

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

♫ The King of Rock and Roll ♫

- | | |
|--|-------|
| 1. Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here | 2 |
| 2. Side by Side | 2 |
| 3. Shake, Rattle, and Roll | 3 |
| 4. Hound Dog | 4 |
| 5. Jailhouse Rock | 5/6 |
| 6. Heartbreak Hotel | 7 |
| 7. Love Me Tender | 8 |
| 8. Can't Help Falling in Love with You | 9 |
| 9. All Shook Up | 10/11 |
| 10. Stuck on You | 12 |
| 11. Pack Up Your Troubles | 13 |

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
What the heck do we care, what the heck do we care?
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
What the heck do we care now?

Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along singing a song
Side by side.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It doesn't even matter at all.

Shake, Rattle, and Roll

Well, get out of that bed, wash your face and hands

Get out of that bed, wash your face and hands

Well, get in that kitchen

Make noise with the pots and pans

Well, I said shake, rattle and roll

I said shake, rattle and roll

I said shake, rattle and roll

I said shake, rattle and roll

Well, you won't do right

To save your doggone soul

Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

When they said you was high-classed

That was just a lie

When they said you was high-classed

That was just a lie

You ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

Jailhouse Rock

The warden threw a party in the county jail.
The prison band was there and they began to wail.
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing.
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang.

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Number forty-seven said to number three:
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.
I sure would be delighted with your company,
Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Sad Sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone.
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair."

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake,
No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break."
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix,
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock...

Heartbreak Hotel

Well, since my baby left me
Well, I found a new place to dwell
Well, it's down at the end of Lonely Street
At Heartbreak Hotel

Where I'll be, I'll be so lonely baby
Well, I'm so lonely
I'll be so lonely, I could die

Although it's always crowded
Still can find some room
For broken-hearted lovers
To cry there in their gloom

They'll be so lonely baby
They get so lonely
They're so lonely, they could die

Love Me Tender

Love me tender, love me sweet

Never let me go

You have made my life complete

And I love you so

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfilled

For my darling I love you

And I always will

Love me tender, love me long

Take me to your heart

For it's there that I belong

And we'll never part

Can't Help Falling in Love with You

Wise men say
Only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you

Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be

Take my hand,
Take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you

All Shook Up

A well I bless my soul

What's wrong with me?

I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree

My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Well, my hands are shaky and my knees are weak

I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

Who do you thank when you have such luck?

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind

I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

When I'm near that girl that I love best

My heart beats so it scares me to death!

She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love
I'm all shook up
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to have the girl that I love so fine!

She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love
I'm all shook up
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!
I'm all shook up

Stuck on You

You can shake an apple off an apple tree

Shake-a, shake- sugar,

But you'll never shake me

Uh-uh-uh

No-sir-ee, uh, uh

I'm gonna stick like glue,

Stick because I'm

Stuck on you

I'm gonna run my fingers thru your long black hair

Squeeze you tighter than a grizzly bear

Uh-uh-uh,

Yes-sir-ee, uh, uh

I'm gonna stick like glue

Stick, because I'm

Stuck on you

Hide in the kitchen, hide in the hall

Ain't gonna do you no good at all

'Cause once I catch ya and the kissin' starts

A team o' wild horses couldn't tear us apart

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile.

While you've a lucifer to light your fag,

Smile boys, that's the style

What's the use of worrying

It never was worthwhile

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile