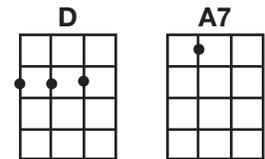


Iko Iko
Dixie Cups version



D **A7**
My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire
A7 **D**
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on fire."

Chorus:

D **A7**
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now) Hey now (hey now) Iko, Iko, un day (oh)
A7 **D x 2**
Jocomo fee no ai na nay. Jocomo fee na nay

D **A7**
Look at my king All dressed in red Iko, Iko, an day
A7 **D**
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead Jocomo fee na nay

Chorus:

D **A7**
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now) Hey now (hey now) Iko, Iko, un day (oh)
A7 **D x 2**
Jocomo fee no ai na nay. Jocomo fee na nay

D **A7**
My flag boy and your flag boy Sittin' by the fire
A7 **D**
My flagboy told your flagboy "I'm gonna set your flag on fire."

Chorus:

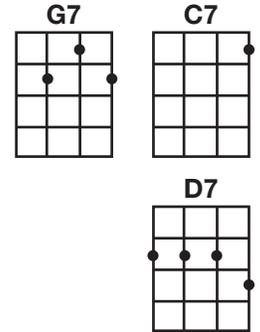
D **A7**
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now) Hey now (hey now) Iko, Iko, un day (oh)
A7 **D x 2**
Jocomo fee no ai na nay. Jocomo fee na nay

D **A7**
(Oh... yes) See that guy all dressed in green? Iko, Iko, un day
A7 **D**
He not a man He a lovin' machine Jocomo fee na nay

Chorus:

D **A7**
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now) Hey now (hey now) Iko, Iko, un day (oh)
A7 **D**
Jocomo fee no ai na nay. Jocomo fee na nay

Down Home Girl
by Alvin Robinson



G7

Lord I swear the perfume you wear smells like turnip greens
And every time I kiss you girl It tastes like pork and beans

C7

Even though you're wearin' them citified high heels

G7

I can tell by your giant steps you been walkin' through the cotton fields

D7 **C7** **G7 x 2**

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh down home girl

G7

Every time you monkey child you take my breath away
And every time you move like that I gotta get down and pray

C7

Don't you know that dress of yours was made out of fiberglass

G7

And every time you move like that I gotta go to Sunday mass

D7 **C7** **G7 x 2**

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh down home girl

Intrumental

G7 x 4

C7 x 2

G7 x 2

D7 **C7** **G7 x 2**

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh down home girl

G7

I'm gonna take you to the muddy river and push you in
Just to watch the water roll on down your velvet skin

C7

I'm gonna take you back to New Orleans down in Dixieland

G7

I'm gonna watch you do the second line with an umbrella in your hand

D7 **C7** **G7 x 2**

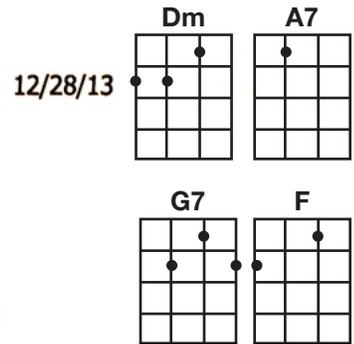
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh down home girl

D7 **C7** **G7 x 2**

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh down home girl

But I Do

written by Paul Gayten and Bobby Charles



Intro: G7 Dm G7 C

C Dm G7 C
I don't know why I love you but I do. I don't know why I cry so but I do

A7 F D7
I only know I'm lonely And that I want you only
G7 Dm G7 C
I don't know why I love you but I do.

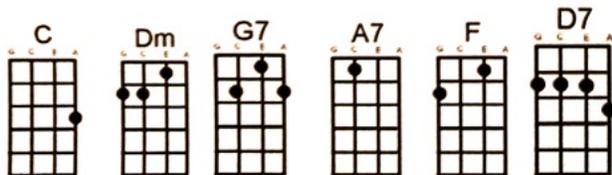
C Dm G7
I can't sleep at night because I feel so restless. I don't know what to do I feel so
C
helpless

A7 F D7
And since you been away I cry both night and day
G7 Dm G7 C
I don't know why I love you but I do.

F C
My days have been so lonely. My nights have been so blue
D7 G7
I don't know how I manage. But I do

C Dm G7 C
Each night I sit alone and tell myself. That I will fall in love with someone else.

A7 F D7
I guess I'm wasting time but I've got to clear my mind
G7 Dm G7 C
I don't know why I love you but I do. (Repeat Line at End)



MARDI GRAS MAMBO

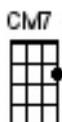
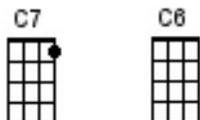
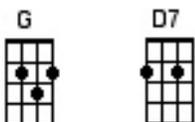
Frankie Adams,
Lou Welsh, Ken
Elliott (1954)

Verse 3 Lyrics,
Ellen Bloom
(2022)

Made famous by
The Hawkettes,
The Meters

KEY: G
START NOTE: G
MAMBO, LATIN
STYLE STRUM

*TACIT = Don't
Play*



Alternate C7



INTRO: C// CM7 / C6 / G/ Uuh!

G /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
VERSE 1: Down in New Orleans where the blues was born it takes a cool cat
G /// **G** /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
 to blow a horn. On LaSalle and Rampart Street the combo's there
G ///
 with a mambo beat.

C7 /// **C7** ///
CHORUS: Mardi Gras Mambo, mambo, mambo.
G /// **G** ///
 Party Gras mambo, mambo, mambo.
D7 /// **D7** /// **D7** (STRONG) **G** /// **G** ///
 Mardi Gras mambo---ooh, down in New Or-leans.
 T A C I T

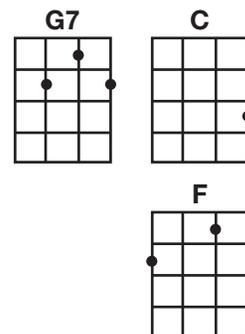
G /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
VERSE 2: In Gert Town where the cats all meet there's a Mardi Gras
G /// **G** /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
 Mambo with a beat. Join the Chief with the Zulu gang and truck on down
G ///
 Where the mambos swing.

C7 /// **C7** ///
CHORUS: Mardi Gras Mambo, mambo, mambo.
G /// **G** ///
 Party Gras mambo, mambo, mambo.
D7 /// **D7** /// **D7** (STRONG) **G** /// **G** ///
 Mardi Gras mambo---ooh, down in New Or-leans.
 T A C I T

G /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
VERSE 3: Out in California where the sun is bright, we play oo-koo-lay-lay
G /// **G** /// **D7** /// **D7** ///
 day and night. We love to sing and dance all day, from San Diego to
G ///
 Monterey.

C7 /// **C7** ///
CHORUS: Mardi Gras Mambo, mambo, mambo.
G /// **G** ///
 Party Gras mambo, mambo, mambo. **CHA CHA CHA**
D7 /// **D7** /// **D7** (STRONG) **G** /// I ///
 Mardi Gras mambo---ooh, down in New Or-leans.
 T A C I T

Walkin' To New Orleans
Fats Domino



Intro: C

It's time I'm walkin' to New Orleans. I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues
When I get back to New Orleans

I've got my suitcase in my hand. Now, ain't that a shame
I'm leavin' here today. Yes, I'm goin' back home to stay
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

You used to be my honey. Til you spent all my money
No use for you to cry. I'll see you bye and bye
Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans

I've got no time for talkin'. I've got to keep on walkin'
New Orleans is my home. That's the reason why I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

[Outro]

I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm walkin' to New Orleans

I'm in Love Again
Fats Domino

G
Yes it's me and I'm in love again, (wo ho) Had no lovin' since you know when. (wo ho)
C **D**
You know I love you, yes I do, and I'm saving all my lovin' just for you.

G
Need your lovin' and I need it bad. (wo ho) Just like a dog when he's goin' mad. (wo ho)
C **D**
Wooo..eee, baby, wooo..ooo-eee! Baby won't you give your lovin' to me?

G
Eenie meenie and miney..mo, (wo ho). You don't want me around no more. (wo ho)
C **D**
Wooo..eee, baby, wooo..ooo..eee! Baby don't you let your dog bite me!

Intrumental with "Wo Ho" G C D

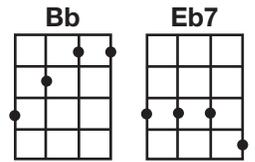
G
Yes it's me and I'm in love again, (wo ho) Had no lovin' since you know when. (wo ho)
C **D**
You know I love you, yes I do, and I'm saving all my lovin' just for you.

G
Need your lovin' and I need it bad. (wo ho) Just like a dog when he's goin' mad. (wo ho)
C **D**
Wooo..eee, baby, wooo..ooo-eee! Baby won't you give your lovin' to me?

Fade out:

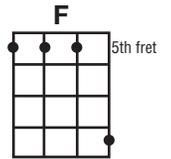
G
Yes it's me and I'm in love again, (wo ho) Had no lovin' since you know when. (wo ho)
C **D**
You know I love you, yes I do, and I'm saving all my lovin' just for you.

My Girl Josephine
Fats Domino



INTRO: Bb (2 bars and stop)

Bb
Eb7
 Hello Josephine, how do you do? Do you remember me baby
Bb
F
Eb7
Bb
tacet
 Like I remember you? You used to laugh at me. And holler "woo woo woo"



Bb
Eb7
 I used to walk you home, I used to hold your hand. You used to use my umbrella
Bb
F
Eb7
Bb
 Every time it rained. You used to cry so much, it was a cryin' shame

instrumental

Bb Eb7 Bb F Eb7 Bb tacit

Bb
Eb7
 You used to live over yonder, by the railroad track. When it rained you couldn't walk, baby
Bb
F
Eb7
Bb
 I used to tote you on my back. Now you try to make believe, It was a thrill at that

instrumental

Bb Eb7 Bb F Eb7 Bb tacit

Bb
Eb7
 Hello Josephine, how do you do? Do you remember me baby
Bb
F
Eb7
Bb
Like I remember you?
 You used to laugh at me. And holler "woo woo woo"

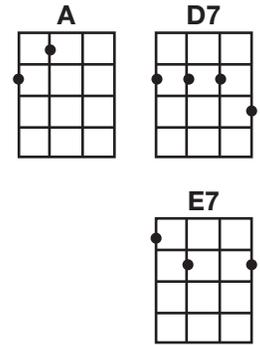
instrumental

Bb Eb7 Bb F Eb7 Bb 2x

(end)

Mardi Gras King Cake

by Lars Gruber, addition lyrics by Ellen Underhill Bloom



Strum: DDUUD 12 bar blues, first note c# Intro: A x 4
 You've never heard of the Mardi Gras King Cake? Well, let's sing a song about it!

A
 Every year, we have a party. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
D7 **A**
 January 6th, a Black and White Party. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
E7 **D7**
 Mardi Gras has just begin. Laissez Bon Temps let's have some fun.
A
 Mardi Gras King Cake x 2 sung every other measure

A
 Everybody's dancing on the floor. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
D7 **A**
 Laughing till we can't breathe no more. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
E7 **D7**
 Make that band play through the night, that's the job of the Second Line.
A
 Mardi Gras King Cake x 2 sung every other measure

Chorus: D7 (DUDU) **A**
 Mardi Gras colors purple yellow and green. Don't have a plastic baby?
E7 **D7**
 you can use a bean. If you eat the bean, you won't choke, but you gotta bake the cake.
A (DDUUD)
 for next year's folk. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake (time to dance!)

Instrumental:
A ||||| ||||| ||||| **D7** ||||| ||||| **A** ||||| ||||| **E7** ||||| ||||| **D7** ||||| |||||
A
 Mardi Gras King Cake x 2 sung every other measure

A
 What's the tradition? What does it mean? Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
D7 **A**
 We host the feast of the E-pi-pha-ny. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
E7 **D7**
 The three wise men came and did their thing, so we celebrate the birth of the baby king
A
 Mardi Gras King Cake x 2 sung every other measure

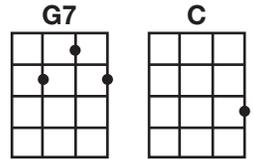
A
 Black and White Party on Bourbon Street. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
D7 **A**
 Gave me a slice of that mardi gras cake. Mardi Gras King Cake, Mardi Gras King Cake
E7 **D7**
 Who's got the king? I hope not me, I can't host the next party!
A
 Mardi Gras King Cake x 2 sung every other measure

Chorus:

Instrumental: (last chance to dance!)
A ||||| ||||| ||||| **D7** ||||| ||||| **A** ||||| ||||| **E7** ||||| ||||| **D7** ||||| |||||

A Mardi Gras King Cake x 8 sung every other measure, and fade

Jambalaya
by Hank Williams



[Intro] G7 C (first note: e)

C G7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou C
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou C

Chorus: (first note: c)

G7 C
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio C
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou C

Verse 2: (first note: e)

G7 C
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen C
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou C

Chorus: (first note: c)

G7 C
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio C
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou C

Chorus: (first note: c)

G7 C
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio C
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou C

