

Starting
Note – B
4/4

Birds and the Bees

A7

D

A7

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

D

And the moon up above, and a thing called love.

A7

D

A7

Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky, and a girl and a guy,

D D7

And the way they could kiss, on a night like this.

G

D

When I look into your big brown eyes, it's so very plain to see,

Bm7 E7

Bm7 E7 A7

Em7 A7

That it's time you learned about the facts of life, starting from A to Z.

D

A7

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

D

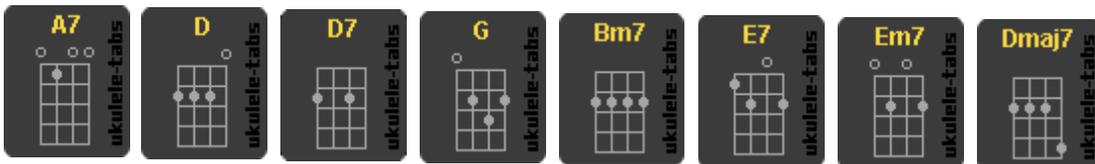
And the moon up above, and a thing called love,

A7

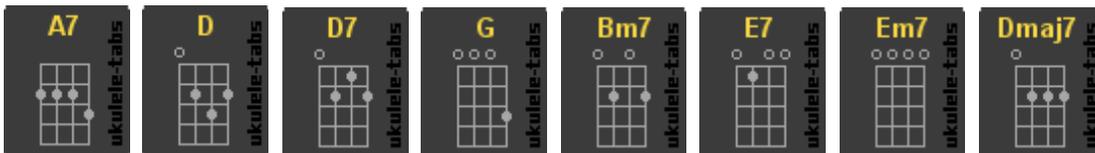
D A7

D Dmaj7

And a thing called love, and a thing called love



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Can't Buy Me Love

(Hit - C chord)

Em7 Am Em7 Am Dm G
Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo - ove

C
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright

F C
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright

G F C
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

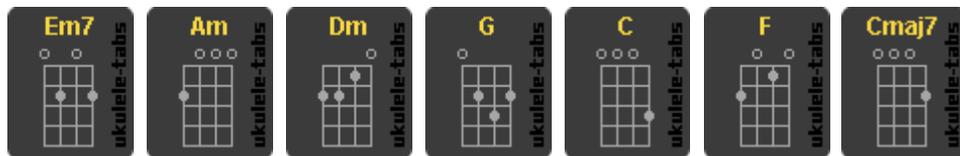
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you want me too

F C
I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you

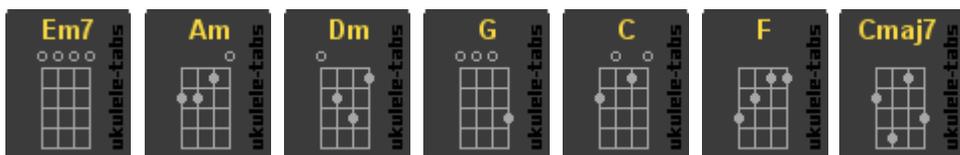
G F C
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em7 Am C7
Can't buy me lo- ove, everybody tells me so

Em7 Am Dm G7
Can't buy me lo- ove, no, no, no....NO!



Baritone Chords



C

Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied

F

C

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

G

F

C

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em7

Am

Em7

Am

Dm

G7

CM7

Can't buy me lo-

ove,

lo-

ove,

can't buy me lo-

o-

ove.

Starting
Note – G
4/4

Froggy Went A Courtin'

C

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did go, un-huh un-huh

C

G7

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did go, un-huh un-huh

C

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did go

F

To the Coconut Grove for the midnight show,

C G7 C

un-huh un-huh un-huh

C

Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl he knew, woo-woo

C

G7

Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl he knew, woo-woo

C

Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl

F

He thought he'd give this chick a whirl.

C G7 C

woo-woo, woo-woo, woo-woo

C

He sauntered up to Mollie Mouse's side, un-huh un-huh

C

G7

He sauntered up to Mollie Mouse's side, un-huh un-huh

C

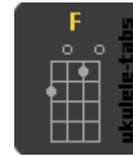
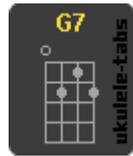
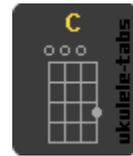
When he got up to Mollie Mouse's side

F

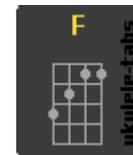
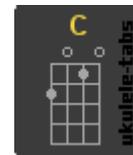
He whispered "Mollie will you be my bride?"

C G7 C

un-huh, un-huh, un-huh



Baritone Chords



C

Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh un-huh

C

G7

Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh un-huh

C

Not without my Uncle Rat's consent

F

I wouldn't marry the President, (Blah)

C

G7

C

uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

C

Well, she said "That's it, Clyde, better hit the road, farewell"

C

G7

That's it, Clyde, better hit the road, goodbye"

C

"That's it, Clyde, better hit the road"

F

"You ain't no frog you're a horney toad,

C

G7

C

Farewell, goodbye, adios"

Starting
Note – B
4/4

Fun, Fun, Fun

D

Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised

G

through the hamburger stand, now.

D

Seems she forgot all about the library,

A

A7

like she told her 'Old Man,' now.

D

and with her radio blastin' she, goes cruisin,

G

just as fast as she can now.

D

F#m

G

And she'll have, fun, fun, fun 'til her daddy

A7

D

G

D

takes the T-Bird away.

D

Well, the girls can't stand her cause she walks,

G

looks, and drives like an ace, now.

D

She makes the 'Indy 500' look like a Roman

A

A7

chariot race, now.

D

A lotta guys try to catch her but she leads 'em

G

on a wild goose chase, now.

D

F#m

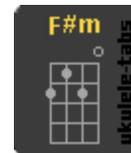
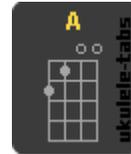
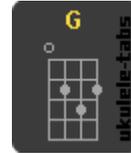
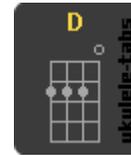
G

And she'll have fun, fun, fun 'til her daddy takes

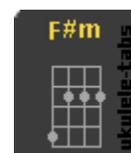
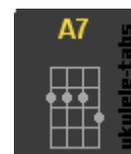
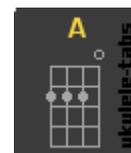
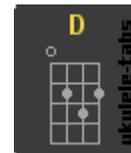
A7

D

the T-Bird away.



Baritone Chords



A D
Well, you knew all along that your dad was gettin'
 G
wise to you, now.

 D
And since he took your set of keys you've been thinkin'
 A A7
that your fun is all through, now.

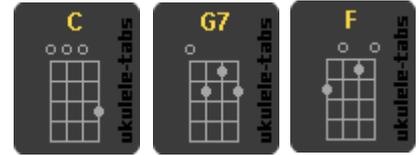
 D
But you can come along with me cause we got a lotta
 G
things to do, now.

 D F#m G
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, now that daddy
 A7 D
took the T-Bird away (x2)

Starting
Note – G
4/4

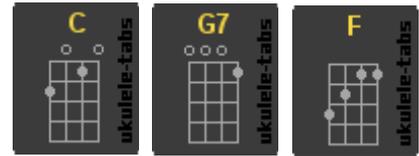
Happy Wanderer

C *G7*
I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
C *F* *G7* *C*
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back



CHORUS
G7 *C* *G7* *C*
Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
G7 *C* *F* *G7* *C*
Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back.

Baritone Chords



C *G7*
I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
C *F* *G7* *C*
So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"

(Chorus)

C *G7*
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
C *F* *G7* *C*
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from every greenwood tree.

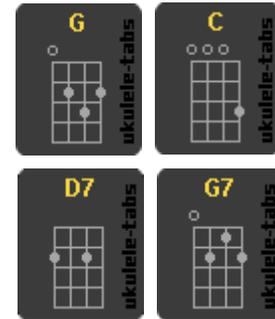
(Chorus)

C *G7*
Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die
C *F* *G7* *C*
Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky

Starting
Note – E
3/4

Home on the Range

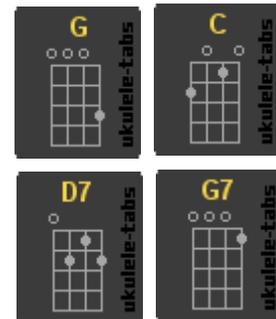
G *C*
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
G *D7*
Where the deer and the antelope play
G *G7* *C*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G *D7* *G*
And the skies are not cloudy all day



CHORUS:

D7 *G*
Home, home on the range
D7
Where the deer and the antelope play
G *G7* *C*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G *D7* *G*
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Baritone Chords



G *C*
How often at night when the heavens are bright
G *D7*
With the light of the glittering stars
G *G7* *C*
I stood there amazed and I asked, as I gazed
G *D7* *G*
"Does their glory exceed that of ours?"

(Chorus)

Starting
Note – F
4/4

La Bamba

C F G7 C F G7

C F G7

Para bailar La Bamba

C

Para bailar La Bamba

F G7 C F G7

Se necessita una poca de gracia

C

Una poca de gracia

F G7 C F G7

Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba

C

Ay, arriba arriba

F G7 C F G7

Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan

C F G7

Soy capitan, soy capitan

C F G7

Bam ba, bamba

C F G7

Bam ba, bamba

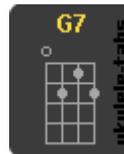
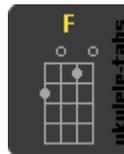
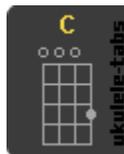
C F G7

Bam ba, bamba

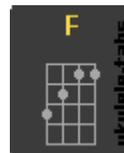
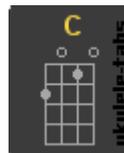
(Repeat from beginning)

G C

Aah, Aah, Aah, Aah - LA BAMBAM!



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – G
4/4

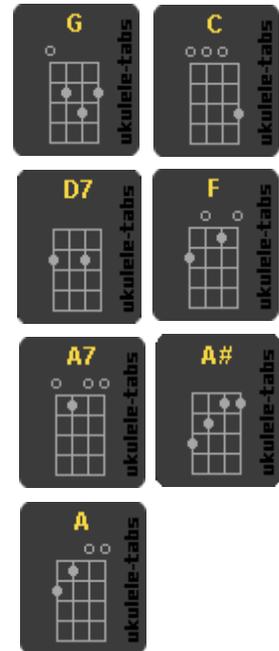
Oo-De-Lally

G *C* *G*
Robin Hood and Little John walkin' through the forest
D7 *G*
Laughin' back and forth at what the other'ne has to say
C *G*
Reminisclin', This-'n'-that an' havin' such a good time
D7 *G*
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally golly, what a day

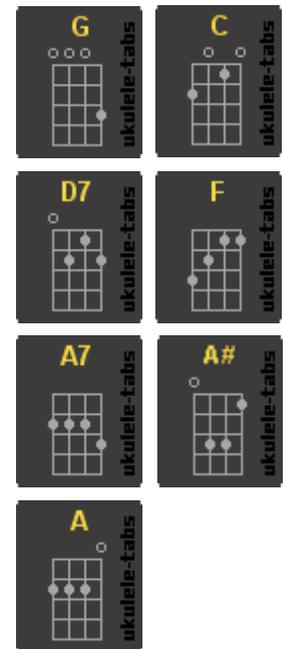
F
Never ever thinkin' there was danger in the water
C
They were drinkin', they just guzzled it down
A7
Never dreamin' that a schemin' sheriff and his posse
D7
Was a-watchin' them an' gatherin' around

G *C* *G*
Robin Hood and Little John runnin' through the forest
D7 *G*
Jumpin' fences, dodgin' trees an' tryin' to get away
C *G*
Contemplatin' nothin' but escape an' fin'lly makin' it
D7 *G*
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally golly, what a day

G *C* *A#* *A* *G*
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally golly, what a day



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – B
4/4

Peepers

(to the tune of Folsom Prison Blues)

Intro: G G7 C D7 G

G

I hear the peepers peeping: They're peeping by the pond.

G7

I haven't heard them singing for so very long.

C

G

Amphibians of Springtime, I want to welcome you.

D7

G

Time to end your hibernation; dissolve my Winter blues.

G

Early in the Springtime, these frogs come out to mate.

G7

Their sig-nal-ing the females, "Lets pro-create"

C

G

Spring's the time for mating; just like the birds and bees.

D7

G

It's the cycle of the seasons, those frogs are sure to please.

G

The peeper is a tree frog, whose song I love to hear.

G7

I honor them in song now, to bring us all good cheer.

C

G

Good-bye to cold, dead Winter, Hello to lovely Spring.

D7

G

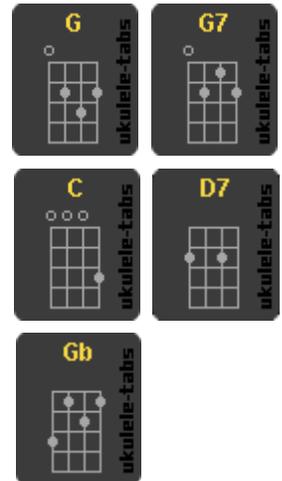
It's my favorite season; and so of thee I sing.

Outro:

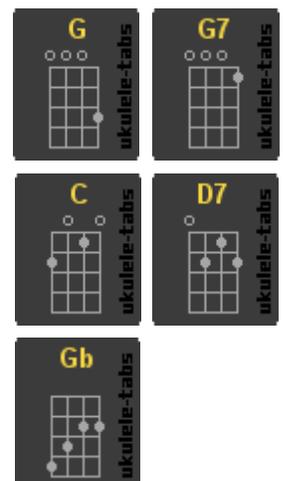
D7

G Gb G

It's my favorite season; and so of thee I sing.



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

[Intro] chords:

F, Dm, F, Dm, F, D, F

F

He always sings, raggity music to the cattle

G7

As he swings back and forth in his saddle

C7

On a horse, that is syncopated gaited,

F

G7

C7

There is such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater

F

How they run, when they hear the fellers's gun,

G7

Because the Western folks all know

Dm

He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin'

F

C7

F

Son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

F Dm F Dm

Out in Arizona, where the bad men are,

F

Dm

G7

C7

The only friend to guide you is an Evening Star,

F

Dm

F

Dm

G7

C7

F

The roughest, toughest man by far was Ragime Cowboy Joe,

F

Dm

F

Dm

Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep;

F

Dm

G7

C7

Every night they say he sings the herd to sleep,

F

Dm

F

Dm

G7

C7

In a bass so rich and deep, croonin' soft and low.

F

He always sings, raggity music to the cattle

G7

As he swings back and forth in his saddle

C7

On a horse, that is syncopated gaited,

F

G7

C7

There is such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater

F

How they run, when they hear the fellers's gun,

G7

Because the Western folks all know

Dm

He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin'

F

C7

Son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy

F

C7

F

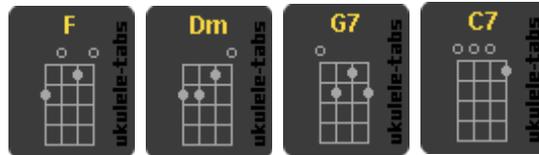
C7

F

C7

F

Talk about your cowboy, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – D
4/4

Rockin' Robin

G Am D7

G

Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet

G

He rocks in the tree-tops all day long Hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song

All the little birdies on Jaybird Street

G7

Love to hear the robin goin' tweet, tweet, tweet,

CHORUS:

C

G

D

C

G

Rockin' robin, Rockin' robin. Go rockin' robin cause we're really gonna rock tonight.

G

Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree

The wise old owl, the big black crow

G7

Flapping their wings, singin' go, bird, go.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

C

The pretty little raven at the bird's first dance

G

Taught him how to do the bob and it was grand

C

He started goin' steady and bless my soul

D

He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole,

Repeat Verse 1

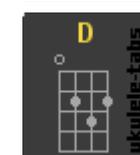
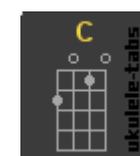
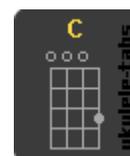
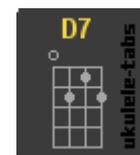
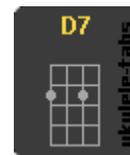
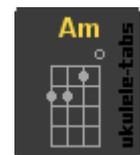
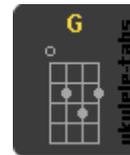
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus

Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – E
4/4

Sing

C Dm G7 C Gm C7
 Sing, sing a song, sing out loud, sing out strong
 F Dm C CM7 C6 Am D Dm G7
 Sing of good things not bad sing of happy not sad.

CHORUS:

C Dm G7 C Gm C7
 Sing, sing a song make it simple to last your whole life long
 F E7 Am D7

Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear

F G C

Just sing, sing a song.

C CM7 C6 CM7

la - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la - la

Dm G7

la - la - la - la - la - la

C CM7 C6 CM7

la - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la - la

Dm G7

la - la - la - la - la - la

C Dm G7 C Gm C7

Sing, sing a song let the world sing along

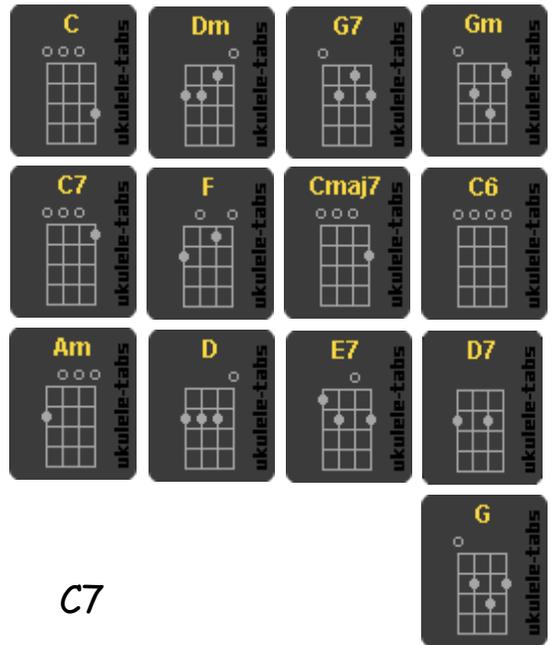
F Dm C CM7 C6

Sing of love there could be

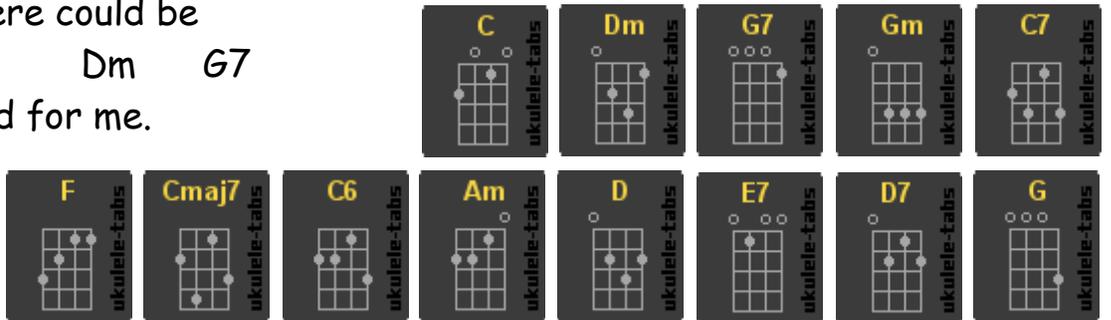
Am D Dm G7

Sing for you and for me.

(Chorus)



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – G
4/4

Under the Bamboo Tree

C G7 C G7
Down in the jungle lived a maid, out in a palace in the shade,
E7 Am Dm G7
A marked impression once she made, upon a Zulu, from Mat-a-bu-loo...
C G7 C G7
And ev'ry morning he would be down underneath the bamboo tree,
E7 Am D7 G7
Awaiting there his love to see and then to her he'd sing: (He'd sing to her)

CHORUS

C F C F C F C
If you like-a-me like I like-a-you and we like-a-both the same,
G7 C
I like-a-say, this very day, I'd like-ta change your name;
C F C F C F C
'Cause I love-a-you and love-you a-true and if you-a love-a me
G7 C
One live as two, two live as one, under the bamboo tree.

C G7 C G7
And in this simple jungle way, He wooed the maiden ev'ry day,
E7 Am Dm G7
By singing what he had to say; One day he seized her and gently squeezed her.
C G7 C G7
And then beneath the bamboo green, he begged her to become his queen;
E7 Am D7 G7
The dusky maiden blushed unseen and joined him in his song.

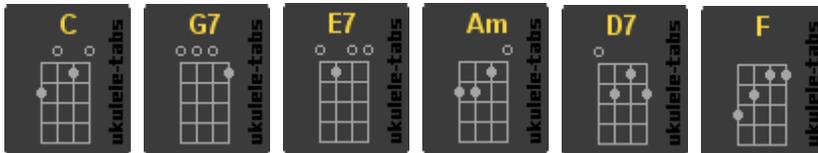
(Chorus)

C **G7** **C** **G7**
 This little story strange but true, is often told in Mataboo,
E7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 Of how this Zulu tried to woo his jungle lady in tropics shady;
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 Although the scene was miles away, right here at home I dare to say,
E7 **Am** **D7** **G7**
 You'll hear some Zulu ev'ry day, gush out this soft refrain:

(Chorus)



Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – G
4/4

Yellow Bird

C B C G7 C C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, up high in banana tree Yel-low bird, you sit all alone like me

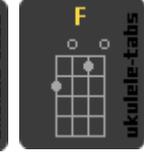
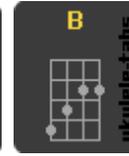
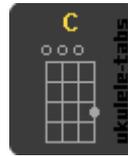
F C
Did your lady friend, leave the nest again?

G7 C C7

That is very sad, makes me feel so bad

F C G7

You can fly away, in the sky away You're more lucky than me



C F G7 C
I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me to-day

F
They're all the same those pretty girls

G7 C B↓ C

Take tenderness, then they fly a-way

C B C G7 C C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, up high in banana tree Yel-low bird, you sit all alone like me

F C
Better fly away, in the sky away

G7 C C7

Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon

F C G7 C B↓ C

Black and yellow you, like banana too They might pick you some day

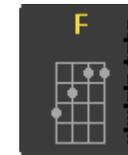
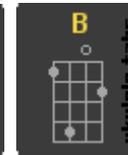
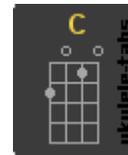
C F G7 C
Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

F G7 C B↓ C

But I am not a yellow bird So here I sit, nothing else to do

C B C C B C C B C↓
Yel-low bird...Yel-low bird...Yel-low bird...

Baritone Chords



Starting
Note – C
4/4

Yes Sir That's My Baby

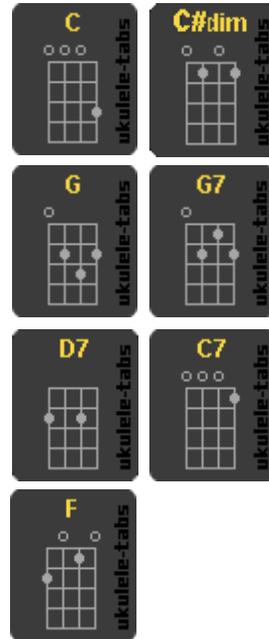
C C#dim
Who's that coming down the street?
G
Who's that looking so petite?
G7 C
Who's that coming down to meet me here?

C C#dim
Who's that - you know who I mean?
G7
Sweetest "who" you've ever seen
D7
I could tell her
G7
Miles away from here.

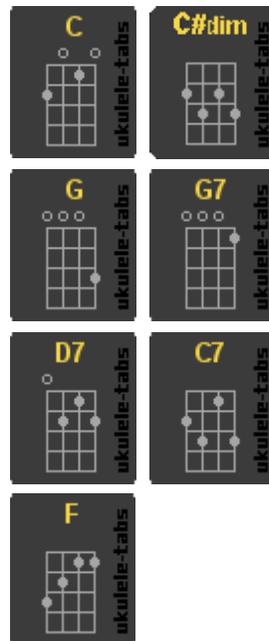
C
Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G
No, sir, I don't mean maybe
G7 C C7
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

C
Yes, ma'am we've decided,
G7
No, ma'am we won't hide it
C
Yes ma'am you're invited now.

C7 F
By the way, by the way,
D7 G7
When we reach the preacher I'll say (with feeling)



Baritone Chords



C

Yes, sir, that's my baby,

G

No, sir, I don't mean maybe

G7 C C7

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

C

Well well, "lookit" that baby,

G

Do tell, don't say "maybe",

G7 C

Nell's bells, won't she cause some row?

C7 F

Pretty soon, Pretty soon,

D7 G7

We will hear that Lohengrin tune, (I'm sayin')

C

Who for should she be sir,

G

No one else but me sir,

G7 C C7

Yes sir, That's my Baby now.

C

Yes sir, that's my Baby

G

Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,

G7 C

Yes sir, that's my Baby now