



& post-lockdown
lockdown videos

April-June 2020

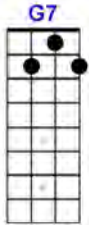


Act Naturally by Johnny Russell & Voni Morrison [1963]

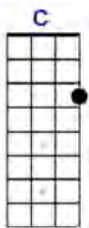


strum	X & 4 &	D7 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	G 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	X
tab	-3-2-0-	2		

[try picking or simply strum chords indicated]



G **G7** **C**
They're gonna **put** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
They're gonna make a big star out of **me**
G **G7** **C**
 We'll **make** a film about a **man** that's sad and **lonely**
D7 **G** **X**
 And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally



D7 **G**
 Well I **bet** you I'm gonna be a **big** star
D7 **G**
 Might **win** an Oscar you can never **tell**
D7 **G**
 The **movie's** gonna make me a **big** star
A7 **D7**
 'Cause **I** can play the part so **well**



G **G7** **C**
 Well I **hope** you'll come and **see** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly **see**
G **G7** **C**
 The **biggest** fool that **ever** hit the **big** time
D7 **G** **X**
 And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally

[instrumental – can begin with intro pick if you wish] **D7** **G** **D7** **G**

G7 **C**
 We'll make the scene about a **man** that's sad and **lonely**
G **D7**
 And **begging** down upon his bended **knee**
G **G7** **C**
 I'll **play** the part but **I** won't need **rehearsing**
D7 **G** **X**
All I have to do is act naturally

D7 **G**
 Well I **bet** you I'm gonna be a **big** star
D7 **G**
 Might **win** an Oscar you can never **tell**
D7 **G**
 The **movie's** gonna make me a **big** star
A7 **D7**
 'Cause **I** can play the part so **well**

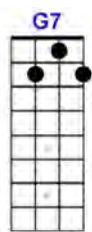
Note: if you find **D7** too difficult it can be replaced with **F#dim** (aka Hawaiian D7)



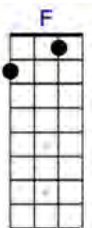
G **G7** **C**
 Well I **hope** you come and **see** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly **see**
G **G7** **C**
 The **biggest** fool that **ever** hit the **big** time
D7 **G** **X**
 And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally

[outro – repeat intro]

San Francisco Bay Blues by Jesse Fuller [c1954]



[intro – first 4 lines of verse]



I got the **blues** from my baby livin' **by** the San Francisco **Bay**

The **ocean** liner's not so far **away**

I **didn't** mean to treat her so bad she was the **best** girl I **ever** **ever** **had**

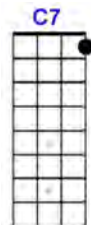
I **said** goodbye I can take a cry I wanna lay down and die

I **ain't** got a nickel and I **ain't** got a lousy **dime**

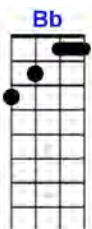
She **don't** come back ain't gonna lose my **mind**

If ya' **ever** get back to **stay** it's gonna **be** another **brand new day**

Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**



[instrumental, repeat 1st verse –
lines 1 to 4 – harmonica/pick/strum
lines 5 to 8 – add kazoos]



Sittin' down **lookin'** from the **back** door wondrin' 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 **feel—in' blue**

Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only you

Meanwhile livin' in the **city** just about to **go insane**

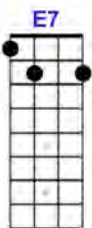
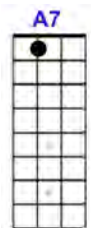
All I heard my baby Lord **wishin'** you would call my name

If ya' **ever** get back to **stay** it's gonna **be** another **brand new day**

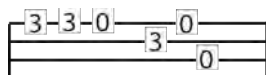
Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay** **hey, hey**

Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**

Yeah, **walkin'** with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**



[outro]



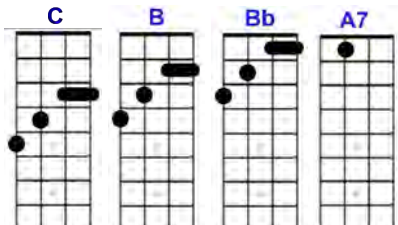
[harmonica/pick/kazoo only]

C7 ~~~~~

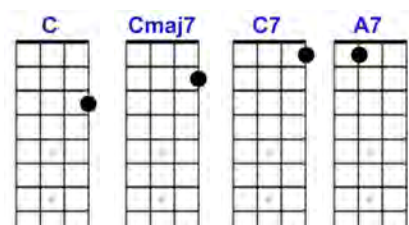
[ukes join in]

* The **C B-Bb-A7** runs –

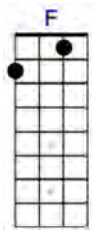
1. may be easier with this **C** shape –



2. or can be substituted with **C Cmaj7-C7-A7**



Sweet Georgia Brown by Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey [1925]



[intro – last 4 lines, first verse] **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **A7**
F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**

D7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

A7

I'll tell you just **why**, you know I don't **lie** [boys shout: 'not much']

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm

A7

Fellows **she** can't get

Dm

A7

Must be fellows **she** ain't met

F

D7

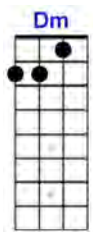
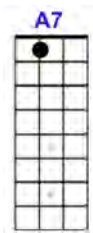
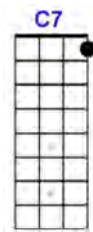
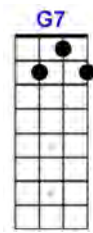
Georgia claimed her, **Georgia** named her

G7

C7

F

Sweet Georgia Brown!



[instrumental, repeat first verse – lines 1-4 harmonica, lines 5-10 kazoos]

D7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F

A7

I'll tell you just **why**, you know I don't **lie** [boys shout: 'not much']

D7

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down

Dm

A7

Fellas won'tcha **tip** your hats

Dm

A7

Oh boy ain't **she** the cats

F

D7

Who's that, Mister? **'Tain't** her sister!

G7

C7

G7

C7

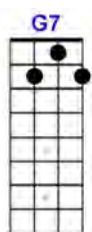
G7

C7

F-F-F

It's **Sweet Georgia, Sweet Georgia, Sweet Georgia Brown**

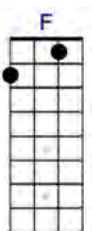
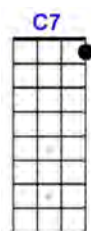
Enjoy Yourself (It's Later Than You Think) by Carl Sigman & Herb Magidson [1949]



C (x 4 bars – pick, strum, harmonica)

All (black)
Boys (blue)
Girls (red)

G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7
Hey (hey) | ho (ho) | hey (hey) | ho (ho) | yeah let's go



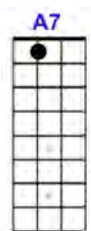
C
It's **good** to be wise when you're young
G7
Well you can **only** be young but for **once**
C7 F
Enjoy your**self** and have lots of **fun**
C G7 C G7
So **glad** and live life **longer** than you've ever **done**
C G7
En**joy** yourself it's later than you **think**
C
Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**
C7 F
The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**
C G7 C
Enjoy yourself, en**joy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

Take wisdom, take knowledge and understanding
G7 C
These **three** were given free by the **maker**
C7 F
Stay in school, learn the **rules** don't be no **faker**
C G7 C G7
It's not **wise** for you to **be** another man's foot**stool**

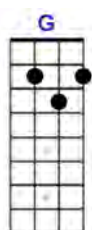
C G7
En**joy** yourself it's later than you **think**
C
Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**
C7 F
The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**
C G7 C
Enjoy yourself, en**joy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

C
Yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah) | yeah-yeah-yeah (yeah-yeah-yeah)
G7 C
Yeah, yeah (yeah yeah) | oh yeah (oh yeah)
G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7
Hey (hey) | ho (ho) | hey (hey) | ho (ho)

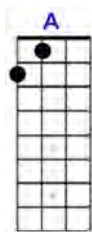
C G7
En**joy** yourself it's later than you **think**
C
Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**
C7 F
The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**
C G7 C
Enjoy yourself, en**joy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**



A7 D A7
En**joy** yourself it's later than you **think**
D
Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**
D7 G
The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**
D A7 D
Enjoy yourself, en**joy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**
G D A7 D D-X D-D-D
En**joy** yourself, en**joy** yourself it's **la—ter** than you **think**

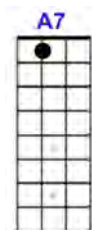


All (black)
Boys (blue)
Girls (red)



[drum intro x 2 bars]

A x 4 bars



A

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout

A7

We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson **ever** since the fire went out

D

A

I'm goin' to **Jackson** I'm gonna mess **around** (yeah?)

D

E7

A

Yeah, I'm goin' to **Jackson**, **look** out Jackson **town**

Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health (hmmm)

A7

Go play your hand you big talkin' man, make a **big** fool of yourself

D

A

Yeah, yeah, go to **Jackson**, but go comb that **hair**

D

E7

A

I'm gonna snowball **Jackson**, **go** ahead and see if I **care**



When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hahaha)

A7

All of them women gonna make me **teach** 'em what they don't know how

D

A

I'm goin' to **Jackson**, you turn-a loose-a my **coat**

D

E7

A

Cause I'm goin' to **Jackson**, **goodbye**, that's all she **wrote**



[instrumental – repeat last line, verse 3] **D E7 A**

They'll laugh at you in Jackson (I doubt it) and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

They'll lead you round that town like a scalded hound

A7

With your **tail** tucked 'tween your legs

D

A

Yeah, yeah, yeah go to Jackson you big talkin' **man**

D

E7

A

And I'll be waitin' there in **Jackson** behind my Jay-pan **fan**

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

A7

We've been talkin' bout Jackson **ever** since the fire went ou-ou-out

D

A

Go to **Jackson** and that's a natural **fact**

D

E7

A

We're goin' to **Jackson** ain't never comin' **back**

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

A7

We've been talkin' bout Jackson **ever** since the fire went ou-ou-out

D

A

Go to **Jackson** and that's a natural **fact**

D

E7

A

We're goin' to **Jackson** ain't never comin' **back**