A7** behind
And **D** Moscow girls make me | sing and shout
That **E7** Georgia's always on my mi mi **D** mi mi mi mi **A** mind **D** **E7** |

Oh, **A** show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains **D** way down south
C Take me to your daddy's **D** farm
A Let me hear your balalaikais **D** ringing out
C Come and keep your comrade **D** warm

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.
C You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy
D↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** **A↓**

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