

Rhythm: **4/4**

Tempo: **?**

Strum: *[Clipped] London - London*

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

INTRO

Count-In: 1 2 1 2 3 4

C (*bccc*) **C** **C** **C**
Edinburgh — Edinburgh — Edinburgh — Edinburgh

Verse [1]

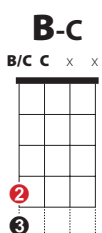
| | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|---|--|---|
| C : Newcastle — York | F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | C F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | Well I'm a- |
| C | C | C | C | C F | . About a- |
| C | C | C | C | C F |Ev'ry |
| F | F | F | F | C! | time I call my baby, to try to get a date My boss says "Nee chance, son, ye've gorra wawk late" |
| F | F | F | F | C C !C C | Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues (<i>bccc-bccc</i>) |

Verse [2]

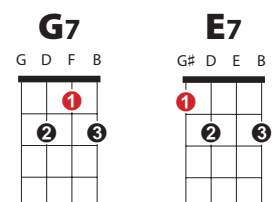
| | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|---|--|---|
| C : Newcastle — York | F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | C F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | Oh well my |
| C | C | C | C | C F | . . . if you |
| C | C | C | C | C F | . . . Well, I |
| F | F | F | F | C! | didn't go to work. Told the boss man I was sick "No you cannot use the car 'cos ye tried to tek the mick". |
| F | F | F | F | C C !C C | Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues (<i>bccc-bccc</i>) |

Verse [3]

| | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|---|--|---|---|
| C : Newcastle — York | F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | C F : Newcastle — York | G7 C : Newcastle — York | I'm gonna |
| C | C | C | C | C F | I'm gonna |
| C | C | C | C | C F | . . . Well, I |
| F | F | F | F | C! | called my MP and he said, quote: "I'd like to help ye, son but ye're ower young to vote" |
| F | F | F | F | C C !C C | Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues (<i>bccc-bccc</i>) |
| C : Newcastle — York | F! : Newcastle — York | G7 C! : Newcastle — York | C F! : Newcastle — York | G7 E7>>>> : Newcastle — York | |



THE INTRO RIFF (Edinburgh-Edinburgh)
Note 1 - Play just one string - the B in Red
Notes 2, 3 & 4 - Play both strings - Fretted C and open C)



Eddie Cochran - C'mon Everybody

Eddie & Jerry Capehart



Verse [1]

A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York (e-f#_-e-f#-e)
A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York . . Well, c'
A -mon ev'ry- body and let's get to- gether to- **A** (g#aaa - g#aaa) **A** (g#aaa - g#aaa) I got some
A money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it **A** (g#a...) **A** (g#a...) Well I've been a-
D doin' my **E7** homework all week long, and **D** now the house is empty and my folks are **E7** gone
A! : Ooh! **A** C'- mon ev'ry- body.

Verse [2]

A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York (e-f#_-e-f#-e)
A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York . . Well my
A baby's number one but I'm gon- **A** na dance with three or **A** (g#a...) **A** (g#a...) . . And the
A house'll be a-shakin' from the **A** bare feet slappin' on the **A** (g#a...) **A** (g#a...) Well, when you
D hear that music you just **E7** can't sit still. If your **D** brother won't rock then your **E7** sister will.
A! : Ooh! **A** C'- mon ev'ry- body.

Verse [2]

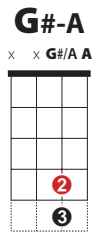
A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York (e-f#_-e-f#-e)
A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York . Well we'll
A really have a party but we **A** gotta put a guard out- **A** (g#a...) **A** (g#a...) . . . If my
A folks come a- home I'm a- **A** fraid they're gonna have my **A** (g#a...) **A** (g#a...) There'll be
D no more movies for a **E7** week or two **D** No more runnin' round with the u- **E7** usual crew.
A! : Who cares? **A** C'- mon ev'-ry-bo-dy.

A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A** York (e-f#_-e-f#-e)
A Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **D** Whitley Bay — Newcastle — **E** London — **D** London — **A!** York



NB: See VIDEO DEMO of this song at

<http://www.northumbrian.info/riffraff/songs.htm>



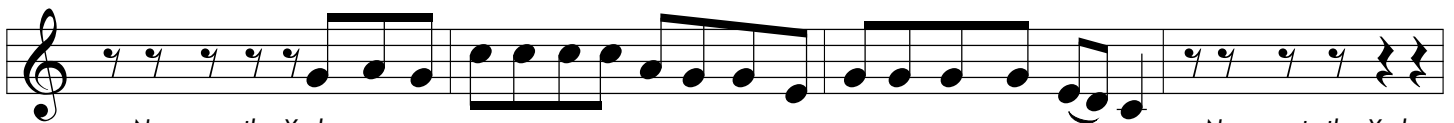
THE G#-C RIFF (Edinburgh-Edinburgh)
Note 1 - Play just one string - the G# in Red
Notes 2, 3 & 4 - Play both strings - Fretted A and open A)

Summertime Blues



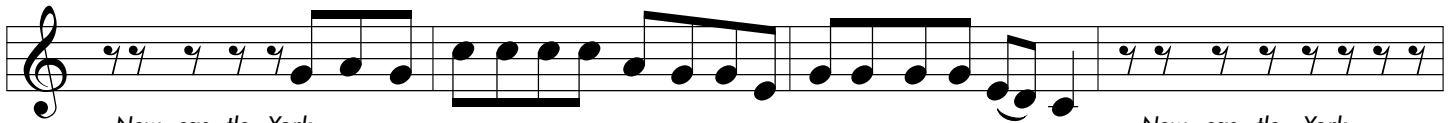
Ed - in - bu - rgh, : New-cas-tle York : New-cas-tle York : New-cas-tle York
C/b C/b C/b C/b C F G7 C C F

1. Well, I'm a - gon-na raise a fuss, I'm a - gon-na raise a hol - ler
2. Oh well my mom 'n pa-pa told me "Son, you got - ta make some mon - ey
3. I'm gon-na take two weeks, gon - na have a fine va - ca - tion



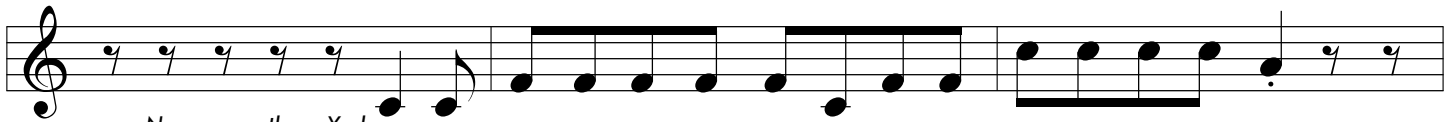
: New - cas - tle York New - cast - tle York
G7 C C C C C C F

A - bout a - wor-kin' all sum-mer just to try to earn a doll - ar
 if you wan-na use the car to go a - ri-ding next Sun-day"
 I'm gon-na take my prob-lem to the U - ni - ted Na - tions



New - cas - tle York New - cas - tle York
G7 C C C C C F

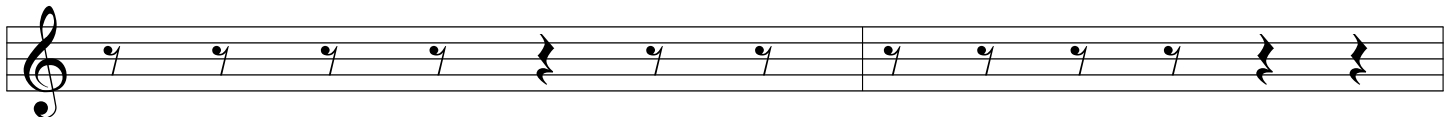
Ev' - ry time I call my ba - by, to try to get a date My
 Well, I did - n't go to work. I told the boss man I was sick "No ye
 Well, I called my con - gress - man and he said, quote: "Aa'd



New - cas - tle York

G C F F

boss says "Nee chance, son, ye've gor - ra wawk late"
 can - nit use the car cos ye tried to tek the mick"
 like to help ye, son but ye're ow - er young to vote"

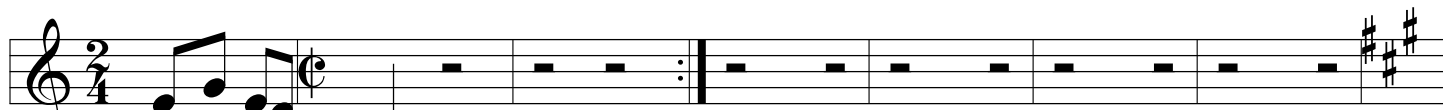


Some - times I won - der what I'm a - gon - na do But there ain't no cure for the



F F C

sum-mer-time blues.




Edinburgh :NewcastleYork :NewcastleYork :NewcastleYork :NewcastleYork

C C/b C/b C/b C/b C F G7 C C F G7 E7

C'mon Everybody


1, 3 2, 4 Well, c- Well my Well we'll



Whit-ley Bay, New-cas-tle Whit-ley Bay, New-cas-tle Lon-don, Lon-don York York

A D E D A A


'mon ev' - ry - bo - dy and let's get to - ge - ther to - night. I got some
 baby's num-ber one but I'm gon - na dance with three or four. And the
 really have a par - ty but we got - ta put a guard out - side. If my



Edin - burghs

A A A/g# A/g#

mo - ney in my jeans and I'm real - ly gon - na spend it right. Well I've been a' -
 house -'ll be a - shakin' from the bare feet slap - pin' on the floor. Well, when you
 folks come a - home I'm a - fraid they're gon - na have my hide There'll be



Edin - burghs

A A A/g# A/g#

do - in' my home - work all week long, and now the house is emp - ty and my folks are gone
 hear that mu - sic you just can't sit still If your bro - ther won't rock then your sis - ter will
 no more mo - vies for a week or two No more run - nin' round with the u - su - al crew.



D E D E

Ooh!
 Ooh! C' - monev' - ry - body.
 Who cares?

1 2



Whitey Bay, Newcastle Whitey Bay, Newcastle London, London York York

A A A D E D A A