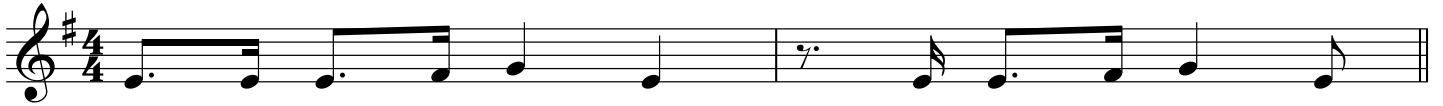


Bear Hunt

Em



2 Em



We're go-ing on a bear hunt.

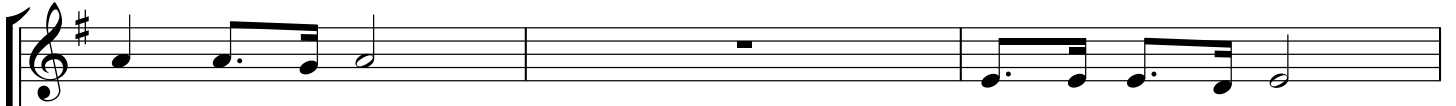
We're going to catch a big one.



We're go-ing on a bear hunt.

We're going to catch a big one.

7 Am



We're not a-fraid.

Em

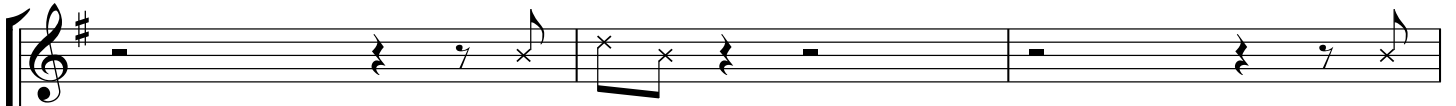
Look what's up a-head,



We're not a-fraid.

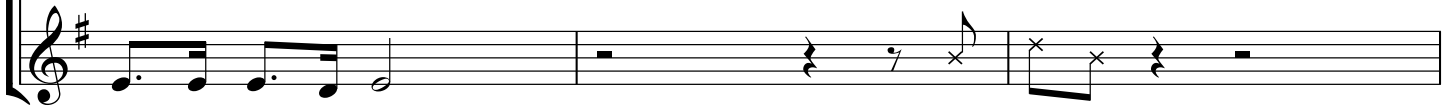
10

B⁷



A ri - ver
Tall grass_
Mud_
A ca - ve

A
A
A



Look what's up a-head,

A ri - ver
Tall grass_
Mud_
A ca - ve

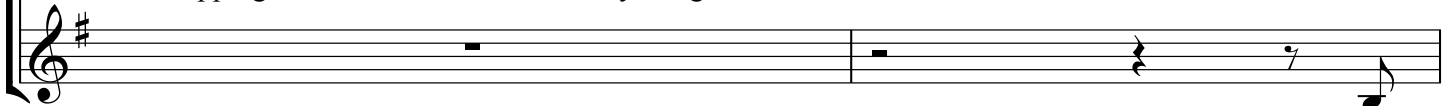
13 B⁷

Em



big rol - ling ri - ver!
Real - ly tall grass!
Stick - y wet mud!
dark cave with spider webs and
water dripping from it and all sorts of scary things!

We can't go o - ver it,



We

15 Am

We can't go *un* der it, We can't go a round it, We
 can't go *o* ver it, We can't go un der it, We can't go a round it,

20 Em 1-3
B⁷

have to go through it, Swim, swim, swim, swim.
Swish, swish, swish, swish.
Slosh, slosh, slosh slosh.

We have to go through it, Swim, swim, swim, swim.
Swish, swish, swish, swish.
Slosh, slosh, slosh, slosh.

24 Em

Tip toe, *tip* toe, tip toe, *tip* toe, tip.

Oh, I feel something! It has big [Em] hairy ears!
 And a big, cold, [Am] slimey wet nose!
 And big sharp teeth! [B7] and a big hairy belly, it's, it's . . . it's Jeffery!
 No, it's a, it's a bear!
 Quick! Take your pictures!! (Click, click, click, click!)

27 B⁷

Tip toe *tip* toe tip tip Tip toe *tip* toe tip tip

Back to the mud! (Slosh, slosh, slosh, slosh, slosh, slosh!)
 Back to the tall grass! (Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish!)
 Back across the river! (Swim, swim, swim, swim, swim, swim)
 Into the house everybody! Run upstairs!
 Oh, we forgot to lock the door! Run back down and lock the door!
 Run back upstairs and get under the covers!
 [Em]
 We're never going on a bear hunt again! (or something like that!!)

Yakety Yak

E⁷

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Intro
 Verse 1 --> Verse 2
 Chorus
 Instrumental
 Verse 3 --> Verse 4
 Chorus

Intro

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

4

T.

1. Take out the pa - pers and the trash
 2. Just fin - ish clean - in' up your room
 3. You just put on your coat and hat
 4. Don't you give me no dir - ty looks

H.

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

C

8

T.

Or you don't get no spend - in' cash
 Let's see that dust fly with that broom
 And walk your - self to the laun - dro - mat
 Your moth - er's hip; she knows whatcooks

If you don't scrub that kit - chen
 Get all that gar - bage out of
 And when you fin - ish do - in'
 Just tell your hood - lum friend out -

H.

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

F

14

T.

floor
 sight
 that
 side

You ain't gon - na rock & roll no more Yak - e - ty Yak! (*Don't talk back!*)
 Or you don't go out Fri - day night.
 Bring in the dog and put out the cat.
 You ain't got time to take a ride.

H.

Yak - e - ty Yak!

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

G⁷ (Stop) C 1 & 3

21 2 & 4 Chorus C F

T. *back!)* Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak!

H. Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak!

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

29 G⁷ C Fine

T. Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak!

H. Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak! Yak-e-ty Yak!

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

Instrumental

37 A

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

43 D E⁷

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

49 A D A E A

Sax 1.

Sax 2.

Ballroom Blitz

Mike Chapman & Nicky Chinn

(Play 4 times)

♩=170

F F⁶ F⁷ F⁶ F B^b

Oh, it's been get-ting so hard, liv - ing with the things
reach-ing out for some - thing, touch-ing noth - ing's all

13 F F⁶ F⁷ F⁶ F F F⁶ F⁷ F⁶ F B^b

— you do — to me. — Oh huh, My dreams are get-ting so —
— I ev - er do. — I soft - ly call you o -

19 F F⁶ F⁷ F⁶ F F F⁶

— strange I'd like to tell you ev - 'ry-thing I see. Mm
- ver when you ap-pear, there's noth-ing left of you. Uh huh.

25 F⁷ F⁶ F (Drums only)

Oh — I see a man at the back, as a mat-ter of fact, His eyes — are as red as the sun. — And a
Oh — Now the man at the back is — read - y to crack, as he rais - es his hand to the sky, — And the

girl in the cor - ner, let no - one ig - nore — her 'cause she thinks she's the pas - sion - ate one.
girl in the cor - ner is ev - 'ry - one's mourn - er, she could killyou with a wink of her eye.

34 F G B^b

Oh, yeah It — was like light - ning. Ev - 'ry - bod - y was fright - 'ning
Oh, yeah It — was e - lec - tric, — So fright ful - ly hec - tic —

39 D^b F

and the mus - ic was sooth ing, — and they all start ed — groov ing. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
and the band start - ed leap ping — 'cause they all stoped — breath ing,

45 *G* *Bb* *C*

Yeah, Yeah! And the man at the back said, ev - 'ry - one at - tack, and it turned in - to a ball - room

S. *p*

49 *F* *G* *Bb* *C*

blitz, And the girl in the cor - ner said, Boy — I wan - na warn ya, it - 'll turn in - too a ball - room

S.

53 *F* *Eb* *E* *F* *Eb* *E* *F*

blitz, ball room blitz, ball room blitz,

S. *f*

6 *Eb* *E* *F* *Eb* *E* *F* (To Coda)

ball room blitz, ball room blitz, I'm

S.

62 *F* *Eb* *Eb* *E* *F* *DS al Coda*

blitz, Oh, — yeah! It was like

S. (Not 1st time) *ff*

Coda (Play 3 times) *F* *Eb* *F*

It's it's a ball - room blitz Yeah, it's a ball - room blitz!

S. *ff*

C'mon Everybody

Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart

Sax.
 A D E D

Sax.
 A C

Well C'm - on ev - 'ry - bod - y and let's___ get to - geth - er to - night.
Well my baby's num - ber one but I'm gon - na dance with three. or___ four.
Oh well we'll really have a par - ty but we got - ta put a guard out - side.

Sax.

I got some mon - ey in my jeans and I'm rreal - ly gon - na spend it___
And the house - 'll be___ shakin' from the bare___ feet___ slap - pin' on the
If the folks___ come home I'm a - fraid they're gon - na have___ my___

Sax.

right. Well I been a' do - in' my___ home - work all___ week long and
floor. Well when you hear that mu - sic you just can't sit still, if your
hide. There'll be no___ more mo - vies for a___ week or two,

Sax.

now the house is emp - ty and my folks are gone,___ Ooh___ C'm -
bro - ther won't_ rock___ then your sis - ter will,___ Ooh___
no more run - in' round with the u - su - al crew,___ Who cares?

Sax.
 (Play/sing 4 times)

on ev - 'ry - bod y!___ C'm - on ev - 'ry - bod - y!___

Sax.