

# Rockaria

Jeff Lynne (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

**A** D (No drums) Bm F#m A7 D **3**

KD.

13 **B** D

KD.

Just got back from the down town Pal - ais where the mu sic was so sweet it knocked me right back in the al ley, I'm read  
Come on I'll show you how to sing the blues, now, ba - by; come on o - ver, you got noth - in' to lose. \_\_\_ Are you

17 G7 D

KD.

- y! Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm \_\_\_ read - y! Wo, wo, wo, I'm  
read - y? Hey, hey, hey, are you read - y? Oo, oo, oo, are you

21 A Bm F#m Em A

KD.

read - y \_\_\_ and I'm real - ly gon - na rock to - night! \_\_\_  
read - y? \_\_\_ I wanna show you how to rock and roll! \_\_\_ "Now

25 **C** D

KD.

Sweet lit - tle la - dy sings like a song - bird and she sings the op - e - 'ra like you  
listen here, \_\_\_ ba - by," she said to me, \_\_\_ "You just \_\_\_ meet me at the Op - 'ra House at

28 G7 D

KD.

ain't nev - er heard. But she ain't read - y, no, \_\_\_ no, no, she ain't \_\_\_ read - y.  
quar - ter to three. \_\_\_ 'cause I'm read - y, yeah, \_\_\_ yeah, yeah, I'm \_\_\_ read - y.

32 Bm F#m A7 D

KD.

No, no, no, she ain't read - y \_\_\_ and she ain't gon - na rock\_ and roll. \_\_\_  
Woo, hoo, hoo, \_\_\_ I'm read - y \_\_\_ I'm gon - na show you how to sing the blues." \_

S.

She ain't read - y \_\_\_ and she ain't gon - na rock\_ and roll. \_\_\_  
I'm read - y \_\_\_ I'm gon - na show you how to sing the blues." \_

A.

She ain't read - y \_\_\_ and she ain't gon - na rock\_ and roll. \_\_\_  
I'm read - y \_\_\_ I'm gon - na show you how to sing the blues." \_

T.

She ain't read - y \_\_\_ and she ain't gon - na rock\_ and roll. \_\_\_  
I'm read - y \_\_\_ I'm gon - na show you how to sing the blues." \_

B.

She ain't read - y \_\_\_ and she ain't gon - na rock\_ and roll. \_\_\_  
I'm read - y \_\_\_ I'm gon - na show you how to sing the blues." \_

**D**

37 **Em** (*Drums only 2nd time*) **A** **Em** **A**

KD. *She's sweet on Wag - ner. I think she'd die for Bee - tho-ven,*

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. *(Start here 2nd time)*  
Mm \_\_\_\_\_ Mm \_\_\_\_\_ Mm \_\_\_\_\_

T. *(All men)*  
Mm \_\_\_\_\_ Mm \_\_\_\_\_

*(k/b guitar resume 2nd time)*

41 **Em** **A** **Em** **A**

KD. *she loves the way Puc-ci - ni lays down a tune, and Ver-di's al-ways creep-in' from her room.\_\_\_\_*

S. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mm \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mm \_\_\_\_\_

T. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mm \_\_\_\_\_

45 **E D** (*All sops*) **Bm** **F#m** **A7** **KD**

KD. *Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ We were*

A. *Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_*

T. *Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_*

B. *Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_*

53 **F** D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G (All sops)

KD.

reel in'and a-rock-in' all through the night, yeah, we were rock-in' at the Op-ra House un - til the break of light, And the

57 D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G

KD.

or-ches-tra were play-in' all Chuck Ber-ry's great-est tunes, and the sing-ers in the cho-rus all got off on sing-in' blues. And

A. *p*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. *p*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

B. *p*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

61 D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G

KD.

as the night grew old er, ev-'ry-bod-y was as one, the peo-ple on the streets came run-nin' in to join in song. Just to

A. *mp*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. *mp*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

B. *mp*

Ah Ah Ah Ah

65      D                  Em<sup>7</sup>                  D/F#                  G                  D                  Em<sup>7</sup>

KD. 

hear the op - 'ra sing - er sing - in' rock and roll so pure. I thought I saw the Mayor there, but I

A. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

B. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

D/F#                  G                  D                  Bm                  F#m                  A<sup>7</sup>                  D *ff*

68

KD. 

was -n't real - ly sure, but it's all right. Ah Ah Ah

A. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

B. 

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah