

Green Acres

INTRO

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh, **C C** duh-duh-duh-duh-duh, **G7 G7**

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh, duh-duh-duh-duh-duh duh-duh, duh-duh duh **G7 G7**

C **G7**
Green Acres is the place to be.

C
Farm livin' is the life for me.

C **(C7)** **F** **F#dim**
Land... stretchin' out so far and wide.

C **G7** **INTRO**
Keep Manhattan just gimme that country side.

C **G7**
New York is where I'd rather stay.

C
I get allergic smelling hay.

C **F** **F#dim**
I just adore a penthouse view.

Darling I love you but gimme Park Avenue.

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **C C**
The chores!

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **G7 G7**
The stores!

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **C C**
Fresh air!

duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **G7 G7**
Times Square!

C **(C7)** **F** **F#dim**
You are my wife... Good-bye city life.

C **G7** **C** (or play last part of Intro)
Green a - cres we - are - there

The Ballad of Jed Clampett

G D7
Come and listen to a story about a man named Jed

D7 G
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed,

G (G7) C C#dim
Then one day he was shootin at some food,

D7 G
And up through the ground came a bubblin crude.

Oil that is... black gold... Texas tea....

G D7
Well the first thing you know ol Jed's a millionaire,

D7 G
Kinfolk said "Jed move away from there"

G (G7) C C#dim
Said "Californy is the place you ought to be"

D7 G
So they loaded up the truck and moved to Beverly.

Hills, that is... Swimmin pools.. movie stars...

G D7
Well now its time to say good by to Jed and all his kin.

D7
And they would like to thank you folks

G
fer kindly droppin in.

G (G7) C C#dim
You're all invited back again to this locality

D7 G
To have a heapin helpin of their hospitality

Hillybilly that is. Set a spell, Take your shoes off.

Y'all come back now, y'hear?.

Bonanza

D
We chased lady luck, 'til we finally struck Bonanza.
A7
With a gun and a rope and a hat full of hope,
D
we planted a family tree.
G
We got hold of a pot of gold, Bonanza.
D7
With a horse and a saddle, and a range full of cattle,
G
how rich can a fellow be?
D G D A7
On this land we put our brand, Cartwright is the name,
D G D A7
fortune smiled, the day we filed the Ponderosa claim.

D
Here in the West, we're livin' the best, Bonanza,
A7
if **anyone** fights any one of us,
D
he's go a fight with me
G
we got hold of a potful of gold, Bonanza.
D7
With a houseful of friends where the rainbow ends,
G
how rich can a fellow be?

D G D A7
Hoss and Joe and Adam know every rock and pine,
D G D A7
no one works, fights, or eats, like those boys of mine.

D
Here in the west we're livin' the best Bonanza.
A7
With the friendliest, fightingist, loving band,
B7
and we're happier than them all.
Em A7
...That's why we call it...
D Am D Am D Am etc...
Bo - nan - za...Bo - nan - za... Bo - nan - za...

Petticoat Junction

G C7
Come ride the little train that is rollin' down the track

G
to the Junction.

C7
Forget about your cares, it is time to relax

G
at the Junction. (Petticoat Junction)

D7 C C7
Lotsa curves, you bet. 'N even more when you get

G
to the Junction, Petticoat Junction!

G C7
There's a little hotel called the Shady Rest

G
at the Junction, (Petticoat Junction)

C7
It is run by Kate, come and be her guest

G
at the Junction, (Petticoat Junction)

D7 C C7
And that's Uncle Joe, he's a-movin' kinda slow

G
at the Junction, Petticoat Junction!

The Fishin' Hole (Andy Griffith Show)

Well, now, take down your fishin' pole

and meet me at The Fishin' Hole,

We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush a-way.

What a great place to rest your bones

and mighty fine for skippin' stones,

You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a-settin' in the shade.

..Whether it's hot ...whether it's cool ..oh what a spot

...for whistlin' like a fool.

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C C7 F (F#dim)
What a fine day to take a stroll

C Am D7 G7
and wander by The Fishin' Hole,

C C7 F C G7 C
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.

C C7 F (F#dim)
We'll have no need to call the roll

C Am D7 G7
when we get to The Fishin' Hole,

C C7 F C G7 C
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time away.

C C7 F (F#dim)
If we don't hook a perch or bass,

C Am D7 G7
we'll cool our toes in dewy grass,

C C7 F C G7 C
Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw.

F C F C F C
..Hangin' a-round ..takin' our ease ..watchin' that hound

D7 G7
a-scratchin' at his fleas.

C C7 F (F#dim)
Come on, take down your fishin' pole

C Am D7 G7
and meet me at The Fishin' Hole,

C C7 F C G7 C
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.