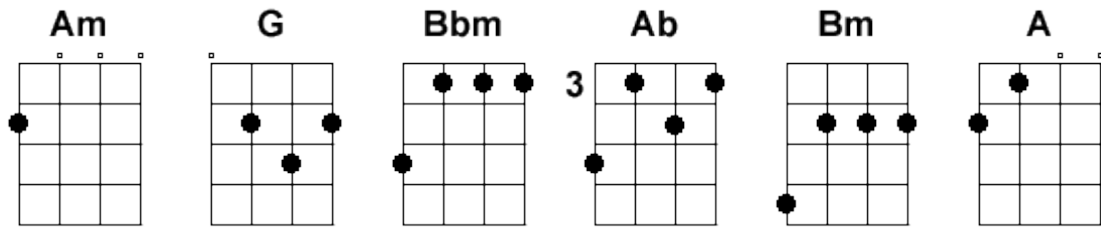


Gilligan's Island Theme



Am G Am G
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip

Am G Am G Am
That started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny Ship.

Am G Am G
The mate was a mighty sailor man, the Skipper brave and sure,

Am G Am G Am
Five passengers set sail that day for a three - hour - tour.

Am G Am
A three - hour - tour...

Bbm Ab Bbm Ab
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed.

Bbm Ab Bbm Ab Bbm
If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the Minnow would be lost

Bbm Ab Bbm
The Minnow would be lost.

Bm A Bm A
The ships aground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle

Bm A Bm A
With Gilligan... the Skipper too... The Millionaire and his wife,

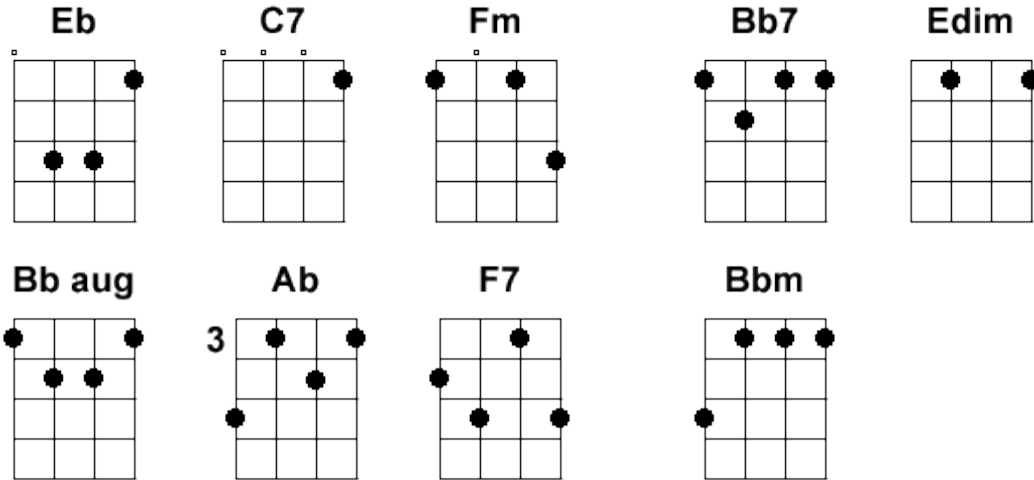
Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm
A movie star, the Professor and Mary Ann, here on Gilligan's Isle.

(Am - G etc...)
So this is the tale of our castways, they're here for a long, long time
they'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb.
The first mate and his Skipper too, will do their very best,
to make the others comfortable, in their tropic island nest.

(Bbm - Ab etc...)
No phone, no light no motor cars, not a single luxury,
like Robinson Ca-rusoe, it's primitive as can be.

(Bm - A etc...)
So join us here each week my friends, you're sure to get a smile,
from seven stranded castways, here on "Gilligan's Isle."

Happy Trails (roy rogers show)



Eb C7 Fm
.... Some trails are happy ones, ...some trails are blue.

Bb7
It's the way you ride the trail that counts,

Eb (Bb7)
here's a happy one for you.

(C#dim)
Eb Edim Bb7
Happy trails... to you... un - til we meet a - gain.

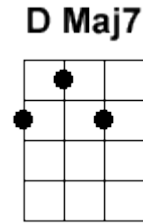
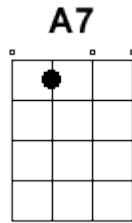
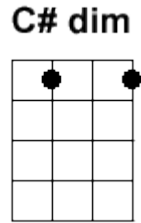
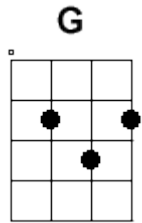
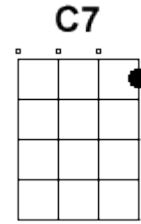
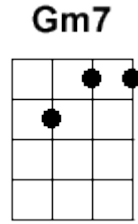
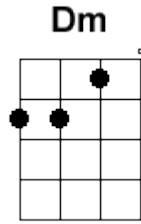
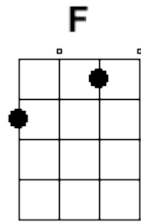
Bb7 Bbaug Eb
Happy trails... to you... Keep smiling un - til then

Eb Ab
Who cares about the clouds when we're to - geth - er?

C7 F7 Bb7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weath - er.

Eb (Bbm) C7 Fm Bb7 Eb
Happy trails... to you... till we meet a - gain.

I Love Lucy



F Dm Gm7 C7
I love Lucy and she loves me.

F Dm G C#dim
We're as happy as two can be.

F A7
Sometimes we quarrel but then...

Dmaj7 Gm7 C7
How we love making up a - gain.

F Dm Gm7 C7
Lucy kisses like no one can.

F Dm G C#dim
She's my Mrs. and I'm her man.

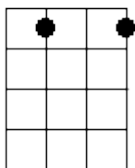
F A7
...And life is heaven you see...

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Cause I - love - Lucy, and I - love - Lucy,

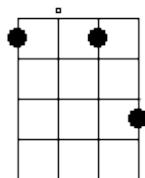
Gm7 C7 F (Gm7 - C7)
and Lucy..... loves me!

Rubber Duckie (sesame street)

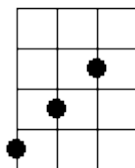
C# dim



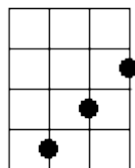
Fm



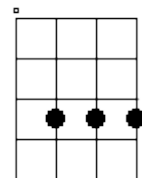
B7



Em



Cm



INTRO 2x(C - Am - Dm - G7)

C C#dim Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
...Rubber Duckie, you're the one ...You make bathtime lots of fun,

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
...Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you;

C C#dim Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
...Rubber Duckie, joy of joys, ...When I squeeze you, you make noise!

C Am Dm G7 C (B7)
...Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend, it's true!

Em B7 Em Cm
...Every day when I ...Make my way to the tubby... I find a...

G D7 G
... little fella who's ...Cute and yellow and chubby

G7
rub-a-dub-a-dubby

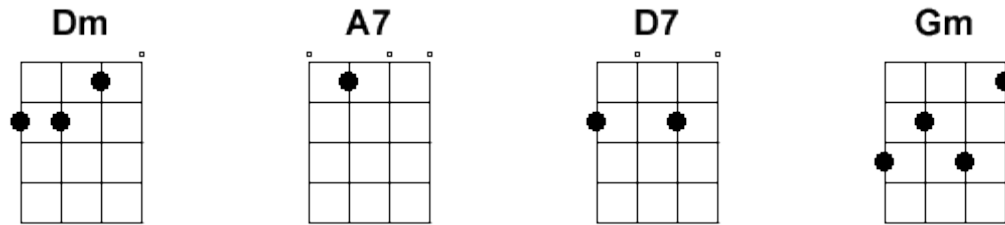
C C#dim Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
...Rubber Duckie, you're so fine ...And I'm lucky that you're mine

C Am Dm G7
...Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of...

C Am Dm G7
...Rubber duckie, I'd like a whole pond of...

C Am Dm G7 C
...Rubber duckie I'm awfully fond of you!

Zorro



Dm A7
Out of the night, When the full moon is bright,

Dm
Comes the horseman known as Zorro.

Dm D7 Gm
This bold renegade Carves a "Z" with his blade,

A7 Dm
A "Z" that stands for Zorro.

D A7
Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and free,

Dm
Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the Z.

Dm A7
He is polite, But the wicked take flight

Dm
When they catch a whiff* of Zorro.

Dm D7 Gm
He's friend of the weak, And the poor and the meek,

A7 Dm
This very unique señor Zorro.

D A7
Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and free,

Dm
Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the Z.

*Ok, ok, it's really, "...catch the sight of Zorro"
but I couldn't resist.

The Flintstones

C F C
Flintstones ...Meet the Flintstones.

 F G7 C
They're the modern stone age fam - il - y.

C F C
From the ...town of Bedrock,

 F G7 C
They're a page right out of his - to - ry.

E7 A7
Let's ride... with the family down the street.

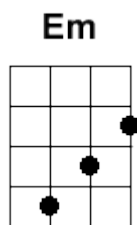
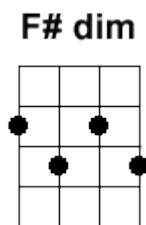
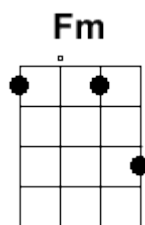
D7 G7
By the... courtesy of Fred's two feet.

C F C
When you're ...with the Flintstones

 C F C F
(you'll) have a yabba dabba doo time ... A dabba doo time.

C F G7 C
...You'll have a gay - old - time.

Danny Boy (danny thomas show)



Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling

From glen to glen, and down the mountain side

The summer's gone, and all the roses falling

'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow

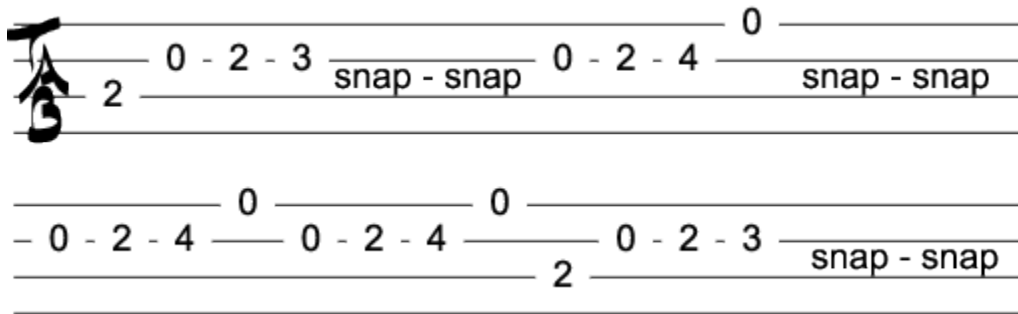
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

(extra lyrics for the intrepid)

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
Then I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

The Addams Family



G Am D7 G
They're creepy and they're kooky, mysterious and spooky

G Am D7 G
They're altogether ooky. The Addams fa - mi - ly.

G Am D7 G
Their house is a museum, when people come to see 'em.

G Am D7 G
It really is a scree - um. The Addams fa - mi - ly.

(Duh duh duh duh. Snap snap. Duh duh duh duh. Snap snap.)
NEAT! SWEET!

(Duh duh duh duh. Duh duh duh duh. Duh duh duh duh. Snap snap)
PETITE!

G Am D7 G
So get a witches shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on.

G Am D7 G
We're gonna pay a call on the Addams fa - mi - ly. fa - mi - ly

Seems Like Old Times (arthur godfrey show)

E7
Seems like old... times... having you to walk with

A7
Seems like old... times... having you to talk with.

Am7 D7 G E7
And it's still... a thrill... just to have my arms a - round you,

A7 D7
Still... the thrill... that it was the day I found you.

E7
Seems like old... times... dinner dates and flowers

A7
Seems like old... times... staying up for hours.

Am7 D7 G E7
Ma - king dreams... come true... doing things we used to do,

A7 D7 G C7 G
Seems like old times being here with you.