TROP ROCK RIVER
PHLOCK 2019
04-02-2019
in set order
I took off for a weekend last month
Just to try and recall the whole year
All of the faces and all of the places
Wonderin' where they all disappeared
I didn't ponder the question too long
I was hungry and went out for a bite
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
And we wound up drinkin all night

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport
Reminds me of the places I've been
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
Makes me want to go back again
If it suddenly ended tomorrow
I could somehow adjust to the fall
Good times and riches and son of a bitches (britches)
I've seen more than I can recall
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

(INST)(RIFF) /F /C /G /F** /C /

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
I wish I could jump on a plane
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
God I wish I was sailin' again

Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
So I can't look back for too long
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
And I know that I just can't go wrong

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of my running and all of my cunning
If I couldn't laugh I just would go insane

If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane
If we weren't all crazy we would__ go__
(ALL SING)
/Am                     /
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
/G                     /
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
/Am                     /
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
/G             /Am
ear-ley in the morning?

(CHORUS, ALL AND AUDIENCE)
/Am          /
Way, hey and up she rises.
/G           /
Way, hey and up she rises.
/Am          /
Way, hey and up she rises,
/G             /Am
ear-lye in the morning.

(SINGER ONE)
/Am                         /
Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
/G                          /
Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
/Am                         /
Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
/G             /Am
ear-ley in the morning?

(CHORUS, ALL AND AUDIENCE)

(SINGER TWO)
/Am                         /
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
/G                          /
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
Give 'im a dose of salt and water, ear-ley in the morning?

(CHORUS, ALL AND AUDIENCE)
Way, hey and up she rises. Way, hey and up she rises. Way, hey and up she rises, ear-lye in the morning.

(SINGER THREE)
Shave his belly with a rusty razor. Shave his belly with a rusty razor. Shave his belly with a rusty razor, ear-ley in the morning?

(ALL AND AUDIENCE)
What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor ear-ley in the morning?

(CHORUS, ALL AND AUDIENCE)
SON OF A SAILOR Jimmy Buffet 03-25-2019 pg 1 of 2

(INTRO AS V1, LINE 1 & 2, X2) /G /G /F C /G (X2)
/G /
As the son of a son of a sailor.
/F C /G
I went out on the sea for adventure
/C /G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
/D /G* C* G G
Like a man just released from indenture
/G /
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man
/F C /G
I have chalked up many a mile
/C /G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks
/D /G* C* G G
And I learned much from both of their styles
/F /C
Son of a son, son of a son
/C /G* C* G G
Son of a son of a sailor
/F /C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
/C /G* C* G G
One step ahead of the jailer
/G /
Now away in the near future
/F C /G
Southeast of disorder
/C /G
You can shake the hand of the mango man
/D /G* C* G G
As he greets you at the border
/G /
And the lady she hails from Trinidad
/F C /G
Island of the spices
Salt for your meat, and cinnamon sweet
And the rum is for all your good vices

Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
That our forefathers harnessed before us
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
So I cruise along always searchin' for songs
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

But a son of a son, son of a son
Son of a son of a sailor
Son of a gun, load the last ton
One step ahead of the jailer

I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
Son of a son of a sailor
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

(INST AS CHORUS)
(CHORUS:)
/C             /
Don't worry, about a thing
/F                           /C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
/C             /
(Singing) Don't worry, about a thing
/F                                  /C
'cause every little thing is going to be alright.

(VERSE:)
/C                       /G
Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun.
/Am                  /F
Three little birds, pitched by my doorstep,
/C                      /G
singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,
/F                         /C
sayin' this is my message to you. Oww, Oww

(CHORUS:)
/C             /
Don't worry, about a thing
/F                           /C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
/C             /
(Singing) Don't worry, about a thing
/F                                  /C
'cause every little thing is going to be alright.
(VERSE:)
/C                       /G
Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun.
/Am                  /F
Three little birds, pitched by my doorstep,
/C                      /G
singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,
/F                         /C
sayin' this is my message to you. Oww, Oww

(CHORUS:)
/C             /
Don't worry, about a thing
/F                           /C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
(CSinging) Don't worry, about a thing
/F                                  /C
'cause every little thing is going to be alright.

(TAG:)
/F                                  /C
'cause every little thing is going to be alright.
/F
'cause every little thing
/C* (LET UKE RING)
is going to be alright.
(INTRO) /C /F /G7 /C
/F
-Down the way where the nights are gay
/G7 /C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
/F
-I took a trip on a sailing ship
/G7 /C
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop
/C /F
-But I'm -sad to say I'm on my way
/G7 /C
-Won't be back for many a day
/F
-My heart is down, my head is turning around
/G7 /C
-I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

(TURNAROUND) /C /F /G7 /C
/F
-Sounds of laughter everywhere
/G7 /C
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
/F
-I must declare my heart is there
/G7 /C
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
/C /F
-But I'm -sad to say I'm on my way
/G7 /C
-Won't be back for many a day
/F
-My heart is down, my head is turning around
/G7 /C
-I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
(TURNAROUND) /C /F /G7 /C

/C               /F
-Down the market you can hear
/G7                    /C
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
/C                 /F
-'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
/G7              /C
And the rum is fine any time of year

/C               /F
But I'm -sad to say I'm on my way
/G7                /C
-Won't be back for many a day
/C                     /F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
/G7                /C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

/C              /F
But I'm -sad to say I'm on my way
/G7           /C
-Won't be back for many a day
/C                /F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
/G7             /C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

(TAG) /C /F /G7 /C(D-du*)
Margaritaville D Jimmy Buffett 03-17-2019 PG 1 OF 2
120 BPM SW

( Intro RIFF) /D /G /A7 /D

/D
--Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
/A
--All of those tourists covered with oil
/A
--Strummin' my FOUR-string, On my front porch swing
/A
--Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus 1
G         A                  D  Dsus2  D     D7
-Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville
G                A              D  Dsus2  D     D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
G            A                    D*   A*     G*
-Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
A(RIFF)                     D(RIFF)
But I know, it's nobody's fault

VERSE 2
D
--I don't know the reason I stay here all season
D
--Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat-too
A
--But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
A
--How it got here I haven't a clue

CHORUS 2
G         A                  D  Dsus2  D     D7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville
G                A              D  Dsus2  D     D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
G            A                    D*   A*     G*
-Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
A(RIFF)                     D(RIFF)
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault
(INST IF WE WANT TO DO IT)

VERSE 3
D
-I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
D                        A
-Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
A
-But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
A                      D    D7
-That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

CHORUS 3
G         A                      D Dsus2  D   D7
-Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville
G         A                      D Dsus2  D   D7
-Searching for my lost shaker of salt
G         A                      D*   A*     G*
-Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
A(RIFF)                  D(RIFF)
But I know it's my own damned fault

(TAG:)
G         A                      D*   A*     G*
-Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
A(RIFF)                 /D /G /A /D*
But I know it's my own damned fault
(INTRO VAMP:) /G7  C7   /F   X2

/F  /
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
/C7  /
in the wine (in the wine).
/C  /
Make me happy (make me happy)
/F  /
make me feel fine (make me feel fine)
/F  /F7  /Bb       /Bbm
Tiny bubbles. __Make me warm all ov - er.
/F
With a feeling that I'm gonna
/C7                      /F    /(F7)
love you 'til the end of time.

/Bb                  /
So here's to the golden moon,
/F          /
and here's to the silver sea
/G7               /C7   /C7*
and mostly here's a toast to you and me.

/F          /
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
/C7          /
in the wine (in the wine).
/C          /
Make me happy (make me happy)
/F          /
make me feel fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles. __Make me warm all ov-er.__

With a feeling that I'm gonna

lovetil the end of time.

So here's to the ginger lei,

I give to you today

and here's a kiss that will fade away.

Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),

in the wine (in the wine).

Make me happy (make me happy)

make me feel fine (make me feel fine)

Tiny bubbles. __Make me warm all ov-er.__

With a feeling that I'm gonna

love you 'til the end of time.

(TAG:)

With a feeling that I'm gonna

love you 'til the end of time.
(INTRO:/A7 D7 /G   X2

/G            /
Pearly Shells (Pearly Shells),
/G              /
from the ocean (from the ocean).
/C                  /
shining in the sun (shining in the sun),
/A7                 /D7
covering up the shore (covering the shore).
/G       /G7
When I see them__. (When I see them)
/C       /Cm
My heart tells me that I love you,
/G   /D7          /G   /G
More than all__ the little pearly shells.

/D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach,
/G   /G
I've got a kiss for you.
/D7       /D7
And I've got more left over, for each star that
/A7                  /D7*
twin - kles in the blue.

/G            /
Pearly Shells (Pearly Shells),
/G              /
from the ocean (from the ocean).
/C                  /
shining in the sun (shining in the sun),
/A7                 /D7
covering up the shore (covering the shore).
Pearly Shells G  03-17-2019 PG 2 OF 2

/G   /G7
When I see them_. (When I see them)
/C   /Cm
My heart tells me that I love you,
/G   /D7   /G   /G
More than all_ the little pearly shells.

/D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach,
/G   /G
I've got a kiss for you.
/D7   /D7
And I've got more left over, for each star that
/A7   /D7*
twin-kles in the blue.

/G
Pearly Shells (Pearly Shells),
/G
from the ocean (from the ocean).
/C
shining in the sun (shining in the sun),
/A7   /D7
covering up the shore (covering the shore).
/G   /G7
When I see them_. (When I see them)
/C   /Cm
My heart tells me that I love you,
/G   /D7   /G   /G
More than all_ the little pearly shells.

(TAG:)
/G   /D7   /G   /G*
More than all_ the little pearly shells.
(INTRO:)
/C  Em  /Am  G7  /C  Em  /Am  G7

/C  Em  /Am  G7
If you like a Ukulele Lady,
/C      Em          /Am    C
a Ukulele Lady like a you.
/Dm  G7     /Dm              G7
If you like to linger where it's shady,
/Dm    G7          /C
a Ukulele Lady linger too
/C  Em     /Am     G7
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
/C                Em         /Am  C
while you promise ever to be true.
/Dm  G7  /Dm       G7
And she see another Ukulele
/Dm     G7          /C
Lady fool around with you.
/F           /
Maybe she'll sigh,
/C           /
maybe she'll cry.
/D7          /
Maybe she'll find somebody
/G            /G7
else, bye and bye.
/C  Em /Am      G7
to sing to when it's cool and shady
/C              Em           /Am  C
where the trick wicki wackies woo.
/Dm G7     /Dm     G7
If you like a Ukulele Lady,
/Dm     G7          /C
Ukulele Lady like a you.
/Dm G7     /Dm     G7
If you like a Ukulele Lady,
/Dm     G7          /C
Ukulele Lady like a you.
If you like a Ukulele Lady,
a Ukulele Lady like a you.
If you like to linger where it's shady,
a Ukulele Lady linger too

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
while you promise ever to be true.
And she see another Ukulele
Lady fool around with you.

Maybe she'll sigh,
maybe she'll cry.
Maybe she'll find somebody
else, bye and bye.

to sing to when it's cool and shady
where the trick wicki wackies woo.
If you like a Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like a you.

If you like a Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like a you.
(INTRO) /D7 G7 /C /D7 G7 /C
/C /
Girl met a boy. Boy met a girl. ---Once upon a ukulele.
/G7 /
Boy couldn't play G-C-E-A, ---On the lady's ukulele.
/C
Moonlit lagoons, Tropical tunes,
/G7
---How she played her ukulele.
/G7
Though he could pet, he couldn't fret,
/C
---On her pretty ukulele.
/C7
Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye,
/F C7 /F
and oh how he could wiki waki woo.
/D7
After a while they went walking down the isle.
/G7 /G7
Singing --wiki waki we do.
/C
The boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,
/G7
---The way he plays his ukulele.
/G7
Easy to see, take it from me
/G7 /C
---Get yourself a ukulele.

(TURNAROUND:) /D7 G7 /C /D7 G7 /C
Girl met a boy. Boy met a girl. ---Once upon a ukulele.

Boy couldn't play G-C-E-A, ---On the lady's ukulele.

Moonlit lagoons, Tropical tunes, ---How she played her ukulele.

Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, ---On her pretty ukulele.

Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye, and oh how he could wiki waki woo.

After a while they went walking down the isle.

Singing --wiki waki we do.

The boy's gotten wise, girls idolize, ---The way he plays his ukulele.

Easy to see, take it from me ---Get yourself a ukulele.

(Repeat Intro, Song, then to Tag)

(TAG:)

---Get yourself a ukulele. ---Get yourself a ukulele.

(Ending Vamp) /D7 G7 /C /D7 G7 /C*
(INTRO:) /A7  D7 /G  X2
(VERSE 1:)
/G
When you arrive,
/C        Cm             /G
In Honolulu there's an unmistakable sound.
/E7               /A7
--Everywhere that music is found.
/D7                      /G     /D7
--It's the Hawaiian turnaround.

(VERSE 2:)
/G
Notable notes,
/C              Cm               /G
you hear 'em at the start and end of many a song.
/E7                      /A7
--And you'll find you're humming along.
/D7                      /G     /G7
--It's the Hawaiian turnaround.

(CHORUS:)
/C               /C      Cm
Beautiful views, every direction.
/G             /E7
Tropical hues, picture perfection.
/A7            /                  /D7     /
Paradise found each time you turn around.
(VERSE 3:)
/G
When you get home,
/C Cm
the moment that your feet are finally
/G
touching the ground.
/E7 A7
--In your heart, you're paradise bound.
/D7 G
--It's the Hawaiian turnaround.

(CHORUS:)
/C Cm
Beautiful views, every direction.
/G E7
Tropical hues, picture perfection.
/A7 / D7 
Paradise found each time you turn around.

(VERSE 3:)
/G
When you get home,
/C Cm
the moment that your feet are finally
/G
touching the ground.
/E7 A7
--In your heart, you're paradise bound.
/D7 G
--It's the Hawaiian turnaround.

(TAG:)
/A7 D7 G A7 D7 G*
___It's the Hawaiian turnaround.
(VERSE 1:)

/G
I got the blues when my baby left me
/C                   /G  /G7
by the San Francisco Bay
/C          /            /G  /G7
Ocean liner gone so far away

/C                   /       
I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
/G               /E7
she was the best girl I ever had
/A7            / 
Said goodbye, Made me cry
/D7                / 
Wanna lay down and die

/G
I ain't got a nickel and I
/C                /G   /G7
ain't got a lousy dime
/C
If she don't come back,
/C                   /B7   /
I think I'm gonna lose my mind

/C                   / 
If she ever get back to stay, it's gonna
/G               /E7
be another brand new day
/A7
Walkin' with my baby down
/D7                /G  /
beside the San Francisco Bay
Sittin' down lookin' through my back door,
wonderin' which way to go
Woman I'm so crazy 'bout,
she don't love me no more
Think I'll catch me a freight train,
cause I'm feelin' blue
Ride all the way to the end of the line,
--thinkin' only about you

Meanwhile in the city,
just about to go insane
Thought I heard my baby,
the way she use to call my name

If she ever comes back to stay,
it's gonna be another brand new day
Walkin' with my baby down
beside the San Francisco Bay, hey, hey

(TAG)
Walkin' with my baby down
beside the San Francisco Bay, hey, hey
Walkin' with my baby down
beside the San Francisco Bay
(INTRO) /C /
/C
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the
/G7 /
tar up on the roof
/G7
And your shoes get so hot you wish your
/C
tired feet were fire proof
/C7 /F /C /
--Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
/C /G7 /C /
On a blanket with my baby’s where I’ll be
/Am /
(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
/G
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
/Am /
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
/G
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love
/Am* Am* Am* Am*
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)
/C /
/G7 /
From the park you hear the happy sound of the carousel
/G7 /
/C
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell,
/C7 /F /C /
--Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
/C /G7 /C /
On a blanket with my baby’s where I’ll be
/Am /
(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
/G
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
/Am /
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
/G
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love
/Am* Am* Am* Am*
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the
/ G7 /
tar up on the roof
/ G7 /
And your shoes get so hot you wish your
/ C /
tired feet were fire proof

/C7 / F / C /
--Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
/C / G7 / C /
On a blanket with my baby’s where I'll be
/ Am /
(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
/G /
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
/ Am /
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
/G /
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love
/ Am* Am* Am* Am* /
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)
This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless sky way
And saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me, a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling
In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.
[INTRO NOT ON VIDEO] [C] 1, 2, 3, 4,

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

[C]Where’s that girl with the red dress on,
Some folks call her [G7]Dinah
[G7]Stole my heart away from me
Way down in Louisi[C]ana

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

[C]Little bee sucks the blossom
Big bee gets the [G7]honey
[G7]Poor man grows the cotton
And the rich man gets the [C]money

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry


[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

We [C]always wear this great big smile
Never do look [G7]sour
[G7]Travel all over this country
Playing music by the [C]hour

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G7]marry
[G7]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C*]wed_ thee_.

Aloha Oe G 03-17-2019
100BPM SW

(INTRO:) /A7  D7  /G  G7

/C  /   /G  /   /D7
A-loha Oe, A-loha Oe, Thou charming one
/D7  /   /G  /   /G7
who dwells among the bowers.
/C  /   /G  /   /
One fond embrace before I now depart,
/D7  /   /G  C  /G  G7
until we meet__ a - gain.

/C  /   /G  /   /
Farewell to thee Farewell to thee,
/D7
Thou charming one
/D7  /   /G  /   /G7
who dwells among the bowers.
/C  /   /G  /   /
One fond embrace before I now depart,
/D7  /   /G  C  /G  G7
until we meet__ a - gain.

/C  /   /G  /   /D7
A-loha Oe, A-loha Oe, Thou charming one
/D7  /   /G  /   /G7
who dwells among the bowers.
/C  /   /G  /   /
One fond embrace before I now depart,
/D7  /   /G  C  /G*
until we meet__ a - gain.