

Twist & Shout Beatles

[C // F // G7] x2: C // F //

Chorus:

G7 C // F // G7

Well Shake it up baby

C // F // G7

Now, Twist and shout

C // F // G7....

Come on, come on, come on, come on Baby

C // F // G7

Now Work it on out

C // F // G7

Well work it on out

1: C // F // G7

You know you look so good

C // F // G7

You know you got me goin' now,

C // F // G7

Just like you knew you would

Chorus:

C // F // G7

You know you twist it little girl

C // F // G7

You know you twist so fine now

C // F // G7

Come on and twist a little closer

C // F // G7

And let me know that you're mine

G7 C // F // G7

Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby (3x's) now

G7 C

Ahh ahh ahh. Ahh ahh ahh

DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY Bobby McFerrin 1988

Prompted from a poster of Meher Baba containing this iconic advice. After Hurricane Gilbert devastated Jamaica in 1988, this song became an anthem for folks regrouping their lives.

Intro: C//// //// Dm//// //// F//// //// C//// //// repeat this pattern through whole song.

C Dm
Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note.
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

C Dm
In every life we have some trouble, but when you worry, you make it double.
F C (spoken)
Don't worry, be happy. (Don't worry be happy now)

CHORUS

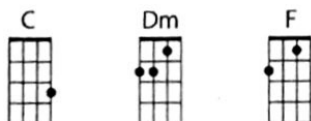
C Dm F C C Dm F C (repeat each chord 8 beats, as usual)
(sing the Ooo Ooo pattern; if you don't know it, keep strumming!)

C Dm
Ain't got no place to lay your head, somebody came & took your bed.
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

C Dm
The landlord say— your rent is late, he may have—to litigate.
F C (spoken)
Don't worry, be happy (Look at me, I'm happy) **CHORUS**

C Dm
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, ain't got no gal to make you smile.
F C (spoken)
Don't worry, be happy. (Don't worry be happy now)

C Dm
'Cause when you worry your face will frown, & that will bring everybody down.
F C
Don't worry, be happy. **CHORUS**



LZ 7/30/17

Hey, Good Looking

8

Hank Williams, Sr.

D7 G7 C

C
Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

C
Hey, sweet baby, don'tcha think maybe
D7 G7 C
We could find us a brand new recipe

F C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill
F C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
D7 G7
So if you wanna have fun come along with me

C
Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

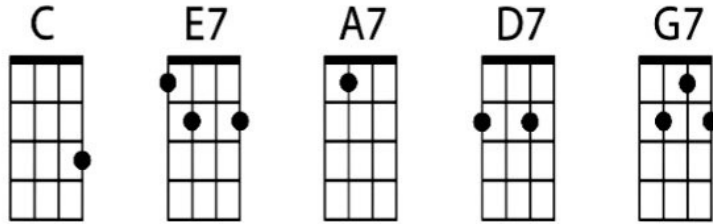
C
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
D7 G7 C
How's about savin' all your time for me
C
No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
D7 G7 C
How's about keeping steady company

F C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
F C
And buy me one for five or ten cents
F C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
D7 G7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C
Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'
D7 G7 D7 G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up, how's about cookin' somethin' up,
D7 G7 C F C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

Five Foot Two

Music: Ray Henderson / Lyrics: Sam Lewis & Joe Young



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But, [A7] oh boy, what those five could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now, if you run [E7] into a five foot two
[A7] Covered with fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
You [G7] betcha life that it isn't her

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Repeat

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?