It's Easy To Play Elvis.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of eighteen of Presley's best loved songs, including Good Luck Charm, Loving You, Teddy Bear, In The Ghetto and Return To Sender. All arranged for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols.

Arranged by Cyril Watters
Love Me Tender
Words and Music by Elvis Presley and Vera Matson

Steadily

G A7

1. Love me tender, love me sweet; Never let me go.
2. Love me tender, love me long; Take me to your heart.

G D7 G

You have made my life complete, For it’s there that I belong.

C D C D G

And I love you so, And we’ll never part.

G B7

Love me tender,

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Carlin Music Corp., 14 New Burlington Street, London W1, for the British Empire (excluding Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa) and the Republic of Ireland.
3. Love me tender, love me dear; tell me you are mine,
   I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time,
   Love me tender etc.

4. When at last my dreams come true, Darling this I know;
   Happiness will follow you ev'rywhere you go,
   Love me tender etc.
Way Down
Words and Music by Layng Martine Jnr.

Medium Rock Tempo

1. Babe, you're getting closer,
the lights are going dim. The

2. Ooh, my head is spinning,
you got me in your spell. A

sound of your breath
hundred magic fingers
has made the mood I'm in,

in' on a
whirling carousel.

All of my resistance
lyin' on the floor,

me.
no doctor could prescribe.

(C7)
Hold me again as tight.

as you can, I need you so, so baby let's go (way down) way down where it feels so good...

Way down where I hoped it would...

Way down where I

never could...

Way down, down...

Way, way on down, (Way on down, way on down.)
Old Shep

Words and Music by Clyde (Red) Foley

Moderately

I was a lad, and old Shep was a pup, O'er

hills and meadows we'd roam, Just a

boy and his dog we were both full of fun, We

grew up to
can't do
geth-
er that
more for
him, Jim,
I re-
With a

C  D₇  C₇  F  F₇

mem-
ber the
hand that
was
time at
the
trump
ing I
old swim
ning
hole, When

Bb  B₇  F

I would have
aimed it at
drowned do-
be-yond
ing I
doubt,
head,
just could

F  C₇  C₇  F

there to the
do
res-
cue be
ted to
came,
re,
and I
wished that

D₇  G₇  C  D₇  C₇  F

helped pull me
out, stead.
2. So the

10  C₇  F  C₇  F
old Shep is gone, where the good dog-gies go, And no more with old  
F         D♭7         C7         F         Dm

Shep will I roam; But if dogs have a heav-en, there's  
G7         C7         F         D7

one thing I know, Old Shep has a won-der-ful home.  
G7         C         Ddim         C7         F

3. I went to his side and sat on the ground,  
He laid his head on my knee,  
I stroked the best pal that a man ever found,  
I cried so I scarcely could see,  
Old Sheppie he knew he was going to go,  
For he reached out and licked at my hand,  
He looked up at me, just as much as to say,  
We're parting, but you understand.
Can't Help Falling
In Love With You
Words and Music by George Weiss, Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore

Slowly

F legato Dm Gm C7

1. Wise 2. Shall I stay. would it be

F simile Am Dim Bb F

in, sin, But If I can't help

C7 Bb C Dm Gm

love with you, you,

F C7 F

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Return To Sender
Words and Music by Otis Buckwell and Winfield Scott

Steadily

1. I gave a letter to the post man,
2. So then I dropped it in the mail box,
he put it in his sack,

D
Bright and early next morning he brought my letter back to me,
came right back to me,

Dm
She wrote up on it:

Dm
Return to

G7
C
F

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and Northern Ireland, South Africa, Eire, Israel, and the British Dominions, Colonies, Overseas Territories and Dependencies
(excluding Canada, Australia and New Zealand).
sender, address unknown, No sack

G7 F G7 F

number, no such zone, We had a

G7 C C7 F

quarrel, a lover's spat, I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

G7

F

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her

F
hand. And if it comes back the very next day,

C D7

Then I'll understand the writing on it. Return to

G7 F

sender, address unknown,

G7 F G7

No such number, no such

F G7 C

zone.

16 C7 C F7 C
I Got Stung
Words and Music by Aaron Schroeder and David Hill

VERSE
Holy smoke, a land takes a live! I never thought this could happen to me.

CHORUS
Yeah! Mm.

Yeah! I got stung by a sweet honey bee. Oh, what a
She had all that I wanted and more. And I've

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feeling come over me, It started in my eyes, crept buzzin' in my ear.

up to my head. Fell to my heart till I was stung dead, I'm done, uh-huh, I got stung! Mmm.

1

2

stung. Now don't think I'm complainin', I'm mighty pleased... we met 'cause you gim-me just one little peck on the

m...
back of my neck and I break out in a cold cold sweat, If I

live to a hundred and two, I won't let nobody sting me but

you. I'll be buzzin' round your hive... every day at five, and I'm

never gonna leave... once I arrive 'cause I'm done, uh-

-huh, I got stung!
His Latest Flame
Words and Music by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Moderato

1. A very old friend talked, came by today,
   'Cause he was that she
tell-in' every had the longest one in town,
   love that green eyes he just found.

2. And Marie's the name of his latest flame.

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Though I smiled, the tears inside were burning.

I wished him luck and then he said goodbye.

He was gone but still his words kept returning.

What else was there for me to do but
Would you be-lieve that yest-er-day
This girl was in my arms and swore to me.
She'll be mine e-ter-nal-ly.
And Marie's the name of his la-test flame.
I'm Left, You're Right, She's Gone

Words and Music by Stanley A. Kesler and William E. Taylor

Fairly Bright

right, I'm left, she's gone. You're right, I'm

left all alone. You tried to tell me so but

how was I to know that she was not the one for me.

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You told me all along,
If you'll forgive me now,
You're I'll
right, our love was so wrong,
But now I've changed my
mind she broke the ties that bind,
And I knew that she
never cured for
me, I know,
Well, I thought I knew just
what she'd do, I

guess I'm not so smart,
You tried to tell me all along she'd

F   C7   F
F   C7   F   Bb   F7
Bb   F   C7   F   C7
C7   F   Bb7   F   Bb
F   Bb   F   F7   Bb

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only break my heart. You're right, I'm left, she's
gone. You're right, I'm left all alone.
She's gone I know not where, But
now I just don't care, for now I have fallen for you.

You're you.
Mystery Train
Words and Music by Sam C. Phillips and Herman Parker Jr.

Faintly Verst

ride

Sixteen coaches long.

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(excluding Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa) and the Republic of Ireland.
2. Train, train, coming 'round the bend,
Train, train, coming 'round the bend,
Well, it took my baby, well, it never will again.
(no not again),

3. Train, train, coming down the line,
Train, train, coming down the line,
Well, it's bringing my baby 'cause she's mine, all mine,
(she's mine, all mine).
Good Luck Charm
Words and Music by Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Steadily

1. Don't want a four leaf clover;
don't want an old horse shoe,
The

2. Don't want a sil- ver dol-lar,
C rab-bit's foot on a string.
C

Want your kiss 'cause I
just can't miss with a
C7 warm car- ess
F no -
G7 rab-bit's foot can
C

Come on and
be my lit-tle good luck charm... uh-huh -
huh, you sweet de - light. I want a
G7

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British Empire (excluding Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa); and the
Republic of Ireland, Greece and Brazil.
good luck charm... a hang-in' on my arm... To have, to have... to hold, to hold... to

G7  D  D+  G7

-night.

C  G7  C7  C7+  C

huh, uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh; Oh yeah, uh-huh-

D7  D7+  G7  C  D4

huh, uh-huh uh-huh uh, to-night.

D7  D7+  G7  C

3. If I found a lucky penny I'd toss it across the bay.
   Your love is worth all the gold on earth, no wonder what I say.
   Come on and be etc.
Wooden Heart

Words and Music by Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey and Berthold Kaempfert

Moderately

Can't you see I love you, Please don't break my heart in two,

That's not hard to do, 'Cause I don't have a wooden heart,

And if you say 'Goodbye' then I know that I would cry,

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Maybe I would die, 'Cause I don't have a wooden heart.

There's no strings upon this love of mine, it was always you from the start. Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me like you really should, 'Cause I'm not made of wood, And I don't have a wooden heart.
That's All Right
Words and Music by Arthur Crudup

Moderately

that's all right, mama, she done told me,
that's all right for you, too.

That's all right, mama, just ain't no good for you, but
That's all right, that's all right,
That's all right.
3. I'm leavin' town tomorrow, leavin' town for sure,
Then you won't be bothered with me hangin' 'round your door,
But that's all right, that's all right,
That's all right, mama, any way you do.

4. I oughta mind my papa, guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd leave you, go before you break my heart,
But that's all right, that's all right,
That's all right, mama, any way you do,
Teddy Bear
Words and Music by Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

1. Baby let me be your lovin' Teddy Bear.
2. Baby let me be a round you ev'ry night.

Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere.
Oh let me

Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real tight.

be your Teddy Bear.
I don't want to be your

G7 C F

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ti - ger 'cause ti - gers play too rough, I don't want to be your

G7 F G7 F

li - on 'cause li - ons ain't the kind you love e - nough, just wan - na

G7 F G7 C

be your Ted - dy Bear, Put a chain a-

F

-round my neck and lead me an - y - where, Oh, let me be

F C G7

your Ted - dy Bear,

C F7 G7 C F7 C

35
King Creole
Words and Music by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Medium Rock Tempo

1. There's a man in New Orleans, starts to lean who plays rock and roll, He's a guitar man with a great big soul. He lays down a beat like a ton of coal.

2. He goes by the name of King Creole, You know he's worth C. F. $7

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3. Well he sings a song about a craw - dad hole,
   He sings a song about a jelly roll,
   He sings a song about meat and greens,
   He wails some blues about New Orleans,
   You know he's gone, etc.

4. Well he plays something evil then he plays something sweet,
   No matter what he plays you got to get up on your feet,
   When he gets the rockin' fever, babe, heaven sakes,
   He don't stop playin' till the guitar breaks,
   You know he's gone, etc.
Loving You
Words and Music by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Steadily

I will spend my whole life through, loving you, loving you.

Winter, Summer, Spring-time too, loving you, loving you.

Makes no difference where I go or what I do.

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My Baby Left Me

Words and Music by Arthur Crudup

Moderately

F7

1. Yes my

stand at my

F7

left me,

never said a

word.

Was it

I hate to

some-thing I done,

some-thing that she

heard? My ba- by

bye. You know she

left me,

left me,

My ba- by

B♭7

left me,

left me,

left me.

left me.

right me.
3. Baby, one of these mornings, Lord, it won't be long,
   You'll look for me and, Baby, and Daddy he'll be gone.
   You know you left me, you know you left me,
   My baby even left me, never said goodbye.

4. Now I stand at my window, wring my hands and moan.
   All I know is that the one I love is gone.
   My baby left me, you know she left me,
   My baby even left me, never said a word,
All Shook Up

Words and Music by Otis Blackwell and Elvis Presley

Steady four

C

bless my soul, what's wrong with me? I'm itching, like a man on a fuzzy tree. My

(C)

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

F7  G  Dm?  C  F7  C

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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!

Please don't ask what's tongue gets tied when I on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm inside shakes like a feel-on fine. When I'm near that girl that leaf on a tree, There's only one cure for this

I love best, My heart beats so it have the girl that I scares me to death! She touched my hand, what a

G Dm7 C F7 C F7
chill I got, Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot! I'm proud to say she's my

but-ter-cup, I'm in love! I'm all shook up! Mm mm, oh, F7

1 oh, yeah, yeah! | 2 My yeah! I'm
G Dm7 C F7 C C G+

all shook up! Mm mm, oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm
C F7 G Dm7 C G+

all shook up! Mm mm, oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm all shook up!
C F7 G Dm7 C G+ C
In The Ghetto
Words and Music by Scott Davis

Slowly

C  Em  Dm7  G7  C

As the snow flies

C  Am  Dm7  G7  C

on a cold and gray Chi-co-go-morn-ing, A poor lit-tle ba-by child... is born in the Ghetto.

G C  Em

And his ma-ma cries, 'cause if there's one thing he doesn't need, it's another hungry mouth to feed in the Ghetto.

G C  Em

People, don't you un-der-stand, the child needs a help-ing hand... Or

G  F  C

he'll grow to be an angry young man some day.

Take a look at

F G C F C

you and me. Are we too blind to see, Or do we simply turn our heads and

G F C F C

look the other way? Well, the world turns and a

Dm7 G C F C

hungry little boy with the runny nose, Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the

Em F G

Ghetto. And his hunger burns, And he

C Am Dm7 G7 C

starts to roam the streets at night, And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the

46 Em F G
And then one night in desperation, a young man breaks away. He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far, and his mama cries, as a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man, face down in the sheet with a gun in his hand... in the Ghetto... And as her young man dies, on a cold and gray Chicago mornin', another little baby child is born in the Ghetto.