

Mark Nelson  
www.mark-o.com  
*Lark Camp 2017*  
*Ukulele Jugband Songbook*



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Please note: The lyrics given here are intended for what passes as educational use only. Please do not copy or distribute except for personal enjoyment.  
Failure to follow these instructions may result in an unfortunate karmic experience. Or not, depending.

*Adam & Eve in the Garden of Eden*

verse 1 & 5 — Tommy Bradley 1930

verses 2, 3 & 4 — “Bogus” Ben Covington 1928

F D7  
When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden,

G7 C7 F  
They surely must have shook that thing.

F D7  
When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden,

G7 C7  
They surely must have shook that thing.

F F7  
Because Adam said to Eve, “You’re playin’ Suzie Q,  
Bb Bb7

You wouldn’t give me none of your forbidden fruit.”

F D7  
When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden

G7 C7 F D7  
They surely must have shook that thing, I mean,

G7 C7 F  
They surely must have shook that thing.

When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden,  
They must have shook that thing,

Well, the leaves started fallin’,

The snake started crawlin’,

He must have give her a diamond ring,

Eve said to Adam, “If you care for me,

You would eat this fruit from the forbidden tree.”

When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden,

They surely must have shook that thing, I mean,

They surely must have shook that thing.

When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden, etc

Eve said to Adam, “Go and sleep in the crib,”

Adam said to Eve, “I’m gonna sleep with my rib”

When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden, etc

Adam said to Eve, “Now just you wait

Till I get you out of this garden gate.”

When Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden,

They had one named Abel, one named Cain,

You know by that they must have shook that thing.

*All of Me*  
Simon & Marks, 1931

C E7  
All of me... why not take all of me?

A7 Dm  
Can't you see I'm no good with-out you

E7 Am  
Take my lips, I want to lose them

D7 G7  
Take me arms, I'll never use them

C E7  
Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry

A7 Dm7  
How can I go on, dear, with-out you??

F F#dim C A7  
You took the part, that once was my heart

Dm G7 C--A7--D7--G7  
So why not take all of me??

*More of Me*  
Mark-o, some time back....

More of me...there's so much more of me  
It's plain to see, I'm athletic no longer.  
Take me pants, out at the waist, dear.  
I'll take a tent, I need more space, dear.  
My hips and thighs, have swollen to twice their size,  
I realize I've been drinking too much beer.  
Great folds of skin hand down from my chin,  
Yes, there's so much more of me!





*Crazy Words, Crazy Tune*  
Yellen, Ager 1927

from Frank Crummit and His Commanders

G

Crazy words, crazy tune,

E7

All that you'll ever hear him croon.

A7 G G

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do, vo-do-do.

G

Sits around, all night long,

E7

Sings the same words to every song:

A7 G G

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do, vo-do-do.

B7 E7

His ukulele, daily, how he'll strum! Bum-bum-bum!

A7 D7

Vampin' and stampin'. Then he hollers, "Black bottom!"

G

Crazy words, crazy tune,

E7

He'll be driving me crazy soon.

A7 G G

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do, vo-do-do.

Washington at Valley Forge

It was bitter cold, and up spoke George:

"Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do. Vo-do-do!"

Napoleon marched his men

To Waterloo. What did he say to them?

"Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do."

Remember Patrick Henry — He made that speech, that famous speech

"Give me liberty — or give me Black Bottom!"

And in the White House the other day,

What did President Coolidge say?

"Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do."

It's a rage, it's a craze,

Everybody sings now-a-days:

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do, vo-do-do.

Every goof, every sheik,

Tunes his uke and begins to shriek:

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do.

Go on the east side, the west side, here or there, everywhere,

They vo-do, vo-do-do. Then they holler, "Black bottom!"

Young or old, old or young,

The guy that started it should be hung.

Vo-do-de-o, vo-do-de-o-do.

## *Five Foot Two*

Joe Young, Sam Lewis & Ray Henderson, 1925

C E7  
Five foot Two - Eyes of blue

A7  
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  
Never had no other beaus

D7 G7 C  
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7  
Now if you run into a five foot two

A7  
Covered in furs,

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  
Has anybody seen my gal?



*If You's a Viper*  
Stuff Smith, 1936 & Fats Waller, 1941

G6                    G#dim   Am   D7  
I dreamed about a reefer   five feet long  
G6    G#dim           Am    D7  
A might immerse\* but not too strong  
G        G7        C        C#dim  
You'll be high, but not for long  
D7        G6  
If you's a viper.

Now I'm the king of everything  
I gotta get high before I can swing  
Love that tea, but you gotta let it be  
If you's a viper.

C                                    C#dim  
If your throat gets dry, you know you're high  
G  
And everything is dandy  
A7  
Truck on down to the candy store  
D7  
Bust your conk on peppermint candy.

Now you know your body's spent  
You don't give a darn if you get pay rent  
The sky is high, and so am I  
If you's a viper.

\*Waller sang "Mighty Mezz," a reference to Milton "Mezz" Mezzrow, known more for his weed than his horn.



*I Can't Give You Anything But Love*  
Fields & McHugh, 1928

C                    C#dim            Dm7 G7  
I can't give you anything but love, baby

C                    C#dim                    Dm7 G7  
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby

C                    C7                            F  
Dream a while, scheme a while, we're sure to find

D7  
Happiness and I guess

G7  
All those things you've ever pined for

C                    C#dim                    Dm7 G7  
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby

C7    F  
Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't sell, baby

                          D7                                    C    A7  
Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby

Dm7                    D7 / G7            C  
I can't give you anything but love.

## *Jug Band Music (Jug Band Quartette)*

Memphis Jug Band, 1934

Add'l Lyrics from Geoff Muldar

You know, away down yonder in Memphis, Tennessee ,  
The Jug Band music sounds sweet to me,  
    Because it sounds so sweet,  
    Aw, you know, it's hard to beat,  
    And the Jug Band music certainly was a treat to me.

I heard the jug band playin' the other day  
You know that music drove my blues away,

I went home turned on my radio  
I danced along until I broke in my floor,

I told those people way across that hall,  
I'm playin' these blues till you know that's all,

I was with me gal, put my hand on her knee.  
She said, "You can't play the jug, you can't play with me.

I took of my socks, and I took off my shoes.  
I danced all night to the Jug Band Blues



*Jug Band Music*  
John Sebastian, 1967  
from the Lovin' Spoonful

C G7  
I was down in Savannah eatin' cream and bananas when the heat just made me faint  
C  
I'd begun to get cross eyed I thought I was lost I'd begun to see things as they ain't  
F  
Then all the relatives gathered to see what's the matter the doctor came to see was I dyin'  
C G7 C  
But the doctor said give him jugband music it seems to make him feel just fine

G7 C  
I was told a little tale about a skinny as a rail eight foot cowboy with a headache  
G7 C  
He was hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' a get a drink a water with his knees a gettin' mud-caked.  
F  
And I'll tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in into Memphis, Tennessee hardly crawlin' looking dust baked.  
C  
They gave him a little water, a little bit of wine, he opened up his eyes but they didn't seem to shine;  
G7 C  
And the doctor said give him jugband music it seems to make him feel just fine

(same as v1)

So if you ever get sickly, get sis to run quickly to the dusty closet shelf,  
And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord and do a little do-it-yourself.  
Call on your neighbors to put down their labors and come and play the hardware in time;  
'Cause the doctor says give 'em jugband music, it seems to make 'em feel just fine.

(Same as v2)

I was floatin in the ocean, greased with suntan lotion when I got wiped out by a beachboy.  
He was surfen' when he hit me but jumped off his board to git me and he dragged me by the armpits like a child's toy.  
Then we staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches and tried to mooch a towel from the hoi polloi.  
He emptied out his ear drums I emptied out mine, and everybody knows that the very last line  
Is "the doctor says give 'em jugband music, it seems to make 'em feel just fine!"



# Love Potion Number 9

The Clovers 1957

The Clovers, from Washington, D.C., were one of the most successful Rhythm and Blues acts of the early "Doo-Wop" period.

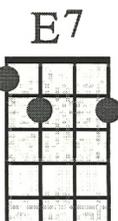
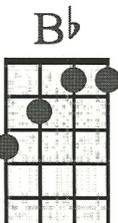
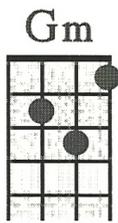
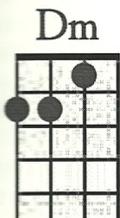
Their "street-corner" harmonies won them many fans, awards and hitrecords, such as: One Mint Julep, Love Love Love, I Played The Fool, Blue Velvet, Little Mama, and Love Potion #9.

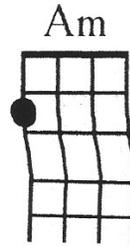
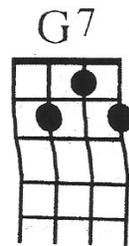
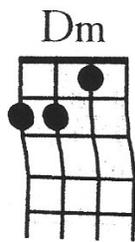
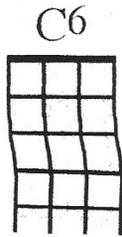
Dm Gm  
I took my troubles down to Madame Rue  
Dm Gm  
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth  
F Dm  
She's got a pad down on thirty-fourth and vine  
Bb A7 Dm  
Sellin' little bottles of....love potion number nine

Dm Gm  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
Dm Gm  
I'd been that way since 19-56  
F Dm  
She looked in my palm and she made a magic sign  
Bb A7 Dm  
She said what you need is... love potion number nine

Gm  
She bent down, turned around a gave me a wink  
E7  
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink  
Gm  
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like indian ink  
A7 No Chord  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm Gm  
I didn't know if it was day or night  
Dm Gm  
I started kissin' every-thing in sight  
F Dm  
But when I kissed a cop down on thirty-fourth and vine  
Bb A7 Dm  
She broke my little bottle of....love potion number nine  
A7 Dm  
.....love potion number nine





# Mack the Knife

By Kurt Weil (from the 'Three Penny Opera')

C6 Dm G7 C6  
Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

(This Chord progression repeats through out song)

C6 Dm G7 C6  
When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

C6 Dm G7 C6  
Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life  
Am Dm G7 C6  
And some one's creeping around the corner, could that someone be Mack the knife?

C6 Dm G7 C6  
From a tug boat on the river a cement bag's dropping down  
Am Dm G7 C6  
The cement's just for the weight dear, I bet you Macky's back in town

C6 Dm G7 C6  
Louis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cash  
Am Dm G7 C6  
And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

C6 Dm G7 C6  
Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!

*Papa's On the Housetop*  
Leroy Carr and Scrapper Blackwell, 1932  
8 Bar blues in D

Mama said to Papa, be quiet as a mouse  
So Papa climbed up on the top of the house  
Made a lot of whoopee, made a lot of noise  
Stood up and cheered with the rest of the boys

chorus:

Baby's in the cradle, brother's on the town  
Sister's in the parlor, trying' on a gown.  
Mama's in the kitchen, messing all around  
And Papa's on the housetop, he won't come down

Papa saw a chicken out in the yard  
He picked up a rock and he hit him hard  
He hit him hard and he killed him dead  
Now the chicken's in the gravy and the gravy's on the bread

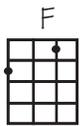
Well the blues they come, yes the blues they come  
Nobody knows where the blues come from  
The blues they go, yes the blues they go  
And everybody's happy when the old blues go

Hush little baby don't you cry  
The blues are gonna leave you by and by  
Papa come in and he sure was sore  
Put the baby in the cradle, tossed the blues out the door

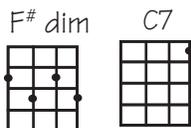
*The Sheik of Araby*  
Harry Smith, Francis Wheeler & Ted Snyder 1921

G6          D7  
I'm the Sheik of Ar-a-by  
                G  
Your love belongs to me  
                D7  
At night where you're a-sleep  
                G6  
Into your tent I'll creep  
  
                D7  
The stars that shine a-bove  
                B7  
Will light our way to love  
                E7                  A7  
You'll rule this world with me  
                D7                  G6  
I'm the Sheik of Ar-a-by

*Singin' In the Rain*  
Freed & Brown, 1929

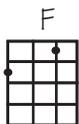


I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain



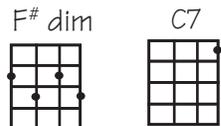
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again

I'm laughing at the clouds so dark up above;



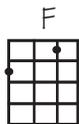
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase every one from the place



Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain



And singin', just singin' in the rain

*Sitting On Top of the World*  
Mississippi Sheiks, 1930

F  
It was all the summer and all the fall  
          Bb                  F  
Just trying to find my little all and all  
                          C7  
But now she's gone, I don't worry  
          Bb                  F  
I'm sitting on top of the world

It was in the spring, one summer day  
Just when she left me she's gone to stay  
But now she's gone, I don't worry  
I'm sitting on top of the world

You may come here running, holding up your hands  
I can get me a woman quick as you can get a man

There have been days I didn't know your name  
Why should I worry and pray in vain

Going to the station down in the yard  
I'll get me a freight train, work done got hard

The lonesome days, they have gone by  
Why should you beg me and say goodbye  
But now she's gone, I don't worry  
I'm sitting on top of the world



*Stealin' Stealin'*  
Memphis Jug Band, 1928

A        A7                D  
Stealing, stealing. Pretty mama, don't you tell on me.

A                                E7  
I'm stealing back to my same old used-to-be.

A  
Now, put your arms around me like the circle round the sun.

D  
I want you to love me, mama, like my easy rider done.

                  A   E7    A    D                    A   E7   A  
If you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been.

                  A   E7   A            D                    A   E7   A  
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in.

A        A7                D  
Stealing, stealing. Pretty mama, don't you tell on me.

A                                E7  
I'm stealing back to my same old used-to-be. (2X)

The woman I'm loving she's just my height and size.  
She's a married woman, she comes to see me sometimes.

If you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been.

If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in.

I'm stealing, stealing. Pretty mama, don't you tell on me.

I'm stealing back to my same old used-to-be.

I'm stealing, stealing. Pretty mama don't you tell on me.

I'm stealing back to my same old used-to-be.

Stealing, stealing. Pretty mama don't you tell on me  
I'm stealing back to my same old used-to-be.

# *Sunny Side of the Street*

Fields/McHugh, 1930

F A7  
Grab your coat and get your hat  
Bb C7  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Dm7 G7  
Just direct your feet  
Gm7 C7 F  
To the sunny side of the street

F A7  
Can't you hear the pitter pat?  
Bb C7  
And that happy tune is your step  
Dm7 G7  
Life can be so sweet  
Gm7 C7 F  
On the sunny side of the street

F7  
I used to walk in the shade  
Bb  
with my blues on parade  
G7  
But now I'm not afraid,  
Gm7 C7  
This rover crossed over.

F A7  
If I never had a cent,  
Bb C7  
I'd be as rich as Rockefeller  
Dm7 G7  
Gold dust at my feet  
Gm7 C7 F  
On the sunny side of the street

*Walk Right In*  
Rooftop Singers, 1962  
from Gus Cannon's Jug Stompers, 1929

G E7  
Walk right in, sit right down

A7 D7 G  
Daddy, let your mind roll on  
G E7  
Walk right in, sit right down

A7 D7  
Daddy, let your mind roll on

G  
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'

C7  
Do you want to lose your mind?  
G E7  
Walk right in, sit right down

A7 D7 G  
Daddy, let your mind roll on

Walk right in, sit right down  
Baby, let your hair hang down  
Walk right in, sit right down  
Baby, let your hair hang down

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
Do you want to lose your mind?  
Walk right in, sit right down  
Baby, let your hair hang down

*You May Leave But This Will Bring You Back*

Memphis Jug Band, 1930

F

My father was a jockey, learned me to ride behind.

C

You know by that, I got a job any time.

G

You may leave, but this will bring you back.

I walked around the corner to the peanut stand.

My gal got stuck on the peanut man.

You may leave, but this will bring you back.

You quit me, pretty mama, 'cause you couldn't be my boss,

But a rolling stone don't gather no moss.

You may leave, but this will bring you back.

Just a nickel's worth of meal, a dime's worth of lard

Will feed every Jane in Jeff Burt's yard.

You may leave, but this will bring you back.

I'm satisfied, satisfied.

My Todalo shaker by my side.

You may leave, but this will bring you back.

