

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

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Bright

Tacet

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

Bb7

Well, it's one for the mon-ey, two for the show, three to get read-y, now go, cat, go! But don't you

F

C7

C7sus

step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can do an-y-thing_ but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes_

F

Bb7

F

Tacet

Tacet

F

Tacet

Well, you can knock me down,_ step in my face,_ slan-der my name all
Burn my house,_ steal my car,_ drink my cider from my

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

o-ver the place;_ Do an-y-thing that you want to do,_ but uh-uh, hon-ey, lay
old-fruit jar;_

Bb

F

off of my shoes. Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can

C7

C7sus

1 F Bb7 F Tacet

2 F Bb7 F

do an-y-thing_ but lay off my Blue Suede Shoes. Shoes.

BRISTOL STOMP

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

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Moderately

C

Em

C

D

The kids in Bris-tol, 're sharp as a pist-ol when they do the Bris-tol Stomp.
Real-ly sum-pin' when the joint is jump-in'

G

Em

C

D

G

Em

The sounds are spin-nin' ev-'ry Fri-day night, The kids start danc-in'
It start-ed in Bris-tol at a D. J. hop, They hol-ler and whist-le

C

D

G

Em

C

D

an' they do it right. One dance is spec-ial it's a cra-zy sight to
nev-er wan-na stop. We po-ny and twist-ed and we rocked with dad-to dy

G **Em** **C** **D** **G**

see. gee. Kids in Bris - tol 're sharp as a pist - ol when they do the Brist - ol Stomp. Oh yea Real - ly sum-pin' when the

Em **C** **D** **C** **To Coda**

joint is jump - in' when they do the Brist - ol Stomp. It's got that groov - y beat - that makes you

G **C**

stomp y'r feet, - So come on - get in line - y'r gon - na feel fine. - And when she

D **C#** **D**

danc - es with me, We'll fall in love you'll see, - The Brist - ol Stomp - 'll make you mine all -

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **Repeat and Fade**

mine. Kids in Bris - tol 're sharp as a pist - ol when they do the Brist - ol Stomp.

BLUEBERRY HILL

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Words and Music by AL LEWIS, LARRY STOCK & VINCENT ROSE

Moderately **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7**

I found my thrill On Blue - ber - ry Hill, On Blue - ber - ry Hill When I found

Eb **Ebmaj7** **Eb6** **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7**

you. The moon stood still On Blue - ber - ry Hill And lin - gered un - til

Eb **Db7** **Eb** **Ab6** **Eb** **Eb6** **Ebmaj7** **Ab6** **Eb** **Eb6** **Eb7** **D7**

my dreams came true. The wind in the wil - low played Love's sweet mel - o - dy; But all of those

Gm **D7** **Gm** **D7** **G** **Bb7** **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb**

vows we made Were nev - er to be. Tho' we're a - part. You're part of me still

Bb7

1 Eb Db7 Eb Eb7	2 Eb Ab6 Eb
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For you were my thrill On Blue - ber - ry Hill. I found my Hill.