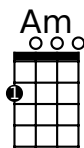
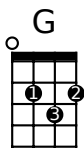
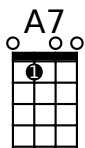
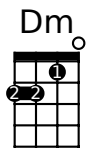


The Werewolf

Michael Hurley (1964)



Intro: **[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

Oh the **[Dm]** werewolf,
oh the werewolf comes **[G]** stepping along
He don't **[Am]** even break the branches
where **[Dm]** he's **[A7]** been **[Dm]** gone

You can **[Dm]** hear his long holler
from **[G]** way 'cross the moor
That's the **[Am]** holler of the werewolf
when **[Dm]** he's **[A7]** feelin' **[Dm]** poor

He **[Dm]** goes out in the evening
when the **[G]** bats are on the wing
And he's **[Am]** killed some young maiden
be- **[Dm]** fore the **[A7]** birds **[Dm]** sing

For the **[Dm]** werewolf,
for the werewolf have **[G]** sympathy

'Cause the **[Am]** werewolf he's somebody
just **[Dm]** like **[A7]** you or **[Dm]** me

Once I **[Dm]** saw him in the moonlight
when the **[G]** bats were a-flyin'
All **[Am]** alone I saw the werewolf
and the **[Dm]** were- **[A7]** wolf was **[Dm]** cryin

Crying **[Dm]** nobody,
nobody, **[G]** nooo-body knows
How **[Am]** much I love the maiden
as I **[Dm]** tear **[A7]** off her **[Dm]** clothes

Crying **[Dm]** nooo-body,
nooo-body knows my **[G]** pain
When I **[Am]** see that it's risen,
that **[Dm]** full **[A7]** moon a- **[Dm]** gain

Crying **[Dm]** nooo-body,
nooo-body knows my **[G]** pain
When I **[Am]** see that it's risen,
that **[Dm]** full **[A7]** moon a- **[Dm]** gain

And ol' **[Dm]** Igor told me
man it's this **[G]** little kazoo I play
But I **[Am]** never play my song
in the **[Dm]** light **[A7]** of **[Dm]** day
(spoken: Well, when you do

play your kazoo what do you play?)

[Dm] Eeeee Eeeee **[G]** Eeeee ...

[Am] Eeeee Eeeee **[Dm]** Eeeee **[A7] [Dm]** ...

Oh the **[Dm]** werewolf,

oh the werewolf comes **[G]** travelin' along

He don't **[Am]** even crush the leaves

where **[Dm]** he's **[A7]** been **[Dm]** gone

[Dm] Eeeee Eeeee **[G]** Eeeee ...

[Am] Eeeee Eeeee **[Dm]** Eeeee **[A7] [Dm]** ...