



ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- March Practice Dates: April 11, 25
 - Upcoming Events:
 - April 29: MERF Luncheon
 - Alabama Ukulele Events
 - Alabama Uke Fest: April 24-25 at Riverview Campground Lake Guntersville
 - Friday night: Strum & Share
 - Saturday: Open Mic & Group Strums
 - Ukes on the Mountain: May 23 at Monte Sano State Park
 - Lake Guntersville Uketoberfest: October 9-11 Civitan Park Lake Guntersville
- Special Guests: The Webb-Tigert Duo, Diego Cotabato, Ukulele Gent
- Friday Night: Meet & Greet at Riverview Campground
 - Saturday: Workshops & Open Mic
 - Sunday: Workshops & Open Mic

Please tell us if you know about any events we could play or if you have any ideas for future practice song sets or articles for The Groundhog.



March 28, 2026

Jambalaya

King of the Road

I'm Troubled

Dark Hollow

Another Saturday Night

I Can See Clearly Now

The Race Is On

Jolene

With a Little Help From My Friends

Dixieland Delight

Brown-Eyed Girl

You Never Can Tell



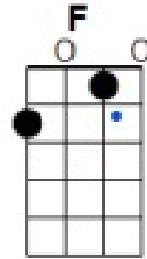
JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

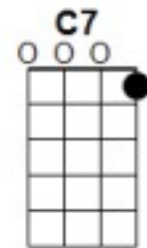
**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]
start singing on the fourth beat.**

[F] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the **[F]** bayou.

GCEA
Tuning



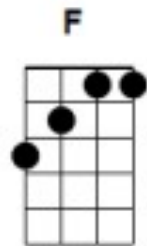
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.



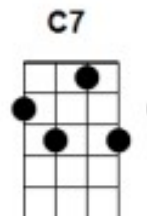
[F] Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C7]**
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]**
dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C7]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.

BARI-
TONE
Tuning

[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet **[C7]**
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C7]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou.



Son of a **[C7]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[Fx2]**
bayou. **[C7x2] [Fx1 - STOP!]**



I'M TROUBLED

Traditional (Jerry Garcia Band – Almost Acoustic)

[D] [D] [A7] [D] [D]

Chorus: I'm [D] troubled, I'm [D] troubled, I'm [G] troubled in [D] mind.

If [D] trouble don't [D] kill me, Lord, I'll [A7] live a long [D] time. [D]

[D] Courting is [D] pleasure and [G] parting is [D] grief, but a [D] false-hearted [D] lover is [A7] worse than a [D] thief. [D]

For a [D] thief will just [D] rob you and [G] take what you [D] save.

But a [D] false-hearted [D] lover will [A7] lead you to the [D] grave. [D]

Chorus: I'm [D] troubled, I'm [D] troubled, I'm [G] troubled in [D] mind.

If [D] trouble don't [D] kill me, Lord, I'll [A7] live a long [D] time. [D]

Instrumental: [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] [D] [A7] [D] [D]

And the [D] grave will de-[D]-cay you and [G] turn you to [D] dust.

Not [D] one girl in a [D] hundred that a [A7] poor boy can [D] trust. [D]

They'll [D] hug you and [D] kiss you and [G] tell you more [D] lies than the

[D] crossies on a [D] railroad or [A7] stars in the [D] sky. [D]

Chorus: I'm [D] troubled, I'm [D] troubled, I'm [G] troubled in [D] mind.

If [D] trouble don't [D] kill me, Lord, I'll [A7] live a long [D] time. [D]

I'm [D] going to [D] Georgia; I'm [G] going to [D] Rome.

I'm [D] going to [D] Georgia gonna [A7] make it my [D] home. [D]

I'm gonna [D] build me a [D] cabin on the [G] mountain so [D] high

So the [D] wild birds and the [D] turtle doves will [A7] hear my sad [D] cry. [D]

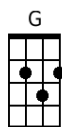
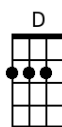
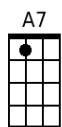
Chorus: I'm [D] troubled, I'm [D] troubled, I'm [G] troubled in [D] mind.

If [D] trouble don't [D] kill me, Lord, I'll [A7] live a long [D] time. [D]

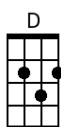
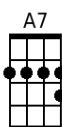
Outro: I'm [D] troubled, I'm [D] troubled, I'm [G] troubled in [D] mind.

If [D] trouble don't [D] kill me, Lord, I'll [A7] live a long [D] time. [D-HOLD]

GCEA



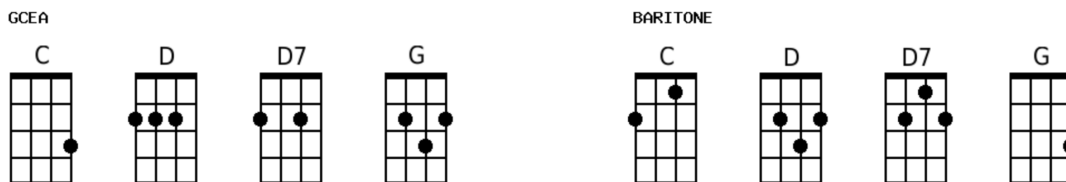
BARITONE



Another Saturday Night

Sam Cooke, Cat Stevens

Key of G



Instrumental Intro:

how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way

[G][C][G//] [D7//] [G/] [D7///]

Chorus:

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody

[G] I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid

[G] Now how I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to

[G//] I'm in an **[D7//]** awful **[G/]** way **[D7///]**

Verse 1:

[G] .. I got in town a **[D]** month ago

I've **[G]** seen a lot of girls since **[C]** then

If I can **[G]** meet 'em I can get 'em

but as **[C]** yet I haven't met 'em

That's **[G//]** why I'm in the **[D7//]** shape I'm **[G/]** in **[D7///]**

Chorus:

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody

[G] I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid

[G] Now how I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to

[G//] I'm in an **[D7//]** awful **[G/]** way **[D7///]**

Verse 2

[G] ..Another fellow**[D]** told me

he had a **[G]** sister who looked just **[C]** fine

Instead of **[G]** being my deliverance

she **[C]** had a strange resemblance

To a **[G//]** cat named **[D7//]** Franken**[G/]**stein **[D7///]**

Chorus:

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] Now how I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[G//] I'm in an [D7//] awful [G/] way [D7///]

Instrumental:

chorus

[G] [C] [G] [D]
[G] [C] [G//] [D7//] [G/] [D7///]

Verse 3

[G]..It's hard on a [D] fellow
when he [G] don't know his way a [C] round
If I don't [G] find me a honey
to [C] help me spend my money
I'm [G//] gonna have to [D7//] blow this [G/] town [D7///]

Outro Chorus:

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] Now how I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[G//] I'm in an [D7//] awful [G/] way. 2-3-4-1 (*count or strum for 4*)
[G//] I'm in an [D7//] awful [G/] way.

The Race is On

Grateful Dead

I feel [G/] tears welling up from down [G/] deep inside like [C] my hearts
got a big [G] break

And a [G] stab of loneliness sharp and painful that [A] I may never [D]
shake

[G] You might think that I'm taking it hard since you [C] broke me off with a
[G] call,

You might [G] wager that I'll hide in sorrow and I might [D] lay right down
and [G] bawl. [C/] [G/]

[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall.

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all. [C/] [G/]

One day I [G] ventured in love never once suspecting what the [C] final
result would [G] be.

Now I [G] live in fear waking up each morning, and [A] finding that you're
gone from [D] me.

There's an [G] aching pain in my heart for the name of the [C] one that I
hated to [G] face,

Someone [G] else came out to win her, and I [D] came out in second [G]
place. [C/] [G/]

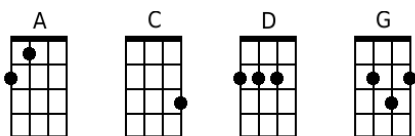
[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

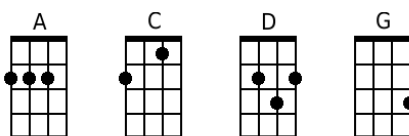
The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all [C/] [G/]

[NC] Now the race is **[G]** on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, **[G]** my tears are holding back, **[A]**
 trying not to **[D]** fall
[G] My hearts out of the running, true love **[C]** scratched for another's **[G]**
 sake,
 The race is **[G]** on and it looks like heartaches, and the **[D]** winner loses
[G] all **[C/]** **[G]**
 The race is **[G]** on and it looks like heartaches, and the **[D]** winner loses
[G] all **[C/]** **[G/]**

GCEA



BARITONE

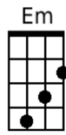
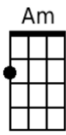
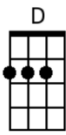
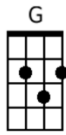


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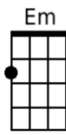
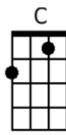
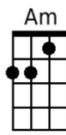
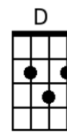
With a Little Help From My Friends

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

GCEA



BARITONE



Verse 1

[G//] What would you [D//] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [D] stand up and walk out on [G] me
[G//] Lend me your [D//] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D] try not to sing out of [G] key

Chorus:

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

Verse 2:

[G//] What do I [D//] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it [D] worry you to be a-[G]lone
[G//] How do I [D//] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad [D] because you're on your [G] own

Chorus:

No! I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

Bridge:

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body... I [G//] need some-[F//]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeee any-[A] body... I [G//] want some-[F//]body to [C] love

Verse 3:

[G//] Would you be-[D//]lieve in [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm [D] certain that it happens all the [G] time
[G//] What do you [D//] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't [D] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

Chorus:

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

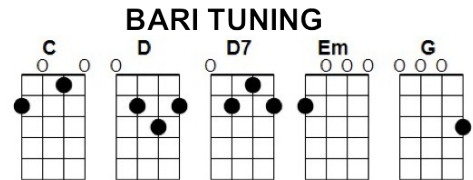
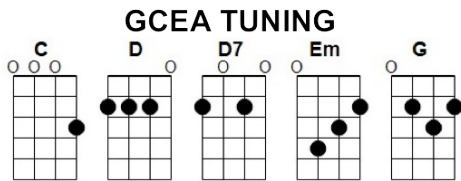
Bridge:

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body... I [G//] just need some-[F//]one to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]body... I [G//] want some-[F//]body to [C] love

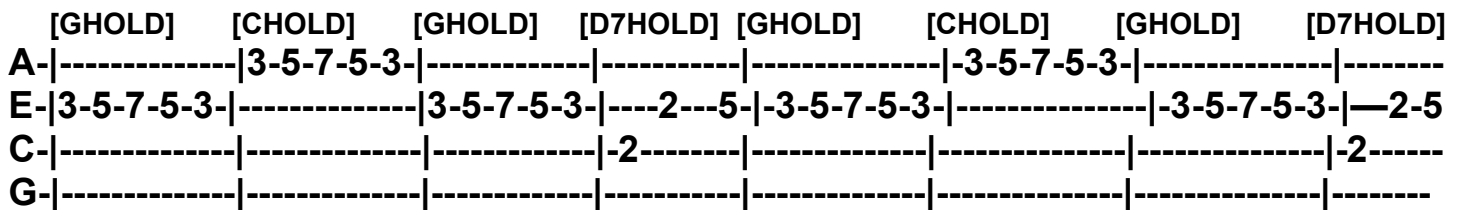
Outro

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
with a little help from my [F]frieeeee[C]eeends[G/]

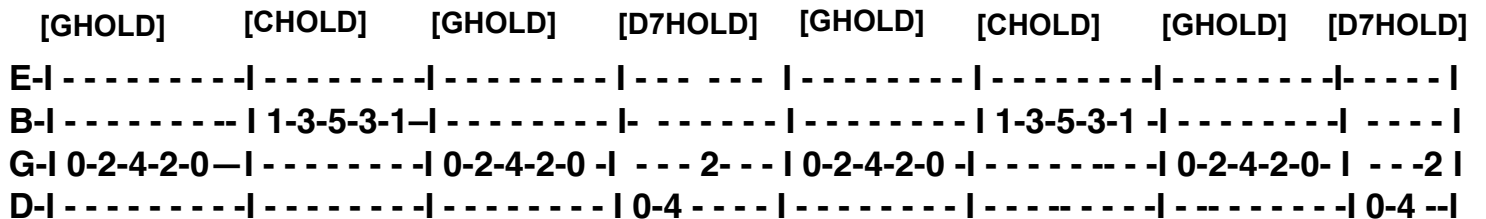
Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison Arr. Pete McCarty



GCEA INTRO:



BARI INTRO:



[G/] [G/] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] down in the [C] hollow [G] playing a [D7] new game
 [G] laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] in the misty [C] morning fog with [G] our —hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
 [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] you my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[G/] [G/] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] tran-sis-tor [D7] radio
[G] standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
[G] slipping and a [C] sliding, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [no break]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7/] [D7/] we used to [G] sing
sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da "just like that"
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da—

[G/] [G/] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
[G] cast my memory [C] back there Lord, [G] sometimes I'm
[D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout

[G] makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [no break]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7/] [D7/] we used to
[G] sing sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da—
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te
[G] da sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da—
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da—
[G/] [C/] [D//] la te [G] da— [GHOLD]

King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] [G]

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
 No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
 Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

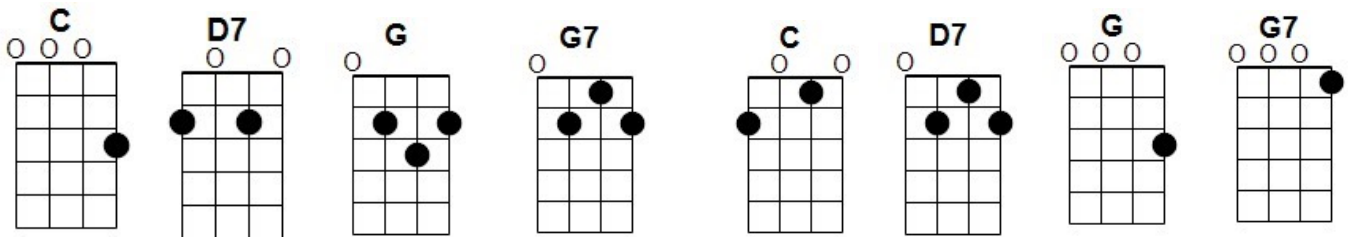
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
 [D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
 And every handout in [C] every town
 And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
 I sing:

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
 No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
 Twelve [G] four bit room
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G-HOLD] road.

GCEA

BARITONE



DARK HOLLOW

Traditional (Grateful Dead – Reckoning)

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [G] ...

Verse 1: I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow [G] ...
Where the [G] sun don't [C] ever [G] shine [G] ...
Than to [G] see you a-[G7]-nother man's [C] darlin' [C] ...
And to [G] know that you'll [D] never be [G] mine [G] ...

Chorus: So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train [G] ...
Take me [G] far on [C] down the [G] track [G] ...
I'm [G] going a-[G7]-way, I'm [C] leaving to-[C]-day ...
I'm [G] going, but I [D] ain't coming [G] back [G] ...

Verse 2: I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow [G] ...
Where the [G] sun don't [C] ever [G] shine [G] ...
Than to [G] be in [G7] some big [C] city [C] ...
In a [G] small room with a [D] girl on my [G] mind [G] ...

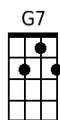
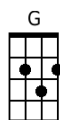
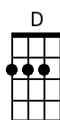
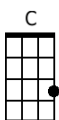
Chorus: So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train [G] ...
Take me [G] far on [C] down the [G] track [G] ...
I'm [G] going a-[G7]-way, I'm [C] leaving to-[C]-day ...
I'm [G] going, but I [D] ain't coming [G] back [G] ...

Verse 3: I'd rather [G] be in [D] some dark [G] hollow [G] ...
Where the [G] sun don't [C] ever [G] shine [G] ...
Than to [G] be home a-[G7]-lone, [C] knowing that you're [C] gone
Would [G] cause me to [D] lose my [G] mind [G] ...

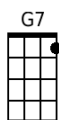
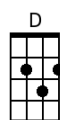
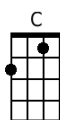
Chorus: So [G] blow your [D] whistle [G] freight train [G] ...
Take me [G] far on [C] down the [G] track [G] ...
I'm [G] going a-[G7]-way, I'm [C] leaving to-[C]-day ...
I'm [G] going, but I [D] ain't coming [G] back [G] ...

Outro: I'm [G] going a-[G7]-way, I'm [C] leaving to-[C]-day ...
I'm [G] going, but I [D] ain't coming [G] back [G-HOLD]

GCEA



BARITONE



I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

Jimmy Cliff version

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Gone all the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

[D] Oh yes, I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone.

[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

[F] Look all around , there's nothing but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, there's nothing but [A] blue skiii-

[C#m]-iii-[G]-iii-[C#m]-iii-[G]-iii-[C]-iii-[Bm]-iii-[A]-es.[A]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for.

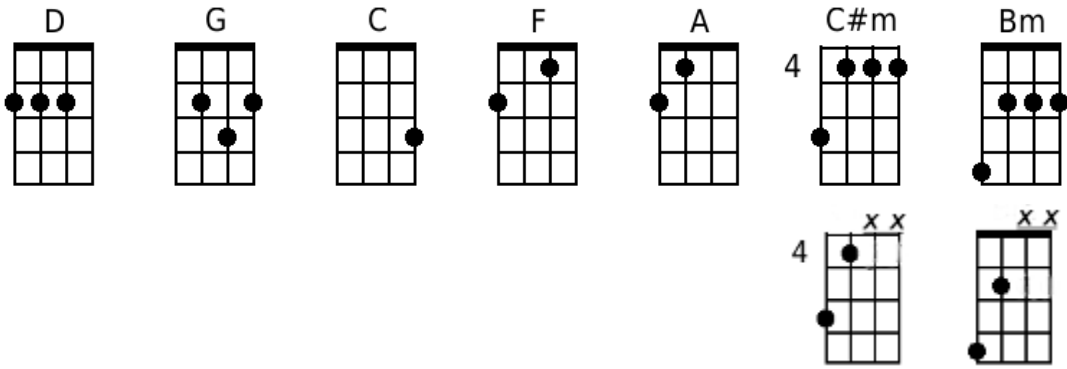
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright) [G] bright (bright) sun-shiny [D] day.

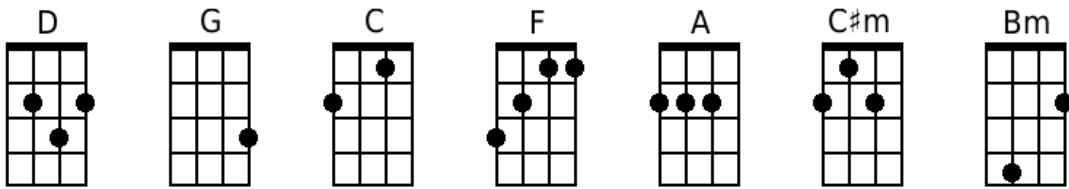
[D-HOLD]

GCEA



An alternate way to play the minor chords is to come down to the 4th fret on C#m and the 2nd on Bm and only play the first two strings (G and C) and not play the other two (E and A) or deaden them like shown above.

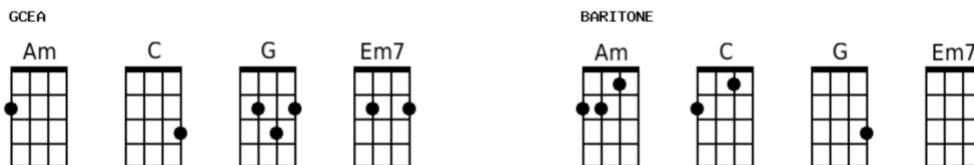
BARITONE



[Home](#)

Jolene

Dolly Parton



Chorus

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

Verse 1

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am]
Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you Jo-[Am]lene.

Verse 2

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene.

Chorus

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

Verse 3

[Am]...You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
He's the [G] only one for [Em7] me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene.

Outro Chorus

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene

[G]Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene [Am] Jolene.

[Home](#)

Dixieland Delight – Alabama

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G-HOLD]

Rollin' down a **[G]** backwoods Tennessee **[D]** byway

[Em] One arm on the **[C]** wheel. Holdin' my **[G]** lover with the **[D]** other,
a **[Em]** sweet, soft Southern **[C]** thrill.

Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night.

Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

[Chorus]

Spend my **[D]** dollar, parked in a **[Em]** holler 'neath the mountain moon-**[C]**-light

Hold her **[G]** up tight, make a little **[D]** lovin'

A little turtle-**[Em]**-dovin' on a Mason-Dixon **[C]** night

Fits my **[Em]** life, oh, so **[C]** right, my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light.

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G-HOLD]

White-tailed **[G]** buck deer, munchin' on **[D]** clover

Red-tailed **[Em]** hawk, sittin' on a **[C]** limb

Chubby old **[G]** groundhog, croakin' **[D]** bullfrog

[Em] Free as a feelin' in the **[C]** wind.

Homegrown **[Em]** country girl, gonna give **[D]** me a whirl

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night

Lucky as a **[G]** seven; livin' in **[D]** heaven

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

[Chorus]

Spend my **[D]** dollar, parked in a **[Em]** holler 'neath the mountain moon-**[C]**-light

Hold her **[G]** up tight, make a little **[D]** lovin'

A little turtle-**[Em]**-dovin' on a Mason-Dixon **[C]** night

Fits my **[Em]** life, oh, so **[C]** right, my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

Rollin' down a **[G]** backwoods Tennessee **[D]** byway

[Em] One arm on the **[C]** wheel. Holdin' my **[G]** lover with the **[D]** other,
a **[Em]** sweet, soft Southern **[C]** thrill.

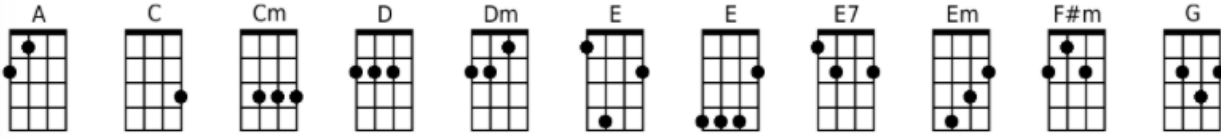
Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night.

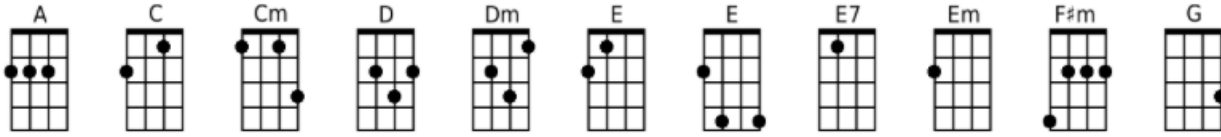
Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

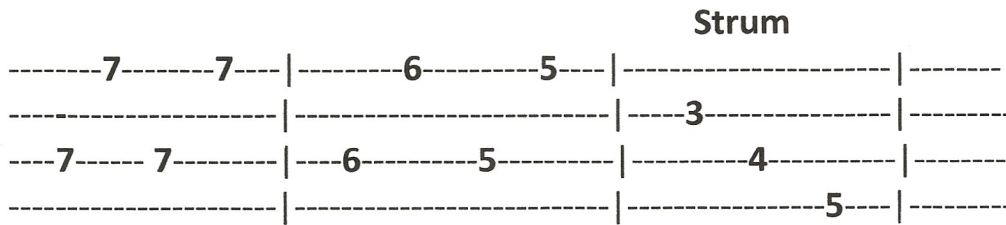
GCEA



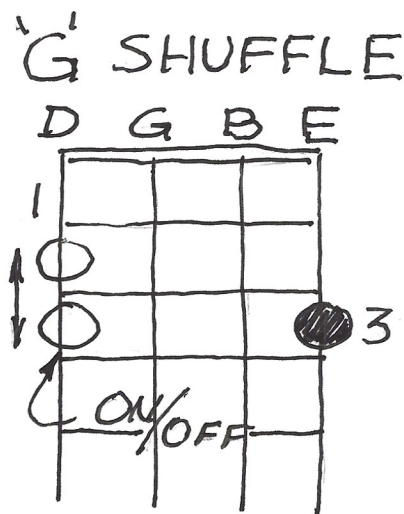
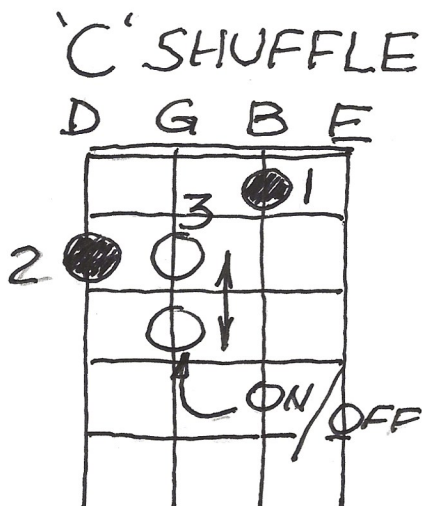
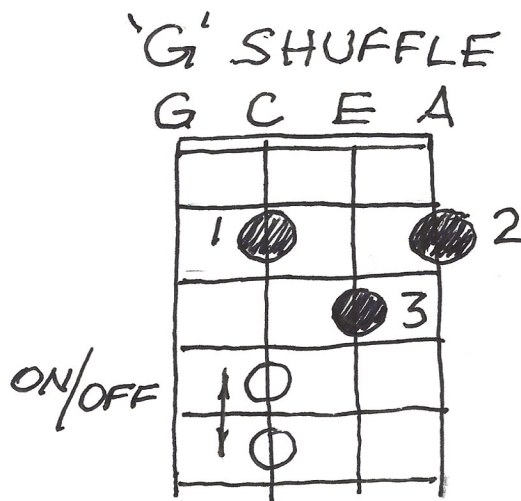
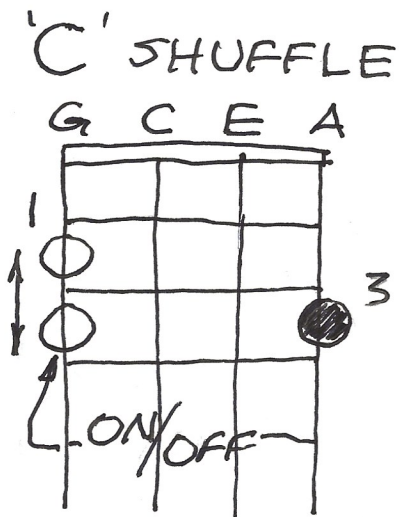
BARITONE



For "You Never Can Tell" by Chuck Berry Guitar Intro



Shuffle Strums between lyrics



“You Never Can Tell” – Chuck Berry 1964

Strum: Straight 8ths **Song form:** 16-bar **Tempo:** 160 bpm

Intro: Chuck Berry Guitar intro) or [C] [C]

It was a [C] teenage wedding and the [C] old folks wished them [C] well. [C]
You could [C] see that Pierre did [C] truly love the mademoui-[G] selle. [G]
And now the [G] young monsieur and ma-[G] dame have rung the chapel [G] bell. [G]
“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”. [C]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a [C] two-room Roebuck [C] sale. [C]
The coole-[C] rator was crammed with [C] TV dinners and ginger [G] ale. [G]
But when [G] Pierre found work, the little [G] money comin’ worked out [G] well. [G]
“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”. [C]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, boy, [C] did they let it [C] blast! [C]
Seven hun-[C] dred little records, all [C] rock n’ roll, rhythm and [G] jazz. [G]
But when the [G] sun went down, the rapid [G] tempo of the music [G] fell. [G]
“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”. [C]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, was a [C] cherry red ‘fifty- [C] three. [C]
And drove it [C] down to ‘Orleans to cele-[C] brate their anniversa-[G] ry. [G]
It was [G] there where Pierre was wedded [G] to the lovely mademoui-[G] selle. [G]
“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”. [C]

[Piano Solo, page 2] or Strum verse only

They had a [C] teenage wedding and the [C] old folks wished them [C] well. [C]
You could [C] see that Pierre did [C] truly love the mademoui-[G] selle. [G]
And now the [G] young monsieur and ma-[G] dame have rung the chapel [G] bell. [G]
“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”. [C]

Outro: Last line of Piano Solo or

“C’est la [G] vie” say the old folks, “it [G] goes to show you never can [C] tell”
[C//] [C^v]