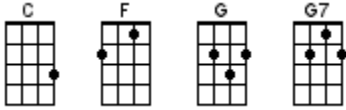


# BUG Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011



## <SLOOP JOHN B>

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam  
[G7] Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight  
[F] Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home  
[G7] I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

## <DA DOO RON RON>

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]↓ Yes, my [F] heart stood still  
[C]↓ Yes, his [G7] name was Bill  
[C]↓ And when he [F] walked me home  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

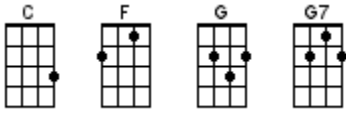
## <BLOWIN' IN THE WIND>

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Be-[C]fore you [F] call him a [G7] man? [G7]  
Yes `n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail  
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand? [G7]  
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned? [G7]

The [F] answer my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the **<SPEED UP>** [C] wind [C]

## <DOWN ON THE CORNER>

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper [C] time  
[C] Over by the courthouse they're [G] starting to un-[C]wind  
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up  
[C] Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp



**CHORUS:**

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

**INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>**

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet [C]↓ <SLOW DOWN>

<LEAVING ON A JET PLANE>

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
 I'm [C] standin' here out-[F]side your door  
 I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good-[G]bye [G]  
 But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
 The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
 Al-[C]ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die [G]

**CHORUS:**

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
 [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
 [C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go [G]  
 Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
 [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
 [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to <REGGAE STRUM> [G] go [G]

<WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT>

**CHORUS:**

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it  
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it  
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more [G]

[C] We've got the [G] right to choose and  
 [C] There ain't no [F] way we'll lose it  
 [C] This is our [G] life, this is our [C] song [G]

**CHORUS:**

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it (NO!)  
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it  
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-<SPEED UP> [C]more! [C] / [C] / [C]

<OH, SUSANNA>

I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele on my [G] knee  
I'm [C] goin' to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee

It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry  
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

<THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND>

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]  
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]  
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

