Glenolden Jam Session April 13 2016

A Visit to New Orleans

1. We’re having a Party
2. Darktown Strutters Ball
3. When You’re Smiling
4. Hello Dolly
5. Cabaret
6. What a Wonderful World
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12. Sunny Side of the Street
13. Johnny B Goode
14. Blueberry Hill
15. Kansas City
16. Ain’t That a Shame?
17. My Blue Heaven
18. I hear You Knocking
19. Whole Lot of Loving for You
20. Jambalaya
21. When the Saints Come Marching in
Having A Party: Sam Cooke.
#17 Rock Charts and #4 R&B in 1962.

#1.
C Am
We're having a party, dancing to the music,
C Am
played by the DJ, on the radio.
C Am
The Coke's out in the icebox.. popcorn's on the table,
C Am
me and my baby, we're out here on the floor.

CHORUS:
Am C Am
So, Mister, Mister, DJ,...keep those records playing.
Am F G C
Cause I'm a having such a good time, dancing with my baby.

#2.
C Am
Everybody's swinging, Sally's doing The Twist, now.
C Am
If you take requests, I've got a few for you.
C Am
Play that song called 'Soul Twist'..play that one called, 'I Know.'
C Am
Don't forget 'The Mashed Potatoes'..no other songs will do.
CHORUS:
Am           C             Am
Let me tell you, Mister, Mister, DJ..keep those records playing.
Am           F           G      C
Cause I'm a having such a good time, dancing with my baby.

#3.
C             Am
We're having a party, everybody's swinging..
C             Am
Dancing to the music, on the radio.
C             Am
Oh, we're having a party, Man, everybody's swinging.
C
We're dancing to the music..Yeah, on the radio.

OUTRO:
C
Tell em one more time..we are having a party.
Am
Yeah, everybody's swinging.
C             Am
Oh, we are dancing to the music..on the radio.(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.
by Fats Domino

G
I'll be there to getcha a taxi honey

A7
Better be ready 'bout half past eight

D7
Now baby don't be late

G
I wanna be there when the band starts playing

G
Remember when we get there honey

A7
Two-step I'm gonna have them all

C          A7
Gonna dance out of both of my shoes

G          E7
When they play the Jelly Roll Blues

A7          D7          G
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball
When You're Smiling chords
Louis Armstrong 1929 (Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin)

G E Am D D7 G *

G G7 G
When you're smilin', when you're smilin'
E Am
The whole world smiles with you
Am Am7
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'
D D7 G
The sun comes shinin' through

G7 G C
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain
A7 D7 D
So stop that cryin', be happy again
D7 G G7 E
Keep on smilin', 'cause when you're smilin'
Am D D7 G
The whole world smiles with you

G G7 G
When you're smilin', when you're smilin'
E Am
The whole world smiles with you
Am Am7
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'
D D7 G
The sun comes shinin' through

G7 G C
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain
A7 D7 D
So stop that cryin', be happy again
D7    G         G7       E
Keep on smilin', 'cause when you're smilin'
      Am    D    D7    G
The whole world smiles with you

* Alternate:

Capo II

G   = F
G7  = F7
E   = D
Am  = Gm
Am7 = Gm7
D   = C
D7  = C7
C   = A#

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
Hello, Dolly: Louis Armstrong.
#1 in 1964. It broke the Beatles' streak
of 3 #1 hits in a row. The nickname 'Satchmo
stood for 'Satchel Mouth.'

#1. (Original key. See it on YouTube.)
NC                  G         Em
I said hel..lo, dolly..well, hel..lo, Dolly.
          G                     Gm                  Am               D
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.
D                  Am          F
You're lookin' swell, Dolly...I can tell, Dolly.
          Am                  D
You're still glowin'...you're still crowin'...you're
          G                     Gm                  D
still go....in' strong.
          G                     Em
I feel that room swayin'...while the band's playin'..
          Dm                G             C
one of your old favourite songs, from way back when.
          B                Em          Bm          Em          Bm
So, take her wrap, fellas..find her an empty lap, fellas..
          A                D                   G                     Gm                  Am               D
Dolly'll never go away again.

REPEAT#1.
ADD:
          Em                Bm          Em          Bm
So...golly, gee, fellas....find her an empty knee, fellas..
          A                D          A          D
Dolly'll never go away....I said she'll never go away..
          A                D                   G              D              G
Dolly'll never go away, again.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.
Ok. Here it is
Louis Armstrong
What A Wonderful World

(capo 1st)

C
What good is sitting alone in your room,
    C7
come, hear the music play!
    F   Dm   Em   A    G    G7    C    G
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, come to the cabaret.

C
Put down that knittin', that book and the broom,
    C7
it's time for a holiday.
    F   Dm   Em   A    F    G7    C
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, so come to the cabaret.

    Fm       C
Come taste the wine, come hear the band,
    Dm
yes, it's time for celebratin'.
    G
Right this way, your table's waitin'.

C
No use permittin' some prophet of doom
    C7
to wipe every smiles away.
    F   Dm   Em   A    F    G7    C
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, so come to the cabaret.

(Instrumental:)  F   Dm   Em   A    F    G7    C

                             C
Come taste the wine, come hear the band,
    Dm
yes, it's time for celebratin'.
    G
Right this way, your table's waitin'.

C
No thought for admittin' the prince of doom,

C7
yes, it is no longer stayin'.

F Dm Em A F Dm Em A
Life is a cabaret, old chum, only a cabaret, old chum,

F G G7 C G C
so come to the caba-ret.

Keep Rockin
Capo on 5th Fret

[Verse 1]
C    Em    Am    Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm   C    E7   Am
I see them bloom, for me and you,
F    G    C    G
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

[Verse 2]
C    Em    Am    Em
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Dm   C    E7   Am
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
F    G    C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[Bridge]
G    C
The colours of a rainbow are so pretty in the sky
G    C
Are also on the faces of people going by
Am    Em    Am    Em
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Am    Em    Dm   C    G
They’re really saying I love you.

[Verse 4]
C    Em    Am    Em
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Dm   C    E7   Am
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
F    G    C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
F    G    C
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
G   Bm   A
Ev'ry time it rains, it rains
       C   D
Pennies from heaven.
G   Bm   A
Don't you know each cloud contains
       C   D
Pennies from heaven?

G   C   G+   C   E
You'll find your fortune falling all over town;
A     D
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down.

G   Bm   A
Trade them for a package of
       C   D
Sunshine and flowers;
G   Bm   G   /9   C
If you want the things you love,
       C   Am
You must have showers.

C   Am   Em   B+   C   Bm -5   E
So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree;
   Bm -5   A   D   G (Gm   D )
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.
Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey: Bobby Darin
#19 in 1960.

#1.
C
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
G7
I moaned the whole night long.
G G7
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
G C
I know I done you wrong.

#2.
C
Remember that rainy evening that
C7 F#
I threwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?
F# C A7
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?
D7 G7 C
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

#3.
C
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
G7
I moaned the whole night long.
G G7
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
G C
I know I done you wrong.

#4.
C
Remember that rainy evening that
C7 F#  
I threwed you out...with nothing but a fine tooth comb?
F# C A7  
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?
D7 G7 C  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

OUTRO:  
D7 G7 C  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?  
D7 G7 C  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?  
D7 G7 C F C  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home? (Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.
Mr. Bojangles chords
Jerry Jeff Walker

C       Em    Am
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you
G7
In worn out shoes
C       Em    Am
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants
G
He did the old soft shoe
F       E7    Am
He jumped so high he jumped so high
D7       G    G7
Then he'd lightly touch down

C       Em    Am
I met him in a cell in New Orleans
G
I was down and out
C       Em    Am
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F       G    F
As he spoke right out
F       E7    Am
He talked of life he talked of life
D7       G    G7
He laughed slapped his leg a step

C       Em    Am    F    G7
He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick, across the cell
C       Em    Am
He grabbed his pants a better stance then he jumped so high
F       G7
He clicked his heels
He let go a laugh oh he let go a laugh
Shook back his clothes all around
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
C Em Am G
Dance
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, throughout the South
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, traveled about
His dog up and died he up and died
After twenty years he still grieves
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, for drinks and tips
But most o' the time I spend behind these county bars
Hell I drinks a bit
He shook his head and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask him please
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
C Em Am G C
Dance
Set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
House of the rising sun

INTRO - Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am
Down in New Or-leans.

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time that he's satis-fied

Is when he's on a drunk

Organ Solo (For about 12-16 bars)

Oh, Mother, tell your children

Not to do what I have done.

Spend your lives in sin and misery

In the house of the risin' sun.

Well, I've got one foot on the platform.

the other foot on the train.

I'm goin' back to New Orleans

To wear that ball and chain.

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

They call the Risin' Sun

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

And God, I know I'm one.

C, D, F, Am, E,
Am, D, Am, D, Am, D (fade out with Am and D)
Memphis chords
Johnny Rivers  1964 (Chuck Berry Memphis, Tennessee 1959)

C

G7

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave a number but I know who placed the call

G7

'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall

G7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon a ridge

G7

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

C

G7

Last time I saw Marie she was wavin' me goodbye

With "hurry-home" drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

G7

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee
G7
Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C
Marie is only six years old, information please

G7
Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee

C

Set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
by Louis Armstrong

Tuning: standard EADGBE

G      G7      B7
Grab your coat and get your hat,

C      Cm7     F7
Leave your worries on the door - step;

Em    Em7     A7
Just direct your feet

Am7    D7      G    D7
To the sunny side of the street.

G      G7      B7
Can’t you hear the pitter-pat?

C      Cm7     F7
And that happy tune is your step!

Em    Em7     A7
Life can be complete

Am7    D7      G
On the sunny side of the street.

**Bridge**

G7      C
I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade;

Em7   A7     D7    D9
But I'm not afraid -- this rover crossed over!

G      G7      B7
If I never had a cent,

C      Cm7     F7
I'd be rich as Rock - e - fel - ler,
Em   Em7   A7
Gold dust at my feet

Am7   D7   G
On the sunny side of the street.
Johnny B. Goode chords
Chuck Berry (1955)

Capo I

A       Asus4  A
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans

Asus4 A
Way back up in the woods among the ever greens

D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A       Asus4  A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E       E7*
Who never ever learned to read or write so well

A       Asus4  A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

A
Go go
Go Johnny go

Go
Go Johnny go

D
Go
Go Johnny go

A
Go
Go Johnny go

E       E7
Go

A
Johnny B. Goode

A       Asus4  A
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

Asus4 A
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

D
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade

A       Asus4  A
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
E             E7             E
People passing by they would stop and say
A             Asus4           A
Oh my that little country boy could play

A
Go go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
D
Go
Go Johnny go
A
Go
Go Johnny go
E           E7
Go
A
Johnny B. Goode
A
Asus4 A
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
Asus4 A
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
D
Many people coming from miles around
A
Asus4 A
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
E           E7           E
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
A
Asus4 A
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

A
Go go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
D
Go
Go Johnny go
A
Go
Go Johnny go
E           E7
Go
A
Johnny B. Goode

* Asus4 & E7 optional for effect only

Set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
Blueberry Hill chords
Fats Domino

A       D
I found my thrill
A
On Blueberry Hill
E7
On Blueberry Hill
A
When I found you
D
The moon stood still
A
On Blueberry Hill
E7
It lingered until
A
My dreams came true
E   A
The wind in the willow played
E7   A
Love's sweet melody
G#7   C#m   G#7
But all of those vows you made
G#7   C#   E7
Were never to be
D
Though we're apart
A
You thought of me still
E7
For you were my thrill
A
On Blueberry Hill
E   A
The wind in the willow played
E7   A
Love's sweet melody
    G#7  C#m  G#7
But all of those vows you made
    G#7  C#  E7
Were never to be

D
Though we're apart
    A
You thought of me still
    E7
For you were my thrill
    A
On Blueberry Hill

set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
Kansas City: Fats Domino.
Wilbert Harrison also had a hit
with this one. Sounds good using a blues 'shuffle.'

A
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

D          A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

A      E
They got some pretty little women there,

D    A    E-E7
And I'm gonna get me one.

A
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

D
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

A
Twelfth Street and Vine.

A    E
With my Kansas City baby,

D    A    E
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

A
3. Well, I might take a plane,
I might take a train,

    A7
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

    D          A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

    A          E
They got some crazy little women there,

    D          A    E-E7
And I'm gonna get me some.

REPEAT VERSE 3.

A golden oldie from Kraziekhat!
Ain't That A Shame chords
Fats Domino

Capo II

A
You made, me cry, when you, said goodbye
A7 D A
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
A7 D E
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

A
You broke, my heart, when you, said we'll part
A7 D A
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
A7 D E
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

A
Farewell, goodbye, although, I'll cry
A7 D A
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
A7 D E
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

A A7 D A A7 D E

A
You made, me cry, when you, said goodbye
A7 D A
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
A7 D E
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

A
Farewell, goodbye, although, I'll cry
A7 D A
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
A7 D E A D E7 A
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame
My Blue Heaven: Fats Domino
#19 in 1956.

#1.
G
When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh,
E    A    D    G    D
I hurry to my.. blue.. heaven.
D    G
A turn to the right, a little white light,
E    A    D    G
will lead me to my blue heaven.

CHORUS:
G    C    E    Am7
I'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,
D    D7    G    D
a little nest that nestles where the roses bloom.
D    G
just molly and me, and baby makes three,
E    A    D    G
we're happy in my blue heaven.

REPEAT THE SONG:

A fabulous fifties hit from Kraziekhat.
I Hear You Knocking
Fats Domino (Bartholomew & King)

A D A E7

A
You went away and left me a long time ago,

now you come back knocking on my door

D
I hear you knocking,

A
but you can't come in

D
I hear you knocking,

E7
go back where you been

A
I begged you not to go but you said goodbye,

now you come back telling all your lies

D
I hear you knocking,

A
but you can't come in

D
I hear you knocking,

E7
go back where you been

A D A E7

A
If you had of listened a long time ago,

you wouldn't be going from door to door

D
I hear you knocking,

A
but you can't come in
I hear you knocking,

A

go back where you been

Set8

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/
Whole Lotta Lovin': Fats Domino.
#10 in UK, #6 in USA & #2 R&B charts in 1958.

INTRO: C F C G...C F G

#1.
C   F
I got a whole lotta lovin' for you,
C   F
true, true love, for you.
C   G   C
I got a whole lotta lovin' for you.

#2.
C   F
I got a whole lotta [kiss, kiss] for you,
C   F
I got a whole lotta [kiss, kiss] for you,
C   G   C
I got a whole lotta kisses for you.

#3.
C   F
I got a whole lotta [clap, clap] to do,
C   F
I got a whole lotta [clap, clap] to do,
C   G   C
And I'm so glad to see you.

(INTERLUDE:) C F C G...C F G...F C D G...

C F C G...C F G

#4.
C   F
I got a whole lotta lovin' for you,
C   F
true, true love, for you.
C   G   C
I got a whole lotta lovin' for you.

#5.
C       F
I got a whole lotta [kiss, kiss] for you,
C       F
I got a whole lotta [kiss, kiss] for you,
C     G     C
I got a whole lotta kisses for you.

#6.
C       F
I got a whole lotta [clap, clap] to do,
C       F
I got a whole lotta [clap, clap] to do,
C     G     C
And I'm so glad to see you.

OUTRO: C F C G...C F G (Fade.)

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.
by Fats Domino

JAMBALAYA: Fats Domino
#30 in USA & #41 in UK in '61.

#1.
A E
Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
E7 A
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
A E
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
E7 A
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

CHORUS:
A E
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo,
E7 A
cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amie...o.
A E
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay...o,
E E7 A
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

#2.
A E
Thibodeaux, fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'.
E E7 A
kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
A E
Dress in style go hog wild me oh my oh.
E E7 A
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

CHORUS:

#3.
A E
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue.
E E7 A
and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou,
A E
swap my gun to buy Yvonne what she need...o.
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

CHORUS:

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.
by Louis Armstrong

Tabbed by: Kurt James Harrison
E-mail: metalhead_guy@hotmail.com

A   A
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   E
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   A7  D  Dm
I wanna be in that number
A   E   A
when the saints go marching in
A   A
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   E
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   A7  D  Dm
I wanna be in that number
A   E   A
when the saints go marching in
A   A
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   E7
Oh when the saints go marching in
A   A7  D  Dm
I wanna be in that number
A   E   A
when the saints go marching in

I got my postings picked out by ear, if you see of any mistakes, please mail me.