It's Easy To Play
Rock 'n' Roll

Sixteen great Rock ‘n’ Roll classics. Easy to read, simplified arrangements for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols, including Great Balls Of Fire, Be-Bop-A-Lula, Jailhouse Rock, Don’t Be Cruel (To A Heart That’s True), Long Tall Sally and many others.

Arranged by Cyril Watters.
It's Easy To Play
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Wise Publications
London/New York/Sydney
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All Shook Up
Words and Music by Otis Blackwell, Elvis Presley

Steady 4

A-well-a, bless my soul, what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree, my friends say I'm actin'

queer as a bug I'm in love, I'm all shook up! Mm mm oh,

oh, yeah, yeah! My hands are shaky and my knees are weak,...
I'm all shook up! Mm-- mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

1. Please don't ask what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm

2. Tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My inside shakes like a

feel in' 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 kisses are like a vol-
I'm all shook up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah.

1. yeah!
2. My yeah! I'm all shook up! Mm

C F7 C C Cdim

mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm all shook up! Mm

F7 G7 F C Cdim

mm oh, oh yeah, yeah! I'm all shook up.

F7 G7 F C Cdim C Cdim C
Jailhouse Rock
Words and Music by Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

Steady rock tempo

F  F7  F  Bbmin  F  Dm6

1. The warden threw a party in the County jail. The
   prison band was there and they began to wail. The
   Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone. The
   You're the cut-est jail-bird I ever did see. I

G7  C7  F  E

2. Spider Murphy play'd the tenor saxophone.
   The band was jumpin' and the joint be-
   The drummer boy from Illinois went
   sure would be de-lighted with your

F  E  F

3. Number Forty Seven said to Number Three.
   The whole rhythm section was the
   Come on and do the jail-house.
   jail birds sing.

E  F  C7+  F7

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4 The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone,
    Way over in the corner weeping 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, etc.

5 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, etc.
Hallelujah I Love Her So

Words and Music by Ray Charles

Steady tempo

G7  C7  F  Fdim  Gm7  F

Let me tell you 'bout a boy I know,
He is my baby and he

F  Bb  Fdim  F

lives next door.
Every morning 'fore the sun comes up,

Bb  Fdim  C7  F  F7

He brings my coffee in my favorite cup. That's why I
(She)

Bb  Fdim  F

know, Hallelujah, I just love him so.
When I'm in trouble and I

Dm  Bb7  G7  Bb  F

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I know, yes, I know—Hallelujah, I just love him so.

Now if I call him on the telephone,

By the time I count from one to four,
I hear him on my door. In the evening when the sun goes down,
When there is nobody else around,
He kisses me and he holds me tight.
He tells me "Baby, every -
thing's all right." That's why I know, yes, I know, Hallel -
lu -jah, I just love him so. (her)
Peggy Sue

Words and Music by Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Buddy Holly

Brightly

1 If you knew
2 Peggy Sue

G D7 G D G

Then you'd know why I feel blue

C G C G

Oh how my heart yearns for you,

C C G

'Bout my Peggy Sue;

Oh, well I love you gal, Yes, I

C G D7
love you, Peggy Sue.

Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty.

My Peggy Sue;

Oh, well, I love you gal, and I

need you, Peggy Sue.
I love you—Peggy Sue, With a love so rare and true, oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue;

Oh well, I love you gal,—Yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.
Be-Bop-A-Lula

Words and Music by Gene Vincent, Sheriff Tex Davis

Steady rock tempo

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.

Be-bop-a-lula, She's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love.
1. She's the girl in the red blue jeans.
   She's the queen of all the teens.
   She's the one that loves me so.
   Be-bop-a-lu-la.

2. She's the one that's got that beat.
   She's the one with the fly-in' feet.
   She's the one that gets more and more.
   Be-bop-a-lu-la.

(no chord)

she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lu-la, I don't mean maybe. Be-bop-a-lu-la,

she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love.
C'mon Everybody
Words and Music by Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

Steady tempo

1. Well c'mon everybody, and let's get together tonight.
   2 baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,
   3 really have a party, but we gotta put a car outside,

   I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it
   And the house'll be shakin' from my bare feet slappin' the

   If the folks come home I'm afraid they gonna have my

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Been a do-ing my home-work
When you hear that music your
There'll be no more movies for a

right.
floor.
hide.

Gm7 C7 F

Shout

all week long, Now the house is empty, the folks are gone. oo,
feet won't sit still, If your brother won't, then your sis-ter will. oo,
week or two, no more running around, with the usual crew. Who

G7 F G7

oo! oo!
cares,}

C'm on, ev'-ry-bod-y.

(no chord)

C

F7 C D7 G7 G7 C
Steady tempo

Blue Suede Shoes

Words and Music by Carl Lee Perkins

Steady tempo

one for the mon-ey, two for the show, three to get rea-dy, now go, cat, go! But
don't you step on my Blue Suede shoes.

Well, it's

You can
do an-y-thing... but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

Well you can

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Knock me down—step on my face,
Burn my house,—steal my car,
Slan-der my name all over the place;
Over the old fruit jar,
Do any-thing that you want to do,
But uh-uh, hon-ey, lay off of my shoes.
Don’t you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can do any-thing but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.
Well you can Shoes.

F    F7    Bb
F    C7    Gm7
F    Bb7    F
F    Bb7    F
F
Holy Mackerel

Words and Music by Penniman, Mitchell

Steady tempo

Your father must think I'm a fish 'cause ev'ry time that I come around;

it always happens baby, ev'ry single time, he greets me with the same old sound.

I ring the door bell and before he lets me in, he says Holy Mack'rel, you here again?

Your father is a very funny dude, I think he's tryin' to be rude.

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I ring the door-bell and before he lets me in, he says, "Holy Mack'rel, you here again?"

your father, he

must be insane, he don't even know my name. Mack'rel is a fish that

swims in the sea, I know the name don't pertain to me. Tell him that Richard,
Richard is my name, and I'd be very happy if he calls me by the same. Hol-y Mack-rel, are you here again? I hear it every day. Hol-y Mack-rel are you here again? Can't he find something new to say? He's always growling, growling like a bear, I'm gonna start coming over when he's not there. Your fa-ther is a very funny dude, I think he's tryin' to be rude. I think he's tryin' to be rude.
Don’t Be Cruel (To A Heart That’s True)

Words and Music by Otis Blackwell, Elvis Presley

Medium bright tempo

1. You can be found sitting home all alone.

2. Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said.

If you can’t come around, please let’s forget the past. At least, please telephone. Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

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of me, preach-er, don't make me feel this way. Come on over here and Then you'll know you

I don't want no oth-er love, Ba- by, it's just

you I'm think- ing of. Don't stop think- ing walk up to the

of me, don't make me feel this way. Come on over here and Then you'll know you

love me, you know what I want you to say. Don't be cruel.

C to a heart that's true. Why I don't want no oth- er
part? I love, I really, love you, baby, cross my heart.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love.

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.
Long Tall Sally
Words and Music by Enotris Johnson, Richard Penniman, Robert Blackwell

Bright rock tempo

\[ \text{Fm6} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{G7b9} \]

I gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John, He
Long Tall Sally has a lot on the ball, And
saw Uncle John with a Long Tall Sally, He

C7 \quad \text{Fm6}

saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley oh, Baby,

Bb

says he has the blues, But he has a lot of fun no--body cares, if she's long and tall

F7 \quad C

yes-- baby, woo-- baby,--

Bb7 \quad F \quad F7

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Havin' me some fun tonight.

yeah!

we're gonna have some fun tonight.

Gonna have some fun tonight, woo! We're gonna have some fun tonight.

Ev'rything will be all right.

We're gonna have some fun, gonna have some fun tonight!
See You Later Alligator

Words and Music by Robert Guidry

Medium rock tempo

1. Well, I saw my baby walking,
   told me, 'gator,
   you know my love is just for play;
   I said, wait a minute, I know you meant it just for head.
   You promised you'd stay near me.

   When I thought of what she said, I'm sorry pretty
day; I asked her what's the matter,
   you. But the next time that I saw her,
   play. Won't you say that you'll forgive me,
   head. Don't you know you really hurt me,

   Well, I saw my baby
   With another man today;
   Nearly made me lose my head;
   I know you meant it just for you;

   She said, I'm sorry pretty
day; I asked her what's the matter,
   you. But the next time that I saw her,
   play. Won't you say that you'll forgive me,
   head. Don't you know you really hurt me,
REFRAIN

See you later, Alligator,
After 'while, crocodile.

Can't you see you're in my way now,
Don't you know you cramp my style.

1.2.3.  4.
2. When I thought of what she said, I'm sorry, pretty style.
3. She said I'm sorry, pretty style.
4. I said, wait a minute,
Great Balls Of Fire

Words and Music by Jack Hammer, Otis Blackwell

You broke my will,
but what a thrill.

Good-ness gracious,

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.
Too much love drives a man insane.

You broke my will,
but what a thrill.

Good-ness gracious, Great Balls of Fire!

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.
You came along and moved me, honey.

I changed my mind,
this love is fine.

Good-ness gracious, Great Balls of Fire!

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Kiss me, baby, oh, yo! it feels good. Hold me, baby

C7   G    G7    C7

I want to love you like a lover should. You're fine,

D     D7

so kind, I'm gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine. I chew my nails and I

D9    Gm

twiddle my thumbs. I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! Oh, baby, you're

C7     D7

driving me crazy. Goodness gracious, Great Balls of Fire! Great Balls of Fire!

C7     G
Three Steps To Heaven

Words and Music by Bob Cochran, Eddie Cochran

Medium tempo

I'll list 'em
there are three steps to Heaven

Just listen and follow the

rules you will plainly see.

And as I travel on, and things do go wrong,

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Geps
one, Step one you find a girl to

A

I

in love.

Step two she falls in love with you.

C C7 F G7

C C7 F G7

C

Yeah! that

C7 F G7 C

G7 C

The me.

C G7 C

G7

steps one, two or three.

C G7 C
Oh Boy!

Words and Music by Sunny West, Bill Tighman, Norman Petty

Bright 4

All of my love,

G A7 D G

all of my kiss-in', You're gonna see what you been miss-in', Oh Boy! when you're with me, Oh

G7 C7

Boy! The world can see that you were meant for me.

G Gdim D7 G

All of my life I been wait-in', tonight there'll be no hes-i-ta-tin', Oh

C6 D7 G

Boy! when you're with me, Oh Boy! The world can see that you were

C7 G Gdim D7

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meant for me. Oh, can't you hear my poor heart callin',

Stars appear and shadows fall, a little bit of lovin' makes ev'rything right. I'm gonna have some

fun to-night! All o' my love, all o' my kissin', You're gonna see what you been missin', Oh

Boy! when you're with me, Oh Boy! The world can see that you were

meant for me.
That’ll Be The Day
Words and Music by Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison

VERSE 1

Un - ti1 you tell me may - be,
I that some day, well,
I’ll be through.

That-ll be the day, when

F C C7 F

F Fm C D7 G7 C7

Well, you

F C C7 F

VERSE 1

give me all your lov - in’ and your
tur - tle dov - in’,
All your hugs and kiss - es and your

C C7 F

F

mon - ey too, Well
you know you love me, ba - by,
Un - til you tell me may - be,

C C7 F

C

that some day, well,
I’ll be through. Well,

D7 G7 C7 F

That - ll be the day, when
you say good-bye, yes,
that'll be the day, when you make me cry, ah, you

say you're gonna leave, you
know it's a lie, 'cause that'll be the day

when I die, Well, when I die.
When Cupid shot his dart,

He shot it at your heart, So if we ever part and I leave you,

you say you told me an' you told me boldly, That some day, well, I'll be through. Well,
Somethin' Else
Words and Music by Ed Sheeley, Eddie Cochran

Medium rock tempo

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that ain't stop-ping me from think-in' to my-self

She's sure fine look-in', man,
That car's fine look-in', man,
She's some-thing else.

Spoken
3. Hey look-a here, just wait and see.
4. Look-a here, what's all this?
Work hard and save my dough, I'll buy that car that I can
But here I am a knock-in' roll up and show.
Get me that girl and we'll go
My car's out front and we'll go
riding around. We'll look real sharp with a white down I
it's all mine. It's a forty one job, not a fifty nine, I
keep right on a dream in' and a think in' to my self
got that girl and I'm a think in' to my self
Spoken
If it all comes true, man, She's some-thing else.
She's fine look-in', man She's some-thing else.
Three Steps To Heaven
C'mon Everybody
Hallelujah I Love Her So
Somethin' Else
Oh Boy!
Long Tall Sally
Holy Mackerel
Great Balls Of Fire
Don't Be Cruel (To A Heart That's True)
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