



# **JUG BAND SONG BOOK**

By Ron Gordon



## **JUG BAND MUSIC**

**G**

Way down south in Memphis Tennessee,

**G7**

Jug band music sounds so sweet to me

**C7**

Because it sounds so sweet, uh huh,

**G D7**

Its hard to beat. Jug Band music

**C7**

**G**

Certainly was a treat to me

**G**

I was with my gal, put her hand on her knee

**G7**

She said "you can't play the jug

You can't play with me"

**C7**

Because it sounds.....

Went back home , turned on my radio

Jug band music made me

Stomp on my floor

Because it sounds.....

I took off my socks, I took off my shoes

I danced all night to the jug band blues

Because it sounds.....

Way down south....

## **BLUES IN THE BOTTLE**

G7

Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at pretty mama

C7

G7

Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at

D7

C7

G7

Well first you kicked my dog, and than you sat on my cat

G7

Well I'm goin' to Chattanooga, goin' to Chattanooga, to see my ponies run , pretty mama

C7

G7

Goin', to Chattanooga, to see my ponies run

D7

C7

G7

And if I win a million, gonna give my baby some

Rooster chews tabaccy, rooster chews tabaccy, and the hen uses snuff, pretty mama

Rooster chews tabaccy, and the hen uses snuff

Those little chickens don't use nothin' ,they just strut their stuff

Blues in the bottle.....

I'm goin' to silly putty, I'm goin' to silly putty, sorry I can't take you, pretty mama

I'm goin' to silly putty, sorry I can't take you

I can't abide no woman, who goes around sniffin' glue..... not even you

# WHO BROKE THE LOCK?

D A7 D  
I was down in the henhouse, on my knees , when I thought I heard old Bruno sneeze  
D A7 D  
It was just the rooster, sayin' his prayers , thankin' the Lordy for the hens upstairs

D G D  
Who broke the lock? I don't know  
D E7 A  
Who broke the lock on the henhouse door?  
A A7 D E7  
I'll find out, before I go.....  
A7 D  
Who broke the lock on the henhouse door

D A7 D  
Said the little red hen to the little red rooster , you don't come around half as much as you use ta  
D A7 D  
Said the little red rooster to the little red hen , you ain't laid an egg, since I don't know when

Who broke the lock?.....

Said the little red rooster from way out west , you know my honey, I love you the best  
Said the little red hen that's a doggone lie , I saw you flirtin' with the big Shanghai

Who broke the lock?.....

# SHAKE THAT THING

**A7**

Down in Georgia, they got a dance that's new, ain't so hard, its easy to do

D7                      A7                      F#7    B7                      E7                      A

You gotta shake that thing, shake that thing , I'm sick and tired of tellin' you to shake that thing

**A7**

Ain't no Charleston, no pigeon wing, all you gotta do is shake that thing

D7                      A7                      F#7    B7                      E7                      A

You gotta shake that thing, shake that thing , I'm sick and tired of tellin' you to shake that thing

**A7**

Old folks do it, the young folks too, old folks show the young folks how to do

D7                      A7                      F#7    B7                      E7                      A

You gotta shake that thing, shake that thing , I'm sick and tired of tellin' you to shake that thing

Went downtown, I stumbled and fell , mouth flew open like a country well

You gotta shake....

Old aunt Ida got a diamond ring , come back home and shake that thing

You gotta shake ....

Down in Georgia, they got a dance that's new , ain't so hard, its easy to do

You gotta shake that thing....

## SADIE GREEN

**C** **G#7** **G7** **C** **G#7** **G7** **C**  
Sadie Green was the vamp of New Orleans, she had more beaus than a navy's got a marine  
**Am** **E7** **Am** **E7** **Eb7**  
When she starts to dance, oh gee , mama, mama pin a rose on me  
**D7** **G7**  
She makes bald men tear their hair, now hold her near don't let her there  
**C** **G#7** **G7** **C** **F** **E7**  
Since this vampin' lady came to town , she's turned everything right upside down  
**A7** **D7**  
Oh boy, what a catch, she's got great big eyes and feet to match  
**C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**  
What a queen, Sadie Green she's the vamp of New Orleans

**C** **G#7** **G7** **C** **G#7** **G7** **C**  
Sadie Green was the vamp of New Orleans, she had more beaus than a navy's got a marine  
**Am** **E7** **Am** **E7** **Eb7**  
When she starts to shake her hips, captain captain sink your ships  
**D7** **G7**  
And when she starts to dance, oh gosh, mama burn my macintosh  
**C** **G#7** **G7** **C** **F** **E7**  
Since this vampin' lady came to town , she's turned everything right upside down  
**A7** **D7**  
Oh boy, full of speed, what she ain't got....she don't need  
**C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**  
What a queen, Sadie Green she's the vamp of New Orleans

## KANSAS CITY

**C** **C7**  
Go down Main, turn up Beale , lookin' for a gal they call Lucille  
**F7** **C** **G**  
I'm goin to move to Kansas City, move to Kansas City, I'm goin' to Kansas City  
**F7** **C** **C7-F- G7-C- G7**  
Honey where they don't allow you

River Jordan is long, deep, and wide, gal I love is on the other side  
I'm goin to move to Kansas City....etc

I wish I was a catfish, swimmin' in the sea, all those women swimmin' right after me  
I'm goin to move to Kansas City...etc

**C**  
Listen you men, listen to me, don't let no woman say she love you  
**C** **C7**  
She'll call you honey, call you pa, catch a freight train on the fly  
I'm goin to move to Kansas City...etc

I went to the river, I started to drown, thought about my baby, and I turned around  
I'm goin to move to Kansas City....etc

## **WILD ABOUT MY LOVIN'**

**G** **G7**  
Listen to me people, gonna sing you a song, goin' to St. Louie, and it won't belong  
**C7** **G**  
Cause I'm wild about my lovin', I likes to have my fun  
**D7** **C7** **G**  
You wanna be a gal of mine, bring it with you when you come

**G** **G7**  
Sgt. Jones, Chief of police , women in this town, they don't give me no peace  
**C7** **G**  
Cause I'm wild about my lovin', I likes to have my fun  
**D7** **C7** **G**  
You wanna be a gal of mine, bring it with you when you come

**G** **G7**  
I ain't no iceman, no iceman's son, but I can keep you cool, till that iceman comes  
**C7** **G**  
Cause I'm wild about my lovin', I likes to have my fun  
**D7** **C7** **G7**  
You wanna be a gal of mine, bring it with you when you come

I ain't no fireman, no fireman's son, but I can keep you warm, till that fireman comes  
Because I'm wild about my lovin'....etc



# BEEDLE UM BUM

D A7  
Down in Memphis Tennessee there lives a girl named Cindy  
D A7 D  
With a meat shop on the block she's always got the gimmies  
D A7  
Theres a meal called southern eel and you can't resist from tryin'  
D A7 D  
Every time you pass her door you can hear Miss Cindy cryin'

D G7 A7  
Oh beedle um bum, come see me if you ain't had none she makes a dumb man speak, a lame man run  
D G7  
Sure missed plenty if you ain't had none oh beedle um bum, beedle um bum  
A7 D D-C#-C  
She's got the best beedle bum down in Tennessee

Repeat

# Button Up Your Overcoat

F G7  
Button up your overcoat, when the wind is free,

C7 F G7 C  
Take good care of yourself, you belong to me

F G7 C7 F  
Eat an apple every day, go to bed by three, Take good care of yourself, you belong to me

Bb Bbm F  
Be careful crossing streets. Oooh oooh Don't eat meats, Oooh Oooh

D7 C7  
Give up sweets, Oooh Oooh, You'll get a pain and hurt your tum tum

Wear your flannel underwear, when you climb a tree, Take good care of yourself, you belong to me  
Never sass a traffic cop, use diplomacy Take good care of yourself you belong to me  
Keep the spoon out of your cup, if you're Drinking tea,  
Take good care of yourself, you belong to me

Beware of stocks and bonds, Oooh Oooh, Frozen funds, Oooh Oooh  
Peroxide blonds, Oooh Oooh, You'll get a pain and hurt your bankroll  
Keep away from bootleg hootch, When you're on a spree  
Take good care of yourself, you belong to me..... (BOOP BOOP BE DOOP)

## Foldin' Bed Whistler's Jug Band

**C7** **F**  
Went downtown to have a little fun, bought myself a razor, shiny one  
**C7** **F** **F7**  
Carried it home, laid it on the shelf, got so doggone hard got to get it myself  
**Bb** **F** **D7** **G** **C7** **F**  
Come on out of that foldin' bed, I believe I'll tear it down

**C7** **F** **C7** **F** **F7**  
Fold it down, Fold it down, fold it down, don't take nobody home  
**Bb** **F** **D7** **G** **C7** **F**  
Come on out of that folding bed, I believe I'll tear it down

**C7** **F**  
I got home about 4 o'clock, knocked on the door and found it locked  
**C7** **F** **F7**  
Down to the window and I took a peek, she's in there fast asleep  
**Bb** **F** **D7** **G** **C7** **F**  
Come on out of that folding bed, I believe I'll tear it down

Fold it down, Fold it down, fold it down, don't take nobody home  
Come on out of that folding bed, I believe I'll tear it down

2X more, breaks in between

## **THE SEPARATION BLUES**

**G** **D7** **D7** **Db7** **D7** **D7** **Db7** **D7**  
I'm in the kitchen, my baby's in the hall.... Bop Shoo Bop, Bop Shoo Bop  
**D7** **G** **G** **Gb** **G** **G** **Gb** **G**  
I'm in the kitchen, my baby's in the hall....Bop Shoo Bop, Bop Shoo Bop  
**G** **G7** **C** **C7**  
I'm in the kitchen, baby's in the hall, she ain't talking to me at all  
**G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**  
'Cause we got, we got, we got the separation blues

See that fly, crawlin' up that wall...Bop Shoo Bop, Bop shoo Bop  
See that fly, crawlin' up that wall...Bop Shoo Bop, Bop Shoo Bop  
See that fly crawlin' up that wall, he ain't talking to miss spider at all  
' Cause he got , he got, he got the separation blues

**C** **G** **A7** **D7**  
This all goes to prove,that ever since time began,its better to be bought than to be sold,for a bottle of gin

If she don't treat you, like you think she should....Bop Shoo Bop, Bop Shoo Bop  
If she don't treat you, like you think she should....Bop Shoo Bop, Bop Shoo Bop  
If she don't treat you like you think she should, services are no longer any good  
Than you got, you got, you got the separation blues

Repeat verse 1

## Vo Do DEE OH Do

F C7 F C7  
There's a guy I'd like to kill, If he doesn't stop I will  
F Bb F C7 F  
Got a ukule -le and a voice that's loud & shrill  
G D7 G D7  
And he lives next door to me, and he keeps me up you see  
G C G A7 D7  
With his ukule - le, and his funny melody

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Crazy words, crazy tune, all that he could croon and spoon was : Vo do dee oh, Vo do dee oh do  
G E7 A7 D7 G  
Mess around, all night long, sing the same words to every song : Vo do dee oh, Vo do dee oh do  
G B7 E7  
On his ukulele, daily, he would strum, Dum dum dum  
A7 D7  
Dancin', prancin', than he'd holler : **RED HOT MAMA**

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Crazy words, crazy tune, all that he would croon and spoon was : Vo do dee oh, Vo do dee oh do

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Washington at Valley Forge, freezin' cold and up spoke George: Vo do dee oh, Vo do dee oh do

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Mess around, all night long, sing the same words to every song : Vo do dee oh, Vo do dee oh do  
G B7 E7 A7 D7  
On his ukulele, daily, he would strum, Dum dum dum. Dancin',prancin', than he'd holler : !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

G E7 A7 D7 G  
And in the Senate the other day, what did president Coolidge say? : Vo do dee oh, Vo too dee oh do  
Mess around, all night long.....etc.

## Mobile Line

G-G7-G-G7, etc...

Have you ever take a trip, baby on the mobile line

C-C7-C-C7 etc...

Hey lordy mamma papa, Hey lordy mamma papa

G-G7-G....

D7

C7

G-G7-G-G7 etc...

Talk about a mobile line.... It's the road to ride, to satisfy your mind

G-G7-G...

Got a letter from my home, how do you reckon it read?

C-C7-C-C7 etc...

Hey lordy mamma papa, Hey lordy mamma papa

G-G7-G....

D7

C7

G-G7-G-G7 etc...

Talk about the way it read..... come home, come home, the one you love is dead

So I picked up my suitcase, rolled up all of my clothes

Hey lordy mamma papa, Hey lordy mamma papa

Talk about rollin' up the clothes..... when I got there, she was layin' on the coolin' board

They took my baby, honey to the buryin' ground

Hey lordy mamma papa, Hey lordy mamma papa

Talk about a buryin' ground..... You ought to hear me holler, when they laid her down

Have you ever take a trip.....

# Stealin'

F F7 Bb Bbm  
Put your arms around me like a circle round the sun, I wanna love you baby like my easy rider done  
F C7 F Bb F C7  
You don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been,  
F C7 F Bb F C7  
You don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in  
F F7 Bb Bbm  
Stealin' Stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me  
F C7 F C7  
I'm stealin' on back to my same old used to be

F F7 Bb Bbm  
Wanna hold you baby, wanna hold you tight, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday nite  
F C7 F Bb F C7 F  
You don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been,  
F C7 F Bb F C7 F  
You don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in

F F7 Bb Bbm  
Stealin' Stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me  
F C7 F C7  
I'm stealin' on back to my same old used to be

The woman I'm lovin', bout my height and size, she's a married woman come to see me sometimes  
You don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been,  
You don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in

Stealin' Stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me  
I'm stealin' on back to my same old used to be

## **THE CAT'S GOT THE MEASLES**

**D** **D7**  
The Cat's got the measles and the dog's got the whooping cough, doggone my bad luck soul  
**G7** **D** **B7**  
The cat's got the measles and the dog's got the whooping cough, doggone a man  
**E7** **A** **D** **A- D**  
Let a woman be his boss, doggone my soul

**D** **D7**  
I ain't good lookin and my teeth don't shine like pearls, doggone my bad luck soul  
**G7** **D** **B7**  
I ain't good lookin and my teeth don't shine like pearls, but I got what it takes  
**E7** **A** **D** **A- D**  
To get me through the big eyed world, doggone my soul

I thought I heard a rumblin, deep down in the ground, doggone my bad luck soul  
I thought I heard a rumblin, deep down in the ground, it must of been the devil  
Takin' my good gal down, doggone my soul

The men don't like me, just because I speak I speak my mind, doggone my bad luck soul  
The men don't like me, just because I speak I speak my mind, but the women holler papa  
Just because I take my time, doggone my soul



## SAN FRAN BAY BLUES

G C G G7 C G G7  
I got the blues when my baby left me down by Frisco Bay, an ocean liner, came and took her away

C G E7  
Didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best friend I ever had

A7 D7  
She said goodbye, made me cry, made me want to lay down my head and die

G C G G7 C B7  
I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime, if she don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind

C G E7 A7 D7 G  
If she ever come back to stay, its gonna be another brand new day....Walkin' with my baby, down by the Frisco Bay

G C G C G  
I'm sittin down on the back porch, don't know which way to go

C G  
The girl that I'm so crazy about, she don't love me anymore

C G E7 A7 D7  
Think I'll take a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue, gonna take it to the end of the line thinkin' only of you

G C G C G C B7  
Goin' to another city, think I'm goin' insane, thought I heard my baby call my name

C G E7 A7 D7 G  
If she ever come back to stay, its gonna be another brand new day....Walkin' with my baby, down by the Frisco Bay

I got the blues when my baby.....

## UKULELE LADY

**C** **G#7-G7 C**  
I loves to linger in the moonlight, on Honolulu Bay. My memories cling to me by moonlight

**G#7-G7 C**  
although I'm far away

**Am** **E7** **Am** **E7**  
And all the beaches, are filled with peaches, they bring their uses along

**C** **D7** **G7**  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they likes to sing this song....

**C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady lika you,if you like to linger where its shady,ukulele lady linger too

**C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C**  
If you, kiss ukulele lady, and you promise ever to be true

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**  
And she sees another ukulele lady, foolin' round with you

**F** **(Fm)** **C** **D7**  
Maybe she'll cry an awful lot, maybe she'll sigh, and maybe not,maybe she'll find somebody else,  
**G7**

by and by

**C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C** **(B)** **C**  
To sing to, when its cool and shady, when its really wicky wacky woo

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady lika you

**C** **G#7-G7 C**  
She used to sing to me by moonlight,In Honolu - lu Bay, my memories cling to me by moonlight

**G#7-G7 C** **Am** **E7** **Am** **E7**  
Although I'm far a-way, someday I'm goin, where breezes are blowin', and lips were made to kiss

**C** **D7** **G7**  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they used to sing like this..

If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady lika you.....etc.

## TAKE YOUR FINGERS OFF IT

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

C A7 D7 G7  
Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

C C7 F Bdim  
I got a gal, she's long and tall, sleeps with her feet in the kitchen, and her head in the hall

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Take your fingers off it, don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

C A7 D7 G7  
Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

C C7 F Bdim  
Don't like my peaches, don't shake my my tree, get outta my orchard, let my peaches be

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Take your fingers off it, don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you

Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you  
Take your fingers off it and don't you dare touch it, you know it don't belong to you  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust, show me somebody that a man can trust

## Mornin' Blues

G D G D G D A7 D  
Woke up this morning with a pain in my head, so I jumped right back into bed

G D G D G D A7 D  
Had the blues, many a time, just a little girl on a poor boy's mind, I got the mornin' blues

D D7 G D A7 D G-D-A7-D  
Got 'em so bad.....come and kiss me mama they're the worst I ever had

G D G D G D A7 D  
Nickel's worth a fat, dime is worth a lard, would not work but the times are too hard

G D G D G D A7 D  
Ain't no use me workin' so hard, I got a gal in the rich folks yard, I got the mornin' blues

D D7 G D A7 D G-D-A7-D  
Got 'em so bad.....come and kiss me mama they're the worst I ever had

Been in business, and I been in love, used to fly high as a turtle dove  
Mornin' blues , make me feel so bad, it's the worst old feeling I ever had, I got the mornin' blues  
Got 'em so bad.....come and kiss me mama they're the worst I ever had

## **BABY KEEP STEALIN'**

G Gb E7 A7 D7 G  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

G Gb E7 A7 D7  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her just as sure as you're born.

G G7 C (Cdim)  
Ready ( to) buy the house, ready ( to) pay the clothes what makes her steal now, I sure don't know

G Gb E7 A7 D7 G  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

G Gb E7 A7 D7 G  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

G Gb E7 A7 D7  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her just as sure as you're born..

G G7 C (Cdim)  
She don't steal silver, she don't steal gold, hang around the bakery shop and steal jelly roll

G Gb E7 A7 D7 G  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon. 2X  
Sittin' by the front door quiet as a lamb, listen for my baby, and the back door slam  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon. 2X  
You better do your stealin' while stealin' is grand, it will be all over when I get my mojo here  
Baby keep stealin', lovin' on me, I'm gonna catch her soon.

## **Songs & Sources In This Book By:**

Jug Band Music - Kweskin Jug Band  
Blues In The Bottle - Prince Albert Hunt  
Who Broke The Lock - Highwoods String Band  
Shake That Thing - Papa Charlie Jackson  
Sadie Green - 5 Harmaniacs  
Kansas City - Jim Jackson  
Wild about My Lovin' - Jim Jackson  
Beedle Um Bum - McKinneys Cotton Pickers  
Button Up Your Overcoat - Helen Kane  
Foldin' Bed - Whistler's Jug Band  
Separation Blues - Pat Sky  
Vo Do Dee Oh - Johnny Marvin  
Mobile Line - Kweskin Jug Band  
Stealin' - Memphis Jug Band  
Cats Got the Measles - Papa Charlie Jackson  
San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller  
Ukulele Lady - Kweskin Jug Band  
Take Your Fingers Off It - Even Dozen Jug Band  
Mornin' Blues - Uncle Dave Macon  
Baby Keep Stealin' - Mississippi Sheiks



