

**Ukulaney's October 2005
Monster Mash and more...**

Grandma's In The Cellar

G
Grandma's in the cellar. Lordy can'tcha smell her

G D7
Cooking biscuits on her darned old dirty stove.

G C
In her eye there is some matter That keeps drippin' in the batter

G D7 G
And she whistles while the (sniff) runs down her nose.

C G
Down her nose down her nose

D7
And she whistles while the (snort) runs down her nose. (Hit the bottom)

G C
In her eye there is some matter That keeps drippin' in the batter

G D7 G
And she whistles while the (sniff) runs down her nose.

The Pig

G C A7
It was early in December as near as I remember

D7 G
I was walking down the street in tipsy pride

C A7
And no one was I disturbin' as I lay down by the curbin'

D7 G
When a pig came up and lay down by my side

G C A7
As I lay there in the gutter thinkin' thoughts I cannot utter

D7 G
A lady passing by was heard to say

C A7
“You can tell a man who boozes by the company he chooses”

D7 G
And the pig got up and slowly walked away

Monster Mash

Bobby "Boris" Pickett

Just repeat these chords in a Doo-Wop Style.

C / / / / / / / Am / / / / / / / F / / / / / / / G7 / / / / / / /

I was working in the lab late one night When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my monster from his slab began to rise And suddenly to my surprise

He did the mash He did the monster mash
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
He did the mash He did the monster mash

From my laboratory in the castle east To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes To get a jolt from my electrodes
They did the mash They did the monster mash
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
They did the mash It caught on in a flash
They did the mash They did the monster mash

The zombies were having fun The party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man Dracula and his son

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
They played the mash They played the monster mash
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
They played the mash It caught on in a flash
They played the mash They played the monster mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"
It's now the mash It's now the monster mash
The monster mash And it's a graveyard smash
It's now the mash It's caught on in a flash
It's now the mash It's now the monster mash

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can mash...etc...

Sweet Violets

C G7
There once was a farmer who took a young miss In back of the barn where he gave her a
C G7
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs And told her she had such beautiful
C G7
Manners that suited a girl of her charms, a girl that he wanted to take in his
C G7
Washing and ironing and than if she did, they could get married and have lotsa

CHORUS.....

C G7
Sweet Violets, sweeter than all the roses

Covered all over from head to toe

G7

Covered all over with sweet violets.

.....

C G7
The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop and she called for her father and he called a
C G7
Taxi and got there before very long 'cause someone was doing his little girl
C G7
Right for a change and so that's why he said, "If you marry her son you're better off
C G7
Single 'cause it's always been my belief that marriage will bring a man nothing but

CHORUS

C G7
The farmer decided he'd wed anyway and started in planning for his wedding
C G7
Suit which he purchased for only one buck but then he found out he was just out of
C G7
Money and so he got left in the lurch standing and waiting in front of the
C G7
Eand of this story which just goes to show, all a girl wants from a man are his

CHORUS

Midnight On The Ocean

C G7 C G7 C
It was midnight on the ocean not a street car was in sight

C G7 C C C
And the sun was shining brightly for it rained all day that night

C G7 C G7 C
Twas a summer's day in winter and the rain was snowing fast

C G7 C G7 C
As the barefoot boy with shoes on stood there sitting on the grass

Sandy McNabb (sing as a round)

 D A7 D
There was an old fellow named Sandy McNabb

 A7 D
Who had for his supper a very fine crab

 A7 D
And had to be carried home in a cab.

One Verse Wonders

C G7 C7 F
On mules we find two legs behind and two we find before

C G7 F G7 C
We stand behind before we find what the two behind are for

F C G7 C7 F
When we're behind the two behind we find what these are for

C G7 E7 Am F G7 C
So stand before the two behind behind the two b' four.

C G7 C7 F
The fish it never cackles 'bout it's million eggs or so

C G7 F G7 C
The hen is quite a different bird, one egg and hear her crow

F C G7 C7 F
The fish we spurn but crown the hen which leads me to surmise

C G7 E7 Am F G7 C
Don't hide your wealth but blow your horn. It pays to ad – ver - tise.

C G7 C F C G7
Blest be the tie that binds my collar to my shirt

C G7 C F C F C G7 C
I'm wasting no dollars on buying new collars to hide that ring of dirt

C G7 C F C G7
I wish this room had a floor I wouldn't care much for a door

C G7 C F C C G7 C
But walking around without touching the ground is getting to be quite a bore.

I'm My Own Grandpa
(Moe Jaffe / Dwight Latham)

CHORUS.....

G C
Now I'm my own grandpa, I'm my own grandpa

G G7 C A7
It sounds funny I know, but really it's so

D7 G
I'm my own grandpa

.....

G D7
Many many years ago when I was twenty-three

D7 G
I was married to a widow who was pretty as could be

G C A7
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red

D7 G
My father fell in love with her and soon the two were wed

G D7
This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life

D7 G
My daughter was my mother, 'cause she was my father's wife

G C A7
And to complicate the matter even though it brought me joy

D7 G
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy

(my own grandpa continued)

G D7
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad

D7 G
And thus became my uncle... though it was very sad

G C A7
For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother

D7 G
To the widow's grown-up daughter who of course was my step-mother

CHORUS

G D7
Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run

D7 G
And he became my grandchild 'cause he was my daughter's son

G C A7
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue

D7 G
Although she is my wife... she is my grandmother, too

G D7
Now if my wife is my grandmother then I'm her grandchild

D7 G
Every time I think about it nearly drives me wild

G C A7
'Cause now I have become the strangest case you ever saw

D7 G
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa

CHORUS

Galaxy Song
Eric Idle and John Du Prez

C Cmaj7 C6 C
Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving

C G7
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,

G7
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,

G7 C
A sun that is the source of all our power.

C Cmaj7 C6 C
The sun and you and me and all the stars that we can see

A7 Dm
Are moving at a million miles a day

Dm (Fm) C A7
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour,

D7 G C
Of the galaxy we call the 'Milky Way'.

C Cmaj7 C6 C
Our galaxy it's self contains a hundred billion stars.

C G7
It's a hundred thousand light years side to side.

G7
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years thick,

G7 C
But out by us, it's just three thousand light years wide.

C Cmaj7 C6 C
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point.

A7 Dm
We go 'round every two hundred million years,

(galaxy song continued)

Dm (Fm) C A7
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions

D7 G C
In this amazing and expanding universe.

C Cmaj7 C6 C
The universe it's self keeps on expanding and expanding

C G7
In all of the directions it can whizz

G7
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light, you know,

G7 C G7
Twelve million miles a minute, and that's the fastest speed there is.

C Cmaj7 C6 C
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,

A7 Dm
How amazingly unlikely is your birth,

Dm (Fm) C A7
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space,

D7 G C
'Cause there's bugger all down here on Earth.