

A

B

C

D

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V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

After Midnight

	E⁷ / / /	G / A /	E⁷ / / /	% ^{2x} :	
E⁷ / / /	G / / /	A / / /	B / / /		
E⁷ / / /	G / A /	E⁷ / / /	%		

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all___ hang out.
After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all___ hang out.

Verse 2 After midnight we're gonna shake your tambourine.
After midnight it's gonna be peaches and cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all___ hang out.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all___ hang out.
(repeated) After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all___ hang out.

End Jam ||: E⁷ / / / | G / A / :||

Aiko-Aiko $\parallel$: D /// | % | A /// | % : $\parallel$

Chorus Hey Now (*Hey Now*), Hey Now (*Hey Now*) Aiko-Aiko all day
Jock-o-mo Fee-no ah-nah-nay, Jock-o-mo fee-nah-nay.
Hey Now (*Hey Now*), Aiko-Aiko Now (*Hey Now*) Aiko-Aiko all day
Jock-o-mo Fee-no ah-nah-nay, Jock-o-mo fee-nah-nay.

Verse 1 My spy boy to your spy boy, they were sittin' along the bayou,
My spy boy to your spy boy, I'm gonna set your tail on fire.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 2 My grandma see your grandpa sitting by the fire
My grandpa say to your grandma, gonna fix your chicken wire

Chorus

Keyboard Lead

Verse 3 Indian boy gotta go downtown, Aiko Aiko all day
If he don't like what the big chief say, Joc-a-mo-fee-nah-nay

Chorus

Lead

Ending $\frac{1}{2}$ Chorus $\rightarrow$ One Round Instrumental to End

E-----D-----		-----A--
B-----		-----
G-----7--7-----7--7-----		--7--7--7--7-----
D---7h9-----7h9-----9--		-----10p9--7--
A-----		-----
E-----		-----
E--A-----		-----D--
B-----		-----
G-----		-----
D-----5--5-----7--7-----5--5--7--		-----5--5--5--7--5p4-----
A--7-----7-----7-----		---7-----5--
E-----		-----

We goin' down to Bedford town, Iko Iko ah- nay
Sure get rowdy when the sun go down, Jocamo-fee-nah-nay

See Marie down the railroad track, Iko Iko Ah-nay
Said put it here in the chicken sack, Joc-a-mo-fee-nah-nay

My spot dog see your spot dog, sitting by the fire
My spot dog told your spot dog, "gonna set your ass on fire."

My Marie see your Marie, sitting by the fire
My Marie say to your Marie, gonna fix your chicken wire.

See that girl all dressed in green, Iko Iko all day.
See that girl, she's a lovin' machine, Joc-a-mo-fee-nah-nay.

My little boy to your little girl, Get your head on my-o
My little girl to your little boy, Gonna fix your chicken wire

We goin' down to see my shack, Iko Iko ah-nay
Shoulder to shoulder and back to back, Joc-a-mo-fee-nah-nay

As a little bitty boy I did not care, Iko Iko ah-nay
I had to leave New Orleans to go somewhere, Jocamo fenahnay

Goin' down to see my granny, Iko Iko ah-nay
Sure get rowdy eatin' grits and gravy, Joc-a-mo-fee-nah-nay

My flag boy to your flag boy, Sittin on' the bayou
My flag boy to your flag boy, Gonna set your flag on fire.

Alabama Getaway

Intro | E / D / | D / A C |

Verse 1 | A /// | % | E / D / | D / A C |

Thirty-two teeth in a jawbone, Alabama's trying for none
Before I have to hit him, I hope he's gAot the sense to run.

Verse 2 **Reason the Poor Girls love him**, he promises them everything.
Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus | A /// | D /// | E / D / | A C A C |

Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway.
Only way to please me just sit down with me and walk away.

Lead ^{3x}
||: A /// | D /// | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 3 **Major Domo Billy Bojangals**, sit down and have a drink with me.
And what about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.

Verse 4 **I Heard your plea in the Courthouse**, Billy's probably packing rock & rye
Forty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.

Chorus

Lead ^{3x}
||: A /// | D /// | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 5 **Twenty-third Don Major Mojo** reserve me a table for three.
Down in the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.

Verse 6 **Major said, "Why dont we give him** rope enough to hang himself?"
"No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."

Chorus 4x

Jam ^(repeated)
||: A /// | D /// | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Intro:

E --4-5-7-7-7-7-7p5p4-----12-10-----
B-5-----5-----12-10-13-12-----10-----10-----
G-----9-----12-10-----10h11-----12-9-11-----9-----
D-----12--10b--10b-----
A-----12---12p10-12-
E-----

All Along the Watchtower

Verse 1 ||: Bm / A / | G / / A :||

"There must be someway out of here!"

Cried the Joker to the Thief.

"There's too much confusion,

I can't get no relief.

Businessmen they drink their wine.

Plowmen dig my earth.

None of them along the line

Know what any of it is worth."

Lead

Verse 2 "No reason to get excited,"

The Thief he kindly spoke.

"There are many here among us

Who feel that life is but a joke.

But you and I, we've been through that.

And this is not our fate.

So let us not talk falsely now,

The hour is getting late."

Lead

Verse 3 All along the watchtower,

Princess kept the view.

While all the women came and went,

Barefoot servants too.

Outside in the distance,

A wild rat did growl.

Two riders were approaching,

The wind began to howl.

Lead

Alligator

Intro = C F Am C

C F Am

Sleepy Alligator in the noon day sun,

C F Am

Lyin' by the river just like he usually done.

C F Am

Call for his whiskey, he can call for his tea,

C F Am

Call all he want to, but he can't call me.

G A

Oh no! I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here no more.

A
And I ain't gonna come around here no more.

C Dm F C C7

F C F C

(Hung up, waitin' for windy day) (Hung up, waitin' for windy day)

F C

Creepy alligator coming all around the bend,

F C

Shoutin' about the times when we was mutual friends,

F C

I checked my memory and I checked it quick, yes I will.

F C

I checked it runnin' some old kind of trick.

Dm A G7 A

Oh no! Well I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here any more.

E-A/E Part-----

B-----

G-----

D-----2--4--2--4--2-----

A-0-----0--2--4p2--0-----4--2--0--

E---2p0---2-----2---0-----

A E A E

Sailin' down the river in an old canoe, A bunch of bugs and an old tennis shoe.

A E

Out of the river all ugly and green

A E

Came the biggest old alligator that I've ever

A E

Teeth big and pointy and his eyes were buggin' out,

A E

Contracted the union, put the beggars to rout.

A E

Screamin' and yellin', he was pickin' his chops,

A E

He never runs he just stumbles and hops.

A E

Just out of prison on ten dollars bail,

A E

Mumblin' bitches and waggin' his tail.

E D Em E

Althea

Verse 1 2x

|| **Bm** / **A** / | **E** / **A** / | **Bm** / **A** / | **E** /// :||

| **A** /// | **C[#]m** /// | **D** /// | **A** /// |

| **C[#]m** /// | **E** /// | **Bm** / **A** / | **E** /// |

I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

Lead **2x**
|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||

Verse 2 **You may be Saturday's child, all grown,** And moving with a pinch of grace.
You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face.
You may meet the fate on Ophelia, sleeping every chance to dream.
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

Lead **2x**
|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||

Verse 3 **Ain't nobody messing with you**, your friends are getting most concerned.
Loose with the truth, baby, it's your fire, Baby I hope you don't get burned.
When the smoke has cleared, she said, that's what she said to me.
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

Lead **2x**
|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||

Break $\parallel D \text{ /// } | G > > > | E \text{ /// } | \quad \% \quad : \parallel Bm / A / | E \text{ /// } |$ ^{2x}

There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.
The time has come to weigh those things.
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

Lead **2x**
|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||

Verse 4 **I told Althea I'm a roving sign,** and I was born to be a bachelor.
Althea told me, "Okay, that's fine," You know now I'm trying to catch her.
I Can't talk to you without talking to me, we're guilty of the same old thing
Thinkin' a lot about less and less and forgetting the love we bring.

Long Lead || Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :|| (repeated)

Amazing Grace

3/4 ||:**D** // | % |**G** // | **D** // |
D //	%	**A**⁷ //	%	
D //	**D**⁷ //	**G** //	**D** //	
Bm //	**A**⁷ //	**D** //	% :	

Verse 1

D	G	D	
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,			
	A⁷		
That saved a wretch like me.			
D	D⁷	G	D
I once was lost, but now am found,			
Bm	A⁷	D	
Was blind, but now I see.			

Verse 2 'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Verse 3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Verse 4 When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Verse 5 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Verse 6 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fear.

Verse 7 Must Jesus bear the cross alone
And all the world go free
No, there's a cross for everyone
And there's a cross for me.

And It Stoned Me

Intro ||: G /// | % :||

Verse 1 || G /// | D /// | C /// | G /// :||^{4x}

Half a mile from the county fair and the rain keep pourin' down
Me and Billy standin' there With a silver half a crown
Hands full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs
We just stood there gettin' wet With our backs against the fence.

Chorus | Am /// | D /// | Am /// | D /// | Am /// | D /// |
| Em /// | % | D /// | % |
|| G /// | C /// | % | G /// | G /// | D /// | Em /// | G /// :||^{2x}

Oh, the water. Oh, the water. Oh, the water. Hope it don't rain all day.
And it stoned me to my soul. Stoned me just like Jelly Roll and it stoned me.
And it stoned me to my soul. Stoned me just like goin' home and it stoned me.

Verse 2 Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were gettin' dry
Almost let a pick-up truck nearly pass us by
So we jumped right in and the driver grinned And he dropped us up the road.
We looked at the swim and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

Chorus

Lead ||: Verse → Chorus :||

Verse 3 On the way back home we sang a song but our throats were getting dry.
Then we saw the man across the road with the sunshine in his eyes.
Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar
There were bottles too, one for me and you and he said, "Hey! There you are."

Chorus

Arkansas Traveler

Intro

e	-----		-----		-----
B	-----		-----		-----
G	-----		-----		-----
D	-----0--4--2--0-----0--2--2--4--		-----2--4--2-----		-----
A	-----0--2--4-----2--2--0--2--0-----		-----4--2--0-----		-----
E	-----		-----		-----
e	-----		-----		-----
B	-----		-----		-----
G	-----		-----7-6-7-----4--7--		-----
D	-----0--4--2--0-----0-----7-----		-----7--5--4-----		-----
A	-----0-----2--2--		-----0--2--0-----		-----5--7--5--
E	-----		-----		-----

Hello stranger. *Hello there stranger.*
Does this, road go all the way to Little Rock?
I've been standing here all day, -and it hasn't gone nowhere yet.

Hello stranger. *Hello again stranger.*
Your corn looks awful little and yellor.
I planted the little yellor kind.

Hello stranger. *Well, hi there stranger.*
I don't believe that you're too far from a fool, are you?
Believe what?
I said I don't believe you're very far from a fool.
No that's right, son, just this guitar and mandolin here between us.

Hello Stranger. *Well, hiya stranger.*
How'd your potatoes turn out?
They didn't turn out at all.
I had to dig them out.

Hello stranger. *Well, hello stranger.*
Can't you see that your roof is leaking? Why don't you fix it?
Well, right now it's rainin' too hard,
And when the suns a shinin', why, it don't leak!

Hello stranger. *Well, hello there stranger.*
Have you lived here all your life?
Not yet!

Hello stranger *Hello again there, stranger.*
You're not very smart are. you?
No... but I ain't lost.

Around and Around

	: A ///	%
D ///	A ///	
E ///	A /// :	

Verse 1 Well the joint was jumpin', going 'round and 'round,
Hey! realin' and a rockin', what a crazy sound,
Although they never stopped rockin' till the moon went down.

Verse 2 Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me a chance,
I rose out of me seat Lord, I had to dance,
Started moving my feet, well a clapping my hands.

Chorus Well we never stopped rockin', going 'round and 'round,
Hey! realin' and a rockin', what a crazy sound,
Well they never stopped rockin' till the moon went down.

Lead (2 rounds)

Verse 3 Well at twelve o'clock Lord, the place was packed,
The front doors was locked, the whole place was packed,
When the police knocked, them old doors they flew back.

Chorus

Keyboard Lead (1 round in A major then change to Key of C for the rest of the song)

	: C ///	%
F ///	C ///	
G ///	C /// :	

Guitar Lead (1 Round in C major and stay in C through end of song)

Verse 4 Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me a chance,
I rose out of me seat, cause I had to dance,
Started moving my feet, and clapping my hands.

Chorus

Attics of My Life

Intro | A / / / | E / / / | E / / E^{sus} |

Vrs. ||: E / / B⁷ E B⁷ | E / / A | E / B⁷ A |

| E / / A | E / / B⁷ E B⁷ | E / / A |

| E / B⁷ A | E / / / | E G[#] A / | E^{/G#} F[#] m⁷ E A . |

| A / / / | E / / E^{sus} :|| F[#] m⁷ / / F[#] |

| 1.-----| 2.-(to bridge)-----|

| 3.-(to end song)-----|

| E / / / | A / / / | E ~ ~ ~ |

Verse 1 In the attics of my life, full of cloudy dreams unreal.
Full of tastes no tongue can know, and lights no eye can see.
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me.

Verse 2 I have spent my life seeking all that's still unsung.
Bent my ear to hear the tune, and closed my eyes to see.
When there were no strings to play, you played to me.

Br. | B / A / | D / A / | E / E^{sus} E⁷ | A^{sus} A / / |

| A^{sus} A / / | D⁷ / / / | B B^{sus} B⁷ / | E / / / |

| A / / A^{sus} | D / A / | E / E^{sus} / | D / / / |

| B / B⁹ B⁷ | A E / E⁷^{sus} | D / / / |

|⁵/₄ A E / / / |⁴/₄ E / / E^{sus} |

Bridge In the book of love's own dream, where all the print is blood.
Where all the pages are my days, and all my lights grow old.
When I had no wings to fly, you flew to me, you flew to me.

Verse 3 In the secret space of dreams, where I dreaming lay amazed.
When the secrets all are told, and the petals all unfold.
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me.

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Ballad of a Thin Man

Verse 1

Bm **Bm/Bb**
You walk into the room with your pencil in your hand

Bm/A **Bm/G#**
You see somebody naked and you say "who is that man?"

G **Em**
You try so hard but you just don't understand

D **F#** **Bm**
Just what you will say when you get home

D **A**
Because something is happening here

Bm **G** **Em** **Bm**
And you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 2 **You raise up your head** and you ask "is this where it is?"
And somebody points to you and says its his.
And you say "what's mine?" and somebody else says "well WHAT is"
And you say "oh my god - am i here all alone?"
But something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 3 **You hand in you ticket** and you go watch the geek
Who immediately walks up to you when he hears you speak
Saying "how does it feel to be such a freak?" And you say "impossible" as he hands you a bone.
And something is happening here but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones .

Bm

You have many contacts among the lumberjacks
G Bm

To get your facts when someone attacks your imagination
Bm Bm/A

But nobody has any respect, anyway they already expect you
G Em A A7

To all give a check to tax-deductible charity organizations

Lead Verse

Verse 4 **You've been with the professors**, and they all liked your looks
With great lawyers you have discussed lepers and crooks.
You've read all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books You're very well read, its well known
But something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 5 **Well, the sword swallower** comes up to you and then he kneels
He crosses himself and he clicks his high heels Without further notice he asks you how it feels
And he says "here is your throat back, thanks for the loan"
And you know something is happening but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones.

Verse 6 Now you see **this one-eyed midget** saying the word "now"
And you say "for what reason?" and he says "how?"
And you say "what does this mean?" and he screams back "you're a cow!"
Give me some milk - or else go home!"
And you know something's happening here but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 7 **Well, you walk into the room** like a camel and then you frown
 You put your eyes in your pocket and your nose on the ground
 There ought a be a law against you coming around. You should be made to wear earphones.
 Cause something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones .

Beat it on Down The Line

Intro Variable Number Hits on an F Chord

Verse 1 | C /// | % | F /// | C /// |
| C /// | % | G /// | % |
| C /// | % | F /// | C /// | C Am D G | C / F C |

Well this job I've got is just a little too hard,
Running out of money, Lord, I need more pay.
Gonna wake up in the morning Lord, gonna pack my bags,
I'm gonna beat it on down the line.

Break 1 | F / / / | % | C / / / | % |
| G / / / | % | C / / / | % |
| F / / / | % | C / / / | Am / / / | D / G / | C / F C |

I'm goin' down the line (*goin down the line*)
Goin' down the line (*goin down the line*)
Goin' down the line (*goin down the line*), Beat it on down the line.

Verse 2 **Yes I'll be waiting at the station** Lord, when that train pulls on by,
I'm going back where I belong.
I'm going back to that same old used-to-be,
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

Break 2 **Say "Coal mine"** (*coal mine*), coal mine (*coal mine*).
Coal mine (*coal mine*), coal mine (*coal mine*)
Say, "Coal mine" (*coal mine*), coal mine (*coal mine*),
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

Lead = Verse repeated

Verse 3 **Yeah, I'm goin' back to that shack** way across that railroad track,
Uh huh, that's where I think I belong.
I got a sweet woman Lord, she's waitin' there for me,
And that's where I'm gonna make my happy home.

Break 3 **Happy home** (*happy home*), happy home (*happy home*)
Happy home (*happy home*), Happy home (*happy home*)...
That's where I'm gonna make my happy home

Bertha

Intro **||: G / C G | G / C G :||**

Verse 1 **|| C / F C | C / F C |**
| G / C G | G / C G :||

I had a hard run, runnin' from your window.
I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack in to a tree.

Chorus **| D / Am / | G / C D | C / G / | D / C / | Am / C / | G / C / | G / C G |**

I had to move, really had to move,
That's why if you please, I am on my bendin' knees,
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Verse 2 **Dressed myself in green**, I went down unto the sea.
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was commin' after me.

Chorus

Lead **Verse → Chorus → Verse →**

Chorus

Verse 3 **Ran into a rainstorm**, I ducked back into a bar door.
It's all night pourin', Lord but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me, Why don't you arrest me?
Throw me in to the jailhouse, until the sun goes down, 'till it goes down.

Chorus 3x → Anymore, Anymore..... (*End on G7*)

Big Boss Man

Intro

e-----
B-----9-----9-----9-----9-----
G-----9-----6-----7-----
D--8^9-----9--8^9-----9--7--8^9-----9-----9-----9-----7-----7--5--
A-----
E-----

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----7b--5-----
A-----5-----5-----
E--5-6-7-----5-6-7-----

	: E / / /	%	%	%
A / / /	%	E / / /	%	
B / / /	A / / /	E / A /	E / B / :	

Verse 1

Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

Verse 2

You got me working boss man, A-workin' around the clock,
I want a little drink of whiskey, You sure won't let me stop.
Callin' Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

Lead

(Harmonica → Jerry → Harmonica)

Verse 3

I'm gonna get me a boss man, One gonna treat me right,
I work hard in the daytime, Sure get stoned at night.
Callin' Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all_____.

Big Railroad Blues ||: A /// | % | % | % |
 | D /// | % | A /// | % |
 | E /// | D /// | A /// | D/E/ :||

Chorus **Well my mama told me**, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

Verse 1 **Wish I had a'listened** to what my mama said,
 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Chorus **Well my mama told me**, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

Lead (3 Rounds)

Verse 2 **Well I went to the depot**, I never got there on time,
 Went down to the depot, never got there on time.
 Well my train done left, she's a rollin' down the line.

Verse 3 **Mister jailer go away now**, don't tell me no lie,
 Mister jailer go away, don't tell me no lie,
 When the train's going down, she's rollin' down the line.

Lead (Multi Rounds)

Verse 4 **Wish I had a'listened** to what my mama said,
 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Chorus **Well my mama told me**, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

Intro e-----
 B-----
 G--2-2-----2-2-0-----2-2-----
 D--2-2---2-4-4---2-2---4-2-2---2-2---2-2-4-2-2-4-2-2---2-
 A-----0-0-----4-----0--3h4-----4-----
 E-----

Riff e-----
 B--5^7--5-----
 G-----6\4---2-2---
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

Big River ||: A / / / | % | % | D B E / |
 | A / / / | D / / / | A / E / | A D A / :||

Chorus Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,
 Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.
 Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,
 And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

Verse 1 **I met her accidentally** in St. Paul, Minnesota,
 She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that southern drawl.
 Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,
 And I follow you big river when you called.

Chorus

Lead (2 Rounds)

Verse 2 **Well I followed her down to St. Louie**, later on down the river,
 Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.
 Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,
 She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Chorus

Keyboard Lead (2 Rounds)

Verse 3 **Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge**, River Queen roll on,
 Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.
 I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,
 She loves you big river more than me.

Chorus

Lead (Multi-Rounds)

Chorus

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

Birdsong

Verse 1 **E⁷** **||: riff → D E⁷ :||**
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
E⁷ **||: riff → D E⁷ :||**
All I know she and a little while and then flew on,
C G D A E
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

Verse 2 If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

Chorus **C[#]m B A E B A E B A E**
Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore, la da da da
C[#]m B A E B A E B A E
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.

Verse 1 All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
repeated All I know she and a little while and then flew off,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

Jam in E⁷

Chorus Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore.
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.

Verse 1 All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
repeated All I know she and a little while and then flew off,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

Main Riff	Other Riff
e-----	-----
B-----	-----
G-----2-----	-----
D-----4-2---(2)---4-0-2---	-----0-----2-----
A-2-4-5-----5-----	---0-2-----2-----5-4-----
E-----	-----2-----

Black Muddy River

Intro | A /// | % | D /// | A /// | F[#]m /// | E /// | D /// | % |

Verse 1 | A /// | A^{sus} /// | D /// | A /// | % | A^{sus} /// | D /// | % |
| A /// | A^{sus} /// | D /// | A /// | F[#]m /// | E /// | D /// | % |

When the last rose of summer pricks my finger, And the hot sun chills me to the bone
When I can't tell hear the song for the singer, And I can't tell my pillow from a stone

Chorus 1 | E /// | A /// | D /// | A /// | A /// | E /// | D /// | % |

I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And sing me a song of my own

| E /// | A /// | D /// | A /// | F[#]m /// | E /// | D /// | % |

I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And sing me a song of my own.

Verse 2 **When the last bolt** of sunshine hits the mountain

And the stars start to splatter in the sky

When the moon splits the southwest horizon

With the scream of an eagle on the fly

Chorus 2 I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And listen to the ripples as they moan.

I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And sing me a song of my own.

Break | Bm /// | E /// | A / E / | F[#]m /// | E /// | A /// | E /// | A /// |

Black muddy river roll on forever. I don't care how deep or wide if you got another side.

| D /// | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | E /// | A /// | % |

Roll muddy river. Roll muddy river. Black muddy river roll

Lead = Verse

Break

Verse 3 **When it seems like the night** will last forever, And there's nothing left to do but count the years

When the strings of my heart start to sever, And stones fall from my eyes instead of tears

Chorus 3 I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And dream me a dream of my own.

I will walk alone by the black muddy river. And sing me a song of my own.

Repeat | F[#]m /// | E /// | D /// | % |

And sing me a song of my own.

Ending | A /// | % | D /// | A /// | F[#]m /// | E /// | D /// | % |

(like Intro)

Intro

e-----
B-----2--0--2--3--2--0-----2--0--2--3--2--0-----
G--2--4-----2-----2--4-----2-----
D-----2--0--2--4--2--0-----4--2-----2--0--2--4--2--0-----4--
A-----
E-----

e-----2--
B-----2--0--2--3--2--0-----3--
G--2--4-----2-----2p1-----1--2--4--2--2--
D-----2--0--2--4--2--0-----4--2-----4-----0--
A-----
E-----

Black Peter

Verse 1 ||: A⁷ /// | D⁷ /// | A⁷ /// | D⁷ /// | % |
 | Em /// | Bm /// | A / G / | F[#]m /// |
 | Em /// | % | D⁷ /// | % :||

All of my friends come to see me last night,
I was laying in my bed and dying.
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel, Say the weather down there so fine.

Verse 2 **Just then the wind** came squalling through the dark,
But who can the weather command?
Just want to have a little peace to die, And a friend or two I love at hand.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 **Fever roll up** to a hundred and five.
Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
One more day I find myself alive, Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

Break | C /// | % | Em /// | % |
 See here how everything leads up to this day,
 | Dm /// | Am /// | Em /// | % |
 And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
 | D /// | G /// | C / Em / | Am /// |
 Sun going up and then the sun it go back down.
 | F /// | % | C /// | D /// | % |
 Shine through my window and my friends they come around,
 | Dm /// | % | F /// | % | A⁷ /// | % |
 Come around, come around, around.

Verse 4 **The people might know**, but the people don't care,
That a man can be as poor as me.
Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,
Now let's come run and see, run and see,
Run and see, run, run and see, and see.

Jam in D⁷

Intro	
e	--0--0-0--0-----0-0--0-----
B	--2--1^2--2-----1^2--2-----
G	--0--0-0--0-----0-0--0-----0-----
D	--2--1^2--2-----1^2--2-----1h2---2h1-----
A	--0--0-0--0-----0-0--0-----3--0-----
E	-----

Black Throated Wind

Verse 1 || E /// | F[#]m /// | D / A / | E /// :||

You're bringing me down, I'm running around, blind by the lights of the interstate cars,
Passing me by, the busses and the semis, plunging like stones from a slingshot from mars.

|| A /// | D > > > | Bm /// | E /// :||

But I'm here on the road, bound to the load, that I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars.
Alone with the rush of the drivers that won't pick me up,
the highway, the moon, and clouds & the stars.

|³ D // |² C[#]m / |⁵ A //// |² E / |² C / |² A / |

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin' in, with it's words of a life where nothing is new,

|⁴ D / C[#]m A |⁴ E / A / |⁴ G / D / |⁴ A / / / | % |

Ah, mother American night, I pass from the light, Ah, I'm drownin' in you.

Verse 2 I left St. Louie, city of blues, in the midst of a storm I'd rather forget.

I tried to pretend it came to an end, cause you weren't the women I once thought I'd met.

But I can't deny, times have gone by, well I never had doubts or thoughts of regret,

And I was a man when all this began, who wouldn't think twice about being there yet.

Black throated wind, whisper in sin, and speaking on life that passes like dew.

It's forced me to see you've done better by me, better by me that I've done by you.

Verse 3 Now what's to be found by racing around, you carry your pain wherever you go,
Full of blues, and tryin' to lose, you ain't gonna learn what you don't wanna know.

So I give you my eyes and all of their lies, please help them to learn as well as to see.

Capture a glance, and make it dance, cause looking at you is looking at me.

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin' in, with it's words of a life that could almost be true,

Ah, mother American night, here comes a light. I'm turning around, that's what I'm gonna do.

Going back home that's what I'm gonna do. I'm turning around, that's what I'm gonna do.

Going back home that's what I'm gonna do. You've done better by me than I've done by you.

Intro e-----
B--11^12-12---8^9---9^7--5--3--11^12-12---8^9---9^7--5--3-----
G-----
D--11^12-12---8^9---9^7--6--4--11^12-12---8^9---9^7--6--4-----0h2-----
A-----0--2-----
E-----0--

Blue-Eyed Boston Boy

⁶
8 || D / | C / | % | G / ^{2x} :||
| D / | G / | D / | % |
| D / | C / | % | G / |

Verse 1 **He was just a blue-eyed Boston Boy**, his voice it glowed with pain.
I know you'll pity this Comrade's mind, but I'll write back again.
But if you write back and I am left, you'd do this much for me.
Mother you know must hear the news, so write to her tenderly.

Short Lead ||: D / | C / | % | G / :||

Verse 2 **She was waiting at home like a patient Saint**, her fond fair face paled and froze
Her heart will be broken when I am gone, I'll see her soon I know.
Just then the order came to charge, for an instant my hand touched death.
They said, "He don't wait" and they wrote, "so brave he pulled his men."

Long Lead ||: D / | C / | % | G / :||

Verse 3 **Straight was the course to the top of the hill**, the Rebels they shot and shelled.
Plowed furrows of death through the toiling rain and guarded them as they fell.
Then soon came a horrible dying scream from the heights they could not gain.
And those that do, men lift your spears and drive them back again.

Short Lead ||: D / | C / | % | G / :||

Verse 4 **But among the dead that was left on the hill** was the boy with the curly hair.
The tall dark man that rode by his side laid dead beside him there
There's no one to write to the blue-eyed girl, the words her lover had said.
Mother, you know, awaits the news she'll only know he's dead

Short Lead ||: D / | C / | % | G / :|| → end

Box of Rain

Intro = (A) (Bm7/A) (A) (Asus4)

Verse 1

(D) (Am) (Em) (C] (G)
Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.
(D) (Am) (Em) (G) (A)
Maybe the sun is shining, birds are winging, no rain is fallin from a heavy sky
(D) (G) (Am) (Em) (D)
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
(C) (D) (Am) (G)
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon long ago.

Verse 2

(D) (Am) (Em) (C) (G)
Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, feel your way like the day before.
(D) (Am) (Em) (G) (A)
Maybe you'll find direction around some corner where its been waitin to meet you
(D) (G) (Am) (Em) (D)
What do you want me to do? To watch for you while you're sleeeeeeeeping?
(Am) (C) (G) (D)
Then please don't be surprised when you find me dreaming too.

Lead = Verse 5 = G Am Em / C A D / G Am Em / C D Em A Asus4 A

Verse 3

(D) (Am) (Em) (C) (G)
Look into any eyes, you find by you, you can see clear to another day.
(D) (Am) (Em) (G) (A)
Maybe been seen before through other eyes, on other days while going home.
(D) (G) (Am) (Em) (D)
What do you want me to do, to do for you, to see you through?
(C) (Em) (D) (G)
It's all a dream we dreamed, one after-noon long a-go.

Verse 4

(D) (Am) (Em) (C) (G)
Walk into splintered sunlight, inch your way through dead dreams to another land
(D) (Am) (Em)
Maybe you're tired and broken, your tongue is twisted with
(G) (A)
Words half-spoken and thoughts unclear.
(D) (G) (Am) (Em) (D)
What do you want me to do, to do for you, to see you through?
(Am) (C) (G) (D)
A box of rain will ease the pain, and love will see you through.

Verse 5

(G) (Am) (Em)
Just a box of rain, wind and water.
(C) (A) (D)
Believe it if you need it, if you don't, just pass it on.
(G) (Am) (Em) (C) (D) (Em) (A)
Sun and shower, wind and rain, in and out the window, like a moth before a flame

Verse 6

(A) (D) (Em) (G) (D)
And it's just a box of rain I don't know who put it there
(D) (Bm) (G) (A)
Believe it if you need it, or leave it if you dare.
(A) (D) (Em) (G) (D)
And it's just a box of rain or a ribbon for your hair.
(Em) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Asus4)
Such a long, long time to be gone and a short time to be there.

Bright Side of the Road

3x

Verse 1 ||: C /// | Em /// | F /// | G /// :|| C /// | F /// | C /// | G /// |

From the dark side of the street (*from the dark side of the street*)
To the bright side of the road (*to the bright side of the road*)
We'll be lovers once again on the bright side of the road.

3x

Verse 2 ||: C /// | Em /// | F /// | G /// :|| C /// | F /// | C /// | C⁷ /// |

Little Darling come with me (*Little Darling come with me*)
To help me share my load (*to help me share my load*)
From the dark side of the street, to the bright side of the road.

Chorus | F /// | Fm⁷ /// | C /// | C⁷ /// |
 | F /// | Fm⁷ /// | D⁷ /// | G /// |

As this life it went on, sometimes we don't even know why.
And time seems to go by so fast, in the twinkling of your eye.

Verse 3 **So let's enjoy it** while we can (*let's enjoy it while we can*)
You can help me share my load (*help me share my load*)
From the dark side of the street, to the bright side of the road.

Lead (multi-round) that eventually ends with the C⁷ to go into the chorus

Chorus

Verse 3 **So let's enjoy it** while we can (*let's enjoy it while we can*)
You can help me share my load (*help me share my load*)
From the dark side of the street, to the bright side of the road.

Verse 2 **Little Darling** come with me (*Little Darling come with me*)
To help me sing my song (*to help me sing my song*)
From the dark side of the street, to the bright side of the road.

Verse 1 **From the dark side** of the street (*from the dark side of the street*)
To the bright side of the road (*to the bright side of the road*)
We'll be lovers once again on the bright side of the road.

(repeat through end of song)

||: C /// | Em /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | F /// | C /// | G /// :||
And we'll be lovers once again on the bright side of the road.
And we'll be lovers once again on the bright side of the road.
And we'll be lovers once again on the bright side of the road.

Brokedown Palace (in F)

| G /// | Am /// | B^b / F / | F / C / | C /// |

Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.

| G /// | Dm /// | B^b /// | C /// | F /// |

All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

Verse 1 | F /// | B^b /// | F / Dm / | B^b / F / |

Going to leave this brokedown palace,

On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.

| F / Am / | B^b / F / | F / G / | B^b / F / |

Make myself a bed in the waterside,

In my time, I will roll, roll, roll.

| F / A / | B^b / F G | F / G / | B^b / F / | F /// |

In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head.

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 2 **River going to take me**, sing sweet and sleepy,
sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.

It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.

Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.

Goin' home, goin' home, by the riverside I will rest my bones,

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 3 **Going to plant** a weeping willow,
On the bank's green edge it will, grow, grow, grow.
Sing a lullaby beside the water, Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.
Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Lead | F /// | B^b /// | F / Dm / | B^b / F / |

| F / Am / | B^b / F / | F / G / | B^b / F / |

Verse 3 | F / A / | B^b / F G || F / G / | B^b / F / | F /// : ||

(Last Third)

Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Gonna listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Brokedown Palace (in G)

| A /// | Bm /// | C / G / | G / D / | D /// |

Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.

| A /// | Em /// | C /// | D /// | G /// |

All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

Verse 1 | G /// | C /// | G / Em / | C / G / |

Going to leave this brokedown palace,
On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.

| G / Bm / | C / G / | G / A / | C / G / |

Make myself a bed in the waterside,
In my time, I will roll, roll, roll.

| G / B / | C / G A | G / A / | C / G / | G /// |

In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head.
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 2 **River going to take me**, sing sweet and sleepy,
sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.
It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.

Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.
Goin' home, goin' home, by the riverside I will rest my bones,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 3 **Going to plant** a weeping willow,
On the bank's green edge it will, grow, grow, grow.
Sing a lullaby beside the water, Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.
Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Lead | G /// | C /// | G / Em / | C / G / |

| G / Bm / | C / G / | G / A / | C / G / |

Verse 3 | G / B / | C / G A || G / A / | C / G / | G /// : ||

(Last Third) Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.
Gonna listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Brother Esau

Intro

|| C_{sus} / C / | C /// | G /// | F / C / : ||

Verse 1

|| G /// | F / C / :|| G / Bm / | Em / A / | C /// | % |

My Bother Esau killed the hunter back in nineteen sixty-nine,
And before the killing was done his inheritance was mine.

2x **2x**
|C⁷///| % |G///|F/C/|G/Bm/|Em/A/ ||:C///| % :|| G///| F/C/ :||

But my birthright was a wand to wave before a weary band
Esau gave me sleeplessness and a piece of moral land.

Verse 2

|| G /// | F/C/ :|| G/Bm/ | Em/A / | C /// | % |

Our father favored Esau who was eager to obey,
All the bloody wild commandments, the old man shot his way.

|C⁷///| % |G///|F/C||G/Bm||Em/A/ |C///| % |

But all this favor ended when my brother failed at war.
He staggered home and found me in the door.

Break

| Bm /// | Em / C / | G /// | F / C / | Bm /// | Em / A / | C /// | % |

Esau's on roller skates today, selling real estate to someone in L.A.

Verse 3

|| G / / / | F / C / :|| G / Bm / | Em / A / | C / / / | % |

But sometimes at night I dream he's still that hairy man.
Shadowbox and the apocalypse and wandering the land.

3x (intro) 2x
| G / Bm / | Em / A / || : C /// | % :|| Csus / C / | C /// | G /// | F / C / :||

Shadowbox and the apocalypse and wandering the land.

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 4

Esau holds the blessing, Brother Esau holds the curse

(Like Verse 2) I would say the flame is mine, but I suspected something worse.

The more my brother looks like me, the less I understand.

The silent war that bloodied both our hand.

Vocal

||: G / Bm / | Em / A / | C /// | % :|| vamp

Sometimes at night I think I understand, Way late at night oh I feel I understand
It's brother to brother and it's man to man And it's face to face and it's hand to hand
The Shadow dance the silent war within.

The shadow dance never ends, never ends, never ends.

Shadowbox and the apocalypse yet again, yet again

Shadowbox and the apocalypse and wandering the land.....

End

3x
||:C///| % :||G//-|

Brothers and Sisters

||:A /// | D /// | A / /// | E /// |
| A /// | D /// | A / | D /// | A /// :||

Verse 1 **I want to sing** to my sisters and my brothers, "Keep the Faith"
For when the storm flies and the wind blows, Gotta go on at a steady pace
When the battle is fought and the victory is won
We can all shout together we have overcome
We'll talk to the Father and the Son When we make it to the Promised Land

Chorus Walk together little children, we don't ever have to worry
Through this world of trouble, we got to love one another
Take your fellow man by his hand, try to help him to understand
We can all live together forever and ever When we make it to the Promised Land.

Verse 2 **Our Bible reads**, "Thou shall not be afraid"
Of the terror by night or the arrow which flies by day
No form of pestilence, walketh in the darkness
It's the old form of destruction, waiteth in the new day hour.

Chorus Walk together little children, we don't ever have to worry
Through this world of trouble, we got to love one another
Take your fellow man by his hand, try to help him to understand
We can all live together forever and ever When we make it to the Promised Land.

Lead

Verse 3 **This World is not our home**, we are only passing through.
Our trail is all the way up, way beyond the blue.
We got to do the very best that we can, While we're traveling through this land
We can all live together shaking our hands when we make it to the Promised Land.

Chorus Walk together little children, we don't ever have to worry
Through this world of trouble, we got to love one another
Take your fellow man by his hand, try to help him to understand
We can all live together forever and ever When we make it to the Promised Land.

Make it to the Promised Land, Make it to the Promised Land.
Make it to the Promised Land, Children, Make it to the Promised Land.
We can make it to the Promised Land, All my people Make it to the Promised Land.
We can all live together forever and ever, When we make it to the Promised Land
We can all live together forever and ever, When we make it to the Promised Land.

Brown-Eyed Women

Intro | C[#]m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Verse 1 | C[#]m /// | E /// | B /// | A /// | C[#]m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |
 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, Take up the yoke and plow the fields around
 Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

Chorus | B /// | % | A /// | E / B / | A /// | E / C[#]m / | F[#]m /// | A / | E /// | E /// |
 Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
 Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Verse 2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
 1930 when the wall caved in, he made his way selling red-eyed gin.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, two times over and the rest were sins.
 Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

Chorus

Break ^{2x}
 || Bm /// | A / E / : || C[#]m / B / | A / A^bm / | A /// | A / | E /// | % |
 Tumble down shack on Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
 Delilah Jones went to meet her God, and the old man never was the same again.

Verse 4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
 I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Chorus

Verse 1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, take up the yoke and plow the fiends around.
Repeated Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."
Chorus

End And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Intro

e-----
 B-----
 G-----4-5-6-6-----6^8\6--4-4---4h6p4-----
 D---4^6-----6-----
 A-----
 E-----

e-----4-----
 B-----5-----
 G-----0--1-----6-----
 D---4\2--2--2-----2--2-----2--4-----6-----
 A-----4-----2-2--3-3--4-----
 E-----

Built to Last

Intro | $\frac{2}{4}$ G / | $\frac{3}{4}$ F C G | G // | C G F | F // | % |

Verse $\frac{4}{4}$ || G / C / | F / C / | G / Am / | ^{1) _____ 2 Vocals Only)} Dm / F / : || ^{2) end of Lead _____} F / G / | $\frac{2}{4}$ G / || B^b / / / ||

Chorus $\frac{3}{4}$ || F C G | G // | C G F | F // |

| F C G | G // | ^{1) _____ 2) _____} F^{maj7} // | % : || Dm // | % ||

Bridge $\frac{3}{4}$ | F // | C // | G // | % | C // | G // | F // | % |
| F // | C // | G // | Am // | F // | F / Em | Dm // | % |
| B^b // | % | → G Lead on Verse in $\frac{4}{4}$

Verse 1 ($\frac{4}{4}$)

There are times that you can beckon
There are times when you must call
You can take a lot of reckoning
But you can't take it all

There are times when I can help you out
And times that you must fall
There are times when you must live in doubt
And I can't help at all

Chorus 1 ($\frac{3}{4}$)

Three blue stars / Rise on the hill
Say no more, now / Just be still
All these trials / Soon be past
Look for something / Built to last

Verse 2 ($\frac{4}{4}$)

A wind held by the collar
Yes, a cloud held by the breeze
You can walk on coals of fire
But sometimes you must freeze

There are times when you offend me
And I do the same to you
If we can't or won't forget it,
Then I guess we could be through

Chorus 2 ($\frac{3}{4}$)

One blue star / Sets on the hill
Call it back / You never will
One more star / Sinks in the past
Show me something / Built to last.

Bridge ($\frac{3}{4}$) :

Built to last till time itself, falls tumbling from the wall
Built to last till sunshine fails, and darkness moves on all
Built to last while years roll past, Like cloudscapes in the sky
Show me something built to last , or something built to try

Lead = G Verse in $\frac{4}{4}$

Verse 3 ($\frac{4}{4}$)

There are times when you get hit upon
Try hard but you cannot give
Other times you'd gladly part
With what you need to live

Don't waste your breath to save your face
When you have done your best
And even more is asked of you
Fate will decide the rest.

Chorus 3 ($\frac{3}{4}$)

All the stars / Are gone but one
Morning breaks / Here comes the sun
Cross the sky now / Sinking fast
Show me something / Built to last.

Chorus 1 Repeated ($\frac{3}{4}$)

Three blue stars / Rise on the hill
Say no more / now just be still
All these trials / soon be past
Look for something / Built to last

Chorus 2 Repeated ($\frac{3}{4}$)

One blue star / Sets on the hill
Call it back / You never will
One more star / Sinks in the past
Show me something / Built to last.

Chorus 3 Repeated ($\frac{3}{4}$)

All the stars / Are gone but one
Morning breaks / Here comes the sun
Cross the sky now / Now sinking fast
Show me something / Built to last.

End

$\frac{3}{4}$ | F C G | G // | C G F | F // |
| F C G | G // | F // | % |

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A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
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P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

C. C. Rider

||: A A^{sus4} A / | % | % | % | D D^{sus4} D / | % |
| A A^{sus4} A / | % | E / / / | D / / / | A A^{sus4} A / | E / / / :||

Verse 1 Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well you made me love you woman, now your man is gone.

Verse 2 So I'm goin' away now baby and I won't be back till fall,
I'm goin' away now baby and I won't be back till fall,
Just might find me that good girl might not be commin' back at all.

Lead (2 Rounds)

Verse 3 Well now C., C. C. Rider, see now the moon is shining bright,
Well now C., C. C. Rider, see now the moon is shining bright,
Just might find me that good girl and everything would be alright.

Verse 1 Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
repeated Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well you made me love you woman, now your man is gone.

Lead (Multi Part, 2 Rounds per part)

Verse 1 Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
repeated Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well you made me love you woman, now your man is gone.

Candyman

- Intro** $\parallel B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} : \parallel G / / / \mid \% \mid$
- Verse 1** $\mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid Gm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid$
Come on all you pretty women, with your hair a hanging down,
Open up your windows cuz the Candyman's in town.
- $\mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid$
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
Seven come eleven, boys I'll take your money home.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid$
 $\mid Am \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \frac{2}{4} G > \mid$
Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, the Candyman comes around again.
- Verse 2** **I come from Memphis** where I learned to talk the jive,
When I get back to Memphis be one less man alive.
Good morning Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,
If I had me a shotgun I'd blow you straight to hell.
Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.
- Lead** $\mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid Gm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid$
 $\mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid$
- Vocals** $\mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid$
Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Ohhh, Ohh, Oooooh, Oooooh
 $\mid Am \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \frac{2}{4} G > \mid$
Oooooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, Ohhh, Oh, Ooh, Ooooooooooh
- Verse 3** $\mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid Gm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid$
Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,
If you've got a dollar boys, lay it on the line,
 $\mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid Dm \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid \% \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid$
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey round,
Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid Am \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid F / C / \mid$
Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid B^b / F / \mid C \overset{4x}{///} \mid Am \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid F \overset{4x}{///} \mid G \overset{4x}{///} \mid \% \mid$
Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.

Casey Jones

E	-----
B	--8^10--8-----
G	-----7^9--7-----7-----
D	-----10--7--10-----10--
A	-----
E	-----

Intro | C /// | F / C / | = "Casey Jones" Riff

Chorus || C /// | F /// | % | F / C / : || C /// | F / C / |

Driving that train high on cocaine, Casey Jones you better watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Verse 1 | C /// | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | D /// | F / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

This old engine makes it on time, leaves central station 'bout a quarter to nine
Hits River Junction at seventeen to at a quarter to ten you know its traveling again.

Chorus

Verse 2 Trouble ahead, the lady in red, take my advice you'd be better off dead.

Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is on the wrong track and heading for you

Chorus

Guitar 1 (Verse) | C /// | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | D /// | F / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

Guitar2 (Chorus) || C /// | F /// | % | F / C / : || C /// | F / C / |

Verse 3 Trouble with you is the trouble with me Got two good eyes but we still don't see.

Come round the bend you know it's the end.

The Fireman just screams and the engine just gleams

Chorus 8x

Ending | C / A⁷ / | G / C / | C⁷ B^{#7} B⁷ C |

And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Solo Tabs

```
e---0-----|-----7-8-7-7-----
B---1-----|-----8-8-8-8-----
G---0-----|-----4--7--4-|-----10---10--7-9-7-7-----
D---2-----2--5-|---4--7-----|---7-----7-----
A---3---2--5-----|-----|-----
E---3-----|-----|-----
```

```
e---0-----|-----1-----0-----1---
B---1-----|-----1-----0-----1--3--1--0--0---
G---0-----|-----4--7--4--3-----2-----1-----2-----0---
D---2-----2--5-|---4--7-----3-----2--2-----0---
A---3---2--5-----|-----0-----2---
E---3-----|-----3---
```

```
e--8-10-11-11^12-|--8-7-6-5-|-8-5\4---5-8-5-----5-----8-----
B-----|-----|-----6-----6--8--8-----
G-----|-----|-----
D-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----
```

Casey Jones (Ballad of)

||: G//7 | C/G/ | G/// | A/D/ |
| G//7 | C/G/ | G/// | A D | G/// :||

Verse 1 Casey Jones the Noble Engineer
Called to his Family, "Tonight you will fear."
All I need is my water and my coal.
Look out the window see my drive wheel roll.

Verse 2 One Sunday morning in a drivin' rain.
'Round the bend comin' a passenger train.
In the cabin stood Casey Jones.
Noble Engineer's but he's dead and gone.

Lead

Verse 3 Mrs. Casey when she heard the news.
Sittin' at her bedside, she was lacing up her shoes.
Children, Children, now catch your breath.
You'll draw a pension at your Papa's death.

Verse 4 Children, Children, get your hat.
Tell me Mama, What do you mean by that?
Get you hat put it on your head.
Go downtown see you Papa's dead.

Lead

Verse 5 Casey said, "Before I die
Will fix them lines so them bums can ride."
If they ride, let'm ride the rods,
Put their trust in the hands of God.

Verse 6 Casey said, "Before I die
Two more roads that I gots to ride."
People said, "What Roads, Casey, can that be"
"Golden Colorado and the Santa Fe."

Lead → end

Cassidy

Intro | E / / / | % | % | % |

E		D	A	E		D	A	E		G	A	E		G	A
E															
B										9	9	7	8	10	
G	9	9	7	6	7	6		9	9	7	6	7	6		9
D	2^			9		9	7		9		9	7			
A															
E															

Verse 1 || E / / / | A / / / :||

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.

I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.

|| Em / / / | Am⁷ / / / :||

Ah child of countless trees, ah child of boundless seas.

|| F[#]m / / / | A / / / :|| E / / / | % |

What are you, what are you meant to be?

Speaks his name for you were born to me, Born to me, Cassidy.

Verse 2 Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.

I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back.

Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green.

Blow the horn, tap the tambourine.

Close the gap on the dark years in between. You and me, Cassidy.

Break ||: A / E / :|| ^{3x} B / / / ||: F[#]m E B / :|| ^{3x (Intro)} E / / / | % | % | % |

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart,

There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry.

Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

Lead = Verse

^{4x} ||: E / / / | A / / / :|| → **Jam**

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Jam In E – A^bm optional whip to close jam

End ||: F[#]m E B / :|| ^{3x (Intro)} E / / / | % | % | % |

Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

Catfish John

Chorus |A ///|D /// |A /// |A / |E /// |
Mama said, "Don't go near that river."
"Don't be hanging around old Catfish John."

|A /// |D /// |A /// |E / |A ///|
Come the morning I'd always be there.
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn.

Verse 1 ^{3x}
||: D / / / |A / / / :|| A / E / |A / / / |
Take me back to another morning.
To a time not long ago.
Where the sweet magnolias blossom
Cotton fields as white as snow.

Verse 2 **Catfish John** was a river hobo.
Lived and died by the river's bend.
Looking back I still remember.
I was proud to be his friend.

Chorus

Lead ^{3x}
||: D / / / |A / / / :|| A / E / |A / / / |

Verse 3 **Born a slave** in the Town of Vicksburg.
Traded for a chestnut mare
Lord he never spoke in anger.
Though his load was hard to bear.

Chorus → repeated "Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn" to end.

Intro e---9p7---8-9---|-----9p7-----12---12---9p7-----
B-----10-----|-----10-----10-----
G-----|<3x-----
D-----|-----
A-----|-----
E-----|-----0--2--4---

Cats Down Under the Stars

(Riff)

Instrumental Intro = | F Em Dm Am | C GF / / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G |

Chorus

(Riff)

G major climb (g a | b c d e | f /)

4x

| C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | G / / / | G / ||: C⁷ / / / : ||

Cats Down Under the Stars _____ Cats Down Under the Stars _____.

Verse 1 | C⁷ / / / | % | % | F Em D / |

Cats on the blacktop, birdies in the tree top, Someone plays guitar that sounds like clarinet.

(Riff)

| Am / D / | Am / D / | F Em Dm Am | C GF / / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G |
I ain't ready yet to go to bed, Think I'll take a walk downtown instead.

Chorus

Verse 2 Cats on the bandstand, give'em each a big hand, Anyone who sweat like that must be alright.
No one wants to fight, no black eyes, Just another cat beneath the stars tonight.

Chorus

Verse 3 Cats on the limelight, feels like its alright, Everybody wants something they might not get.
I ain't ready yet, it ain't complete, That's why I'm heading down to Alley Cat Street.

G major climb

A major climb

(g a | b c d e | f / | a b c# d | e f# g /)

Chorus | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | G / / / | / / | A / / / | % |

Break ||: Dm Dm/C Dm Dm/C | B^{dim} / B^b / : ||

Satin blouse unbuttoning. Satin blouse unbuttoning.

| A / / / | A / F C G | A / / / | A / F C G | E^b B^b F |

Time is a stripper doing it just for you. Time is a stripper doing it just for you, just for you!

Jam ||: D / / / | % | % | D / E^b B^b F : ||

(g a | b c d e | f /)

4x

Jam Whip | D^b A^b E^b / | B^b F G / | G / / / | G / ||: C⁷ / / / : ||

Verse 4 Nail in the brass tacks, cover up your tracks Jack.

You ain't nowhere till your pay own way back.

What else do you like to make it right?

Cats Down Under the Stars Tonight?

Repeated Chorus

(Riff)

4x

||: C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G : ||

||: Cats Down Under the Stars _____ : ||

End | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | G / / / | / / | C⁷ ~ ~ ~ |

Cats Down Under the Stars _____

China Cat Sunflower

4x

Verse 1 ||: G /// | % | % | F /// :||
| G /// | G /// | G /// | G /// |
| D /// | D /// | D /// | C / D / |

Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower,
Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun.
Copper dome bodhi drip a silver kimono,
Like a crazy quilt star gown through a dream night wind.

Verse 2 **Crazy cat peekin'** through a lace bandanna,
Like a one-eyed Cheshire, like a diamond-eye jack.
A leaf of all colors plays a golden-string fiddle,
To a double-E waterfall over my back.

4x

Lead ||: E /// | % | % | D /// :||
| E /// | E /// | E /// | E /// |
| B /// | B /// | B /// | A / B / |

Verse 3 **Comic book colors** on a violin river
Cryin' Leonardo, Words from out a silk trombone.
I rang a silent bell, beneath a shower of pearls,
In the eagle-winged palace of the Queen Chinee.

Jerry's Part

e-----	-----
B-----	-----
G-----	-----
D-----5-----3-----5-----	-----5-----5-----5-----
A-----3^5-----	-----3^5-----3^5-----
E--3-----	--3-----

Bob's Part

e-----	-----	-----	-10--12--13----15--17--19--
B-12-13p12-----	-12h13-15--15-	-12--13p12-----	-----
G-----14--12-	-----	-----14-----	-----
D-----	-----	-----	-----
A-----	-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----	-----

e-----	-----	-----	-10--12--13----15--17--15--
B-12--13p12-----	-12h13-15-15--	-12-13p12-----	-----
G-----14-12-	-----	-----	-----
D-----	-----	-----	-----
A-----	-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----	-----

I Know You Rider

|| **D** /// | **C** / **G** / | **D** /// | % : ||
| **F** / **C** / | **F** / **C** **G** | **D** /// | % |

Verse 1 **I know you, rider**, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Verse 2 **Laid down last night**, Lord, I could not take my rest.
Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

Lead

Verse 3 **The Sun will shine** in my back door someday.
The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

Verse 4 **I wish I was a headlight**, on a North bound train.
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

Verse 1 **I know you, rider**, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Lead

Verse 1 **I know you, rider**, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Jerry Lead Between Chinacat Verses

e-5h7-5---|-----5-7-|-7-7-7-7h8p7-----|-----7-5---5-----
B-----8-|-5^8-----|-----10--8-|-5-8-----8---8--5--
G-----|-----|-----|-----
D-----|-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----|-----

e-----|-----|----7-8p7-----|-----|-----|----7-8p7-----8---10-
B-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8-10p8-7---|-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8---10-
G-7-7h9---|-----|-----9-|-7-7h9---|-----|-----9---11-
D-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----8---10-

China Doll

Intro

e-0h1p0-----1-----1-----1-----1-
B-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-
G-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-
D-----3-----2h3p2-----0-----0-----0-
A-----3-----
E-----

Verse 1 | Dm | F^{maj7} | B^{o7} | B^b | A⁷ | Dm | F | C | A⁷ |

A pistol shot, at five o'clock, the bells of heaven ring,
Tell me what you done it for, No I won't tell you a thing.

Verse 2 **Yesterday I begged you** before I hit the ground,
All I leave behind me is only what I found.

Verse 3 **If you can abide** it, let the hurdy-gurdy play,
Stranger ones have come by here before they flew away.

Lead

Verse 4 | Dm | F^{maj7} | B^{o7} | B^b | A⁷ | Dm | F | C | Am | A⁷ |
| D /// | D /// | D / | A /// | A /// | G /// | G /// | D /// |
| G /// | D /// | = **Ending Jam**

I will not condemn you nor yet would I deny,
I would ask the same of you, but failing, will not die.
Take up your china doll, take up your china doll,
It's only fractured and just a little nervous from the fall.
La-la-la-la-la-la-la.

Ending e-----3-----2-----0-----2-----
B-----3-----0-----3-----
G-----2-----0-----2-----0-----
D-----0-----4-----0-----
A-----
E-----3-----

D	E
E	2
B	3
G	2
D	2
A	2
E	2

D					E
E	7			7	
B	7-9-7-10	7-9-10	7-9-10	7-9-10-10-9-7-9-10	7
G					6-9-9
D					9
A					
E					
	D			E	
E					
B	7				
G	6-9-7-9-6	7-6-7	6-7	6-7-9-7-6	6-7-9
D	9	9	9	9	9
A					
E					

Run me out in the cold rain and snow,
Run me out in the cold rain and snow. . . .

Comes A Time

Intro e f[#] g b c[#] d g f[#] e || A^{sus4} /// | A /// :||

Intro

e--12--14--15-----12-----|--
B-----12--14--15----14--15-----15--14|--
G--12--14--16-----12-----|--
D-----12--14--16----14--16-----16----|--
A-----|--
E-----|--

Chorus | A /// | Em /// | D /// | A /> / | > / > / |

| B E // | Dm /// | A /// | E /// | E / Fm / |

| F[#]m /// | G^{maj7} /// | F[#]m /// | G^{maj7} /// | F[#]m /// | % |

Comes a time when the blind-man takes your hand, says "Don't you see?"
Gotta make it somehow on the dreams you still believe.
Don't give it up, you got an empty cup
Only love can fill, only love can fill.

Verse 1 | A /// | E /// | Bm /// | D /// |

| A /// | E /// | Em /// | D /// |

| A /// | E /// | Bm /// | D /// |

| A /// | Em /// | G^{maj7} /// | D /// |

Been walking all morning went walking all night
I can't see much difference between the dark and light
And I feel the wind And I taste the rain
Never in my mind to cause so much pain.

Chorus

Lead **Verse**

Verse 2 From day to day just letting it ride.
You get so far away from how it feels inside.
You can't let go cause you're afraid to fall,
But the day may come when you can't feel at all.

Chorus

Jam ||: F[#]m⁷ /// | G^{maj7} /// :||

Corina

Intro ||: D /// | % :||

Chorus ||: G /// | % | D /// | % :|| ^{3x}
Corrina..... Wake it up, baby.
Corrina..... Shake it on down.
Corrina..... Corrina.

Verse 1 || D /// | % :||
 || G /// | D /// :||
Hog of a Sunday. Dog of a Monday
Get it back some day. What'd I say?
Movin' in closer. Cut from a long shot.
Fade on a downbeat. Ready or not.

Chorus

Verse 2 Cruise thru a stop sign. Loggin' up a short time.
Bird on a phone line. Soakin' up sun.
Salt on the crow tail. What can I do?
I'm down by law But true to you.

Chorus

Break || E /// | G >>> | C /// | E // D :|| D /// |
If, what, where, and when told at the proper time.
Big black wings beat at the wind but they don't hardly climb.
There's a silver ocean, silver clouds and silver sea.
A bird on the horizon silver wingin' back to me.

Chorus

Lead ||: Verse → Chorus :||

Verse 3 Wake it up baby. Shake it down easy.
Bring it back someday. What'd I say?
Movin' in closer. Cut from a long shot.
Fade on a downbeat. Ready or not. Ready or not!

Chorus

Break If, what, where, when and how don't mean a thing to me.

I would love you even if you flew away from me.
I'll just stand here waiting on the far side of the sea.
There is no fear that lovers born will ever fail to meet.

Chorus → Fade Jam ||: D /// | % :||

Cosmic Charlie

Intro 4 x ||: A /// | % :||

V1 || A /// | % | % | A / G / |

| 1. | 2. |

| A /// | % | A / G / | D A // | A / G / | D A // | A /// :|| D A // |

Cosmic Charlie how do you do? Truckin' in style along the avenue.

Dum de dum de doodley do. Go on home your mama's calling you.

Kalico, Kahlia, come tell me the news. Calamity's waiting for a way to get to her.

Rosy red and electric blue I bought you a paddle for your paper canoe.

Brk | A⁷ /// | % | % | A / E / | A⁷ /// | % | D / E / | A / Em / | A / C[#] m⁷⁻⁵ / |

Say you'll come back when you can, Whenever your airplane happens to land

Maybe I'll be back here too It all depends on what's with you.

V2 Hung up waiting for a windy day Kite on ice since the first of February.

Mama keeps saying that the wind might blow,

But standing here I say I just don't know.

New ones comin' as the old ones go, Everything's moving here but much too slowly,

A little bit quicker and we might have time,

To say "How do you do?" before we're left behind.

Break | C[#] m F[#] m E G | D A D / | C[#] m / B m / | A / E^{/G#} / |

| D / / / | A / D / | E / B / | D^{F#} / A / |

Callio pe wail like a seaside zoo. The very last lately inquired about you,

It's really very one or two. The first you wanted, the last I knew.

Intro 2 x ||: A /// | % :||

| ← 6 x ----- → |

V3 || A /// | % | % | A / G / | A /// | % ||: A / G / | D A // :||

I just wonder if you shouldn't feel, Less concerned about the deep unreal,

The very first word is "How do you do?", The last "Go home your mama's callin' you."

Calling you, Calling you,

Calling you, Calling you,

Intro 4 x ||: A /// | % :||

| ← repeat to close- → |

Lead || A /// | % | % | A / G / | A /// | % ||: A / G / | D A // :||

Calling you__

("Go home your
mama's callin' you.")

ending

e--8^9--9\7--5-----5--

B-----5--5--3\2-----

G--8^9--9\7--6-----

D-----

A-----

E-----

Crazy Fingers

Intro ||: G / G^{sus4} / | % :||

Verse 1 || D / C / | G / B^b / | F / Fm / | G^{sus4} / G / | B^b / B^bm / | E^bmaj⁷ / Cm / | G / G^{sus4} G : ||
Your rain falls like crazy fingers, peels of fragile thunder keeping time
 Recall the days that still are to come some sing blue.

Verse 2 **Hang your** heart on laughing willow stray down to the water, deep sea of love
 Beneath the sweet calm face of the sea swift undertow.

Chorus 1 || Fm / / / | G[#] / E^b / : || Cm G | A^b / A^{o7} / | E^bmaj⁷ / D^bmaj⁷ D^b⁷ | G^{sus4} / G / |
 Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know, See how it feels in the end.
 May Lady Lullaby sing plainly for you soft, strong, sweet and true.

Verse 3 **Cloud hands** reaching from a rainbow Tapping at the window, touch your hair
 So swift and bright strange figures of light float in air.

Verse 4 **Who can stop** what must arrive now? Something new is waiting to be born
 Dark as the night you're still by my side shine inside.

Chorus 2 Gone are the days we stopped to decide Where we should go, we just ride.
 Gone are the broken eyes we saw through a dream, both dreams and lie.

Lead 2x verse

Chorus 3 Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know, Feels like it might be alright,
 While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you Love still rings true.

Verse 5 **Midnight on a carousel** ride reaching for the gold ring down inside,
 Never could reach it, just slips away but I try.

End Jam ||: G / G^{sus4} / | % :||

Intro: e-----|-----3-----|-----
 B-----3-----3-----|-----3-----3-----|-----
 G-----4-----4-----|-----5-----5-----|-----
 D---5-----5-----|---5-----|---5---5---4-----2---2---1---
 A-----|-----|-----
 E-----|-----|-----

Crazy Love

Verse 1 $\parallel: A / C^{\#}m / \mid D / A /: \parallel$ ^{4x}
I can feel her heartbeat from a thousand miles
And the heavens open every time she smiles
And when I come to her that's where I belong
Yeah, I'm running to her like a river's song

Chorus $\parallel: A E F^{\#}m E \mid D E / / \mid A E F^{\#}m E \mid D A / /: \parallel$ ^{2x}
She gives me love love love love, crazy love
She gives me love love love love, crazy love
She gives me love love love love, crazy love
She gives me love love love love, crazy love

Verse 2 She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
And when I come to her when the sun goes down
She take away my trouble take away my grief
Take away my heartache, I go right to sleep

Chorus

Bridge $\parallel: E / D / \mid A / / /: \parallel$ ^{2x}
 $\mid E / D / \mid A / F^{\#}m / \mid D / C^{\#}m / \mid A / E / \mid E - - - \mid$
Yes I need her in the daytime
Yes I need her in the night
Yes I want to throw my arms around her
Kiss her hug her kiss her hug her tight

Lead = Verse

Bridge

Verse 3 And when I'm returning from so far away
She gives me some sweet lovin brightens up my day
Yes it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
Yes it makes me mellow down into my soul

Chorus

Cumberland Blues

4x

Verse 1 ||: G /// | % | % | % :||
 | F# /// | % | B^b /// | B /// | B^b /// | A / A^b / | G /// | % |
 I can't stay much longer, Melinda, The sun is getting high.
 I can't help you with your troubles, If you won't help with mine.
 I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine.

Jam in G⁷

Verse 2 You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more.
 Little Ben clock says quarter to eight; You kept me up 'till four.
 I gotta get down, I gotta get down, Or I can't work there no more.

Jam in G⁷

4x

|| G /// | % | % | % :||
 A lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, Keep him happy all the time.
 Some other fella's makin nothin' at all And you can hear him cry,
 | C /// | % | % | % | D /// | % | % | % |
 "Can I go, buddy, can I go down Take your shift at the mine?"
 | C /// | % | % | F / C / |
 Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine. (*Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.*)
 | F /// | % | % | % | F / | C /// | % | % | % | % |
 That's where I mainly spend my time. Make good money, five dollars a day.
 | F /// | % | F / C / | C / Am⁷ / | Am⁷ / C⁷ / | Em /// | % | Em / | G /// | G /// |
 Made anymore, I might move away.

Jam in G⁷

G **C** **G** **C**
 Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues He can't win for losin'
C **G** **A** **D**
 Lotta poor man got to walk the line Just to pay his union dues.

3x

||: C D C Am⁷ G :||
 ||: I don't know now, I just don't know If I'm goin' back again. :||

Jerry's Intro

2x

e-----|-----
 B-----|-----
 G-7p5-----|-----
 D-----8-5-----3-3-----3-5-----0-----0-----0-----|-----3-----3-----3-----
 A-----3h5-5-----5-----0h2-----0h2-----2-----2p0-----|-----5-----5-----3-----5-----
 E-----3-----|-----3-----

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
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V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Dancing in the Streets

Verse $\text{||: A / / / | } \overset{4x}{\%} : \text{||}$

Verse 1 Comin' out around the world be ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.
Dancing in Chicago (*dancing in the street*)
Down in New Orleans (*dancing in the street*)
In New York City (*dancing in the street*)

Chorus |D ///| % | % | % |A ///| % | % | % |
All we need is music, sweet music
They'll be music everywhere
They'll be laughing, singing, music swinging, dancing in the street.

|C^{#7} ///| % |F^{#m} ///| % |Bm ///| % |E ///| % |
Doesn't matter what you wear just as long as you are there.
Come on every guy and grab a girl everywhere around the world
They're dancing (*dancing in the street*).

Verse 2 This is an invitation across the nation the chance for folks to meet
There'll be swinging, swaying music playing, dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA now (*dancing in the street*)
Baltimore and D.C. (*dancing in the street*)
Can't forget them other cities.

Chorus

Lead in A

Chorus

Old Style

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----4-----
D	---7---7---5-----7-----
A	-----7-----
E	-----

Late 70's Style

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----4-----
D	---7---5-----7-----5---4-----5-----4-4-----5---
A	-----7---5-----4-4---5-5---7-7-----
E	-----5-----5-----

Dark Hollow

||: A / E / | A / / / | A / D / | A / / / |
| A / G / | D / / / | A / E / | A / / / :||

Verse 1 I'd rather be in some dark hollow,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
Then to be in some big city
In a small room with a girl on my mind.

Chorus So blow your whistle freight train.
Take me far on down the track.
I'm going away. I'm leavin' today.
I'm going but I ain't comin' back.

Lead (short)

Verse 2 I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine.
Then to see you as another man's darlin'
And to know that you'll never be mine.

Chorus

Lead (long)

Verse 3 I'd rather be in some dark hollow,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
Then to be home alone knowin' that you're gone
Would cause to lose my mind

Chorus

Dark Star

12x

Verse 1

||: A /// | G /// :||

Dark star crashes, pouring its light into ashes.
Reason tatters, the forces tear loose from the axis.
Searchlight casting for faults in the clouds of delusion

|| A/// | % | A⁷/// | % | G // Em | Em/// | % | % :||
| Em /// | % | % |

Shall we go, you and I while we can
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds?

Verse 2

Mirror shatters in formless reflections of matter.
Glass hand dissolving to ice petal flowers revolving.
Lady in velvet recedes in the nights of goodbye.

|| A/// | % | A⁷/// | % | G // Em | Em/// | % | % :||
| A /// | D^{#0} /// | A⁷ /// |

Shall we go, you and I while we can
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds?

Intro

e-----|-----|-----|-----2--3--5-|-
B-----|-----|-----|--3h5-----|-
G-----7-|-----7-|-----|-----|
D---9p8-9-|---9p8-9-|---5h7--5--7--5-----5-----5-7-|-----|
A-----|-----|-----7-5h7-----7-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|

e---|-----2--3--5-5^7--5-|-----5---3-5p3-----|---5---3-5p3--7--5--3--
B---|--3h5-----|-----5-----5-3-----|---5-----
G---|-----|-----5-|-2-----
D---|-----|-----|-----
A---|-----|-----|-----
E---|-----|--5-----|-----

Lead along with vocal line

e-----
B---3^5---5^3---2h3--2-----
G-----2h4--2--0--0-----0--2--0-----
D-----2-----
A-----
E-----

Basic framework for some spacey leads:E Minor (E Dorian)

E-----14--15--17--19-|
B-----14--15--17-----|
G-----12--14--16-----|
D-----12--14--16-----|
A-----12--14--16-----|
E--12--14--15-----|

Dawg's Waltz

D //	D (C) //	D (B) //	C⁷ //
D //	D (C) //	G^m //	C⁷ //
D //	D (C) //	D (B) //	C⁷ //
D //	A //	D //	D⁷ //

G //	F[#]m⁷ //	B^m //	C⁷ //
G //	C⁷ / /	D⁷ / G	A //
D //	D (C) //	D (B) //	C⁷ //
D //	A //	D //	D //

Day Job

Intro | A / D D[#] | E / / / |

e----- ----- ----- -----	
B----- ----- ----- -----	
G----- ---2---2----- ---2---2----- ---2---2---2---	
D---2---4---2--- -----4---2--- -----4---2--- -----4---	
A----- ----- ----- -----	
E----- ----- ----- -----	

Verse 1 ||: A / / / | % | % | % |
D / A E	D / A E	E / / /	B / / /	D / / /
A / A⁷ /	D / D⁷ /	A / A⁷ /	D / D⁷ /	
A / F[#]m /	B / D E	A / D D[#]	E / / / :	

Maybe you collect or maybe you pay.

Still got to work that eight-hour day

Whether you like that job or not,

You'd better keep it on ice while you're lining up your long shot

Which is to say, hey hey, keep yer day job Don't give it away,

Keep yer day job, whatever they say. Keep yer day job

'till your night job pays.

Verse 2 **Steady boys starting** that eight day hour.

Never underrate that paycheck power

By now you know that the face on your dollar

Got a thumb on its nose and a hand on your collar

With a chance to say, hey hey, keep yer day job Don't give it away

Keep yer day job, whatever they say. Keep yer day job

'till your night job pays.

Lead

Verse 3 **Daddy may drive** a V-8 'Vette.

Mama may bathe in champagne yet.

God bless the child that's got his own stash,

Nine to five and a place to crash

Which is to say, hey hey, keep yer day job, don't give it away,

Keep yer day job, whatever they say. Keep yer day job

'till your night job pays.

Verse 4 **Sunday comes** forget about work,

Ring that bell for whatever it's worth.

If you ask me like I know you won't,

I'll tell you what to do but I know you won't

Which is to say, hey hey, keep yer day job Don't give it away,

Keep yer day job, whatever they say. Keep yer day job

'till your night job pays.

Days Between

Intro = Gsus4 Csus2 G

e-----1-----1h3--
B-----1--3-----3-----
G-----0-----
D-----
A-----
E----3-----

Verse 1

Csus2

There were days

G

and there were days

Gm

Eb

and there were days between

Dm

Eb

Summer flies and August dies

Bb

F

the world grows dark and mean

Dm

Eb

Comes the shimmer of the moon

Dm

Eb

on black infested trees

F

Gm

the singing man is at his song

F

Gm

the holy on their knees

C

Gm

The reckless are out wrecking

C

Gm

The timid plead their pleas

Dm

Eb

No one knows much more of this

Bb

F

Eb

Csus2 G

than anyone can see anyone can see

Verse 2

There were days and there were days
and there were days besides
when phantom ships with phantom sails
set to sea on phantom tides
Comes the lightning of the sun
on bright unfocused eyes
the blue of yet another day
a springtime wet with sighs
a hopeful candle lingers
in the land of lullabies
where headless horsemen vanish
with wild and lonely cries lonely cries

Verse 3

There were days and there were days
and there were days I know
when all we ever wanted
was to learn and love and grow
Once we grew into our shoes
we told them where to go
Walked halfway around the world
on promise of the glow
Stood upon a mountain top
Walked barefoot in the snow
Gave the best we had to give
How much we'll never know we'll never know

Verse 4

There were days and there were days
and there were days between
polished like a golden bowl
The finest ever seen
Hearts of Summer held in trust
still tender, young and green
left on shelves collecting dust
not knowing what they mean
Valentines of flesh and blood
as soft as velveteen
hoping love would not forsake
the days that lie between lie between

Deal

	: A ///	C^{#7} ///	F^{#m} ///	D⁷ / A^{o7} /		
A ///	//F[#] /	B ///	D / / /			
A ///	C^{#7} ///	F^{#m} ///	D⁷ / A^{o7} /			
A ///	G / D /	A / / /	G / D /	A ///	% :	

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----2-----
D	-----2--2--4--4--2--2-----
A	---4---0---3h4-----4---
E	-----

Verse 1 **Since it costs** a lot to win, and even more to lose,
 You and me bound to spend some time wond'rin' what to choose.
 Goes to show, you don't ever know,
 Watch each card you play and play it slow,
 Wait until that deal come round, Don't you let that deal go down.

Verse 2 **I been gamblin'** hereabouts for ten good solid years,
 If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears.
 Goes to show you don't ever know,
 Watch each card you play and play it slow,
 Wait until that deal come round, Don't you let that deal go down.

Lead **Verse 2x**

Verse 3 **Since you poured** the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,
 I hate to leave you sittin' there, composin' lonesome blues.
 Goes to show you don't ever know,
 Watch each card you play and play it slow,
 Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down.

Verse 1 **Since it costs** a lot to win, and even more to lose,
repeated You and me bound to spend some time wond'rin' what to choose.
 Goes to show, you don't ever know,
 Watch each card you play and play it slow,
 Wait until that deal come round, Don't you let that deal go down

Jam ||: A / / / | G / D / :||
 Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down,
 Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down,
 Don't you let that deal go down, don't you let that deal go down.....

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Verse 1 || G /// | F /// | C /// | G /// : ||

Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to make us all feel happy.
Do anything to take us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make us happy.

Verse 2 You are the one who makes us feel glad
By doin' that you break out in tears.
Please don't be sad to take up the straight life you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

3x

Break ||: Em /// | G /// : || F /// | D / / / | % |

Verse 1 Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to treat us happy.
Do anything to take (keep) us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make us happy.

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 You are the one who makes us feel glad
By doin' that you break out in tears.
Please don't be sad to take up the straight life you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Lead = Verse

Hey Jude Option

G	F
Na na na na na na na	
C	
Na na na na	
G	
Hey Jude	(Repeat and fade)

Dear Prudence

Intro $\parallel: C / C/B^b / | C/A / C/A^b / : \parallel$

Verse 1 $\parallel: C / C/B^b / | C/A / C/A^b / : \parallel$ ^{4x}
| C / / / | C/B^b / / / | C/A / / / | C/A^b / / / |
| C / C/B^b / | B^b / F / | C / C/B^b / | C/A / C/A^b / |

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day
The sun is up, the sky is blue it's beautiful, and so are you.
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

Verse 2 Dear Prudence open up your eyes
Dear Prudence see the sunny skies
The wind is low the birds will sing that you are part of everything
Dear Prudence won't you open up your eyes

Bridge $\parallel: C / B^{b\Delta 7} / | C^{\Delta 7} / B^{b\Delta 7} / : \parallel$ ^{4x} E^b / / / | F[#] / / / | F / / / |

Lead $\parallel: C / C/B^b / | C/A / C/A^b / : \parallel$

Verse 3 Dear Prudence, let me see you smile
Dear Prudence, like a little child
The clouds will be a daisy chain
So let me see you smile again
Dear Prudence won't you let me see you smile?

Bridge

Death Don't Have No Mercy

	: Em ///	G / B⁷ /	Em ///	%
Em ///	Am / D⁷ /	G ///	B⁷ ///	
Em ///	%	Am ///	%	
Em ///	G / B⁷ /	Em ///	% :	

Verse 1 Y' know death don't have no mercy in this land
Death don't have no mercy in this land, in this land
Come to your house, you know he don't take long
Look in bed this morning, children, find your mother gone.
I said, "Death don't have no mercy in this land."

Verse 2 Death will leave you standing and crying in this land,
Death will leave you standing and crying in this land in this land
Whoa! Come to your house, Y' know he don't stay long,
Look in bed this morning, children, you find that your brothers and sisters are gone.
I said, "Death don't have no mercy in this land."

Lead = multi-rounds

Verse 3 Death will go in any family in this land.
Death will go in any family in this land, in this land.
Come to your house, you know he don't take long.
Look in the bed on the morning, children, find that your family's gone
I said, "Death don't have no mercy, no mercy, in this land."

Verse 2 Death will leave you standing and crying in this land.
Repeated Death will leave you standing and crying in this land, in this land.
Come to your house, Y' know it don't take long,
Y' look in bed this morning, children, find that your brothers and sisters are gone.
I said, "Death don't, death don't, have no mercy in this, in this land."

Deep Elem Blues

||: E /// | % | % | % | A /// | % | E /// | % | B /// | % | E /// | % : ||

Verse 1 If You Go Down To Deep Elm Put Your Money In Your Shoes
The Women In Deep Elem They Give You The Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Verse 2 Once I Had A Girlfriend, She Meant The World To Me
She Went Down To Deep Elem, Now She Ain't What She Used To Be
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Lead

Verse 3 Once I Knew A Preacher, Preached The Bible Thru And Thru
He Went down To Deep Elem, Now His Preaching Days Are Thru
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Verse 4 When You Go Down To Deep Elem To Have A Little Fun,
Have Your Ten Dollars Ready When The Police Man Comes
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Lead

Verse 5 When yo go down to Deep Elem put your money in your pants
Cause the women in Deep Elem they don't give a man a chance
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues.
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Verse 1 If You Go Down To Deep Elm Put Your Money In Your Shoes
The Women In Deep Elem They Give You The Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

E	E	E	E7
e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----
B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----
G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----
D-----2--2-- -----2-2-2-0-- -----2--2--0-- -----2-0--	D-----2--2-- -----2-2-2-0-- -----2--2--0-- -----2-0--	D-----2--2-- -----2-2-2-0-- -----2--2--0-- -----2-0--	D-----2--2-- -----2-2-2-0-- -----2--2--0-- -----2-0--
A-----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----1^2--	A-----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----1^2--	A-----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----1^2--	A-----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----4-2- -----2-----1^2--
E--3-4----- 3h4----- 3h4----- 3h4-----3--0	E--3-4----- 3h4----- 3h4----- 3h4-----3--0	E--3-4----- 3h4----- 3h4----- 3h4-----3--0	E--3-4----- 3h4----- 3h4----- 3h4-----3--0
A7	E	B	E
e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----	e----- ----- ----- -----
B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----	B----- ----- ----- -----
G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----	G----- ----- ----- -----
D-----2-----4^5-2--2-- -----4-1--	D-----2-----4^5-2--2-- -----4-1--	D-----2-----4^5-2--2-- -----4-1--	D-----2-----4^5-2--2-- -----4-1--
A-----0-0-0-4--4--4-- -----0-1-2--2--5^6-4--2--2--	A-----0-0-0-4--4--4-- -----0-1-2--2--5^6-4--2--2--	A-----0-0-0-4--4--4-- -----0-1-2--2--5^6-4--2--2--	A-----0-0-0-4--4--4-- -----0-1-2--2--5^6-4--2--2--
E-0-2-3-4-----3-4-0-- -----2^4-----2h4-----0--	E-0-2-3-4-----3-4-0-- -----2^4-----2h4-----0--	E-0-2-3-4-----3-4-0-- -----2^4-----2h4-----0--	E-0-2-3-4-----3-4-0-- -----2^4-----2h4-----0--

Desolation Row

Verse 1 || E /// | % | A /// | E /// | B /// | % | A /// | E /// :||^{2x}
| A /// | % | E / B / | A /// | E /// | B /// | A /// | E /// | % |

They're selling postcards of the hanging, They're painting the passports brown
The beauty parlor is filled with sailors, The circus is in town.
Here comes the blind commissioner, They've got him in a trance.
One hand is tied to the tight-rope walker, The other is in his pants
And the riot squad they're restless, they need somewhere to go
As Lady and I look out tonight, from Desolation Row.

Verse 2 **Cinderella**, she seems so easy It takes one to know one, she smiles
And puts her hands in her back pockets Bette Davis style
And in comes Romeo, he's moaning You Belong to Me I Believe
And someone says, You're in the wrong place, my friend, You Better leave
And the only sound that's left, after the ambulances go
Is Cinderella sweeping up on Desolation Row

Verse 3 **Now the moon** is almost hidden, the stars are beginning to hide
The fortune telling lady, has even taken all her things inside
All except for Cain and Abel and the hunchback of Notre Dame
Everybody is making love or else expecting rain
And the Good Samaritan he's dressing, he's getting ready for the show
He's going to the carnival tonight on Desolation Row

Verse 4 **Now Ophelia**, she's neath the window for her I feel so afraid
On her twenty-second birthday she already is an old maid
To her, death is quite romantic she wears an iron vest
Her profession's her religion her sin is her lifelessness
And though her eyes are fixed upon Noah's great rainbow
She spend her time peeking into Desolation Row

Verse 5 **Einstein disguised** as Robin Hood with his memories in a trunk
Passed this way an hour ago with his friend, a jealous monk
He looked so immaculately frightful as he bummed a cigarette
As he went off sniffing drainpipes and reciting the alphabet
Now you would not think to look at him but he was famous long ago
For playing the electric violin on Desolation Row

Verse 6 **Dr. Filth**, he keeps his world inside of a leather cup
But all his sexless patients they're trying to blow it up
Now his nurse, some local loser she's in charge of the cyanide hole
And she also keeps the cards that read "Have Mercy on His Soul"
They all play on the penny whistles you can hear then blow
If you lean your head out far enough from Desolation Row.

Dire Wolf

Intro

| C /// | G /// | F /// | C /// |
e-----3-----3--|--5-3-----5-----|-----
B--1-1-0-----0-----|-----5-----5-3-----|-----
G-----2-0--0--1^4-----|-----5--2-0-----0-----|-----
D-----0-----|-----1^2-----2p0-----|-----
A-----2-----|-----3--|--3-3--2--0-----
E-----3-----|-----3-----

Verse 1 | G /// | % | B^b /// | F /// | % | % | % | G /// |
| F /// | G /// | C /// | F /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | % |

In the timbers to Fennario, the wolves are running round,
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Verse 2 | G /// | G / B^b / | B^b /// | F /// | % | % | C / > > | Am /// |
| G /// | F /// | C /// | F /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | > > > > |

I sat down to my supper, 'twas a bottle of red whisky,
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 1 | Am /// | G /// | C / B^b / | F /// | % | % | % | G /// |
When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,
Was grinning at my window, all I said was "Come on in".
| F /// | G /// | C / E⁷ / | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | > > > > |
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 2 The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.
I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 3 In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,
The Dire Wolf collects his dues, while the boys sing 'round the fire.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

| G /// | F /// | C / E⁷ / | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | % | G /// | F /// | C /// | G C - - |
Don't murder me. I beg of you, don't murder me.
Please, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Outro

e-----0--
B-----0--1--0--1--
G-----0-----0-2-----0--
D--0-2-3-----2--
A-----3--
E-----3--

Doin' That Rag

Intro |D / F / |C / E^b / |A⁷ / D⁷ / |G - - - |D F C E^b |A⁷ D⁷ G - |

Verse 1 |G / C / |G / D F |C /// |A⁷ / D⁷ / |G / C / |G / D F |C /// | C > G - |
Sing in rainbow valley chasing light gleams, everything wanders from baby to sleep.
Baby, Baby pretty young on Tuesday, old like a Momma drinking demon-eyed tea.

|Am /// |Em /// |Am /// |Em /// |Bm /// |Am /// | C /// | C > G - |
Baby, Baby tell me what's the matter, why why tell me what's your whine now.
Tell me why will you never come home, tell me what's your reason if you've got a good one.

|D / F / |C / E^b / |A⁷ / D⁷ / |G - - - |D F C E^b |A⁷ D⁷ G - |
Everywhere I go, the people all know, everyone's don' that rag.
Everywhere I go, the people all know, everybody's don' the rag.

Verse 2 |G / C / |G / D F |C /// |A⁷ / D⁷ / |G / C / |G / D F |C /// | C > G - |
Take my line and go fishing for a Tuesday, maybe take my supper, eat down by the sea.
Gave my Baby 24 eager reasons couldn't find any better ones in the morning at 3.

|Am /// |Em /// |Am /// |Em /// |Bm /// |Am /// | C /// | C > G - |
Rain gonna come but the rain gonna go you know, stepping on a sharp one from the rank and file.
Awful cold and dark like a dungeon, maybe get a little bit of dark for the day.

|D / F / |C / E^b / |C^{#7} / F^{#7} / |B - - - |F[#] A E G |C^{#7} F^{#7} B - | *(to switch keys)*
Where there's trippers, real cool chicksters, everyone's doin that rag.
Where there's trippers, real cool chicksters, everyone's doin that rag.

Verse 3 |B / E / |B / F[#] A |E /// |C^{#7} / F^{#7} / |B / E / |B / F[#] A |E /// | E > B - |
You needn't give the lily of the jewels to the sunset, no one is watching us standing in your shoes.
Wash your lonely feet in the river in the morning, everything promised is delivered to you.

|D^bm /// |A^bm /// |D^bm /// |A^bm /// |E^bm /// |D^bm /// |E /// | E > B - |
Don't neglect to pick up what your share is, all the wind birds are winging home now.
Hey love go and look around you, nothing out there you haven't seen before now.

|F[#] / A / |E / G / |C^{#7} / F^{#7} / |B - - - |F[#] A E G |C^{#7} F^{#7} B - |
Wade in the water you never get you wet, if you keep on doin' that rag.
Wade in the water you never get you wet, if you keep on doin' the rag.

Verse 4 |B / E / |B / F[#] A |E /// |C^{#7} / F^{#7} / |B / E / |B / F[#] A |E /// | E > B - |
One-eyed jacks and the dueces are wild and the aces are crawling up and down your sleeve.
Come back here Baby Louise and tell me the name of the game that you play.

End Jam ||: E^bm /// | A^bm /// :||
Is it "All Fall Down?" Is it "All Go Under?"

Don't Ease Me In

Intro | E / A E |

Chorus | E - - - | E / / / | B / / / | B A G[#]m F[#]m | B E A E |
Don't ease, don't ease, don't ease me in.
I've been all night long commin' home, don't ease me in.

Verse 1 | E - - - | E / / / | B / / / | % | B E A E |
I was standin' on the corner, talkin to Miss Brown
When I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town

Verse 2 So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand
I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no man.

Chorus

Keyboard Lead

Verse 3 The girl I love, she's sweet and true,
You the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,

Verse 4 She brings me coffee, she brings me tea,
She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys.

Chorus

Guitar Lead

Chorus

Don't Let Go

Intro | >A / / DA | >A / >A / |

4x

Verse 1 || : A / / DA | >A / >A / : ||

Hear that whistle, it's six o'clock (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Come on baby, it's time to rock (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

I'm so happy I got you here (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Keeps me grinnin' from ear to ear (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

3x

Chorus || : D / A / | A / / DA : || A / / DA | >A / >A / |

Oooo We, This feelin's killin me.

Aww Shucks, I wouldn't stop for a million bucks

I love you so, just hold me tight and don't let go(*Don't let go, don't let go*)

Verse 2 Thunder lightnin' wind and rain (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Love is poundin' inside my brain (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

I'm so eager I'm nearly dyin' (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

You been keepin' your lips from mine (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Chorus → **Vocal Jam**

Jam in A

Verse 3 Hound dog barkin' upside the hill (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Love is draggin him through the mill (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

If it wasn't for havin' you (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

I'd be barkin' and hollerin' too (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Chorus

Verse 4 One day baby you'll quite me yet (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

I'd be cryin and soakin wet (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

One thing baby I'll never stand (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Your lips kissin' some other man (*Don't let go, don't let go.*)

Vocal Jam and Fade

Drifting Too Far From The Shore

Verse 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ | G // | D // | G // | G // |
D //	D //	G //	G //
G //	G //	C //	C //
G //	D //	G //	G //

Out on the perilous deep,
where danger silently creeps,
and storm's so violently sweeping,
You're drifting too far from shore.

Chorus | C // | C // | G // | G // |
D //	D //	G //	G //
G //	G //	C //	C //
G //	D //	G //	G //

Drifting too far from shore,
You're drifting too far from shore,
Come to Jesus today,
Let Him show you the way.
You're drifting too far from shore,

Verse 2 Today, the Tempest rose high,
 and clouds o'er shadow the sky.
 Sure death is hovering nigh,
 You're drifting too far from shore.

Chorus

Verse 3 Why meet a terrible fate?
 Mercies abundantly wait.
 Turn back before it's too late
 You're drifting too far from shore.

Chorus

Dupree's Diamond Blues

Intro = Verse

V1 G >>> | E /// | Am /// | D /// | G /// | E /// | Am /// | D /// | C / Cm / | D / G / |

When I was just a little young boy, Papa said, "Son, you'll never get far."

I'll tell you the reason if you want to know, "Cause child of mine, there really isn't very far to go"

V2 Well, baby, baby wants a gold diamond ring. Wants it more than most any old thing.

Well, when I get those jelly-roll blues. Why, I'd go and get anything in this world for you

V3 Down to the jewelry store packing a gun, says, "Wrap it up. I think I'll take this one."

A thousand dollars please, the jewelry man said. Dupree, he said, Ill pay this one off to you in lead.

Chorus | G /// | % | D /// | D⁷ /// | G /// | E /// | Am / D / | G /// |

Well you know son, you just can't figure. First thing you know you're gonna pull that trigger.

And it's no wonder your reason goes bad. Jelly-roll will drive you stone-mad.

Lead = Verse (*repeated*)

V4 Judge said, "Son, this gonna cost you your time."

Dupree said, "Judge, you know that crossed my mind"

Judge said, "fact, its gonna cost you your life!"

Dupree said, "Judge, you know that seems to me to be about right."

V5 Well, baby, baby's gonna lose her sweet man. Dupree comes out with a losing hand.

Baby's gonna weep it up for a while, then go on out

And find another sweet man's gonna treat her with style.

V6 Judge said, "Son, I know your baby well, but that's a secret I can't never tell."

Dupree said, Judge, well, its well understood and you got to admit that sweet, sweet jelly's so good

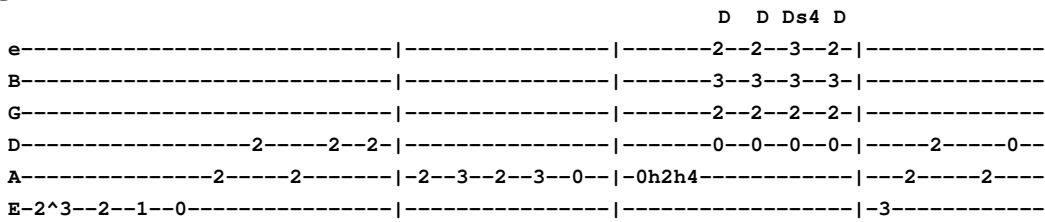
Chorus

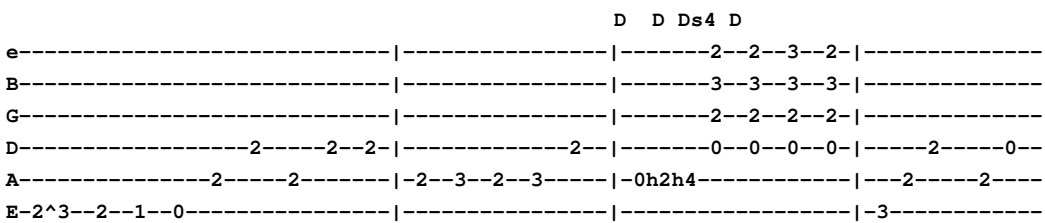
Lead = Verse (*repeated*)

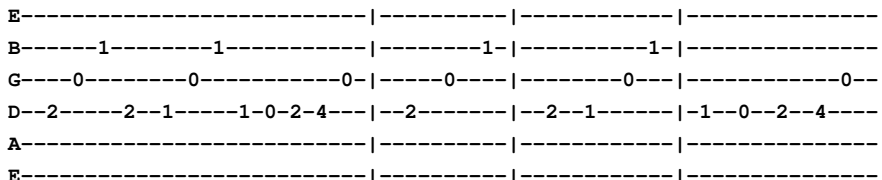
Verse 7 Same old story, I know it's been told. Some like jelly-jelly and some like gold.

Many a man's done a terrible thing, just to get baby a shiny diamond ring.

Ending 3x ||: C / Cm / | D / G / : ||

Intro: 





A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
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Q
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S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
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V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Easy To Love You

Intro | D⁵ E⁵ . / / | D⁵ E⁵ G⁵ . / | D⁵ E⁵ . / B^{bΔ7(#11)} | B^{bΔ7(#11)} . F^{Δ9} . / | F^{Δ9} / / / |

V1 | ⁴/₄ C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / G / | C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / / / |
 | ⁴/₄ C . G . / | C . G . / | C^D . D . / | Bm . C D G | G C G / | % |
 | D⁷ / / / | % | B^{bΔ7(#11)} . F^{Δ9} . / | F^{Δ9} / / / |

Good, good morning, so good to see you weren't just a dream of mine
 Real as a raven, real as thunder, real as the sun shinin'
 But still so very undefined
 Can't imagine what's behind those sleepy eyes,
 Ooooooh, Ooooooh, Oooooh.

V2 | ⁴/₄ C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / G / | C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / / / |

Little stranger, don't try to hide now, You look so young when you're afraid
 There is no danger, but from the devil, He may want you, but I'm in his way

C | C . G . / | C . G . / | C^D . D . / | Bm . C D B^{bΔ7(#11)} | B^{bΔ7(#11)} . F^{Δ9} . / | F^{Δ9} / / / |

You don't know how easy it is, You don't know how easy it is to love you

Instrumental | D⁵ E⁵ . / / | D⁵ E⁵ G⁵ . / | D⁵ E⁵ . / G^{/A} | G^{/A} . A^B . / |
 | D⁵ E⁵ . / / | D⁵ E⁵ G⁵ . / | B^{bΔ7(#11)} . F^{Δ9} . G^{/A} | G^{/A} / / / |

Lead = Verse 1

V3 | ⁴/₄ C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / G / | C . G . / | ³/₄ D . Em . | ⁴/₄ C / G / | D / / / |

And come the moonrise when the dew falls, Don't be the sun that fades away
 Don't leave me darkness, she's no lover, she hides the day

C | C . G . / | C . G . / | C^D . D . / | Bm . C D G | G C G / | B^{bΔ7(#11)} C G / | G C G / | G C G / |

You don't know how easy it is, You don't know how easy it is to love you

C 2x ||: C . G . / | C . G . / | C^D . D . / | Bm . C D G | G C G / | G C G / | G C G / | G C G / :||

You don't know how easy it is, You don't know how easy it is to love you
 Ooooooh, Ooooooh

C | C . G . / | C . G . / | C^D . D . / | Bm . C D G |

You don't know how easy it is,
 You don't know how easy it is to love you

| G C G Bm | Bm . C D G | G C G Bm | Bm . C . . G | G ~ ~ ~ |

Bbmaj7(#11)	Fmaj9
e---5-----0-----8-----X	
a---5-----3-----8-----8	
d---7-----2-----9-----9	
g---7-----0-----10----7	
b---X---1-----8-----8	
e---6---X-----X-----X	

Easy Wind

intro

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
A-2-----5-5-4-4-3-3-2-2-----
E-----0-----0-----

Intro | E > > > | E - > > |

Chorus | A / / / | % | E / / / | % | A / / / | % | E / / / | % |
| B / / / | A / A^(G) / | E > > > | E - > > |

(slow) Easy wind cross the Bayou today,
Cause there's a whole lotta women, mama,
Out in red on the streets today.
And the river keeps a talkin, But you never heard a word it said

Verse 1 | E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / |
| E / / / | A / / / | % |

I been ballin a shiny black steel jack-hammer,
Been chippin' up rocks for the great highway,
I'll live five years if I take my time,
Ballin' that jack and a drinkin' my wine.

Chorus (slow)

Verse 2 I been chippin' them rocks from dawn till doom,
While my rider hide my bottle in the other room.
Doctor say better stop ballin' that jack,
If I live five years I gonna bust my back, yes I will.

Chorus (fast)

Lead ||: E / / / | A / / / :||

Verse 3 Gotta find a woman be good to me,
Won't hide my liquor try to serve me tea,
Cause I'm a stone jack baller and my heart is true
And I'll give everything that I got to you, yes I will.

Chorus (slow)

Chorus

Intro

e-----3--
B-----2--
G-----2--
D---5^7---7p5---7p5-----5-5-----0-2--
A-----7-----7-----0--
E-----

Chorus Outro

E A A#o E
E-----
B-----5p3-----5-----5p3-----5-----
G---3^4-----4-----4-----4-4--
D-----
A-----
E-----

El Paso

| 1, 2, 3 _____ | 4. _____ |

Verse 1 = ||: D //| % | G //| % | A //| % | % | D //| % | % | % :|| D7 //| % |

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso, I fell in love with a Mexican girl.

Nighttime would find me in Rose's Cantina, Music would play and Felina would whirl.

Black as the night were the eyes of Felina, Wicked and evil while casting a spell.

My love was strong for this Mexican maiden, I was in love, but in vain I could tell.

| G //| % | % | % | % | % | D //| % | % | % | % | % | % | % |

One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind _____

| D //| % | % | % | % | % | % | G //| % |

Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing, With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.

| A //| % | D //| % | G //| % | A //| % | % | D //| % | % | % |

So In anger I challenged his right for the love of this maiden down went his hand for the gun that he wore

Verse 2

My challenge was answered, in less than a heartbeat, The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Just for a moment I stood there in silence, Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.

Many thoughts ran through my mind as I stood there; I had but one chance and that was to run.

Out through the back door of Rose's I ran, Out where the horses were tied _____

I picked a good one; he looked like he could run, Up on his back and away I did ride.

Just as fast as I could from the West Texas town of El Paso, Out thru the badlands of New Mexico.

Verse 3

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless; Everything's gone in life nothing is left.

But it's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, My love is stronger than my fear of death.

Lead = Verse

I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the dark _____

Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me, Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.

And as last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso I can see Rose's Cantina below.

Verse 4

My love is strong and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Felina I go.

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, Off to my left ride a dozen or more.

Shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me, I've got to make it to Rose's back door.

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side _____

It's getting harder to stay in the saddle, I'm getting weary, unable to ride.

But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen; Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest.

Verse 5

I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

From out of nowhere, Felina has found me, Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.

Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, One little kiss and Felina goodbye.

Estimated Prophet

Verse 1 $\frac{7}{4}$ || :F[#]m⁽⁷⁾ /// | /// | F[#]m⁽⁷⁾ /// | /// : || ^{6x}
My time coming, any day, don't worry about me, no
Been so long I felt this way, I'm in no hurry, no
Rainbows end down that highway where ocean breezes blow
My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.
Don't worry about me, nah nah nah, don't worry about me, no
and I'm in no hurry, nah nah nah, I know where to go.

$\frac{4}{4}$ ||: G / C G | G / F C :|| G / C G | F / C / | ^{3x}
(California) Preaching on the burning shore.
(California) I'll be knocking on the golden door
(Like an angel) standing in a shaft of light
(Rising up to paradise) I know I'm gonna shine _____

Verse 2 - $\frac{7}{4}$ My time coming, any day, don't worry about me, no
It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow
Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.
Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no
and I'm in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

(California) Prophet on the burning shore
(California) I'll be knocking on the golden door
(Like an angel) Standing in a shaft of light
(Rising up to paradise) I know I'm gonna shine _____

Break $\frac{4}{4}$ ||: G / C G | G / F C :|| G / C G | F / C / | ^{3x}
You've all been asleep, you would not believe me (Ooooooh)
Them voices tellin' me, you will soon receive me (Ooooooh)
Standin' on the beach, the sea will part before me (Fire wheel burning in the air!)
You will follow me and we will ride to glory (way up, the middle of the air!)

$\frac{4}{4}$ ||: Dm /// | E⁷ /// :|| ^{3x}
And I'll call down thunder and speak the same. My work fills the sky with flame
Might and glory gonna be my name. Men gonna light my way.

Climb into Lead = $\frac{4}{4}$ | Dm /// | F / A / | Bm / Dm / | Am / Cm / | Gm / B^bm / | Fm / F[#] B⁰⁷ |

Lead $\frac{4}{4}$ ||: G / C G | G / F C :||

Vocal Jam in F[#]m = My time coming any day don't worry about me no. It's gonna be

Eyes of the World Intro = || : E^{Δ7} / / / :||

|| E^{Δ7} /// | A /// | E^{Δ7} / A E^{Δ7} | Bm / A / :||

| A /// | C^{#m} /// | B / / / | A / / / | C^{#m} /// | B /// | D /// | A /// |
| E /// | A /// | E / / / | A / C / |

| ← --- first verse only - - - - - → |

Verse 1 Right outside this lazy summer home

you ain't got time to call your soul a critic no.
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,
Wond'rin' where the nut-thatch winters, wings a mile long
Just carried the bird away.

Chorus || G /// | C /// | G /// | C /// :||

| D /// | C /// | G /// | C /// | G /// | C /// | G /// | D /// | Bm / A / |

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,
Heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own.
Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin' brings,
Heart has it's seasons, it's evenin's and songs of it's own.

Lead 1 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / / / :||

Verse 2 There comes a redeemer, and he slowly too fades away,
And there follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay,
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom, and decay,
and night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

Chorus

Lead 2 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / A / :||

Verse 3 Sometimes we live no particular way but our own,
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home,
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

Chorus

Ending Jam ||: E^{Δ7} /// :|| (Ending jam structure from 1974-06-16, Des Moines)

'74 jam → 8x ||: A^bm /// :|| → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} /// :|| → 8x ||: A^bm /// :|| → 8x ||: E^{Δ7} /// :||

16x ||: A^bm /// :|| → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} /// :|| → Jam ||: E^bm /// :||

4x ||: E^b_{Pent} / Riff :|| → 8x ||: Dm /// :|| → 4x ||: E^b_{Pent} / Riff :|| → 8x ||: Dm /// :||

4x ||: E^b_{Pent} / Riff :||

Outro Jam ||: Dm / / / :||

Evangeline

Chorus | D / / / | % | A / / / | D GD D / |
| D / / / | G / / / | D / A / | D GD D / |

Evangeline, she's on her own
Just barely seventeen, when she left home
Don't know where she's been, or where she's goin',
She is the queen of make-believe, Evangeline.

Verse 1 | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D / / / |
| G / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D GD D / |

I still remember this little girl,
Black eyes just starin' at this mean old world
Went off to find some some American dream,
Train ticket in the pocket, of her new blue jeans

Chorus

Verse 2 She went out dancin', on a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels, looking fine and just right
On Sunday mornin', she's on her own
Head lyin' on the back stair, by the telephone

Chorus

Verse 1 Repeated

Chorus (x2)

Intro/Riff

e-----	-----	-----	-
B-----7--5-----	-----7--6--5-----	-----	-
G-----4-----7--4--7--	-----4-----7--4--7--	-----4-----4--5--6--	-
D--7--7-----	--7--7-----	--7--7-----	-
A-----	-----	-----	-
E-----	-----	-----	-

e-----	-----	-----	-
B-----5--	-----5--7--6--5-----	-----	-
G--4--6--4--6--7--	--7--7--7--4--	-----4--4--	-
D-----	-----	--7--7--	-
A-----	-----	-----	-
E-----	-----	-----	-

Eyes of the Maker

Intro: ||: E /// | % :||

Verse 1 || C[#]m /// | // B / | E /// | % :||

Oh, oh deep water.

Black and cold, like as the night.

| A /// | B /// | E /// | A /// |

I stand with arms wide open, turn the wheels still right.

| F[#]m /// | B /// | E /// | % |

I'm a stranger in the eyes of the Maker.

Verse 2 I could not see for the fog in my eyes.
I could not feel for the fear in my life.
Across the great divide in the distance I saw the light
John Baptise walking to me with the Maker.

Verse 3 A body is bent and broken.
By love and dangerously.
I can't work the fields of Abraham, turn my head away.
I'm a stranger in the eyes of the Maker.

Lead = Verse repeated

Verse 4 Brother John, have you seen the homeless daughter?
Standing there with broken wings.
I have seen flaming souls, they're over East of Eden
Burning in the eyes of the Maker.

||: F[#]m /// | B /// | E /// | % :||

||: Oh, burning in the eyes of the Maker :||

Jam-Fade ||: E /// | % :|| = Jam and fade to close

Page left intentionally blank

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
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Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Far From Me **Intro** | D⁷ / / / | D⁷ / / G D | G . A . / | A / / / |

Verse 1 || D / / / | % | A / / / | % ^{2x} : ||
| G / / / | A / / / | D . D^{Δ7} / C^{/D} | C^{/D} . G^{Δ7} . / |
| F^{#sus} / F[#] / | Bm . A . / | G / G^{Δ7} / | G⁶ / G / | Em / / / | A / / / |

You say you want to try again,

Bury it down between the lines, well, I have a better end in mind

It doesn't seem you really have to close your eyes to see

Though I know you don't mean to be, You are so far from me.

Intro | D⁷ / / / | D⁷ / / G D | G . A . / | A / / / |

Verse 2 || D / / / | % | A / / / | % ^{2x} : ||
G / / /	A / / /	D . D^{Δ7} / C^{/D}	C^{/D} . G^{Δ7} . /	
F^{#sus} / F[#] /	Bm . A . /	G / . A .	Bm / / /	F[#] / / /
D⁺ / F^{#/C#} /	Bm / / /	%	A / / /	%

There was something I had caught inside

Screaming hard to make it known in time it died alone.

It doesn't seem you really have to close your eyes to see

You have been all you'll be to me

It's just too late and we can't relate at all

Lead || D / / / | % | A / / / | % ^{2x} : ||

Vocal | G / / / | A / / / | D . D^{Δ7} / C^{/D} | C^{/D} . G^{Δ7} . / |
| F^{#sus} / F[#] / | Bm . A . / | G / G^{Δ7} / | G⁶ / G / | Em / / / | A / / / |

It doesn't seem to really have you close your eyes to see

Though I know you don't mean to be You are so far from me

Vocal || : G / / / | A / / / | D / / / | G^{/D} / D / |
| G / / / | A / / / | D / / / | % : ||

This is the last time I wanna say so long (so long ooh..)

This song is my last song for you

There's just nothing here to hold on to baby (hold on to...)

Nothing to hold on to

Jerry Lead

Outro | D⁷ / / / | D⁷ / / G D | G . A . / | A / / / | D ~ ~ ~

Feel Like A Stranger

Intro = ||: A7^{sus}4 /// | G^{maj}7 F[#]m⁷ Em⁷ / : || ^{4x}

Verse 1 = ||: A G A A^{7sus4} : ||: C[#]m / B C[#]m : || C[#]m / B D^{sus4} | ^{4x} ^{3x}

Inside you're burnin' I can see clear through,
Your eyes tell more than you mean them to
Lit up and flashin' like the reds and blues, Out there on the neon avenue
But still I (*feel like a stranger*) I feel like a stranger

Instrumental = | A7^{sus}4 /// | A /// | A / |

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	--5--7--5--7--5--7--5--7--5--7--5--4-----
A	-----7-----
E	-----5-----5--3--5--

Verse 2 **Well the music's thunderin'**, restless and hot.
You keep firing glances across the room
I can't stop wonderin' just what you got,
Get the feeling I'm going to find out real soon
But I (*feel like a stranger*), I feel like a stranger, A stranger once again

Instrumental | A7^{sus}4 /// | A / / / | D D[#] |

Break | E7^{#9} / / / | D^{sus}4 / / / | % |

You know it's gonna get stranger, so let's get on with the show.

Instrumental (like Intro) = ||: A7^{sus}4 /// | G^{maj}7 F[#]m⁷ Em⁷ / : || ^{4x}

Verse 3 **Yes and the wheels** get smokin' round midnight,
You show me a look that says, "Let's go!"
It feels about like running a red light
Now there ain't no point in looking behind us no.
Still I (*feel like a stranger*) I feel like, I feel like a stranger, a stranger once again.

Instrumental | A7^{sus}4 /// | A / / / | D D[#] |

Break | E7^{#9} / / / | D^{sus}4 / / / | % |

You know it's gonna get stranger, so let's get on with the show.

Vocal Jam = ||: C[#]m / B C[#]m : || = **Vocal and Instrumental Jam Format**

How would I know? How Would I Know? This be love now how would I know?
(*Feel like a stranger*) Gonna be a long, long, crazy night, silky ...

Jam in C[#]m

Whip = ||: C[#]m Bm C[#]m - | C[#]m Bm A / : || ^{4x}

| A / / / | % | F[#]m / / / | % | C[#]m Bm C[#]m - |

Fire On The Mountain ||: B / / / | % | A / / / | % :||

Verse 1 **Long distance runner**, what you standin' there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 2 **Almost ablaze** still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If Mercy's a bus'ness, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 3 **Long distance runner**, what you holdin' out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had. Why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

e-	Phil Intro	-----
B		-----
G		-----
D		-----9-9-9-9-9-----7-7-----
A		-----9-----9-----7-----
E		-----7-----7-----5-----5-0-5-7p5-0-----
	Jerry Intro	
e		-----7-6-----
B		-----7-7\6-7-9-7-----10-9-10-----
G		-----
D		-----
A		-----
E		-----

Foolish Heart

Intro ||: A /// | D /// : ||

Verse 1 | Bm /// | D /// | F#m /// | % | Bm /// | D /// | A / E / | D /// |

Carve your name, carve your name in ice and wind.

Search to where, search to where the river ends or where the river starts.

| E /// | F#m /// | Bm / Bm⁷ / | G^{Δ7} /// | % | D /// | % | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// |

Do everything that's in you, you feel to be your part.

But never give your love my friend, Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

Verse 2 Dare to leap, leap from ledges high and wide.

Learn to speak, speak with wisdom like a child, directly to the heart

Crown yourself the "King of Clowns", or stand way back apart.

But never give your love my friend, Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

Verse 3 Shun a friend, shun a brother and a friend.

Never look, never look around the bend, or check the weather charts

Sign the Mona Lisa with a spray can call it art

But never give your love my friend, Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

4x

Break ||: B^{sus4} / B / : || G#m /// | C#m⁷⁻⁵ /// | F#^{7sus4} / F#⁷ / | F#^{7sus4} / E^{o7} / |

A foolish heart will call you to toss your dreams away

Then turn around and blame you for the way you went astray.

A foolish heart will cost you sleep and often make you curse

A selfish heart is trouble but a foolish heart is worse.

Lead 8 x ||: D / / / | E / / / : ||

Verse 4 Bite the hand, bite the hand that bakes your bread.

Dare to leap, where angels fear to tread, till you are torn apart.

Stoke the fires of paradise with coals from hell to start

But never give your love my friend, Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

Jam ||: A /// | D /// : ||

Verse 4 Bite the hand, bite the hand that bakes your bread.

repeated Dare to leap, where angels fear to tread, till you are torn apart.

Stoke the fires of paradise with coals from hell to start

But never give your love my friend, Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.....

Jam ||: A /// | D /// : ||

intro	
{- Jerry -} {- Brent -}	
e-----	
B-----	
G-----11-----14-14---	
D-----11^12--11-----11-12-14-11-----14-11-----12--14-----	
A--12-----12-----	
E-----	

{ - Jerry - }	

-----11-----11--13--14---	
---12p11--12--14-----14-----	

Forever Young

Intro | E /// | % |

| E /// | A^bm /// | F[#]m /// | A / E / | /// |

Verse 1 | E /// | Abm /// | F[#]m /// | B /// | E /// | % |
May God bless and keep you always, may your wishes all come true.
May you always do for others and let others do for you.
May you build a ladder to the stars and climb on every rung,
May you stay forever young.

| B /// | % | C[#]m /// | % | E /// | B /// | E / / / | % |
Forever young, (forever young) forever young, (oooh forever young)
may you stay forever young.

Short Lead ||: E /// | A^bm /// | F[#]m /// | A / E / | /// |
| E /// | A^bm /// | F[#]m /// | B /// | E /// | % : ||

Verse 2 **May you grow up** to be righteous, may you grow up to be true.
May you always know the truth and see the lights surrounding you.
May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong.
May you stay forever young.
Forever young, (forever young) forever young, (oooh forever young)
may you stay forever young.

Long Lead ||: E /// | A^bm /// | F[#]m /// | A / E / | /// |
| E /// | A^bm /// | F[#]m /// | B /// | E /// | % : ||

Verse 3 **May your hands always be steady**, may your feet always be swift.
May you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift.
May your heart always be joyful, may your songs always be sung.
May you stay forever young.
Forever young, (forever young) forever young, (oooh forever young)
may you stay forever young.
Forever young, (forever young) forever young, (oooh forever young)
may you stay forever young.

Franklin's Tower

Verse 1 || : A / / G | D / / G : ||

In another times forgotten space,
Your eyes looked from your mother's face.
Wildflower seed on the sand and stone,
May the four winds blow you safely home.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 2 **I'll tell you where** the four winds dwell.
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell.
It can ring, turn night to day.
It can ring like fire when you loose your way.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 3 **God save the child** that rings that bell.
It may have one good ring baby, you can't tell.
One watch by night, one watch by day.
If you get confused listen to the music play.

Lead

Verse 4 **Some come to laugh** their past away.
Some come to make it just one more day.
Whichever way your pleasure tends.
If you plant ice you're gonna harvest the wind.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 5 **In Franklin's tower** the four winds sleep.
Like four lean hounds the lighthouse keep.
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind.
May the four winds blow you home again.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Freight Train

Intro

e----3----0-----3--1--3--1--0-----3--0--
B-----3--1--0-----3--1-----
G-----
D-----
A---3---3---3---3-----3-----
E-----3-----3--3--3--3-----

Verse 1 **C** **G⁷**
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
G⁷ **C**
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
E **F**
Please don't tell what train I'm on
 C **F** **G** **C**
They won't know what route I'm going.

Verse 2 When I'm dead and in my grave
No more good times here I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet;
And tell them all I've gone to sleep.

Verse 3 When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
So I can hear old Number Nine
As, she comes, rolling by.

Verse 4 When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
Face the stones at my head and feet
And tell them all I've gone to sleep.

Repeat first verse

Friend of the Devil

Verse 1 || G /// | C // G : ||

I lit out from Reno; I was trailed by twenty hounds
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

| D /// | Am /// | D /// | Am /// | D /// |

Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 2

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 3

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty-dollar bill and vanished in the air.
Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Break

| D /// | % | C / / / | % |

| D /// | % | Am /// | C /// | D /// |

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Break

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4

repeated

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
Set out runnin' but I take my time A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

A
B
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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Get Out of My Life

| C /// | % | % | % |

| F /// | % | C /// | % |

| B^b /// | F /// | C /// | % |

Verse 1 Get out of my life woman,
 I don't want you no more.
 Get out of my life woman,
 I don't love you no more.
 Get out of my life woman,
 Nothin' but heartaches by the score.

Verse 2 Get out of my eyes teardrops,
 I've got to see my way around.
 Get out of my eyes teardrops,
 I've got to see my way around.
 Get out of my eyes teardrops,
 Nothin' but heartaches by the pound.

Verse 1 Repeated

Lead

Verse 1 Repeated

Verse 2 Repeated

Verse 1 Repeated

Repeat ||: Get out of my life woman, Nothin' but heartaches by the score. : ||

Gimme Some Lovin'

Intro ||: C / / B^b | % | % | % : ||
2x

Verse 1 ||: C / / / | % | % | % : ||
 Well my temperature is rising got my feet on the floor
 Crazy people rocking 'cause they want to go more
 Let me in baby I don't know what you got
 But you better take it easy 'cause this place is hot

Chorus | C / / / | E^b / / / | F / / / | A^b / / / |
 | C / / / | F / / / | C / / / | F / / / |
 | C / / / | F / / / | C / / B^b | % |

And I'm so glad you made it, so glad you made it
 You got to gimme some lovin', gimme gimme some lovin'

Instr. ||: C / / B^b | % | % | % : ||
2x

Verse 2 Well I feel so good, everybody's getting high
 You better take it easy 'cause the place is on fire
 Been a hard day and I don't know what to do
 Wait a minute Baby, this could happen to you

Chorus

Instr. ||: C / / B^b | % | % | % : ||
2x

Lead = Verse → Chorus → 2 x Instrumental

Verse 3 Well I feel so good, everybody's getting high
 You better take it easy 'cause the place is on fire
 Been a hard day nothing went too good
 Now we're gonna relax just like everybody should

Chorus | C / / / | E^b / / / | F / / / | A^b / / / |
 ||: C / / / | F / / / : ||

And I'm so glad you made it, so glad you made it
 You got to gimme some lovin', gimme gimme some lovin'
 You got to gimme some lovin', gimme gimme some lovin'
 You got to gimme some lovin', gimme gimme some lovin'

Instr. ||: C / / B^b | % | % | % : ||

Gloria as performed by the Grateful Dead 11/1/1985

Intro and whole song ||: E / D A : ||

Verse 1 Like to tell ya about my baby, you know she comes around
Just about five feet four from her head up to the ground
Well she comes around here just about midnight
Oh, she come to make me feel so good, she make me feel all right

Chorus And her name is G-L-O-R (wait a minute).... ..
G-L-O-R-i-(wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute)....
Her name is G-L-O-R-Iiiii.....
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
I'm want to shout it all night now (GLORIA)
I'm want to shout it everyday (GLORIA)
Yeah-yeah-yeah-hey

Instrumental

Tell you 'bout my baby, walking down the street now
Me and my baby, she walking on her two feet now
She comes walking 'round here, Just about midnight
She only come to make me feel good, awe, she make me feel alright

She comes walkin' down my street, then she comes to my house
Knocks upon my door and then she comes in my room
Hey, Hey Yeah, an' she make me feel alright, alright

Vamp Then after that I never can figure out where my baby went
She might, might have climbed on the space shuttle, go off and run for President.
Don't matter much to me now , she makes me happy as I can be now, That's right.

And her name is G-L-O-R (wait a minute)..
Sometimes we got to get it all together and try to spell,
What you gonna read about, somehow, somehow I can tell.
And her name is G-L-O-R-Iiii..
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA) (GLORIA) (GLORIA)
I want to shout it every day (GLORIA)
And her name is G-L-O-R-IiiiG-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
I'm gonna shout it all night (GLORIA) I'm wanna shout it everyday (GLORIA)
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)
G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)

Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad

	: E ///	%	%	E / D /
A ///	%	E ///	E / D /	
A ///	%	E ///	C#m ///	
E ///	B ///	E ///	% :	

Intro

e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----2-----
 A-----2--4-----4--2-----
 E--0---2h4-----4p2--0--

Chorus Goin' down the road feelin' bad. Goin' down the road feelin' bad.
 Goin' down the road feelin' bad. I don't want to be treated this way.

Verse 1 Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.
 Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 Goin' where the water tastes like wine. Goin' where the water tastes like wine.
 Goin' where the water tastes like wine. I don't want to be treated this away.

Verse 3 Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow. Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
 Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus (*repeated several times*)

We Bid You Goodnight

7x

||: E /// : || B /// | E /// | A /// | E /// | C#m /// | E /// | B /// | E /// | % |

Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest, Won't you lay your head upon your savior's breast?
 I love you all but Jesus loves you the best And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.
 And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)
 I would never ride, well, I would never ride (goodnight, goodnight)
 But His rod and His staff, they comfort me (goodnight, goodnight)
 Tell "A" for the ark, that wonderful boat (goodnight, goodnight)
 Tell "B" for the beast at the ending of the wood (goodnight, goodnight)
 You know it ate all the children when they wouldn't be good,
 Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)
 I go walking in the valley of the shadow of death,
 And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest, Won't you lay your head upon your savior's breast?
 I love you all but Jesus loves you the best. And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.
 And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Golden Road

Verse 1 | D /// | D / C⁶ / | G /// | G / D / |
| D /// | D / C⁶ / | F / C / | G / D / |

See that girl barefootin along
Whistling and singing she's a carrying on.
Got laughin in her eyes, dancing in her feet.
She's a neon light diamond she can live on the street.

Chorus || D /// | D / C⁶ / | G /// | G / D / : ||

Hey, hey come right away. Come and join the party every day
Hey, Hey, come right away Come and join the party every day

Verse 2 Well, everybody's dancing to a ring around the sun
Nobody's finished, we ain't even begun
So take off your shoes, child, take off your hat
Try on your wings and find out where it's at.

Chorus (Hey, Hey...)

Verse 3 Take a vacation, fall out for a while
Summers comin in and it's goin out a style.
Well, lie down smoking, honey have yourself a ball,
Cause your mothers down in Memphis,
Won't be back till the fall.

Chorus (Hey, Hey...) repeated several times. Ending consists of

End = D to F⁷⁻⁹/B^b

Gomorrah

Intro ||: B^b F C G | G /// :|| G /// | % |

Verse 1 | G /// | C / G / | G / F / | C /// |

Just a song of Gomorrah, I wonder what they did there.

Must've been a bad thing to get shot down for.

Verse 2 I wonder how **they blew it up** or if they burned it down
Get out, get out Mr. Lott and don't you turn around.

Verse 3 **Who gave you your orders**, someone from the sky?
I heard a voice inside my head in the desert wind so dry.

Break	Bm ///	%	Em ///	G / D /
-------	--------	---	--------	---------

I heard a voice tellin' me to flee the very same voice I always believe

	Bm ///		Am ///		D ///		%	
--	--------	--	--------	--	-------	--	---	--

Say a lot of trouble comin', but it don't have to come to you

| C /// | G /// | G / F / | C /// | B^b F C G | G /// | % |
I'm telling you so you can tell the rest what you've been through.

Verse 4 **But don't you turn around**, no, don't look after you
It's not your business how it's done, you're lucky to get through

Lead = Verse

Verse 5 **You're a good upstanding man**, a credit to the flock.
But if you don't face straight ahead you could not take the shock

Verse 6 **Blew the city off the map**, left nothing there but fire
The wife of Lott got turned to salt, because she looked behind her
Because she looked behind her,
||: Because she looked behind her., :||

Outro $\text{B}^b \text{ F C G} \mid \text{G} \text{ /// } : \parallel \text{G} - - -$

Gone Home

Verse 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ || G // | % | C // | G // |
 | D // | % | G // | % :||

All of my friend that I loved yesterday.

Gone home (*they've gone home*), gone home, (*they've gone home*).

The songbird that sings in the dell seems to say.

Gone home (*they've gone home*), gone home, (*they've gone home*).

Chorus | C // | % | G // | % |
G //	A //	D //	%
G //	%	C //	%
D //	%	G //	%

They've joined the heavenly folk.

They're walkin' the streets of pure gold.

They left one by one as their work here was done....

Gone home (*they've gone home*), gone home, (*they've gone home*).

Lead **Verse → Chorus**

Verse 2 Life here is lonely since they've gone before.
Gone home (*they've gone home*), gone home, (*they've gone home*).
The old weeping willow that stands by the door.
Gone home (*they've gone home*), gone home, (*they've gone home*).

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 (repeated)

Chorus

Good Lovin'

Intro '70 ||: C / B^b / | % :|| C F G FGF | C F G / |

Intro '76 | D / C / | % | % | % | G / F / | % | % | % |
| C F G FGF | C F G / |

2x

Intro 80s ||: C / F / | G / F / :|| C F G FGF | C F G / |

4x

Verse 1 ||: C / F / | G / F / :||

Well, I was feelin' so bad,
asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,

4x

||: C F G / | F G F / :||

I said, "Doctor, (*Doctor*), Mister MD, (*Doctor*)
Can you tell me? (*Doctor*) what's ailing me?"

|| C F C / | F C // :|| D /// | G /// |

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need, Good lovin'.....

Verse 2 So come on baby, squeeze me tight
Don't you want your daddy to be alright?
I said baby (*baby*), now it's for sure (*baby*),
I've got the fever, (*baby*) you got the cure.
He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need: Good lovin'.....

Lead Verse

Verse 1 Well, I was feelin' sort of bad now,
Asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,
I said, "Doctor, (*Doctor*), Mister MD, (*Doctor*)
Can you tell me? (*Doctor*) what's ailing me?"
He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need: good lovin'...

Vocal || : C / F / | G / F / :||

End | C F G FGF | C F G FGF | C - - - | C⁷ - - - |

Good Morning Little Schoolgirl

Main Riff / Intro → riff in A until Harmonica comes in on D

e-----	-----	-----
B-----	-----	-----
G-----	9-7h9-7---7---7-9--7-5h7--5---5---5-7-	-----
D-7-5h7-5-----	-----9---9-----7---7-----	---7---5h7--5-----
A-----7-5-----	-----	-----7--5-----
E-----5-8-5-	-----	-----5--8--5-

Verse 1 | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// |
| D /// | % | % | % | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// |
| E /// | % | D /// | % | A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// |

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Tell your mama and your papa I'm a little schoolboy too.
Come on now pretty baby I just can't help myself
You're so young and pretty I don't need nobody else.
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you? Don't you hear me crying?

Verse 2 I'm gonna leave you baby about the break of day
On account of the way you treat me, I got to stay away.
Come on now pretty baby darling come on home
You know I love you baby, I got to get you all alone.
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you? Don't you hear me crying?

Lead Verse (*Harmonica → Jerry*)

Verse 3 I'm gonna buy me an airplane and fly all over your town
Tell everybody baby, what your puttin' down
Come on pretty baby now, I just can't help myself
You're so young and pretty I don't need nobody else.
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you? Can't you hear me crying?

Jam/Vocal Scat - Stay in A

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Tell your mama and your papa I'm a little schoolboy too.
I'm a schoolboy, too. Hey, I'm a schoolboy, too....
I want to be your chauffeur, I want to ride your little machine . . .

Verse 3 I'm gonna buy me an airplane and fly all over your town
Tell everybody baby, what your puttin' down
Come on pretty baby now, I just can't help myself
You're so young and pretty I don't need nobody else.
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you? Can't you hear me crying?

Jam/Vocal Scat - Stay in A

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
I want to be your chauffeur, I want to ride your little machine
I want to be your chauffeur; I want to ride your little machine
Baby, I don't care, baby I don't care if you're you're only 17 years of age.!

Goodnight Irene

C / D⁷ /	G / / /
D⁷ / G /	C / / /
C / C⁷ /	F / D /
C / G /	Am / G F

Chorus Goodnight Irene goodnight,
Goodnight Irene goodnight,
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams

Verse 1 Saturday night I got married,
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and are now parting,
Gonna take another boat downtown

Chorus

Verse 2 Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a full notion
I want to jump overboard in a river and drown.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Henry, stop your gambling,
Stop staying out late every night
Stay home with your wife and your children,
Stay by the fireside light.

Chorus

Chorus

Goodnight Irene, goodnight I-I-Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Greatest Story Ever Told

Intro | C⁷ /// | % | % | G /// |

4x

Verse 1 || C⁷ // F | C⁷ /// | F / C⁷ / | C⁷ /// : ||

Moses come ridin' up on a quasar, His spurs were jingling, the door was ajar
His buckle was silver, his manner was bold I asked him to come in out of the cold.

Verse 2 || Am / G F | C⁷ /// | F / C⁷ / | C⁷ /// : ||

|| C⁷ // F | C⁷ /// | F / C⁷ / | C⁷ /// : ||

His brain was boiling, his reason was spent.
His motto is borrowed, nothing is lent
He ask me for mercy, I gave him a gun.
He said these things just got to be done.

Chorus 1 | G /// | % | Am /// | D /// | C⁷ // F | C⁷ /// | F / C⁷ / | C⁷ /// |

Abraham and Isaac sitting on a fence,
You'd get right to work if you had any sense
You know the one thing we need is a left-hand monkey wrench.

Break | F /// | F / C > | > > > > | D /// | F /// | C⁷ // F | C⁷ /// |

| F /// | F / C > | > > > > | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// |

Verse 3 Gideon come up with his eyes on the floor.
Said "You ain't got a hinge, you can't close the door."
Moses stood up above his six foot and ten.
Said "You can't close the door when the wall's caved in."

Verse 4 Ask him for water, he poured me some wine.
We finished the bottle and broke into mine.
You get what you come for, ya ready to go.
Well, it's one in ten thousand that come for the show.

Chorus 2 Abraham and Isaac diggin' on a well.
Mama came quick with the water witch spell
Well cool clear water well you can't ever tell.

Lead = Break (F ...) → Verse 1 (C ...) → Verse 2 (Am ...)

Chorus 1 Abraham and Isaac sitting on a fence,
repeated You'd get right to work if you had any sense
You know the one thing we need is a left-hand monkey wrench.

Bridge Riff

e	-----
B	-----5---5---6p5---
G	-----4---6---7---7---7---
D	-----4---5---7---7---
A	-----5---7---7---
E	-----

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A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
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S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
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K
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M
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P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Hard to Handle

Intro	(B)	(A# \ G#m)
e-----		
B-----9-----		
G-----7--9-----9--9p7-----		
D---7^9-----7-----		
A-----		
E-----		
	(G#m \ F#)	A E B
e-----9-----		
B-----9-----		
G-----7--9-----9--9p7-----		
D---7^9-----		
A-----		
E-----		

Verse 1 8 x ||: B⁷ / AE B :||

Baby here I am and I'm a man upon the scene
 I can give you what you want, but you got to come home with me
 I got a whole lot of good ole loving and I got some in store
 When I get through throwin' it on to you got to come back for more

Chorus | F[#] /// | % | B - - - | - - - - ||: A E B / :|| **4x**
 Boys and things will come by the dozen Ain't nothin' but drug store
 Pretty little thing let me light your candle
 Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now yes I am.

Verse 2 Action speaks louder than words and I'm a man with great experience
 I know you got another man, but I can love you better than him
 Take my hand, don't be afraid I'm gonna prove every word I say
 I'm advertising love for free so won't you place your ad with me?

Chorus

Vocal Jam Give it to me baby, I got to have it, some of your love It's all I need,
 Early in the morning, late in the evening (*continue with adlib*).

Jam 1. Bob Lead = ||: B⁷ / AE B :||
 2. Jerry Lead = ||: B⁷ / AE B :||
	: B⁷ / / / :		
	: B / A /	D / F[#] / :	
	: F[#] / / / :		
	B⁷ / AE B :		

Verse 1 (repeated)

Chorus (song ending) = | F[#] /// | % | B - - - | - - - - | A E B ~~~~~

Harder They Come

Intro || C G / / | F G / / | C G / / | F / / / : ||

Verse 1 || G / / / | % | F / / / | % : ||

Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky, Waiting for me when I die.
But between the day you're born and when you die,
They never seem to hear you even your cry.

Chorus | Em / / / | % | Am / / / | % |

So as sure as the sun will shine,
I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine

|| G / / / | F / / / | C / / / | % : ||

And the harder they come, the harder they fall one and all.
And the harder they come, the harder they fall one and all.

Verse 2 Well the oppressors are trying to keep me down,
Trying to drive me underground
And they think they have got the battle won,
I say, "forgive them Lord they know not what they've done."

Chorus

Break (Intro) || C G / / | F G / / | C G / / | F / / / : ||

Verse 3 And I'll keep on fighting for the things I want,
Though I know that when you're dead you can't
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave,
Than living as a puppet or a slave.

Chorus

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 1 (repeated)

Chorus

Verse 2 (repeated)

Chorus

Verse 3 (repeated)

Chorus with repeating last line

Outro || C G / / | F G / / | C G / / | F / / / : ||

He Ain't Give You None

Intro ||: A / / / | A^b A / / :||

2x

|| D / / / | % | A / D / | A / / / :||
 | E / / / | D / / / | A / D / | A / / / |

Verse 1 Little Girl, Lord you know it's true

Little Girl, Lord you know it's true

I give my life for you baby,

If I thought you'd love me the way that I love you

Chorus I've done more for you than your daddy's ever done

I've done more for you than your daddy's ever done

I give you my heart and my soul, baby, He ain't give you none

Verse 2 And I wonder, Are you gonna, are you gonna let me stand alone?

Are you gonna, are you gonna let me stand alone?

I caught you early this morning, baby, Before your daddy came home

Chorus

Verse 3 Don't you ever go down, down, down, down, down, on Broadway Street

Don't you ever go down, down, down, down, down, on Broadway Street

Nothin' but heartaches there baby With the kinda guy you plan to meet

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Don't you ever go down, down, down, down, down, on Broadway Street

Don't you ever go down, down, down, down, down, on Broadway Street

Nothin' but heartaches there baby With the kinda guy you plan to meet

Chorus

Close ||: D / / / | % | A / D / | A / / / :||

repeat

||: I've done more for you than your daddy's ever done :||

4x

||: E / / / | D / / / | A / D / | A / / / :||

I give you my life to you baby, He ain't give you none

I give you my heart and my soul, baby, He ain't give you none

Intro Riff

A	Ab	A
e-----		
B-----2-----		
G-----2-----5--6-----		
D-----2--2-----4--5-----		
A--4--0--0-----6--7-----		
E-----		

He Was A Friend of Mine

Intro ||: G / C / : ||

Chorus | G / / / | Bm / / C | D / / / | % | C / / / | G / C / | G / C / |
| G / / / | Bm / / C | D / / / | % | C / / / | % | D / / / | C - - - |

He _____ was _____, he was a friend of mine _____

He _____ was _____, he was a friend of mine _____

Now he's dead and gone.

Intro 4x ||: G / C / : ||

Verse | G / / / | Bm / / / | D / / / | % | C / / / | % | D / / / | % |
| C / / / | % | D / / / | % | G / C / | G / C / |

This morning my best friend was sleeping in his bed

His face like a jewel and he was dead.

Chorus

Intro 4x ||: G / C / : ||

Lead = Chorus

Intro 4x ||: G / C / : ||

Verse He liked to play games or push me on a swing
Or push me on a merry-go-round, go round and round

Chorus

Intro 4x ||: G / C / : ||

Chorus

Intro 4x ||: G / C / : ||

Hell in a Bucket

Intro 4x 4x
|| : B⁷ / / / | % : || : C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : || E // B | B / / / |

Verse 1 || C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : || E / A / | - DC[#] B / | A / / / | B / / / | % |
Well I was drinking last night with a biker, and I showed him a picture of you.
I said, "Pal get to know her, you'll like her", seemed like the least I could do.

|| C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : || E / A / | - DC[#] B / | A / / / | B / / / | % | E // B | B / / / |
When he's charging his chopper, up and down your carpeted halls,
You will think me by contrast quite proper, never mind how I stumble and fall.
Never mind how I stumble and fall!

Chorus 3x
| F[#] / / / | % | A / E / | B / / / || : C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : || E // B | B / / / |

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot, for taste of your elegant pride
May be going to hell in a bucket, babe, but at least I'm enjoying the ride,
At least I'm enjoying the ride, at least I'm enjoying the ride.

Lead Short 4x
||: B⁷ / / / | % : || (like first half of intro)

Verse 2 **Sweet little soft core pretender**, somehow, babe, it got as hot as it gets,
With her black leather coat, chrome spike suspenders, her chair and her whip and her pets.
We know you're the reincarnation of the infamous Catherine the Great,
And we know how you love the ovation, the Z-Ray seems to create. The Z-Ray seems to create.

Chorus

Break | F[#] m / F[#] m^(Δ7) / | A / / / | - DC[#] B / | E / A / |
You analyze me, tend to despise me, you laugh when I stumble and fall.

3x
|| C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : || E // B | B / / / |
There may come a day I will dance on your grave, unable to dance I will crawl across it,
Unable to dance I will crawl across it, unable to dance I'll crawl. Yeah!

Long Lead = Intro Extended

Verse 3 **You must really consider the circus**, for it just might be your kind of zoo,
I can't think of a place that's more perfect for a person as perfect as you.
It's not like I'm leaving you lonely cause I wouldn't know where to begin,
But I know that you'll think of me only when the snakes come marching in.
When the snakes come marching in!

Chorus (without ending)

Ending Jam = || : C^{#7} / Em / | B / A / : ||
| E / / B | B ~~~~~ | to close

Help on the Way

Verse 1 || Fm /// | Cm /// | // Fm / : ||

Paradise waits, on the crest of a wave, her angels in flames.

She has no pain, like a child she's pure, she is not to blame.

| A#⁹ /// | % | A#¹¹ /// | A#¹³ /// | % |

Poised for flight, wings spread bright, Spring from night into the sun.

| Fm /// | Cm /// | Cm / Fm / |

Don't stop to run, she can fly like a lie, she can't be outdone.

Verse 2 **Tell me the cost**, I can pay, let me go, tell me love is not lost.

Sell everything; without love day to day insanity's king.

I will pay day by day, anyway, lock, bolt and key.

Crippled but free, I was blind all the time I was learning to see.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 **Help on the way**, well, I know only this, I've got you today.

Don't fly away, cause I love what I love and I want it that way.

I will stay one more day, like I say, honey it's you.

Making it too, without love in a dream it will never come true.

Slipknot

|| : Fm /// | E^b Riff^{4x} : || (E^b Riff = e^b f a^b c b^b g e^b c e^b g f)

| Fm7 / | C^o7 /// | Gm /// | // |

| D^o7 /// | E^o7 /// | E^{sus4} Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Am⁷ | Em⁷ Bm⁷ Am⁷ Em⁷ | Am /// | % |

4x

|| : Am Riff | Drums : || (Am Riff = a c e d - c a c e d b g e g b a)

Jam in A minor

12x to 16x

|| : Am Bm C D Em : || *Climb into Closing Whip of Slipknot!*

4x

|| : Am Riff | Drums : || Am Riff | a c e d |

| D^o7 /// | E^o7 /// | E^{sus4} Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Am⁷ | Em⁷ Bm⁷ Am⁷ Em⁷ |

4x

|| : A / C / | A Bm A / : || *Beginning of Franklin's Tower*

Franklin's Tower

Verse 1 || : A / / G | D / / G : ||

In another times forgotten space,
Your eyes looked from your mother's face.
Wildflower seed on the sand and stone,
May the four winds blow you safely home.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 2 **I'll tell you where** the four winds dwell.
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell.
It can ring, turn night to day.
It can ring like fire when you loose your way.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 3 **God save the child** that rings that bell.
It may have one good ring baby, you can't tell.
One watch by night, one watch by day.
If you get confused listen to the music play.

Lead

Verse 4 **Some come to laugh** their past away.
Some come to make it just one more day.
Whichever way your pleasure tends.
If you plant ice you're gonna harvest the wind.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Verse 5 **In Franklin's tower** the four winds sleep.
Like four lean hounds the lighthouse keep.
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind.
May the four winds blow you home again.
Roll away, Roll away the dew. Roll away, Roll away the dew.

Lead

Here Comes Sunshine

Intro

e---12-----10-----12-----10-----12--13--13--12-----
 B-----13-----13-----
 G-----12-----12-----
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

|| C /// | % | B^b /// | Dm /// | C /// | G /// | G / Am⁷ G⁷ : || // Am⁷ E⁷ ||
 | Am /// | B^b /// | C /// | G /// | B^b /// | Dm /// | F /// | G / F / | C^{Δ7} / B^{bΔ7} / |

Verse 1

Wake of the flood, laughing water, forty-nine.

Get out the pans, don't just stand there dreamin'

Get out of the way, get out of the way,

Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

Beginning of Song Riff

Verse 2

Line up a long shot maybe try it two times, maybe more,
 Good to know you got shoes to wear when you find the floor,
 Why hold out for more?
 Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

Long Lead = Jam in C/C⁷ →

mini drum solo →

|| : G / F / | C^{Δ7} / B^{bΔ7} / : || : G⁷ / / / : || →

Beginning of song riff and → following verse

Verse 3

Askin' you nice, now, keep the mother rollin'
 One more time, been down before,
 you just don't have to go no more, no more.
 Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

|| : G / F / | C^{Δ7} / B^{bΔ7} / : || : G⁷ / / / : || 4x vamp out of song

He's Gone

Intro
e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
A-----2--2--2-----2h4p2-----2--2--2-----
E--0-----0-----

Verse 1 || E /// | % | % | % | A /// | B / E / | E /// | % | % | % : ||
 Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, You know better but I know him.
 Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head.

| A /// | % | E /// | % | A /// | % | E / E⁷ / | A /// | % | B /// | % | % | % |
 Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.

| A /// | % | B /// | % | A /// | % | E / E⁷ / | A /// | % | E /// | % |
 Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
 He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Verse 2 Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride, Hot as a pistol but cool inside.
 Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile, Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone.
 Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
 He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Lead Intro | F[#]m /// | A /// | E /// | F[#]m /// | A /// | E / E⁷ / | A /// | % | E /// | % |

Lead Verse || E /// | % | % | % | A /// | B / E / | E /// | % | % | % : ||

Break || B /// | D /// | A /// | % : || D /// | A / G / | D / Dm / | A /// | B /// | % |
 Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange,
 Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.
 Lost one round but the price wasn't anything,
 A knife in the back and more of the same.

Verse 1 Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb,
repeated You know better but I know him.
 Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head.
 Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
 He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
 He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.....

Vocal Jam into instrumental Jam ending in E/E⁷

Hey Pocky Way

Intro 4 x ||: D C G / : ||
4 x ||: D / / / | D / C G : ||

Verse 1 4 x ||: D / / / | D / C G : ||
 | D / / / | % | Bm / G / | D / / / |

Little bitty boy, with a heart of steel.
I know you can't boogie now, but your sister sure will.
Feel good music, in your soul.
Makes your body wanna rock 'n' roll.
Say hey, hey, hey. Hey pocky way. Hey, hey. Hey pocky way.

Intro 4 x ||: D C G / : ||
4 x ||: D / / / | D / C G : ||

Verse 2 Laugh back grovin, in your car.
 Makes no difference who or where you are.
 Feel good music, in your soul.
 Makes your body wanna rock 'n' roll.
 Hey, hey, hey. Hey pocky way. Hey, hey. Hey pockey way.

Intro 4 x ||: D C G / : ||

Jam ||: D / / / | D / C G : ||

Verse 3 4 x ||: D / / / | D / C G : ||
4 x ||: D / / / | % | Bm / G / | D / / / : ||

Laugh back grovin, in your car.
Makes no difference who or where you are.
Feel good music, in your soul.
Makes your body wanna rock 'n' roll.
4 x Hey, hey, hey. Hey pocky way. Hey, hey. Hey pockey way.

Outro 4 x ||: D C G / : || D - - - |

High Time

Intro = Verse 1

Verse 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ | D // | C[#]m // | A^b // | A^bsus⁴ // | G^b // | % | A // | % | E // | % | D // | % |
| A // | % | % | B // | E // | // B | A // | % |
| E // | D // | A // | % | E // | % | G // | % | A // | % | % |

You told me goodbye, how was I to know
You didn't mean goodbye, you meant please don't let me go?
I was having a high time, living the good life, well I know

Verse 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ | D // | C[#]m // | A^b // | A^bsus⁴ // | G^b // | % | A // | % | E // | % | D // | % |
| A // | % | % | B // | E // | // B | A // | % |
| E // | D // | A // | % | E // | % | G // | % |

The wheels are muddy, got a ton of hay,
Now listen here, Baby, 'cause I mean what I say.
I'm having a hard time, living the good life, well I know.

Chorus $\frac{3}{4}$ || F // | % | E // | % | B // | % | C[#]m / F[#]m | E // | % : || D // | % | A // | % | % |

I was losing time, I had nothing to do,
No one to fight, I came to you.
Wheels broke down, leader won't draw,
The line is busted, the last one I saw.

Verse 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ | D // | C[#]m // | A^b // | A^bsus⁴ // | G^b // | % | A // | % | E // | % | D // | % |
| A // | % | % | B // | E // | // B | A // | % |
| E // | D // | A // | % | E // | % | G // | % | A // | % | % |

Tomorrow come trouble, tomorrow come pain,
Now don't think too hard Baby, 'cause I know what I'm saying.
I could show you a high time, living the good life, don't be that way.

Verse 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ | D // | C[#]m // | A^b // | A^bsus⁴ // | G^b // | % | A // | % | E // | % | D // | % |
| A // | % | % | B // | E // | // B | A // | % |
| E // | D // | A // | A E F[#]m⁷ | E

Nothing's for certain, it could always go wrong,
Come in when it's raining, go on out when it's gone.
We could have us a high time, living the good life, well I know.

How Sweet It Is

Intro || C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | G / F / | C /// | G¹⁾ /// : || C²⁾7 /// ||

Chorus || F /// | G /// | C¹⁾ /// | C²⁾7 /// : || G /// ||

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

Verse 1 || C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// : ||
| C /// | F /// | C /// | F /// |
| C /// | F /// | C /// | C⁷ /// |

I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were.

I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there you were.

Sweet love and devotion gently touching my emotion.

I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby

Chorus

Verse 2 Open my eyes at night I wonder what I would be without you in my life
Everything was just a bore,
All the things I've done you know I've done them before
But you brightened up all of my days
With your love so sweet and in so many ways
I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby.

Chorus

Lead ||: C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | G / F / | C /// | G⁷ /// : ||

Verse 1 Open my eyes at night I wonder what I would be without you in my life
Repeated Everything was just a bore,
All the things I've done you know I've done them before
But you brightened up all of my days
With your love so sweet and in so many ways
I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby

Chorus How sweet it is to be loved by you.....

Hurts Me Too

$\frac{6}{8}$ | A / | % | % | % |
D /	%	%	%
A /	%	E /	D /
A /	D /	A /	E /

Verse 1 You say you was hurting, almost lost your mine
 'Cause the man you love hurts you all the time
 But when things go wrong, wrong with you, it hurts me too.

Verse 2 You love him a little more, when you should love him less.
 Why pick up behind him and take his best?
 But when things go wrong, wrong with you, it hurts me too.

Verse 3 You love another man, well girl you know I love you.
 But you love him darling, stick to him just about like glue.
 But when things go wrong, wrong with you, it hurts me too.

Lead

Verse 4 Well, he better leave you, or you best put him down
 'Cause you know, I just can't stand to see, see you pushed around.
 But when things go wrong, wrong with you, it hurts me too

{	<i>Jerry Part</i>	}	{	<i>Bob Part</i>	}	{	<i>Jerry Part</i>	}
e	-----		-----			-----	9-----9h10-	
B	-----10--10--9--9^10-		-----2--2--3--2-			-----10-----		
G	-----7^9--9-----		-----			-----9--9-----		
D	-----		-----2--2--4--2-			-----		
A	-----		-----			-----		
E	-----		-----			-----		

{	<i>Bob Part</i>	}	{	<i>Jerry Part</i>	}
e	-----2--2-3-2-		10-----10-----12--12--17-----		
B	-----2-3-5-3-2--1-----		-----		
G	-----2--2-4-2-		-----		
D	-----2-4-5-4-2--0-----		-----		
A	-----		-----		
E	-----		-----		

<i>Bobby part</i>	e	-----2--3-3-2-----0-----
	B	-----3p2--3--1-----3-----2--3-5-2-
	G	-----2--2--4-4-2-----2p0-2-0-----
	D	-----0-----2--4-5-2-
	A	-----0-----
	E	-----

{	<i>Jerry Part</i>	}
e	17-----	-----
B	-----17-17-17-15-15h17--14-----12--12^13--	-----14-----14-----
G	-----12--12^14-----	-----14-----
D	-----	-----14--14--14
A	-----	-----
E	-----	-----

A

B

C

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

I Need A Miracle

Intro ||: E / D E | % :||

Verse 1 | E / D E | % | % | % |
 | A / / / | E / D E | B / / / | E - - - |

I need a woman 'bout twice my age,
A lady of nobility, gentility and rage
Splendor in the dark, lightning on the draw,
Go through the book and break each and every law.
I got a feeling and it won't go away, oh no
Just one thing then I'll be ok, I need a miracle every day.

Verse 2 I need a woman 'bout twice my height,
Statuesque, raven-dressed, a goddess of the night.
Secret incantations, candle burning blue,
We'll consult the spirits maybe they'll know what to do.
And it's real and it won't go away, oh no
I can't run around and I can't run away, I need a miracle every day.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 I need a woman 'bout twice my weight,
A ton of fun who packs a gun with all her other freight
Find her in a sideshow leave her in L.A.,
Ride her like a surfer running on a tidal wave.
And it's real, believe what I say, yeah
Just one thing I got to say "I need a miracle every day."

 | B / / / | E / D E | B / / / | E - - - |

It takes dynamite to get me up, Too much of everything is just enough
One more thing I just got to say, "I need a miracle every day"

Break ||: G / C G | % | % | G / / / :||

I need a miracle every day, (*I need a miracle*)
I need a miracle every day, (*I need a miracle*).....

Jam ||: G / C G | % | % | G / / / :||

I Shall Be Released

::: G /// | Am /// | Bm / C / | G /// : ::

Verse 1 They say everything can be replaced
Yet every distance is not near.
So I remember every face
Of every man who put me here.

Chorus I see my light come shining,
From the west down to the east.
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released.

Lead

Verse 2 They say every man must need protection.
They say every man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Some place so high above the wall.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Down here next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame.
All day long I hear him cry out so loud
Calling out that he's been framed.

Chorus

Chorus

Repeat last line "Any day now.....I shall be released."

I Wash My Hands

| A / / / | E⁷ / / / | % | A / / / |

| A // A⁷ | D > B⁷ / | A / E⁷ / | A / / / |

Intro = 2 x Verse

Verse 1 I wash my hands in muddy waters
I wash my hands but they wouldn't come clean
I wash my hands in muddy waters
Well I've must of washed my hands in a muddy stream

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 I was born in Old Virginia
North Carolina I did roam
If I'd listened to what Daddy told me
Well, I wouldn't be sitting here all alone

Verse 1 I wash my hands in muddy waters
I wash my hands but they wouldn't come clean
I wash my hands in muddy waters
Well I've must of washed my hands in a muddy stream

Lead = Verse

Verse 1 I wash my hands in muddy waters
I wash my hands but they wouldn't come clean
I wash my hands in muddy waters
Well I've must of washed my hands in a muddy stream
Well I've must of washed my hands in a muddy stream

If I Had The World To Give

Intro | - - // ||: A^bmaj⁷ /// | C / / / : || ^{4x}

	Abmaj7/C Bb	C	C riff-last
e	0		
B	3--1--3--4--3--1		
G		1--0	
D			3--2--0--3--2
A			
E			

Verse 1 | C / / / | F / > / | Dm / / / | G / C / | E / | Am / / / | G / F / | C / / / |
 If I had the world to give, I'd give it to you
 Long as you live, would you let it fall, or hold it all in your arms?

Verse 2 | C / / / | F / > / | Dm / / / | G / C / | E / | Am / / / | G / F / | F Am | G / F / | C / / / | C⁷ / / / |
 If I had a song to sing, I'd sing it to you
 As long as you live, lullaby, or maybe a plain serenade
 Wouldn't you laugh, dance, and cry or be afraid
 At the change you made

Bridge ||: Fmaj⁷ /// | B^bmaj⁹ /// : ||: A^bmaj⁷ /// | C / / / : || C / / / | ^{3x} ^{3x}
 I may not have the world to give to you, But maybe I have a tune or two
 Only if you let me be your world could I ever give this world to you

Break ||: G / / C | F F^{sus4} F / : || C / / / | ^{3x}
 But I will give what love I have to give,
 I will give what love I have to give,
 I will give what love I have to give, long as I live.

Lead (V1) | C / / / | F / > / | Dm / / / | G / C / | E / | Am / / / | G / F / | C / / / |

Verse 3 | C / / / | F / > / | Dm / / / | G / C / | E / | Am / / / | G / F / | F Am | G / F / | C / / / | C⁷ / / / |
 (Like V2) If I had a star to give, I'd give it to you
 Long as you live, would you have the time
 To watch it shine, watch it shine
 Or ask for the moon and heaven too? I'd give it to you.

Bridge ||: Fmaj⁷ /// | B^bmaj⁹ /// : ||: A^bmaj⁷ /// | C / / / : || ^{3x} ^{Repeat as End Jam}
 Well maybe I've got no star to spare, or anything fine or even rare,
 Only if you let me be your world,
 Could I ever give this world to you.
 Could I ever give this world to you.....

End Jam = ||: Fm⁹ / / / | C / / / : ||

If I Lose

Verse 1 | A /// | D /// | E /// | E / A / |

| A /// | D /// | E /// | A /// |

I never thought I'd need you, but now I found me wrong.
Come on back Sweet Mama, back where you belong.
I've gambled all around and found that I cant win.
Come on back and pick me up again.

Chorus | E /// | A /// | E /// | A /// |

| A /// | D /// | E /// | A /// |

If I Lose (*if I lose*), let me lose (*let me lose*),
I don't care (*I don't care*) ho much I lose.
If I lose a hundred dollars while tryin' to win a dime
My baby she's got money all the time.

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 2 Of all the other girls I've known, none could take her place
Every time I saw her, she'd even keep me in the race.
Come on back Sweet Mama, let play another round
Just sit by my side, Babe, the winning can't go down.

Chorus 2x

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Verse 1 | E /// | % | % | % |
F# ///	%	%	%
A ///	%	B ///	%
E ///	%	%	%

Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to worry any more
I'll be your baby tonight

Verse 2 Shut the light, shut the shade
You don't have to be afraid
I'll be your baby tonight

Bridge | A /// | % | E /// | % |
| F# /// | % | B - - - | % |

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away We're gonna forget it
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Verse 3 Kick your shoes off, do not fear
Bring that bottle over here
I'll be your baby tonight

Lead

Bridge

Verse 3 | E /// | % | % | % |
| F# /// | % | % | % |
ending 3 x ||: A /// | % | B /// | % |
| E /// | % | % | % :||

Kick your shoes off, do not fear
Bring that bottle over here
I'll be your baby tonight
I'll be your baby tonight
I'll be your baby tonight

I'll Go Drifting with the Tide

Verse 1 || A /// | % | E /// | A /// : ||

As my boat draws near the harbor,
knowin' that you'll soon be mine.
But if another man has you Darling,
I'll go drifting with the tide.

Chorus | D /// | A /// | % | E /// |

| A /// | % | E /// | A /// |

I have crossed the great wide ocean,
I have waited for the time.
But if another man has you Darling,
I'll go drifting with the tide.

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 2 A long, long time has passed my Darling,
Since the night you made those vows.
I know my heart will break with sorrow
If you should say it's over now.

Chorus

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 3 I'm in love with you my Darling,
And I'm praying you will be mine.
But if you change your mind my Darling,
I'll go drifting with the tide.

Chorus

I'll Take A Melody

Intro 2 x || A / / / | Bm⁷ / A / : ||

e	---	A	Intro:	-----
B	-----			-----
G	9^11--9	-----	9h11-9	-----
D	-----	11	-----	11-9/7--9-9^11--7
A	-----			9--
E	-----			-----

Verse 1 4 x ||: A / / / | Bm / / / | E / / / | A / / / : ||

I've seen the rain pouring down, The sky was grey with a speck of blue
Peek through a hole in the clouds, The sun was screaming, "Hey You!"

Verse 2 4 x ||: A / / / | Bm / / / | E / / / | A / / / : || EDBm AEAE C[#]>A |

As you ramble through your sorrow, Seems like everything come out wrong
I'm living in yesterday's tomorrows, I know something's helping me along

Chorus 2 x ||: A / / / | D / / / | E / / / | EDBm AEAE C[#]>A: ||

| F[#]m / C[#]m / | % | D / / / | C[#]m / F[#]m / | % | ²/4 D / | E / / / |

I'll take a melody and see

What I can do about it.

I'll take a simple C to G

And feel brand new about it.

I understand why the old fisherman

Sail alone, sail alone, Sail alone, Sail alone,

Someday he'll be gone.

EDBm AEAE C[#]>A Riff

e	-----	5-
B	-----	5-
G	9-7	-----6-
D	-----9	-----5h6-7
A	-----7	-----4-5-6-7
E	-----	5-

Intro 2 x ||: A / / / | Bm⁷ / A / : ||

Verse 3 4 x ||: A / / / | Bm / / / | E / / / | A / / / : ||

I hear you talking about your troubles Everybody's got their troubles too
You can make them burst like bubbles If you know just what to do

Verse 4 4 x ||: A / / / | Bm / / / | E / / / | A / / / : || EDBm AEAE C[#]>A |

You know I've been called a dreamer Dreams that never come true
But I've been called so many things before Tell you what I'm gonna do

Chorus

Intro 2 x ||: A / / / | Bm⁷ / A / : ||

Break | C / / / | D / / / | C A / / | C B A[#] A / / |
| C / / / | D / / / | E / / / | EDBm AEAE C[#]>A |

1/2Chorus ||: A / / / | D / / / | E / / / | EDBm AEAE C[#]>A: ||

I'll take a melody and see, what I can do about it.

I'll take a simple C and G, And feel brand new about it.

||: Shine on, keep on shining, shine on, Keep on shining, etc : ||

Jam ||: A / / / | D / / / | E / / / | EDBm AEAE C[#]>A: ||

1/2Chorus | F[#]m / C[#]m / | % | D / / / | C[#]m / F[#]m / | % | ²/4 D / | E / / / |

I understand why the old fisherman

Sail alone, sail alone, Sail alone, Sail alone , Someday he'll be gone

Intro 2 x ||: A / / / | Bm⁷ / A / : ||

I'm Troubled

||: D /// | G / D / | D /// | A / D / | D /// :||

Chorus I'm troubled, I'm trouble, I'm troubled in mind
If troubles don't kill me I'll live a long time.

Verse 1 Courting is pleasure and parting is grief
But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

Verse 2 For a thief will just rob you and take what you save
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to a grave.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Now the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one girl in a million can us poor boys trust.

Verse 4 They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on the railroad or stars in the sky.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 5 I'm going to Georgia, you know I'm going to Rome
I'm Going to Georgia, gonna make it my home.

Verse 6 Where I'll build me a castle in the mountains so high
Where the wild birds and the turtledoves can hear my sad cry.

Chorus

End If troubles don't kill me I'll live a long time

It Must Have Been The Roses

Intro | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

e											0				
B											2				
G	2	4	4^6	6	4	6	6^7	6	4h6p4	2					
D	2	2	2					5	6/2	2^4	2	2			
A									6			4	2	0	0
E											0	0	2	4	

Start | A /// | % | % | % | % | % | D /// | % | % |

Annie laid her head down in the roses.
She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.

| D /// | E /// | A /// | F#m /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I don't know, maybe it was the roses.
All I know I could not leave her there.

Verse 1 | A /// | % | D /// | A /// | A /// | % | D /// | % |

Ten years the waves roll the ships home from the sea.
Thinking well how it may blow in all good company.

| A /// | E /// | D /// | % | A /// | E /// | D /// | % |

If I tell another what your own lips told to me.
Let me lay 'neath the roses, till my eyes no longer see.

Chorus | D /// | E /// | A /// | % | D /// | E /// | A / G / | D /// | % |

I don't know it must have been the roses.
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.

| D /// | E /// | A / E / | F#m /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I don't know, maybe it was the roses.
All I know I could not leave her there.

Intro | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

Verse 2 One pane of glass in the window.
No one is complaining, no, come in and shut the door.
Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore.
And it's strange how no one comes round any more.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus

Outro=Intro | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

It Takes a lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry

e-	Intro	-----
B	-----	2h3--2-
G	-----	
D	-----	2h4--2-
A	0-----	0-----0-----
E	---0h2-4-----	

Intro ||: A /// | % :||

Verse 1 ||A /// | E/E⁷ / | A /// | % :||

| A / A⁷ / | D / E⁷ / | E⁷ /// | % |

| A /// | E/E⁷ / | A /// | % |

I drive a mail train, Mama, can't buy a thrill.
I've been up all night, leaning on the windowsill.
Well, if I die on top of the hill.
Well, if I don't make it you know my Baby will.

Lead (*Long*)

Verse 2 Don't the Moon look good, Mama, shining through the tree.
Don't the brakeman look good Mama, flagging down the "Double Es"
Don't the Sun look good goin' down over the sea
Don't my gal look fine when she's coming after me?

Lead (*Long Keyboard → Jerry*)

Verse 3 Now the wintertime is coming. The windows are filled with frost.
I went to tell everybody, but I could not get it across.
Well I want to be your lover, Baby, I don't wanna be your boss.
Don't say I never warned you when you train gets lost.
Don't say I never warned you when you train gets lost.
Don't say I never warned you when you train gets lost.

It's a Long, Long Way to the Top of the World

Intro $\frac{3}{4}$ | C // | G // | F // | C // |
 | C // | G // | C // | % |

It's a long, long way to the top of the world,
But it's only a short fall back down

Verse 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ | C // | G // | C // | F // |
C //	F //	G //	%
C //	G //	C //	F //
C //	G //	C //	C > >

When I was born, I let ambition rule me,
Like a hunger that gnawed at my soul.
I worked hard, made my fortune, lost the heart of my darling.
I grew lonely as her love soon turned cold.

Chorus $\frac{3}{4}$ | G // | % | C // | % |
F //	%	G //	%
C //	G //	F //	C //
C //	G //	C //	%

It's a long, long way to the top of the world,
On a rough road that winds round and round.
It's a long, long way to the top of the world,
But it's only a short fall back down.

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 I'm a rich man in life, but in love I'm a pauper
 The love I once had is another man dame
 I reached the top of the world but my heart hit rock bottom,
 You can't by love with fortune or fame

Chorus → 2nd half of Chorus

It's All Over Now

Intro || D /// | C /// | G /// | % : ||

Verse 1 || : G /// | ^{4x} /// : ||

Well now baby used to stay out all night long,
Made me cry, Lord she done me wrong.
Hurt my eyes open, and that's no lie,
Tables turnin', now it's her turn to cry,

Chorus || D /// | C /// | G /// | % : ||

Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.

Verse 2 **Well I used to wake** up in the morning, get my breakfast in bed,
When I got worried, you know she eased my achin' head,
But now she's here and there with every man in town'
Still tryin' to take for that same old clown.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.

Lead

Verse 3 **Well she used to run** around with every man in town,
Spend all my money; Lord I'm playing her half-ass game
Put me out, it was a pity how I cried,
Table's turnin', now it's her turn to cry,
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.

Multi-part lead

Verse 1 **Well now baby** used to stay out all night long,
repeated Made me cry, Lord she done me wrong.
Hurt my eyes open, and that's no lie,
Tables turnin', now it's her turn to cry,
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.
Cuz I used to love her, but it's all over now.

Ending || : D /// | C /// | G /// | ^{3x} % : ||

It's All Over Now Baby Blue

Intro ||: Em /// | G /// | D /// | % :||

Em	G	D	Verse	Lead-In
e-----			2-----	0-----
B-----			1-----	2-----
G-----			2-----	2-----
D-0--0--0-1-2--2^4-2-0-----			0-0h2-0-0--0-0-----	2-----
A--2--2-----			0h2-----	4--2--0-----
E-----				

Verse 1 2 x ||: A / / / | A / G / | D / / / | % :||

2 x ||: Em / / / | G / / / | D / / / | % :||

| F# / / / | % | A / / / | A / A^{sus} / |

3 x ||: Em / / / | G / / / | D / / / | % :||

You must leave, now take what you need you think will last

But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.

Yonder stands your orphan with his gun;

Crying like a fire in the sun.

Look out all those saints are coming through,

And it's all over know Baby Blue

Verse 2 **The highway is for gamblers**, you better use your sense.

Take what you have gathered from coincidence.

The empty handed painter from your streets.

Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.

The sky too is falling over you,

And it's all over know Baby Blue.

Lead 2 x Verse

Verse 3 **All your seasick sailors**, they are rowing home

Your empty-handed armies are all going home.

Your lover who has just walked out your door

Has taken all his blankets from the floor.

The carpet too is moving under you,

And it's all over know Baby Blue.

Verse 4 **Leave your stepping stones behind**, unless something calls for you.

Forget about the dead you've left, they will not follow you.

The vagabond who's rapping at your door;

Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.

Strike another match go start a new,

3 x ||: And it's all over know Baby Blue. :||

Outro 4 x ||: Em /// | G /// | D /// | % :||

C ⁷ Intro Riff	
e	-----8-----8-----
B	-----
G	-----9-----9-----
D	---8p7h8-10---10---8p7h8-10---10
A	---10---10---
E	-----

It's No Use

Intro ||: C⁷ / / / | % :||

Verse 1 | C⁷ / / / | % | F⁷ / / / | % |
 | C⁷ / / / | G⁷ / / / | C⁷ / / / | G⁷ / / / |

Verse 1 Well, it ain't no use for you to cry,
 Woman you best just dry your eyes,
 You hurt me so, I want you to know,
 It's no use, It's no use.

Verse 2 There was a time you was my pride and joy
 Woman I loved you like a child loves a toy
 You done me wrong, now you wanna come home
 But it's too late, it's too late

Bridge | F / / / | Em / / / | Dm / / / | C / / / |
 | B^b / / / | C / / / | Dm / / / | Em / / / | Dm / / / | G⁷ / / / |

 I-I-I-I-I wanted you, You wanted someone else.
 You went away and left me here
 Left me all by my, left me all by my, Left me all by myself

Verse 3 Now, it's your turn to cry, pay for your mistakes
 Woman I loved you, but it's too late
 You hurt me so, I want you to know
 It's no use, It's no use

Lead **Verse** (*Jerry → Keys → Jerry*)

Bridge

Verse 3 Now, it's your turn to cry, pay for your mistakes
 Woman I loved you, but it's too late
 You done me wrong, I want you to know, It's too late, It's too late
 You done me wrong, I want you to know, It's too late.

It's Too Late

Intro | E^{aug} - - - | - - - - |

Verse 1 | E / / / | % | A / / / | % |
| E / B / | B / E / | B / / / | E / E^{aug} / |

It's too late, she's gone

It's too late, my baby's gone,

I need your lovin more than anyone

It's too late she's gone

Verse 2 | E / / / | % | A / / / | % |
| E / B / | B / E / | B / / / | E / E⁷ / |

It's a weak man that cries

So I guess I better dry my eyes

I need your loving

Please don't make me wait

Don't tell me it's not too late.

Chorus | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / | E / / / |

| A / / / | E / / / | F[#] / It's Too Late / / | B / E^{aug} / |

She's gone, my baby's gone

She's gone, my baby's gone

She's gone, my baby's gone

Where can my baby be?

Verse 3 I wonder, does she know
When she left me lord, she hurt me so
I need your lovin, please don't make me wait
And tell me it's not too late.

Lead ||: E / / / | % | A / / / | % | Last → chorus__
| E / B / | B / E / | B / / / | E / E^{aug} / :|| E / E⁷ / |

Verse 1

Verse 2

Chorus

Verse 4 I wonder, does she know
When she left me lord, she hurt me so
Yes I will miss her more than anyone
It's too late she's gone.

I've Been All Around This World

C ///	%	%	%	%
C ///	C⁷ ///	F ///	C ///	
F ///	%	C ///	%	
C / G /	C ///	%		

Verse 1 Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains there I'll take my stance.
 Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains there I'll take my stance.
 A rifle on my shoulder a six-shooter in my hand.
 I've been all around this world.

Verse 2 Lulu my Lulu, come and open the door.
 Lulu my Lulu, come and open the door.
 Before I have to walk on in with my old 44.
 I've been all around this world.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 Hang me, Oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone.
 Hang me, Oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone.
 I wouldn't mind your hanging boy but you wait in jail so long.
 I've been all around this world.

Lead = Verse

Verse 1 Repeated

e-----0--0--0--0 B-----1--1--1--1 G-----0--2--0-----0--2p0-----0--0--0--0 D---0h2-----2h0---0h2-----0h2---2--2--2--2 A--3-----3-----3-----3 E-----3-----3--	-----0----- -1--3--3--1h3--1-----1-----1--3p1---1-- -----2--0h2-----0h2-----2-----0 ----- ----- -----
e----- B-----1-----1-----1----- G---0h2--0--2--0--2-----2-----2-----0-----2p0----- D-----0h2-----2-- A----- E-----	----- ----- -----0----- -----0h2-----2p0----- ---0-1-2-3-----3--0--2--3-----2--3 -3-----3-----

Page left intentionally blank

A

B

C

D

E

F

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V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Jack-A-Roe | Am / | C /// | E /// |
 | Am / C / | F / | C /// |
 | Am / E / | Am /// | % |

Verse 1 **There was a wealthy merchant**, in London he did dwell
 He had a beautiful daughter, the truth to you we'll tell, Oh the truth to you we'll tell.

Verse 2 **She had sweethearts a plenty**, and men of high degree
 But none but Jack the sailor, her true love ever be, Oh her true love ever be.

Verse 3 **Jack he's gone a sailing**, with trouble on his mind
 He's left his native country and his darling girl behind, Oh his darling girl behind.

Lead

Verse 4 **She went down to a tailor shop** and dressed in man's array
 She climbed on board a vessel to convey herself away, Oh convey herself away.

Verse 5 **Before you get on board sir**, your name we'd like to know
 She smiled on her countenance, they called me Jack-A-Roe,
 Oh they called me Jack-A-Roe

Verse 6 **I see your waist is slender**, your fingers they are small
 Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball, Oh to face the cannonball.

Verse 7 **I know my waist's slender**, my fingers they are small
 But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall,
 Oh to see ten thousand fall

Lead

Verse 8 **The war soon being over** she went and looked around
 Among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found,
 Oh her darling boy she found.

Verse 9 **She picked him up on in her arms** and carried him to the town
 She sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds, Oh to quickly heal his wounds.

Verse 10 **This couple they got married** so well they did agree
 This couple they got married so why not you and me? Oh why not you and me?
 Oh why not you and me?

Intro

e-----	0-----0-----0- -----	0--0--0--0--
B-----	1-----1-----1- -----	1--1--1--
G-----	2-----2-----2- -----	2--2--2--
D--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-1-2--2-0-3--2--2--2--2-	--2-0-----	2--2--2--
A-----	0--0--0--0-0- -----	3-2-0--0--0-0-0--
E-----	0----- -----	0-----

Jack Straw

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |

e-----11h12-----11--9-----0--0--0--
 B--9--10-----9h10--12-----12--9-----0--0--0--
 G-----11-----11--9\1--1--2--1--
 D-----2--2--2--
 A-----2--2--2--
 E-----0--0--0--

Verse 1 | E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A /// | E / Bm D | A / E E^Δ7 | D / A / | A /// |

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

We can share what we got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.

| E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A /// | E / Bm D | A / E B | A /// | E /// |

Keep on rollin', just a mile to go;

Keep on rollin' my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

4x 4x
 || : E⁷ sus4 / E / : || : F#⁷ sus4 / F# / : || D Bm A / | E /// | % |

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence.

Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that Heaven sent?

Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see;

Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

3x
Lead (Short) || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : ||

3x
Reprise || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : || D Bm A / | E /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | G > > > |

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;

One's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.

Now the die is shaken, now the die must fall.

There ain't a winner in the game, he don't go home with all, not with all.....

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |

Verse 2 Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
 Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
 Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Sante Fe,
 Great Northern out of Cheyenne, from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride.

Gotta settle one old score, one small point of pride.

Ain't a place a man can hide, Shannon will keep him from the sun

Ain't a bed can give us rest now, you keep us on the run, on the Run!

Long Lead ||: D Bm A / | E /// | % : ||

Reprise || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : || D Bm A / | E /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | G > > > |

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,

Dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.

Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light,

One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving Much too slow

End We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Jenny Jenkins

Verse 1 D

Will you wear white

A

Oh my dear, oh my dear

D

A

Will you wear white, Jenny Jenkins?

D

No I won't wear white

G

For the color's too bright.

Refrain

D

I'll buy me a foldy-rolly, tildy-toldy

D

Seek-a-double, use-a-cozza roll to find me

A

D

Roll, Jenny Jenkins, roll.

Verse 2 Will you wear green...

No, I won't wear green

It's a shame to be seen. **Refrain**

Verse 3 Will you wear blue...

No, I won't wear blue

For the color's too true. **Refrain**

Verse 4 Will you wear yellow...

No, I won't wear yellow

For I'd never get a fellow, **Refrain**

Verse 5 Will you wear brown...

No, I won't wear brown

For I'd never get around. **Refrain**

Verse 6 Will you wear beige

No, I won't wear beige

For it shows my age. **Refrain**

Verse 7 Will you wear orange

No, orange I won't wear

And it rhymes so there. **Refrain**

Verse 8 What will you wear?

Oh what do you care,

If I just go bare. **Refrain**

Joey

Intro = 2x | G F C G |

Verse = 3x C D C G
Em G C C/B Am

Chorus = 2x G C Am G F C Am

Verse 1

Born in Red Hook, Brooklyn,
in the year of who knows when
Opened up his eyes to the tune of an accordion
Always on the outside of whatever side there was
When they asked him why it had to be that way,
"Well," he answered, "just because."

Verse 2

Larry was the oldest, Joey was next to last.
They called Joe "Crazy," the baby they called "Kid Blast."
Some say they lived off gambling and runnin' numbers too.
It always seemed they got caught between
The mob and the men in blue.

Chorus

Joey, Joey, King of the streets, child of clay.
Joey, Joey,
What made them want to come and blow you away?

Verse 3

There was talk they killed their rivals,
but the truth was far from that
No one ever knew for sure where they were really at.
When they tried to strangle Larry, Joey almost hit the
roof.
He went out that night to seek revenge,
Thinkin' he was bulletproof.

Verse 4

The war broke out at the break of dawn,
it emptied out the streets
Joey and his brothers suffered terrible defeats
Till they ventured out behind the lines
and took five prisoners.
They stashed them away in a basement,
Called them amateurs.

Verse 5

The hostages were tremblin'
when they heard a man exclaim,
"Let's blow this place to kingdom come,
let Con Edison take the blame."
But Joey stepped up,
he raised his hand, said, "We're not those kind of men
It's peace and quiet that we need
To go back to work again."

Chorus

Verse 6

The police department hounded him,
they called him Mr. Smith
They got him on conspiracy; they were never sure who with.
"What time is it?" said the judge to Joey when they met
"Five to ten," said Joey.
The judge says, "That's exactly what you get."

Verse 7

He did ten years in Attica,
reading Nietzsche and Wilhelm Reich
They threw him in the hole one time
for tryin' to stop a strike.
His closest friends were black men
'cause they seemed to understand
What it's like to be in society, With a shackle on your hand.

Verse 8

When they let him out in '71 he'd lost a little weight
But he dressed like Jimmy Cagney and
I swear he did look great.
He tried to find the way back into the life he left behind
To the boss he said, "I have returned
And now I want what's mine."

Chorus

Verse 9

It was true that in his later years he would not carry a gun
"I'm around too many children," he'd say,
"they should never know of one"
Yet he walked right into the clubhouse
of his lifelong deadly foe,
Emptied out the register, said, "Tell 'em it was Crazy Joe."

Verse 10

One day they blew him down in a clam bar in New York
He could see it comin' through the door
as he lifted up his fork.
He pushed the table over to protect his family
Then he staggered out into the streets Of Little Italy.

Chorus

Verse 11

Sister Jacqueline and Carmela
and mother Mary all did weep.
I heard his best friend Frankie say,
"He ain't dead, he's just asleep."
Then I saw the old man's limousine
head back towards the grave
I guess he had to say one last goodbye
To the son that he could not save

Verse 12

The sun turned cold over President Street
and the town of Brooklyn mourned
They said a mass in the old church
near the house where he was born.
And someday if God's in heaven overlooking His preserve
I know the men that shot him down
Will get what they deserve.

Chorus Repeated to Close

Johnny B. Goode "1 - 4 - 5" Blues in A major

Verse 1

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back in the woods among the evergreens
There in an old cabin made of earth and wood
There lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
He never learned to read or write so well,
But he could play a guitar like ringin' a bell.

Chorus

Go-go, go Johnny go; go-go,
Go Johnny go; go-go, go Johnny go;
Go-go, go Johnny go, go; Go Johnny B. Goode.

Verse 2

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit up in the trees by the railroad track.
The engineers seen him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made.
People passin' by would stop and say
"My my, but that little country boy can play!"

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3

His mamma told him "Someday you will be a man."
You will be the leader of a big old band
Many people comin' from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down.
Maybe someday your name will be in lights.
Saying "Johnny B. Goode Tonight"

Chorus

Lead

Chorus

Intro: Play with a triplet feel, and play it fast!

e	-----		6--6--6--6--6--6--6--6--		6-----	
b	-----6--8--		6--6--6--6--6--6--6--6--		6--9--8--6--	
g	-----6--7--		-----		-----6--7--	
d	-----		-----		-----8--8--	
a	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----		-----		-----	
b	-----		---6--8--6--		---6--6--	
g	7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--		7--7--7--7--7--5--3--		8-b10--8-b10--8-b10--	
d	8--8--8--8--8--8--8--8--		8-----5--		-----	
a	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----		-----		-----	
e	6-----		-----		6-----	
b	6-----6-----6-----		6-----6-----		6-----6-----6-----	
g	---8-b10---8-b10---		8-b10---8-b10---8-b10---		---8-b10---8-b10---	
d	-----		-----		-----	
a	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----6-----8--6--		-----6-----		-----6-----6-----	
b	-----9--8--6-----		9--8--6-----6--9--		8--6--6-----6--8--6--	
g	8--b10-----		-----8--6-h7--7-----		-----b8--b8--8-6h7--	
d	-----		-----		-----	
a	-----		-----		-----	
e	-----		-----		-----	

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A

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Katie Mae

Intro

e---5^7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---
 B-----5-----5-----5-5-8^9-9-----8^9-9-----8^9-9-----
 G---5^7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---8^9-8-8^9-8-8^9-8-8^9-8-
 D-----8^9-----8^9-----8^9-----
 A-----
 E-----
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----9-----
 D---9h11-----7^9^10\9-9-9\7-----7b-----
 A-----7-----10p7-10-----10p7-----
 E-----7-----

Verse 1 B

B Well you know Katie Mae's a good girl.

A Folks say she don't run around at night. **E**

A

Well you know Katie Mae's a good girl.

Folks say she don't run around at night.

B
Yes, you can bet your last dollar,

A Katie Mae will treat you right. **E** **B**

Verse 2

Now some folks say she must be a Cadillac.

But I say she must be a T-Model Ford.

Well some folks say she must be a Cadillac.

I say she must be a T-Model Ford.

Yes, so she got the, shape alright,

But she can't carry, no heavy looad.

Verse 3

And she walks just like,

Her daddy's got oil wells in her backyard.

You know she walks just like,

She got oil wells in her backyard.

You know every time she get to workin,

That woman she never have to work too hard.

Jam

Verse 4

I said good-bye good-bye poor Katie,

These are the last words I'm got to say.

I said good-bye good-bye poor Katie.

Last words I'm got to say.

Cause if I don't meet you tomorrow,

I'm gonna get you early in the next day.

King Bee **Intro** ||: E /// | % :||

	: E ///	%	%	%
A ///	%	E ///	%	
B ///	A ///	E ///	% :	

Intro

Verse 1 Well, I'm a king bee buzzing around your hive
Now I'm a king bee darling , buzzing around your hive
Yeah, I can make some honey babe
If you let me fly up inside

Verse 2 Cause I'm young and able to buzz all night long
I'm young and able, Lord to buzz all night long
And you know together we can make some honey
Like the world ain't never known

Lead (*Harmonica → Jerry*)

Verse 3 Cause I'm asking king bee, won't you be my Queen
Now I'm a king bee rider, I want you to be my Queen
Because together we can make some sweet little honey
Like the world ain't never seen

Verse 4 Drive your car up in my driveway , cut your bright lights way down low
Drive your car up in my driveway, cut your bright lights way down low
I'm gonna wind up your transmission
Till your motor won't run no more

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King Solomon's Marbles

Segment 1

Repeat first two segments 4 times - Last segment last time only

	Bm	D	Bm	A	Bm
e-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B-	o-----	-----	-----	o-----	-----
G-	-----	-----7--	-----	-----x	-----
D-	--9---9p7--9--7--9----	--9---9p7--9--7--9----	--9---9p7--9--7--9----	--9---9p7--9--7--9----	--7^9--
A-	o-----	-----	-----	o-----	-----
E-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Segment 2

Bm 3X A

e	----- ----- -----14-11-12-
B	-----10-9- ----- -----14--11-12-----
G	----- 9--- -----14--11-12-----
D	-7^9----- ---7- -10-11-----
A	----- ----- -----
E	----- ----- -----

Em7

e	-15-14-15-16-17- -10^12--10-----
B	----- -----11-----
G	----- -----9---7^9--7--4---
D	----- -----
A	----- -----7
E	----- -----

Jam on Bm

Jam on A

Jam on Em7

Go To Stronger Than Dirt Milking The Turkey

Stronger Than Dirt Milking the Turkey

Segment 3 F# F# E F# B B A B

e-----

B-----

G-----

D-----9---9---7---9--

A---9---9---7---9-----

E-----

Break ||: C#m | G#m | B G | E | A C#dim7 :||

Land on A

Then to Em7

Jam on Bm

Jam on A

Then Em7

Segment 4 Bm

e-----

B-----

G-----

D-----9h11--9-----6h7--6-----

A-----7h9-----7h9-----7h9--

E-----

Segment 5

C#m B C#m {2x}

F#9 0 1 2 1 2 0 D-7 x 0 3 4 3 4 C#-7 x 0 2 3 2 3 C-7 x 0 1 2 1 2

e-----

B-----

G-----

D---2---4---6---4---2---4---6---4-----

A-----

E-----

e-----

B-----3-----3-----3-----

G--4---4p2--4--2--4-----4p2--4--2--4-----4p2--4--2--4-----

D-----

A-----

E-----

Jam On A

Jam on Em⁷

Repeat segments 1 & 2 at beginning of Stronger Than Dirt

Knockin' On Heaven's Door

|| : G / / / | D / / / | Am / / / | % : ||

Verse 1 Come, take this badge off of me, I won't wear it anymore
It's gettin' to dark to see,
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door
4 x Knock, Knock, Knockin' on heaven's door.

Lead

Verse 2 Come, put my guns in the ground, I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down,
I feel like I'm knockin' on Heaven's door
4 x Knock, Knock, Knockin' on heaven's door

Lead

Verse 3 Come wipe these tears from my eyes, I can't shed them anymore
The sun is setting over western sky,
I feel like I must be knockin on heaven's door.
4 x Knock, Knock, Knockin' on heaven's door.

Just Like so many times before
4 x Knock, Knock, Knockin' on heaven's door.

Fade Out **4 x** Knock, Knock, Knockin' on heaven's door.
Just Like so many times before

Instrumental Fade Out to end of song

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Last Time

e	---	E	-----	D	---	A	-----						
B	-----												
G	-----	7	-----	9	---	7	-----	7	---	6	-----	6	
D	---	7^9	-----	9	-----	9	-----	9	-----	9	-----		
A	-----												
E	-----												

Intro ||: E /// | D / A / : ||

Verse 1 || : E /// | E / A / | E /// | D / A / : ||^{4x}
Well I told you once and I told you twice
But you never listen to my advice
You don't try very hard to please me
For what you know it should be easy

Chorus || A /// | % : || D /// | % | % | A /// | % |
Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time I don't know, Oh no.

Instrumental || : E /// | D / A / : ||^{4x}

Verse 2 Well I'm sorry girl but I can't stay
Feelin' like I do today
Theres too much pain and too much sorrow
Guess I'll feel the same tomorrow

Chorus

Instrumental || : E /// | D / A / : ||^{4x}

Lead Verse → Chorus → Instrumental

Verse 3 Well I told you once and I told you twice
Some will have to pay the price
Heres a chance to change your mind
Cause I'll be gone a long, long time

Chorus

Instrumental || : E /// | D / A / : ||^{4x}

Vocal Jam || : E /// | D / A / : ||
I don't know! (*This could be the last time*)
Could be the last time, Babe.

Lay Down Sally

e	Riff	A	A/F#	A/E	A/F#	etc. . . .		-----		-----
B								-----		-----
G								-----		0--0--0--0--
D		2	2	2	2			2--2--2--2--		2--2--2--2--
A		0				0-0		0--0--0--0--		5--4--2--
E		2	0	2				2--2--3--2--		2--0--2--

Intro ||: A /// | % : ||

Verse 1 ||: A /// | % | ^{2x} D /// : || E /// |

There is nothing that is wrong
in wanting you to stay here with me.
I know you've got somewhere to go
but won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?
And don't you ever leave.

Chorus ||: A /// | ^{2x} D /// | E /// | A /// : ||
| A /// | % | % |

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

Lead ||: Verse → Chorus : ||

Verse 2 The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars above.
Underneath the velvet skies
Love is all that matters, won't you stay with me?
And don't you ever leave.

Chorus

Jam ||: A /// | % : ||

Verse 3 I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreamily.
So don't you go and say goodbye,
You can lay your worries down and stay with me.
And don't you ever leave.

Chorus Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.

3 x ||: I've been trying all night long just to talk to you. : ||

Lazy Lightning

Intro = $7/4$ | C^{Δ7} / / / / / / | F / / / / / / |

Verse 1 $7/4$ || C // . E^m // . | G^{m7} C⁷ . A^m /// . | F⁷ / . C /// . | G / / / / / : ||

Lazy Lightning, sleepy fire in your eyes, it's like desire in disguise. I keep on tryin' but I, I can't get through.
Lazy Lightning, like to find the proper potion, kinda capture your emotion, Right beside me but I, I can't get through.

Chorus 4 x || : A^m / / / / / : ||

You're a loop-a-Lazy Lightning, just a loop-a-Lazy Lightning, must admit you're kinda frightnin',
But you really get me high.....

Supplication Instrumental Break = 4 x || : D⁷ / / / / / : ||

Verse 2 So exciting, when I hear your velvet thunder, you seem so near I start to wonder.
Would you come closer if I, if I asked you to?
So exciting, way you're messing with my reason, It's an obsession but it's pleasing
Tell me a lie and I will swear, I'll swear it's true.

Chorus You're a loop-a-Lazy Lightning, just a loop-a-Lazy Lightning,
Must admit you're kinda frightening, loop-a, loop-a

Break | G / / / / / | D / / / / / | G / / / / / | D / / / / / |

(*Lazy Lightning*) Rope of Fire (*I'm a heightening*)

Rope of Fire (*ever tightening*) Rope of Fire (*I'm a heightening*)

| B^m / . C /// . | G / . F // E^m . | A^m / / / / / | % |

Give me a little bit of your lightning. Loop-a-Lazy Lightning, oooh

Lead = **Intro** → **Verse** → **Chorus**

Verse 3 Lazy Lightning, they say you'll never strike the same place, I want a double dose in any case
I'd fly a kite if I thought, I thought it flew.
Lazy Lightning, way you always 'lectrify me, someday I know you'll satisfy me,
And all that lightning will be my lightning too...

Vocal Jam = ||: A^m / / / / / : ||

||: My lightning too (*my lightning too*) my lightning too (*my lightning too*)
my lightning too (*my lightning too*) : ||

Supplication Jam = ||: D⁷ / / / / / : ||

Supplication ||: D⁷ / / / / / | F^{Δ7} / / / / / : ||

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Well, dizzy ain't the word for the way that you're making me feel now, you got to help me girl

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Well, I need some indication, girl, if all of this is real now, tell me girl

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Well, I've heard it said there's something wrong in my head, now, got to help me girl

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Could it be infatuation or am I just being misled now?

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Little bolt of inspiration, way you strike me now

(*ooh-ooh-ohh*) Sparking my imagination, girl come strike me now

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Cause me such excitation, got the lightning now,

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) 'Bout to end my suffocation, come on and strike me now

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) Little bolt of inspiration way, you strike me now,

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) She's back in my imagination, it's my lightning too

(*ooh-ooh-ooh*) It's my lightning too. My lightning! My lightning! My lightning too!

Jam = ||: D⁷ / / / / / | F^{Δ7} / / / / / : || → "ooh" to end the song

Lazy River Road

e- Intro	-----3-----3-
B-----0-0-----3-----	---3^5--3--2--1---0---3--1---0-
G--0-----2p0--2-2-2---4-2-	-----0-----
D--0-----2-----	---3^5--4--2--1---0---4--1-----
A-----	-----
E-3-----	-----3-----3-

G **D/F#** **G** (D/F# 2 0 0 2 3 0)
 Way down upon Sycamore Slough
C **G** → e----5--6--7--
 A white man sings the blues **B**-----
G **D/F#** **G** G----5--6--7--
 Selling roses of paper maché
C **D** **D#**
 And specks of starlight dew
Em **D**
 I swiped a bunch and threw them your way
C **Bm**
 Down where hazy moonlight glows
C **G** **A7-9** **C** **G** (A7-9 x 0 2 3 2 3)
 Way down, down along Lazy River Road

Verse 2 Way down upon shadowfall wall end of the avenue.
 Run, hide, seek in your own backyard Mama's backyard won't do
 All night long I sing love's sweet song down where the water flow(ed)
 Way down, down along lazy river road.

Chorus **Am** **D** **D#**
 Moonlight wanes where hound dogs bay
Em **B⁷** **Em**
 Never quite catch the tune
Am **D** **D#**
 Stars fall down in buckets like rain
Em **B⁷** **Em**
 Till there ain't no standin' room
Am **B⁷**
 Bright blue boxcars train by train
Am **B⁷**
 Clatter where dreams unfold
Em **Dm** **C** **G**
 Way down, down along Lazy River Road

Verse 3 Way down upon Seminole Square (Bending) of the river tide.
 Call for me and I will be there for the price of the taxi ride.
 Nighttime (double-clutches) into the day like a truck downshifting slow.
 Way down, down along lazy river road.

Lead = Verse

Chorus

Verse 4 Thread the needle right through the eye the thread that runs so true.
 All the others I let pass by I only wanted you.
 I never cared much for careless love, Oh, how your bright eyes glow.
 Way down, down along lazy river road.

Weather Report Suite (Let it Grow)

Instrumental Intro = ||: E /// | % | A /// | % :||

Verse 1 | E /// | % | C[#]m /// | % | % | D /// | % |

| C[#]m⁷ /// | % | F[#]m /// | % | A /// | E /// | A /// | E /// |

Winter rain, now tell me why, Summers fade, and roses die.
The answer came; the wind and rain.

Verse 2 Golden hills, now veiled in gray, Summer leaves have blown away
Now what remains? The wind and rain.

Chorus | E⁷ /// | C[#] /// | A /// | G /// | D /// | % |

And like a desert spring, My lover comes and spreads her wings, (*Knowing*),

| G /// | % | D /// | % |

Like a song that's born to soar the sky, (*Flowing*),

| G /// | % | D /// | % | C /// | % | E /// | A /// | E /// | A /// |

'til the waters all are dry, (*Growing*), the loving in her eyes.

Verse 3 Circle songs and sands of time, and seasons will end in tumbled rhyme,
And little change, the wind and rain.

Chorus

6x

|| : B /// | % | E /// | % :||

| A /// | % | D /// | % | C /// | % | % | % | E /// | = **ending**

Winter gray and falling rain, we'll see summer come again,
Darkness falls and seasons change (*gonna happen every time*).
Same old friends the wind and rain, (*we'll see summer bye and bye*)
Winter gray and falling rain (*Summers fade and roses die*),
see summer come again, (*like a song that's born to soar the sky.*)

Let It Grow

Am⁷ ///	%	G[#]o⁷ ///	%	Am⁷ ///	%	G[#]o⁷ ///			
Am ///	C ///	Am ///	C ///	Bm /	D ///	%			
D ///	%	A⁷ ///	%	%	%	D ///	%	%	%
Bm ///	Am ///	%	C⁶ ///	%	C⁶ /	E^{sus2} ///	%		

Verse 1 Morning comes, she follows the path to the river shore.
 Lightly sung, her song is the latch on the morning's door
 See the sun sparkle in the reeds, silver beads, pass into the sea.
 She comes from a town where they call her the woodcutter's daughter.
 She's brown as the bank where she kneels down to gather her water,
 She bears it away with a love that the river has taught her.
 Let it flow, greatly grow, wide and clear.

Verse 2 Round and round, the cut of the plow in the furrowed field.
 Seasons round, the bushels of corn and the barley meal
 Broken ground, open and beckoning to the spring, Black dirt live again.
 The plowman is broad as the back of the land he is sowing,
 As he dances the circular track of the plow ever knowing
 That the work of his day measures more than the planting and growing.
 Let it grow, Let it grow, Greatly yield.

Break | Em / B / | G / | Em /// | C / G / | Bm⁷ /// |
Em / B /	G /	Em ///	D ///	A / / /		
G / Bm⁷ /	Em / G /	C G D Em				
Am ///	%	C / / /	%	C /	E^{sus2} ///	%
 What shall we say shall we call it by a name, As well to count the angels dancing on a pin.
 Water bright as the sky from which it came, And the name is on the earth that takes it in.
 We will not speak but stand inside the rain,
 And listen to the thunder shouting "I am! I am! I am! I am"

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 So it goes we make what we made since the world began.
 Nothing' more then love of the women work of men
 Seasons round, creatures great and small, Up and down as we rise and fall.

Part 1 of Jam ||: F Em D⁷ / | D⁷ / / / | D⁷ / - - :||

Part 2 of Jam ||: Am⁷ /// | // G[#]o⁷ / :||

Part 3 of Jam ||: E F[#] G / | E F[#] G F | E F[#] G E | E^{sus2} /// :||

Mellow Step Down

Break

Part 3 of Jam ||: E F[#] G / | E F[#] G F | E F[#] G E | E^{sus2} /// :||

Mellow Step Down

Let It Rock

e-----5--5--5-----	-----
B-----5--5--5--8p7--5--	-----
G-----5h6-----	-----5h6--6p5-----5-----
D-----	-----7--7-5h7-----
A-----	-----
E-----	-----

Intro ||: A / / / | % | % | % :||

Verse 1 ||: A / / / | % | % | % |
 | D / / / | % | A / / / | % |
 | E / / / | % | A / / / | % :||

Well up in the evening, down in Mobile, Alabama.
 Working on a railroad with a steel driving hammer
 Got to make some money, buy some brand new shoes
 Try to find somebody take away these blues
 She don't love me here, I'm singing in the sun
 Payday's coming when my work is all done

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 Early in the evening when the sun is sinking low
 All day I been waiting for the whistle to blow
 Sitting in a teepee built right on the tracks
 Rolling them bones until the foreman comes back
 Pick up your belongings boys and scatter about
 We've got an off-schedule train comin' two miles about

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 Everybody's scrambling, running around
 Picking up their money, tearing the teepee down
 Foreman wants to panic, 'bout to go insane
 Trying to get the workers out the way of the train
 Engineer blows the whistle loud and long
 Can't stop the train, gotta let it roll on

Outro ||: A / / / | % | % | % :||

Let the Good Times Roll

Intro ||: A /// | F[#]m /// :||

Chorus || A /// | D /// | A /// | E /// | F[#]m /// | A / E / :||

Get me grooving' let the good times roll.
We're gonna stay here till will sooth our soul.
If it Takes all night long.

Come on and let the good times roll
We're gonna stay here till will sooth our soul.
If it Takes all night long.

Verse 1 | A /// | D /// | A /// | E /// |

The evening sun is setting low.
The clock on the wall says it's time to go.

| A /// | D /// | E /// | % |

I'm playin' a groove, I don't know about you.
Tell me exactly what you want to do.

Chorus

Verse 2 Might be twelve o'clock it might be three.
Time doesn't mean that much to me.
Haven't felt this way since I don't know when
And I don't know when I'm going to feel this way again.

Chorus

Verse 3 Might be six o'clock or it might be eight.
It doesn't matter if its getting late.
We're gonna make the band play one more song.
Get me grooving if it takes all night long.

Chorus

Vocal Jam ||: A /// | F[#]m /// :||

||: (*All night All night*) Takes all night long (*All night All night*) :||

Ending | A /// | D /// | A /// | E /// | F[#]m /// |

Come on and let the good times roll
We're gonna stay here till will sooth our soul.
If it Takes all night long.

Let's Spend the Night Together – Rolling Stones as performed by Jerry Garcia Band

Intro = Repeat first line 4 times

Verse 2 x || **F** /// | **Am** /// | **C** /// | % :||
B^b ///	%	**F** ///	**C** ///		
B^b ///	%	**Am** ///	%		
C ///	%	%	%	%	%
2 x || **F** /// | **Am** /// | **C** /// | % :||

V1 Don't you worry bout what's on your mind, oh my (Let's spend the night together)
I'm in no hurry I can take my time, oh my (Let's spend the night together)
I'm going red and my tongue's getting tied
I'm off my head and my mouth's getting dry
Lets spend the night together, Now I need you more than ever, Lets spend the night together, now

V2 This doesn't happen to me everyday, oh my (Let's spend the night together)
No excuses offered anyway, oh my (Let's spend the night together)
I'll satisfy your every need (every need)
And I now know you will satisfy me
Let's spend the night together, Now I need you more than ever, Lets spend the night together now

Lead = 2 x Verse (ending with a partial verse starting on the Bb)

V3 (partial) | **B^b** /// | % | **F** /// | **C** /// |
| **B^b** /// | % | **Am** /// | % |
| **C** /// | % | % | % | % | % |
2 x || **F** /// | **Am** /// | **C** /// | % :||

You need some guiding baby
I'm just deciding baby now
I need you more than ever, Let's spend the night together, Let's spend the night together now

V4 I feel so strong that I can't disguise (Lets spend the night together)
But I just can't apologize (Lets spend the night together)
Don't hang me up and let me down
We could have fun just groovin' around around and around
Let's spend the night together, I need you more than ever, Let's spend the night together
Let's spend the night together, I need you more than ever
Let's spend the night together, I need you more than ever

Jam ||: **C** /// | % | % | % :||

Vocal ||: **C** /// | % | % | % :||

||: I need you more than ever, Let's spend the night together :||

| **F** /// | **Am** /// | **C** /// | % | **F** /// |

Now.....

Intro

Verse 1 || E | C[#]m B A | E | B E :||

2 x Chorus

Like a Road

Intro | G / Bm / | C / / / | % | G / FC / | G / / / | % |

Verse 1 || G / Bm / | C / / / : ||^{2x}
G / B /	E / / /	A / / /	D^{sus4} / D /
C / / /	G / / /	Bm / / /	C / / /
G / / /	D / / /	G / FC /	G / / /

When the road gets too hard
And you run all out of songs
And the pain gets too much for you to bare
Turn around, turn around, turn around and I'll be there
Like a road, like a road leading home.

Verse 2 When the grey clouds start to blow
And you want somewhere to go
And you need some company that really cares
Turn around, turn around, turn around and I'll be there
Like a road, like a road leading home.

Lead

Verse 3 When you feel so down and low
And the road your traveling on
Doesn't seem to be going anywhere
Turn around, turn around, turn around and I'll be there
Like a road, like a road leading home.

Lead

Verse 4 When you wake up feeling low
And you want somewhere to go
And you need some company that really cares
Turn around, turn around, turn around and I'll be there
Like a road, like a road leading home.
Like a road, like a road leading home.

Little Red Rooster

e	-----5--
B	-----5--
G	---6^7--5---6-----
D	---6^7--5---5-----
A	-----7-----
E	-----5-----

Intro **CD** ||: A / / **CD** :||

	: **D** ///	%	**A** ///	%
D ///	%	**A** ///	%	
E ///	**D** ///	**A** ///	% :	

Verse 1 I'm a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
Just a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
Keep everything in the barnyard people, upset in every way.

Verse 2 Dogs begin to bark now and the hounds begin to howl
Dogs begin to bark now and the hounds begin to howl
Watch out stray cat people the little red rooster is on the prowl

Lead **2 Round Jerry Slide**

Verse 3 If you see the little red rooster, won't you please drive him home
If you see my little red rooster, won't you please drive him home
Been no peace in the barnyard people, since the little red rooster's been gone.

Lead **Keyboard 2x → Bob Slide 2x → Jerry Lead 2 x Plus**

Verse 1 I'm a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
(repeated) Just a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
Keep everything in the barnyard people, upset in every way.

Little Sadie ||: **Dm** / / / | % | **C** / / / | **C** / **Am** / |
 | **Am** / / / | % | % | **Am** / **Dm** / | **Dm** / / / : ||

Verse 1 Went down last night to take a look around
 Met little Sadie and I blew her down,
 Went right home, went to bed
 Forty-four colt smokes under my head

Verse 2 And I began to think what a deed I'd done
 Grabbed my hat and away I run,
 Made a good run, but a little too slow
 They overtook me in Jericho

Verse 3 I'm standin' on the corner ringin' the bell
 Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
 Says "Young man, your name's Brown,
 Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"

Verse 4 Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee,
 I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
 First degree and the second degree
 Got any papers won't you read 'em to me.

Verse 5 They took me downtown all dressed in black
 Put me on the train and sent me back
 Sent me back to the county jail,
 I had nobody to go for my bail.

Verse 6 The judge and the jury they took the stand
 The judge hold the paper in his right hand
 Forty-one days, forty-one nights,
 Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

E-Dm-----	C-----	Am-----
B-----1---3p1-----	-----	-----
G--2p1h2-----2p0-----	-----0---2p0-----	-----
D-----3--0- -2p1h2-----2p0-----	-----	-----
A----- -----3--0----	-----	-----
E----- -----	-----	-----
e Am-----Am-----Am-----Dm	-----	-----
B----- ----- -----	-----	-----
G----- ----- 2p1--2--3--2p0-----	-----	-----
D----- ----- -----3--2--0--3--2--3--0	-----	-----
A-0--3--0--3- 0--3--0--3- -----	-----	-----
E----- ----- -----	-----	-----

Lonely Avenue

Verse 1

Cm

Well, my room has got two windows

Cm

The sunlight never comes through

Cm

I'm so sad and lonely, baby

Cm

Since I broke off stayin' with you

Fm

I live on a Lonely Avenue

Fm

Girl, since you said you do

Cm

And I feel so sad and blue

Cm

And it's all because of you

G

I could die, I could die, I could die,

Fm

I could die, I could die, I could die,

Cm

I live on a Lonely Avenue

Verse 2

My covers feel like lead

And my pillow is made of stone

I toss and turn every night

I'm not used to livin' alone

Verse 3

I live on a Lonely Avenue

Girl, since you said you do

And I feel so sad and blue

And it's all because of you

I could cry, I could cry, I could cry,

I could cry, I could cry, I could cry,

I live on a Lonely Avenue

Long Black Veil

Verse | D | D | D | D |
 | A | A | G | D | D |

Verse 1 Ten years ago on a cold dark night
 There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light.

Verse 2 Few there to see but they all agree
 That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

Verse 3 The judge said, "Son what is your alibi?
 If you were somewhere else you won't have to die."

Verse 4 I spoke not a word though it may mean my life.
 I had been in the arms of my best friends wife.

Chorus | G | D | G | D | D |
 | G | D | G | D | D |
 | D | D | G | D | G | A | D | D |
 She walks these hills in a long black veil.
 She visits my grave when the night winds wail.
 Nobody knows, nobody sees,
 Nobody knows, but me.

Lead = Verse

Verse 5 The gallows were close and he turned and came near
 She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear.

Verse 6 Sometimes at night when the cold winds blow.
 In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Chorus She walks these hills in a long black veil.
 She visits my grave when the night winds wail.

Nobody knows, nobody sees,. | D | D | G | D |
Nobody knows, but me. | G | A | D | D⁷ |
Nobody knows, but me | G | A | D - - - | - - - - |

Looks Like Rain

Intro ||: E // E^{sus}4 | % :||

Verse 1 | E /// | % | A / C^{#7} / | F^{#m} /// | E /// | B /// | C^{#m} // F^{#m} | E /// |

I woke today, Felt your side of bed

The Covers were still warm where you'd been layin'

| C^{#m} /// | Bm7 /// | A / C^{#7} / | F^{#m} /// | E /// | B /// | C^{#m} // F^{#m} | E /// |

And You were gone, My heart was filled with dread

You might not be sleeping here again

| A^{sus}4 / A / | % | F^{#m} / D / | A / E / | F^{#m} /// | B /// | E /// | G^{#sus}4 / G^{#7} / |

But its Alright 'cause I love you, and that's not goin' to change

Run me 'round, make me hurt again and again and again

| C^{#m} / / / / | A /// | E F^{#7} B C^{dim7} | C^{#m} / F^{#m}7 / |

But I'll still sing you love songs, written in the letters of your name

| E / A^{sus}4 / | A / F^{#m} / |

Brave the storm to come, for it surely Looks Like Rain.

Verse 2 (*shortened because 2nd half of verse is the lead*)

Did you ever waken to the sound of street cats making love?

You guess from the cries you were listening to a fight.

Well you know, hate's just the last thing they're thinking of.

They're only tryin' to make it thru the night.

Lead | A^{sus}4 / A / | % | F^{#m} / D / | A / E / | F^{#m} /// | B /// | etc.....

Verse 3 I only want to hold you, I don't want to tie you down

Or fence you in the lines I might've drawn.

It's just that I, have gotten used to havin' you around.

My landscape would be empty, if you were gone.

But it's alright cause I love you, and that's not going to change.

Run me around and make me hurt again and again.

But I'll still sing you love songs, written in the letter of your name.

Brave the storm to come for it surely looks like rain..... . . .

Vocal Jam ||: E / A^{sus}4 / | A / F^{#m} / :||

e-- Looks Like Rain Improv Riff-----	
B----- -----	
G----1--1- --1--2--4p2--1----2--1-----1-----	
D----- -----4-----4--2-----4--2-----2-----	
A--2----- -----4-----4-----	
E----- -----	

Loose Lucy

e-	Intro = Riff	-----
B		-----
G	-----1	-----
D	-----2-----2--0-----2--2--0--2--2--	-----
A	2h4---4p2-----2h4-----4--2-----0-----	-----
E		-----3--0-----

| E /// | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % |
| <--Words--> | <--Riff----> | <-Chords-> | <-Words-> | <---Riff---> |

| A /// | % | % | % | E /// | % | % | % |

| B /// | % | A /// | % | E⁷ /// | E^{b7} /// | D⁷ /// |

| E /// | F[#] /// | % | B /// | % | E /// | % |

V1 **Loose Lucy is my delight**, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get me on the ground.
She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

V2 **I got jumped coming home last night**, Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get me on the ground.
Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Lead = Verse

V3 **Be-bop baby how can this be?** I know you been out a' cheating on me
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get the word around.
Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

V4 **Went back home with two black eyes**, You know I'll love ya till the day I die,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get the word around.
I like your smile but I ain't your type, Don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,
Singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Loser

| Am ///| G ///| C ///| D ///| % | C ///| Em ///| Am ///| % |
| Am ///| C / G /| Em ///| D ///| % |

(play 2 times during 4th verse only and then go to coda from here)

|| C / Em /| Am / Em /| Am ///| % :|| % | % |

(4th Verse Coda)

| Am / Em /| Am / Em /| D ///| Asus2 ///|

Verse 1 **If I had a gun** for every ace I have drawn,
I could arm a town the size of Abilene.
Don't you push me baby, cause I'm moaning low
And you know I'm only in it for the gold.

Intro

e	-----0--
B	-----1--
G	-----2--
D	---1^2--0--1--0-----2--
A	-----3--0--
E	-----

Verse 2 **All that I am asking for** is ten gold dollars
And I could pay you back with one good hand
You can look around about the wide world over
And you'll never find another honest man.

3x

Chorus || G ///| D ///| A ///| % :|| C / Em /| Am / Em /| D ///| % | Am ///| % |
Last fair deal in the country, Sweet Suzie, Last fair deal in the town
Put your gold money where your love is baby,
Before you let my deal go down, go down.

Verse 3 **Don't you push me baby**, cause I'm moaning low
Well I know a little something you won't ever know
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee
I'm gonna get up in the morning and go.

Verse 4 **Everybody bragging'** and drinkin' that wine
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight,
And I got no chance of losin' this time
Got no chance of losin' this time Got no chance of losin' this time, this time.

Lead = 2 x Verse

Chorus Last fair deal in the country, Sweet Suzie, Last fair deal in the town

Verse 4 **Everybody bragging'** and drinkin' that wine
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight,
And I got no chance of losin' this time
Got no chance of losin' this time Got no chance of losin' this time, this time.

Lost Sailor

Verse 1 $\parallel: F^{\#}m^7 / / / | F^{\#}m^7 / G^6 /: \parallel Em^7 / / / | \quad \% \quad |$
Compass card is spinning, helm is swinging to and fro.

3x
||: F#m7 / / / | G6 / / / :|| Em7 / / / | % |
Ooh, where is the dog star, ooh, where's the moon? | --- 3 --- |

| A⁵ /// | % | Bm7 /// | % | Em7 /// | % | A⁵ /// | G D A G^{Δ7} / |
You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

Instrumental $\text{||: F}^\# \text{m}^7 / / / | \text{G}^6 / / / : \text{|| F}^\# \text{m}^7 / / / | \text{C}^\# \text{sus}^4 / / / |$ ^{3x}

Verse 2 Some days the gales are howling, sometimes the sea is still as glass.
Ooh, reef the mainsail, ooh, lash the mast.
You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

| Bm /// | Em / Bm / | A / G⁶ / | Bm⁷ / C⁶ / |
Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

Instrumental |A⁵ /// |G⁶ /// |F[#]m⁷ /// |G⁶ /// |F[#]m⁷ /// |G⁶ /// |F[#]m⁷ /// |C[#]sus⁴ /// |A⁵ /// |G⁶ /// |

Break $\text{||: G}^\# \text{m} \text{///} | \text{G}^\# \text{m} / \text{A} / \text{: || B} \text{///} | \text{A}^5 \text{///} \text{||: G}^\# \text{m} \text{///} | \text{G}^\# \text{m} / \text{A} / \text{: || A} / \text{G}^6 / | \text{Bm}^7 / \text{C}^6 / | \text{C}^6 \sim \sim \sim |$
 There's a sea bird cryin' and there's a ghost wind blowing
 And it's calling you, to that misty s wirling sea.
 Till the chains of your dreams are broken,
 No place in this world you can be.

Instrumental | A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | C[#]sus⁴ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | C[#]sus⁴ /// |

Lead = ½ Verse $\text{||: F}^\# \text{m}^7 \text{ /// | F}^\# \text{m}^7 \text{ / G}^6 \text{ / : ||}$ $\overset{3x}{\text{Em}^7 \text{ /// |}} \quad \% \quad \text{||: F}^\# \text{m}^7 \text{ /// | G}^6 \text{ /// : ||}$ $\overset{3x}{\text{Em}^7 \text{ /// |}} \quad \% \quad |$

2nd Half Verse | A⁵ /// | % | Bm7 /// | % | Em⁷ /// | % | A⁵ /// | G D A G^{Δ7} / |
You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

| Bm /// | Em / Bm / | A / G⁶ / | Bm⁷ / C⁶ / | C⁶ ~~~ |
Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

Vocal Jam ||: A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// :||

You pay for being free, I'll tell ya freedom don't come easy,
Freedom don't always come for free, Sometimes it's hard to know what to believe in.
Where to go, who to go, where to be, who to be.
That means you're driftin', Yeah driftin' and dreamin',
Cause it's a place you've never been, Maybe a place you've never seen now
You can hear them callin' on the wind, Driftin' and dreamin', driftin' and dreamin'.
Really goin' on a dream now, really goin' on a dream now..... . .

Saint of Circumstance

(B^{b#}11 6 8 5 5 5 x)

Intro || B^{b#}11 / / / | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 1 || A / / / | A⁷ / / / | C / Bm / | B^{b#}11 / A^{sus}4 / : || E / E⁷ / ||

This must be heaven, tonight I cross the line.

You must be the angel, I though I might never find.

| A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// |

Was it you I heard singing, Oh while I was chasin' dreams.

Driven by the wind, like the dust that blows around, and the rain fallin' down

Instrumental 4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 2 Got to be heaven, cause here's where the rainbow ends.

If this ain't the real thing, then it's close enough to pretend.

When that wind blows, when the night's about to fall.

You can hear the silence call, it's a certain sort of sound, like the rain fallin' down

Instrumental || B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

Break ||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | B7 / / / | % |

Holes in what's left of my reason, Holes in the knees of my blues.

Odds against me been increasin', but I'll pull through.

||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | D / A^(C#) / |

I never could read no road map, I don't know what the weather might do.

But when that rich wind whines and I see the dark star shine,

I got a feeling there's no time to lose, no time to lose.

Instrumental || B^{b#}11 /// | % | % | % | A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// : ||

Vocal 2 x || A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Never know now, just don't never know, no.

Verse 3 Well it's been heaven, but even the rainbows will end.

Now my sails are fillin' and the wind is willin' and I'm as good as gone again.

I'm still walkin', so I'm sure that I can dance, just a Saint of Circumstance,

Just a tiger in a trance, and the rain fallin' down.....

Jam ||: B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : || (to end the jam)

Chorus ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Sure don't know what I going for, But I'm gonna go for it for sure.....

End 4 x ||: B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

| A⁵ / / / | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | A ~~~~~

Love in the Afternoon

Intro | F E^b C / | B^b F A^{bΔ7} / | A^{bΔ7} / / / |

Verse 1 | C / / / | % | E^bo⁷ / / / | % |
| Dm / / / | F / G / | C / / / | % |

Love; Love in the afternoon.

Outside the window, an organ grinder's tune.

Verse 2 **Rhythm, wine**, touch of Jamaica; Twilight time with a Kingston lady.
All the time in the world for me and that girl.

Verse 3 **Sweet, she sang** sweetly; Come back soon.
Come back for more of that love in the afternoon.

Verse 4 **Breezes blow by me**; In the afternoon.
She sings sweetly an organ grinder's tune.

Chorus | Em / / / | % | F / / / | C / / / |
| Em / / / | % | F E D C | A^{bΔ7} / / / |

Finally recovered from last year's round Of bye, bye baby blues
All I crave today is love in the afternoon.

Verse 1 **Love**; love in the afternoon.
Repeated She sings sweetly an organ grinder's tune

Intro | F E^b C / | B^b F A^{bΔ7} / | A^{bΔ7} / / / |

Lead **Multiple Verses**

Chorus Gone with the moon and any old trouble, it can't leave too soon.
Trouble's no part of what I want, 'Specially in the afternoon.

Verse 5 **Singin'**; Sleepin' till noon
Wakin' to make more love in the afternoon.

| Dm / / / | F / G / | C / / / | % |

Repeat to end Wakin' to make more love in the afternoon.

Outro | F E^b C / | B^b F A^{bΔ7} / | A^{bΔ7} / / / | C ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Lucky ol' Sun | C /// | % | C B B^b A | Am /// | % |
C ///	F ///	C F C⁷ /	C⁷ ///	
F ///	Fm ///	C ///	Am ///	
C ///	%	F ///	C ///	F / C /

Verse 1 Up in the morning, out on the job.
 Work like a devil for my pay
 But that Lucky ol' Sun, got nothing to do.
 But roll, roll around heaven all day

Verse 2 Fuss with my woman, toy with my kids.
 Swept 'till I'm wrinkled and grey
 But that Lucky ol' Sun, got nothing to do.
 But roll, roll around heaven all day

Instrumental = | E / E⁷ / |

Break Am G F C
 Lord above, can't you hear me crying
 C F C | E / E⁷ / |
 Tears are in my eyes
 Am G F C C[#] D
 Send down that cloud with the silver lining
 D G
 Lift me up to paradise.

Verse 3 Show me that river, take me across.
 Wash all my troubles away
 But that Lucky ol' Sun, got nothing to do.
 But roll, roll around heaven all day

Lead Verse (Guitar)
 Verse (Guitar) → | E / E⁷ / | →
 Am Break (Keyboard)
 Verse (Keyboard)

Verse 3 Show me that river, take me across.
 Wash all my troubles away
 But that Lucky ol' Sun, got nothing to do.
 But roll, roll around heaven
 I just want to roll, roll around heaven, all day

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A
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W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Maggies Farm

Verse 1

G

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

G

No I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

G

Well, I wake up in the morning,

G

hold my hands and pray for rain

G

I got a head full of ideas that are driving me insane

Em

D

It's a shame the way she makes me scrub the floor

G

I-- ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Verse 2

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

No I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

Well he hands you a nickel, he hands you a dime

He asks you with a grin if you're having a good time

Then he fines you every time you slam the door

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

Verse 3

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

Well he puts his cigar out in your face just for kicks

His bedroom window, it is made out of bricks

The National Guard stands around his door

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

Verse 4

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

Well she talks to all the servants about Man and God and Law

Everybody says she's the brains behind Pa

She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

Verse 5

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Well I try my best to be just like I am

But everybody wants you to be just like them

They say sing while you slave, but I just get bored

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Man of Constant Sorrow

Intro = d d f[#] g ||: A / / / | D / / / :||

| D / / / | D / D⁷ / | G / / / | A / / / | D / / / |

I_____ am a man_____ of constant sorrow____
I have seen trou_____ble all my day.

I_____bid farewell____ to old_ Kentucky____
A state where I_____ was born and raised____.

Lead

For_____ six long years____ I've been in trouble____
No pleasure here_____ on Earth I found____.

For_____ in this world_____ I'm bound to trav__el
I have no friends_____ to help me now.

Lead

You_____ may bury me_____ in some deep valley____
For many years_____ where I____ may lay.

There_____ you may learn_____ to love one another
While I am____ sleep_____ing in my grave.

Lead

May_____be your friends think____ I'm just a strang____er
My face you'll nev_____er see no more____

But_____ there is one pro__mise that is given
I'll meet____ you on_____ God's golden shores_____.

Outro = d d f[#] g | A / / / | D / / / | D

Mason's Children

Intro 2 x ||: E / / / | G / A / | G / A / :||

Verse 1 E F#
Mason died on Monday, we bricked him in the wall
D A
All his children grew and grew,
E F#
They never grew so tall before
B D A E A E
They may never grow so tall again

Riff | E / / / | G / A / | E / / / | G / A / |

Verse 2 We dug him up on Tuesday, he hardly aged a day
Taught them all he ever knew, They never knew so much before
They may never know so much again

Intro | E / / / | G / A / | G / A / |

Break B F#m
Mason was a mighty man, a mighty man was he
A C#m B
All he said when I'm dead I'm gone, don't you weep for me

Intro | E / / / | G / A / | G / A / |

Lead 1 x Verse

Intro 4 x ||: E / / / | G / A / | G / A / :||

Verse 3 The wall collapsed on Wednesday, we chalked it up to fate
All his children ran and hid, They never hid so well before
Swore they'd never show their face again

Riff | E / / / | G / A / | E / / / | G / A / |

Verse 4 Thursday came and Friday, with fires tall and bright
Mason's children cooked the stew And cleaned up when the feast was through
Swore they'd never had such times before

Intro | E / / / | G / A / | G / A / |

Break Take me to the repo-man to pay back what was owed
If he's in some other land write it off as stole

Jam ||: E / / / | G / A / :||

Intro | E / / / | G / A / | G / A / |

Break Take me to the repo-man to pay back what was owed
If he's in some other land write it off as stole

Mama Tried

e-----5--7p5-----
B-----5--7-----7--5-----5-----7--5p3--3--3--
G-----7-----7--4-----4--7-----7-----2-----
D--5^7--7-----7-----
A-----
E-----

Intro | D / A / | D A D - |

Verse 1 | D / G / | % | % | A / / / |
| D / G / | % | D / A / | D A D - |

First I remember knowin' was that lonesome whistle blowin'
And a youngin's dream of growin' up to ride.
On a freight train leavin' town, not knowin' where I was bound
No one could steer me right, but mama tried.

Verse 2 **Was the only rebel child** from a family meek and mild
Mama seemed to know what lay in store
In spite of all my Sunday learnin' for the bad I kept on turnin'
Mama couldn't hold me anymore.

Chorus | D / / / | C / D / | Bm / / / | A / / / |
| D / / / | G / D / | D / A / | D A D - |

I turned 21 in prison, doin' life without parole
No one could steer me right, but mama tried, mama tried
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadin' I denied
That leaves no one but me to blame cause mama tried.

Intro | D / A / | D A D - |

Verse 3 **Dear old daddy rest his soul**, left my mom a heavy load
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes
Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best
She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

Chorus

Lead (*starts right on the D of the verse, don't do " |D/A/ |DAD- |"*)

Chorus

End That leaves no one but me to blame cause mama tri_____ed.

Mexicali Blues	Intro	D ///	%		%		A ///
		A ///	%		%		D ///

Mexicali Blues	Intro	D ///	%		%		A ///
		A ///	%		%		D ///

Verse 1

|| A / / / | C B^{m7} Em /| A / / / | D / / / : ||

1)_____ 2)_____

|| G / B^{m7} /| Em / / / | A / / / | D / / / : || A / / / ||

Verse 1

|| A / / / | C B^{m7} Em /| A / / / | D / / / : ||

1)_____ 2)_____

|| G / B^{m7} /| Em / / / | A / / / | D / / / : || A / / / ||

Laid back in an old saloon, with a peso in my hand,
Watchin' flies and children on the street,
I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I smile,
There's a little boy who wants to shine my feet.
And it's three days ride from Bakersfield and I don't know why I came.
I guess I came to keep from payin' dues.
So instead I've got a bottle and a girl who's just fourteen,
And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues. Yeh!

Chorus 1 | D /// | % | % | A /// | % | % | A / Em / | A /// |
Is there anything a man don't stand to lose, When the devil wants to take it all away?
Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze,
Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

Chorus 1 | D /// | % | % | A /// | % | % | A / Em / | A /// |
Is there anything a man don't stand to lose, When the devil wants to take it all away?
Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze,
Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

Lead = 1 x Intro

Verse 2 **She said her name was Billy Jean** and she was fresh in town.
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell.
She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold,
All the french perfume you'd care to smell.
She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear,
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose."
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms,
With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali Blues, yeh.

Verse 2 **She said her name was Billy Jean** and she was fresh in town.
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell.
She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold,
All the french perfume you'd care to smell.
She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear,
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose."
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms,
With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali Blues, yeh.

Chorus 1

Lead = Intro repeated

Verse 3 **And then a man rode into town**, some thought he was the law.
Billy Jean was waitin' when he came.
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun,
I'd have no one but myself to blame.
I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind.
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news
Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.

Verse 3 **And then a man rode into town**, some thought he was the law.
Billy Jean was waitin' when he came.
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun,
I'd have no one but myself to blame.
I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind.
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news
Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.

Chorus 3 Is there anything a man don't stand to lose
When he lets a woman hold him in her hands?
He just might find himself out there on horseback in the dark
Just ridin and runnin across those desert sands.

Chorus 3 Is there anything a man don't stand to lose
When he lets a woman hold him in her hands?
He just might find himself out there on horseback in the dark
Just ridin and runnin across those desert sands.

Me and My Uncle

Intro = | Em /// | B / Em - |

3x

Verse 1 ||: G /// | Em /// : || G /// | A /// | G / Bm / | Em / / / | % |

Me and my uncle went ridin' down,
South Colorado, West Texas bound.
We stopped over in Santa Fe,
That bein' the point just about half way,
And you know it was the hottest part of the day.

Verse 2 **I took the horses** up to the stall,
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all.
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt,
It being summer, I took off my shirt.
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.

Verse 3 **West Texas cowboys**, they's all around.
Women, liquor and money, they loaded down.
Soon after payday know it seemed a shame;
You know my uncle he starts a friendly game.
And it's high-low jack and the winner take the hand.

Lead

Verse 4 **My uncle starts winning**; cowboys got sore.
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheating; Oh no, it couldn't be.
I know my uncle, he's as honest as me,
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be.

Verse 5 **One of them cowboys**, he starts to draw,
I shot him down, Lord he never saw.
Shot me another, oh damn he won't grow old.
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold,
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico.

Verse 6 **I love those cowboys**, I love their gold,
I loved my uncle, God rest his soul,
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know.
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead ass there by the side of the road.

Big River ||: A / / / | % | % | D B E / |
 | A / / / | D / / / | A / E / | A D A / :||

Chorus Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,
 Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.
 Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,
 And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

Verse 1 **I met her accidentally** in St. Paul, Minnesota,
 She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that southern drawl.
 Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,
 And I follow you big river when you called.

Chorus

Lead (2 Rounds)

Verse 2 **Well I followed her down to St. Louie**, later on down the river,
 Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.
 Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,
 She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Chorus

Keyboard Lead (2 Rounds)

Verse 3 **Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge**, River Queen roll on,
 Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.
 I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,
 She loves you big river more than me.

Chorus

Lead (Multi-Rounds)

Chorus

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

Me and Bobby McGee

Verse 1 | D /// | % | % | A /// | % | % | A / A⁷ / | D /// |

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train,
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans,
Bobby flagged a diesel down, just before it rained,
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

| D /// | % | % | G /// | % | D /// | A /// | D / D⁷ / |

I took my harp on out of my dirty red bandanna,
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues,
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, Bobby clappin' hands,
We nearly sang every song that driver knew.

Chorus | G /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | A /// | % | % | D /// |

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do.
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
Feelin' good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done,
Bobby's body kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
Lookin' for that home, I hope she finds it,
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding Bobby's body close to mine.

Chorus

La-de-da, La-de-da-da, La-de-da La-de-da,
Bobby-de-ha, Bobby-de-ha, La-de-da..... . .

Chorus

Ending | D > E / A / D A D / |

Memphis Blues

| e d b a g e | = notes for Memphis Blues riff

Verse 1 = E / C[#]m / | E / C[#]m / | E / C[#]m / | A / B / | A / E / | C[#]m / E / | C[#]m / E / | A / E / |

Oh, the ragman draws circles, up and down the block. I'd ask him what the matter was but I know he don't talk.
And the ladies treat me kindly and furnish me with tape, but deep inside my heart I know I can't escape.

| A^bm / / / | % | E B A E | A / / E |

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 2

Well Shakespeare, he's in the alley with his pointed shoes and his bell,

Speaking to some French girl, who says she knows me well.

And I would send a message to find out if she talked, But the post office has been stolen and the mailbox is locked.

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 3

Mona tried to tell me to stay away from the train line,

She said that all the railroad men just drink up you blood like wine.

And I said "Oh, I didn't know that but then again, there's only one I've met,

And he just smoked my eyelids and punched my cigarette.

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 4

Grandpa died last week and now he's buried in the rocks, but everybody still talks about how badly they were shocked.

But me, I expected it to happen. I knew he lost control when he built a fire on Main Street and shot it full of holes.

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 5

Now the Senator came down here showing everyone his gun, handing out free tickets to the wedding of his son

And me, I nearly got busted and wouldn't it be my luck to get caught without a ticket and be discovered beneath a truck

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 6

Now the preacher looked so baffled when I asked him why he dressed

With twenty pounds of headlines stapled to his chest

But he cursed me when I proved it to him, then I whispered, "Not even you can hide.

You see, you're just like me, I hope you're satisfied."

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again.

Verse 7

Now the rainman gave me two cures, then said "Jump right in."

The one was Texas medicine, the other was just railroad gin

And like a fool I mixed them and it strangled up my mind, and now people just get uglier and I have no sense of time.

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 8

When Ruthie says come see her in her honky-tonk lagoon.

Where I can watch her waltz for free beneath her Panamanian Moon.

And I say, "Aw come on now, you must know about my debutante"

And she says, "Your debutante just knows what you need but I know what you want."

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Verse 9

Now the bricks lay on Grand Street where the neon madmen climb.

They all fall there so perfectly, its seems so well timed.

And here I sit so patiently waiting to find out

What price you have to pay to get out of going through all these things twice.

Oh, Mama can this really be the end To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Oh, Mama can this really be the end To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

Midnight Hour

Intro | C / / / | A / / / | G / / / | F / / / |

||: D / G / | % :||^{4x}

Verse 1 ||: D / G / | % :||^{4x}

Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till my love come tumbling down.
Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till there's nobody else around.

Chorus || A / / / | G / / / :|| D / G / | % | C / / / | A / / / |^{2x}

Gonna take you girl and hold
Do all the things I told you
In the midnight hour.

Verse 2 Gonna wait till the stars come out.
The twinkling in your eyes.
Gonna wait till the stars come out.
Till our love begins to shine.

Chorus

Lead ||: D / G / | % | % | A / / / :||

Verse 1 Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Repeated Till my love come tumbling down.
Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till there's nobody else around.

Vocal Jam ||: D / G / | % :||
Just you and I, you and I baby.
Gonna wait (*wait*) wait (*wait*) till the midnight hour.

Ending | C / / / | A / / / | G / / / | F / / / | D / D⁷ / |

Midnight Moonlight

Intro = A major w/ C# bassline → ||: ae ae --> c# c# c# c# --> :||

Verse 1 | A /// | % | E /// | % | Bm /// | E /// | D /// | G /// |

If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone.

Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or dime to call me on the phone.

| A /// | % | E /// | % | Bm /// | E /// | F#m / E / | D /// |

And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where we can say our prayers.

The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there.

2x intro 3x

|| G / D / | % | % | A /// : || : A /// : ||

In the moonlight, in the midnight,

In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

In the moonlight, in the midnight,

In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Verse 2 If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling for the things that might have been
That last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling for the things that might have been
That last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Additional "Moonlights" to end song

In the moonlight, in the midnight,

In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

In the moonlight, in the midnight,

In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Might As Well

Intro | C /// | C / B^b / | F /// | // E^b / | D /// | G / F / | C F / F[#] | G / F / | C F / F[#] | G /// | % |

Verse 1 | C /// | // B^b / | F /// | // E^b / | D /// | % | G / F / | Em / Dm / |
Great North Special, were you all board? You can't find a ride like that no more
Night the chariot swung down low. Ninety-nine children had a chance to go.

Verse 2 One long party from front to end. Tune to the whistle going round the bend.
No big hurry, what do you say? Might as well travel the elegant way.

Chorus | C /// | C / B^b / | F /// | // E^b / | D /// | G / F / | C F / F[#] | G / F / | C F / F[#] | G /// | % |
Might as well, might as well (*might as well*) Might as well, might as well (*might as well*)
Might as well, might as well (*might as well*) Might as well, might as well (*might as well*)

Verse 3 Ragtime slowly for twenty-five miles. Then switch over to the Cajun style.
Bar car loaded with rhythm and blues. Rock 'n' roll wailing in the old caboose.

Verse 4 Long train running from coast to coast, Bringing 'long the party where they need it the most
Work on the box car, beat on the bell, Nothing else shaking so you might just as well.

Chorus

Break > > C / | G /// | // B^b / | F /// | // F[#] / | G /// | // B^b / |
Never had such a good time in my life before, I'd like to have it one time more
| F / D / | G / E / | Am / B^b / | F /// | // F[#] / | G /// | % |
One good ride from start to end, I'd like to take that ride again, again!

Lead = 2 x Verse

Verse 5 Ran out of track and I caught the plane. Back in the county with the blues again.
Great North Special been on my mind, I might like to ride it just one more time.

1½ x Chorus →

repeat "Might As Wells" || : G / F / | C F / F[#] : || → to close | G /// | % | C⁷ /// |

Intro = Chorus

C	B ^b	F	D
e-----8--12-----10--8-----10--8-----	----15--13-----		
B-8-8h10-----	-----13--13h15p13-----		
G-----	-----14--		
D-----	-----		
A-----	-----		
E-----	-----		

G	F	C	F	F [#]	G	F	C	F	F [#]	G
e-----	-----					-----				
B-13-13-11-----	-----					-----				
G-----12-10-----9-----	-----12--12--10--10-----					-----				
D-----13-----	-----12h912--10-----					-----				
A-----	-----					-----				
E-----	-----					-----				

Mission in the Rain

Intro:

	F#m	Bm	C#	F#m
e	9	13	14	13
B	12	10	10^12	10
G				10
D				11
A				10
E				11

Slow Verse to Start

| F#m / C#7 / | Em / G / | D / A / | C#7 / F#m / | f# e c# b a |

I turn and walk away then I come 'round again

It looks as though tomorrow I'll do pretty much the same.

| F#m / C#7 / | Em / G / | D / A / | C#7 / F#m / | F# Bm C#m D | D /// | A /// | % |

I must turn down your offer but I'd like to ask a break

You know I'm ready to give everything for anything I take.

Verse 1 | E// D | A / D A | Bm / E A | D / E / | D / E / | Bm C#m D / | A G D / | Bm C#m D / | A /// |

Someone called my name you know I turned around to see

It was midnight in the Mission and the bells were not for me, Come again.

Walking along in the Mission in the rain, Come again.

Walking along in the Mission in the rain.

Verse 2 | E // D | A / D A | Bm / E A | D / E / | E /// | E // D | A / D A | Bm / E A |

| D / E / | D / E / | Bm C#m D / | A G D / | Bm C#m D / | A /// |

Ten years ago, I walked this street my dreams were riding tall.

Tonight I would be thankful Lord, for any dream at all.

Some folks would be happy just to have one dream come true.

But everything you gather is just more that you can lose. Come again.

Walking along in the Mission in the rain, Come again.

Walking along in the Mission in the rain.

Lead (uses format Verse 2)

Verse 3 All the things I planned to do I only did half way

Tomorrow will be Sunday born of rainy Saturday.

There's some satisfaction in the San Francisco rain

No matter what comes down the Mission always looks the same, Come again.

Walking along in the Mission in the rain..... . . .

End Jam || :Bm C#m D / | A G D / : ||

Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

Intro: Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9

D7

G7

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----5-6-7---6-6---5---3-4-----4-5-----5-3-----
A--7-----4h5--4--5--7-----5-----0--2--3--
E-----3-----

Verse 1 | C E⁷ F Am | F C G D⁷ G⁷ | C E⁷ F Am | F C G Am E⁷ |

On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.
I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.
They say that Cain caught Abel rollin' loaded dice;
Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinking' twice.

Chorus | Am / / / | F / C G | F / C G | F / C G | Am / E⁷ / |

Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo,
Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
Half a cup of rock and rye,
Farewell to you old Southern skies
I'm on my way, on my way.

Lead Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9 (Am 5 7 7 5 5 5 Am/maj7 5 7 6 5 5 5)
 F Dm B7 E7 (Am7 5 7 5 5 5 5 D9 x x 4 5 5 5)
 Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9
 F Am D7 G7

Verse 2 **If all you got to live for** is what you left behind,
Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.
Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.
I nailed a retread to my feet and prayed for better weather.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 **They say that when your ship comes in**, the first man takes the sails;
Second takes the afterdeck, the third, the planks and rails.
What's the point of callin' shots; this cue ain't straight in line.
Cue ball's made of Styrofoam and no one's got the time.

Chorus

Lead ||: A / / / | D / / / : ||

Vocal Across the Rio Grandeo, across the lazy river..... .

Lead ||: A / / / | D / / / : ||

Mississippi Moon

(Arpeggios)

Intro

|| F /// | // F# / | / G // | G /// : ||

Verse 1

3x
||: C / D / | G / Em / : || C / D / | G / C^{Δ7} |

You tell me you're lonely, I know how it feels
You lean up on the bar, I lean back on my heels
She's a wild bird that wandered, too easy to stray
I knew she'd have to lose me to find her own way.

Chorus

| Em /// | C / G / |
|| G / F C | F > G : ||

Oh Corey, you know that I'll be coming soon
From the Louisiana Bayou to the Mississippi Moon.
From the Louisiana Bayou to the Mississippi Moon.

Verse 2

A wave on the ocean, a whirl wind on the sand
I took a notion that her ship could not land
So light me a candle in the forest so deep
Honey lay down beside me, angels rock us to sleep

Chorus

Lead

Verse → Chorus Repeated

Verse 2

repeated

A wave on the ocean, a whirl wind on the sand
I took a notion that her ship could not land
So light me a candle in the forest so deep
Honey lay down beside me, angels rock us to sleep

Chorus

Mister Charlie

Intro: e-----5-----
 B-----5---5--5-----
 G-----7--5-----
 D-----7-----
 A-----
 E--5-----

| A /// | % | % | % |

| D /// | % | A /// | % |

| E /// | D /// | A /// | % |

Verse 1 I take a little powder, take a little salt,
 Put it in my shotgun, I go walkin'
 Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
 Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Verse 2 I won't even take your life, won't even take a limb,
 Just unload my shotgun, take a little skin.
 Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
 Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Break C > | D // C > | % | D /// | D /// | % | = **Climb to "D"**
 Well you take my silver dollar, take those silver dimes,
 Fix it up together in some alligator wine.

Verse 3 I can hear the drums, voodoo all night long,
 Mister Charlie tells me I can't do nothing wrong.
 Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
 Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Lead

Break

Verse 4 Now Mister Charlie told me, won't you like to know,
 Give you little warning before I let you go.
 Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
 Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.
 Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie, Mister Charlie told me so.

Money Honey **Intro** ||: **D** /// | % : ||

	: **D** ///	%	%	%
D ///	%	%	%	
G ///	%	**D** ///	%	
A ///	**G** ///	**D** ///	**D/A** :	

Verse 1 You know my landlord rang my front door bell
 I let it ring for a long long spell
 Well I went to the window, peeped through the blinds
 Asked him to tell me what was on his mind.
 He said, “Money honey, Money honey, Money honey
 If you want to get along with me.”

Verse 2 Sweet baby said, “I was so hard pressed.”
 I called the woman that I love best
 Find my baby 'bout half past three
 Said, I'd like to know what you want with me
 She said, “Money honey, Money honey, Money honey
 If you want to get along with me.”

Lead (*Jerry → Keys → Jerry*)

Verse 3 My baby said what's wrong with you
 Just hang on our romance is through
 Said, tell me baby face to face
 How could another man take my place?
 She said, “Money honey, Money honey, Money honey
 If you want to get along with me,
 If you want to get along with me,
 If you want to get along with me.”

Monkey and the Engineer

Intro												
e	3	3	0	---	0	-----	0	---	2	---	3	---
B	-----	3	-----	2	---	3	---	0	---			
G	-----	4	2	0	---	2	---	2	---	0	---	
D	-----					2	---	2	---	0	---	0
A	-----							0	---		2	---
E	-----											3

||: G / / / | C / G / | G / / / | A / D / |
| G / / / | C / G / | G / A / | D / G / : ||

Verse 1 Once upon a time there was an engineer.

Drove a locomotive both far and near.

Accompanied by a monkey that would sit on a stool,

Watching everything the engineer would do

Verse 2 One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat,

He left the monkey sitting on the driver's seat,

The monkey pulled the throttle, the locomotive jumped the gun

And did 80 miles an hour down the mainline run.

Chorus Big locomotive right on time, big locomotive coming down the line.

Big locomotive Number 99, left the engineer with a worried mind.

Verse 3 The engineer called up the dispatcher on the phone,

To tell him all about his locomotive was gone.

Dispatcher got on the wire, switch operator to the right,

Cause the monkey's got the main line sewed up tight.

Verse 4 The switch operator got the message on time,

Said there's a Northbound livin' on the same main line,

Open up the switch I'm gonna let him through the hole,

Cause the monkey's got the locomotive under control.

Chorus Big locomotive right on time, big locomotive coming down the line.

Big locomotive Number 99, left the engineer with a worried mind.

Lead

Chorus Big locomotive right on time, big locomotive coming down the line.

Big locomotive Number 99, left the engineer with a worried mind.

Left the Engineer with a worried mind.

Left the Engineer with a worried mind.

Morning Dew **Verse** **2 x || D /// | C / G / | D /// | % : ||**
2 x || F /// | C / Em / | D /// | % : ||

Verse 1 Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,
 Walk me out in the morning dew today.
 I can't walk you out in the morning dew my honey,
 I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

Verse 2 I thought I heard a baby cry this morning,
 I thought I heard a baby cry this today.
 You didn't hear no baby cry this morning,
 You didn't hear no baby cry today.

Verse 3 Where have all the people gone my honey,
 Where have all the people gone today.
 There's no need for you to be worrying about all those people,
 You never see those people anyway.

Verse 4 I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,
 I thought I heard a young man morn today.
 I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,
 I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

Lead *2 Octave D
 major climb
 into Verse 1
 format lead*

e	-----	8	-----	8	-----	9	-----	10
B	-----	7	-----	8	-----	8^10	-----	10
G	-----	6	-----	7	-----	7^9	-----	11
D	0--2--4--5^7--10--7--10							12
A	-----							12
E	-----							10
Guitar 2		D (BOLD, HARD STROKE)		D				
e	-----	2	-----	2	-----			
B	-----	3	-----	3	-----			
G	-----	2	-----	2	-----			
D	0-2--0		0-0-2--0					0
A	3--2--0-3-0-3-4		3--2--0-3-0-3-4					
E	-----	3	-----	3	-----			

Verse 5 Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,
 Walk me out in the morning dew today.
 I'll walk you out in the morning dew my honey,
 I guess it doesn't matter anyway, I guess it doesn't matter anyway,
 I guess it doesn't matter anyway, I guess it doesn't matter anyway,

Lead **||: F /// | C / Em / | D /// | % : ||**

Vocal: I guess it doesn't matter anyway.

Mountains of the Moon

Gsus2 **G** **F/G**
Dm/G **G** **F/G**
Dm/G **G**

G **F** **Dm** **G**
Cold mountain water, the jade merchant's daughter,
G **F** **Dm** **G**
Mountains of the moon, Electra bow and bend to me.
G **F** **Dm** **G**
Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
G **F** **Dm** **G** / / /
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.

C **G** **C** **G**
Hey, Tom Banjo, hey a laurel,
Dm **G**
More than laurel you may sow.
Dm **G**
More than laurel you may sow.
Dm7 **C** **G/B** **Am** **D/F#** **G**
Hey, the laurel, hey the city in the rain,
C **G/B** **F** **C/G** **G/F** **Em** **Dm7**
Hey, hey, hey the wild wheat waving in the wind.

Twenty degrees of solitude, twenty degrees in all,
All the dancing kings and wives assembled in the hall.
Lost is the long and loneliest town fairly sybil flying.
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon.

Hey, Tom Banjo it's time to matter,
The earth will see you on through this time,
The earth will see you on through this time.
Dm7 **C** **G/B** **Am** **D/F#** **G**
Down by the water, the Marsh King's daughter, did you know?
C **G/B** **F** **C/G** **G/F** **Em** **Dm7**
Clothed in tatters always will be. Tom, where did you go?

Mountains of the moon, Electra, mountains of the moon,
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon.
Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.

Dm
Bend to me.
Na da da da da da da da da da da.

Music Never Stopped

Intro || : E / / / | A / C / : ||

e	-17-14-15-----
B	-----17-15-----
G	-----16-14-11^12-----
D	-----14\7-7-----
A	-----0-1-0--0--
E	-----3--3--

V 1 ||: E / / / | A / C / : || 3x → | E / / / | % |

There's mosquitoes on the river, fish are rising up like birds
It's been hot for seven weeks now too hot to even speak now
Did you hear what I just heard?

||: E / / / | A / C / : || 3x → | E / / / | E F# G G# A |

Say it might have been a fiddle or it could have been the wind
But there seems to be a beat now I can feel it my feet now, listen here it comes again!

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----2-0-----
A	-----4--2p0-3
E	-12\2-0-2-0-----

II || A A°7 B°/A A : ||

There's a band out on the highway, they're high steppin' into town
It's a rainbow full of sound, it's fireworks, calliopes and clowns. Everybody dancin'

| A6 Dm F#m7 D#°7 | Dm F#m7 D7 E | A6 Dm F#m7 D#°7 | D / E / |

C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon on clap your hands.

||: A / / / | D / F G : || 3x → | D E A / |

Sun Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,
You know stars were spinnin' dizzy the band kept us too busy.
We forgot about the time.

V2 They're a band beyond description, like Jehovah's favorite choir.
People joining hand in hand while the music played the band.
Lord, they're setting us on fire.

Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, balls of lightin' roll along
Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream,
And the band keeps playin' on.

II Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, greet the morning air with song
No one's noticed, but the band's all pack and gone.
Were they ever here at all? But they keep on dancin'
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon clap your hands

Cool Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, and the corn's a bumper crop
And the fields are full of dancin' full of singin' and romancin',
The music never stopped!

Lead - 1st ||: B / / / | A / / / : ||

Lead - 2nd ||: E / / / | A / C / : ||

Page left intentionally blank

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
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V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

New Minglewood Blues

e-Bob	Intro	-----7--7--5--7
B		-----9--9--7--9
G		-----9--9--7--9
D		-----5-----9--9--7--9
A	7--7p5	-----7--5--7--7--5--7
E		-----7-----

Verse 1 || E /// | E /// | E /// | % :||

I was born in the desert raised in a lion's den

I was born in the desert raised in a lion's den

| B /// | B / A G | E /// | % |

Oh, my number one occupation is stealing women from their men.

Verse 2 || A /// | G /// | E /// | % :||

Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I'm gone for good.

Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I'm gone for good.

| B /// | B / A G | E /// | % |

Well, the sheriff couldn't catch me, But his little girl sure wish he could.

Lead 2 x Verse 2

Verse 3 Well now the doctor call me crazy, sometimes I am, sometimes I ain't,
Said now the doctor call me crazy, sometimes I am, sometimes I ain't
Yes, and the preacher man call me sinner, but his little girl call me saint.

Verse 4 Well a couple shots of whiskey women `round here start looking good,
I said a couple shots of whiskey women `round here start looking good,
A couple more shots of whiskey, I'm going down to Minglewood.

Lead Keys → Bob Slide → Jerry Lead

Verse 5 Well, It's tea for Texas, yes and it's tea for Timbuktu
Well, It's tea for Texas, yes and it's tea for Timbuktu
And it's tea for New York City, Where the little girls know what to do.

Verse 6 Said, I was born in the desert raised in a lion's den

1st Verse Said, I was born in the desert raised in a lion's den

Format Yes and my number one occupation is stealing women from their men
Oh, my number one occupation is stealing women from their men.

Jerry Lead Over Vocal

e	-----12--12--10--15--12-----12--12-----10--12-----12--
B	--10h12-----10h12-----12-----12p10-----10-----
G	-----12--12--9-----12-----
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

New Potato Caboose

Intro e-----3--2--0-----0-----
 1 B-----1--1--1---1h3---1p0---
 G-----2-----
 D---0-----
 A-----
 E-----

Intro e-----3--2--3---5---3---
 2 B-----1--1--1-----
 G-----2--2--2-----
 D---0-----
 A-----
 E-----

D⁷

Last leaf fallen bare earth where green was born,

F G F/A C G Riff

e---5--3---1--0---3---2h3p2---
 B-----3---
 G---5--4---2--0---4-----
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

D⁷

Black Madonna two eagles hang against a cloud,

C[#]m Riff

e-----|-----
 B-----|-----
 G-----|-----
 D---4p2---2---4p2---2--|---4p2---2---4p2---2---
 A-----4---4---4---|---4---4---4---
 E-----|-----

C[#]m

A

Sun comes up blood red wind yells among the stone,

B^b

Gm

All graceful instruments

All graceful instruments

F G F/A C G D⁷

Are kno-own.

D⁷

When the windows all are broken

And your love's become a toothless crone,

A D/A (4X)

When the voices of the storm sound like a crowd,

A

D

Winter morning breaks, you're all alone.

D⁷

The eyes are blind, blue visions, are all a seer can own,

And touching makes the flesh to cry out loud

E⁷

This ground on which the seed of love is sown,

D⁷sus⁴

G/D

D

Al1111111111111111111111111111 graceful!

(All graceful instruments are known).

New Speedway Boogie

Blues in E with speckled | G / D / | A /// |

e--	Intro	-----
B-----		
G-----		
D-----	0-0-0-0-0-0-2-	
A-----	0h1h2-----	
E--0-----	0-----	

Verse 1 Please don't dominate the rap, Jack, If you've got nothing new to say.
If you please, don't back up the track this train is got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I heard someone say "Better run away" Others say "better stand still"
Now I don't know, but I been told It's hard to run with the weight of gold,
Other hand I have heard it said, It's just as hard with the weight of lead.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 2 Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change in style?
One step down and another begun and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
Things went down we don't understand, but I think in time we will.
Now, I don't know but I was told In the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on coming or stand and wait, with the sun so dark and the hour so late.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 3 You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride.
It's got no signs or dividing lines and very few rule to guide.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I saw things getting out of hand, I guess they always will.
I don't know but I been told If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong, maybe find out before too long.
3 x ||: One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

Jam Long jam in E

Vocal **3 x ||:** One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

Next Time You See Me

Intro | E / / / | D / / / | A / / / | A D E / |

Verse | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | % |
| D / / / | D / / / | A / / / | % |
| E / / / | D / / / | A / / / | A D E / |

Next time you see me, things won't be the same
Next time you see me, things won't be the same
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame

Verse 2 Well, it's a true, true saying, all that shines is not gold
It's a true, true saying, all that shines is not gold
Like the good book says, you gotta reap it just what you sow

Chorus | A / / / | A - - - | A / / / | % |
| D / / / | D / / / | A / / / | % |
| E / / / | D / / / | A / / / | A D E / |

Well, you lied, cheated, woh-oh, for so long
Well, you lied, cheated, woh-oh, for so long
You were wrong to do it woman, and another queen is on your throne

Lead = Verse (Harmonica → Jerry → Harmonica)

Chorus Well, you lied, cheated, woh-oh, for so long
Well, you lied, cheated, woh-oh, for so long
You were wrong to do it woman, and another queen is on your throne

Verse 3 Next time you see me, things won't be the same
Next time you see me, things won't be by the same
And if it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame

e-Intro-----
B-----
G-----0-2-
D-----0-----2-3-----
A-0-2-3-----
E-----

Ch.

C **F** **C**
The night they drove ole Dixie down,
F
And all the bells were ringing
C **F** **C**
The night they drove ole Dixie down,
F
And all the people were singing, they went
C **Am** **D** **F**
Na, na na na na na, Na na na na na, Na na

```

e- End-Riff -----0---1--
B-----1---1--
G-----0---0---2--
D---0h2-----2---3--
A-3-----3---3---3--
E-----3---1--

```

Chorus Repeated

No Bread In The Breadbox Intro ||: E / / / | E / . A . :||

Chorus | E / / / | % | % | % |

4x

||: E / / / | E / . A . :|| E / / / | A / B / |

|| E / / / | E / . A . :||

(E) There ain't no bread in the bread box
Because we ain't got no dough
It's seems like we ain't got enough time to go fool around no more
You been working so hard for oh so long
What do you got to (A) show?

(E) Open up your eyes little darling
Lets pack up your things and (A) go

(E) Open up your eyes little darling
Don't want to be here no (A) more

(E) Open up your eyes little darling
Been here for 'bout too (A) long

(E) Open up your eyes little darling

(A) It's time to (B) move along (|| E | E A :||)

Verse 1 | E / / / | % | % |
| A / B / | A / F[#]m / | A^bm / / / |
| F[#]m / A^bm / | A / A^bm / | F[#]m / / / | B / / / |

Late in December, on a cold winter day,
I just finished bringing wood into the kitchen when I heard my Amanda say
She said "Elijah, you better look around. Things ain't like they used to be.
Times is getting hard for you and me.
Come on daddy, it's time to shake things down."

Chorus

Lead ||: E / / / | E / . A . :||

Verse 2 Little way down in the middle of the city and I went up to ???
Trying to make good for my wife, with my child in my lap and
with the world upon my back.
I said sweet thing, you better hold me tight,
Things ain't like they used to be, times are hard for
you and me, come on baby, it's time to make things right.

Chorus

Not Fade Away

Intro Beat ||: E / A E :||

Break 4 x ||: E A / E :||

Verse 1 || E - - - | A / D A | E - - - | E / A E :|| E / A E | % |
I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||

||: E / A E :|| **repeated short**

Verse 2 My love is bigger than a Cadillac, I try to show you but you drive me back
Your love for me has got to be real, Your gonna know just how I feel.
Our love is real, not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||

||: E / A E :|| **repeated long into E blues jam**

Break 4 x ||: E A / E :||

Verse 1 I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
repeated I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!.....

Goin' Down the Road ||: E /// | % | % | E / D / | A /// | % | E /// | E / D / |
| A /// | % | E /// | C[#]m /// | E /// | B /// | E /// | % :||

Chorus Goin' down the road feelin' bad. Goin' down the road feelin' bad.
Goin' down the road feelin' bad. I don't want to be treated this way.

Verse 1 Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Verse 2 Goin' where the water tastes like wine. Goin' where the water tastes like wine.
Goin' where the water tastes like wine. I don't want to be treated this away.

Verse 3 Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow. Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus (*repeated several times*)

Page left intentionally blank

A

B

C

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
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Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Oh Babe, It Aint No Lie

Verse 1

C Been all around this whole round world
C And I just got back today
C Work all the week, honey I'd give all to you
C Honey, babe, what more can I do?

Chorus

G F C
Oh, babe, it ain't no lie

E7 F
Oh, babe, it ain't no lie

F C
Oh, babe, it ain't no lie

C D# D C G F C
You know this life I'm livin' is mighty fine

Verse 2

One old woman, Lord, in this town
Keep-a tellin' her lies on me
Wish to my soul that old woman would die
Keep-a tellin' her lies on me

Chorus

Intro:

e-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 B-----1-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----
 G-----0-----0-----0h2-----2-----
 D-----2-----2-----3-----3-----
 A-----
 E-----

[illegible]

Repeat 1st 2 stffs

e-----3-----6-----5-----0-----0-----0
 B-----0-----7-----6-----
 G-----0-----5^6-----5-----0-----0
 D-----2-----2-----
 A-3-2-0-----3-----3
 E-----3-----

e-0-----0-0-0-0-----1-----1--1-----1-----
B-0-----0-----0-----3-1-----1-----1----1-----
G-1-1-----1-----2--2-----2-2-----
D-2-----3-----3-----
A-2-----3-----3-----
E-0-----

F	C	C#	D	C	G	F	C
e-----	0-----0-----0-1-----2-0-----						
B-----1-3-----1-3-1-1-----1-----1-----				1-----	0-1-3-1-----	1-1-----	1-----
G-0h2-----0h2-----	0-----0-----		2-----		0-----		0-----0-----
D-----	2-2-----					2-----	2-----
A-----	3-----					3-----	3-----
E-----							

Oh, the Wind and the Rain

||: E / / / | A / / / | A^{sus4} / / / | E / / / | % |
| E / / / | A / / / | E / A B⁷ / | E / / / | % :||

Verse 1 There were two sisters came walking down the street, oh the wind and the rain.
The one behind pushed the other on in, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 2 Johnny gave the youngest a big gold ring, oh the wind and the rain.
Didn't give the oldest anything, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 3 Pushed her into the river to drown, oh the wind and the rain.
And watched her as she floated down, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 4 Drove her till she came to a fishin' pond,, oh the wind and the rain.
Cried, "Father, oh Father there swims a swan", cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 5 Miller pulled her out with the drifting wood, oh the wind and the rain.
And pulled that fair maiden from the brook, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Lead

Verse 6 Left her on the bank to dry, oh the wind and the rain.
And a fingering fool came passing by, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 7 Out of the woods came a fiddler fair, oh the wind and the rain.
Took thirty strands of her long yellow hair, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 8 And he made a fiddle bow of her long yellow hair, oh the wind and the rain.
And he made a fiddle bow of her long yellow hair, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 9 He made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones, oh the wind and the rain.
He made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 10 Then he made a little fiddle out of her brass bow, oh the wind and the rain.
Whose sound could melt a heart of stone, cryin, "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Verse 11 And the only tune that fiddle would play, oh the wind and the rain.
And the only tune that fiddle would play was "oh the dreadful wind and rain"

Lead to close song

On The Road Again **Intro/Riff** | C /// | % | % | % |

Verse 1 | C /// | % | % | % |

Why I married me a fat girl, tell you the reason why
Fat girls will even do things on the sly
Look for your supper to be good and hot
She never even put a stew bone in the pot

Chorus | F /// | % | C /// | % | F /// | % |

2 x || C /// | % | % | % :||

She's on the road again, sure as you're born
Natural born easy on the road again
She's on the road again, sure as you're born

Verse 2 Friend come by, say looking for his hat
Wants to know where your husband's at
I don't know, he's on his way to the pen
Come on pretty mama, let's get on the road again

Chorus

Verse 3 Went to my house the front door was locked
Went 'round to my window, but my window was locked
Jumped right back, shook my head,
Big old rounder in my folding bed
Jumped into the window, broke the glass,
Never seen that little rounder run so fast

Chorus

Lead

Chorus

C	F C	C	G	C	F
<i>e-Guitar 1 Section 1--/----- Section 2 -----/-----Section 3-----</i>					
B-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G-----5-----	5-----	-----5-----	-----	5h7-5-----5h7-5-----5h7-5-----5-7-	-----
D-----5-----7-5-----5-----	-----5-----7-5-5-5h7p5-----	-----7-----7-----7-----	-----	-----	-----
A-5h7-----5h7-----	5h7-----7p5--3-	-----	-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
<i>Guitar 2 Section 1 Section 2 Section 3</i>					
C	F C	C	G C	F	
e-----8-----8-----	-----8-----	-----	8h10-8-----8h10-8-----8h10-8-----8-10	-----	-----
B-----8-----10-8-----8-----	-----8-----10-8-8-8h10p8-----	-----10-----10-----10-----	-----	-----	-----
G-7h9-----7h9-----	7h9-----7-5-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D-----	-----10-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E--- Repeat Sections 1 and 2 Then Go To Section 3-----/-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

One Kind Favor

||: A⁷ / / / | % | % | E⁷ / / / |
| A⁷ / / / | D⁷ / / / | A⁷ / E⁷ / | A⁷ / / / :||

Verse 1 Just one kind favor I ask of you,
One kind favor I ask of you.
One kind favor, I ask of you.
To see that my grave is kept clean.

Verse 2 If you ever hear a church bell toll,
If you ever hear a church bell toll.
If you ever hear, a church bell toll.
You'll know by that I'm dead and gone.

Verse 3 Dig my grave with a silver spade.
Dig my grave with a silver spade.
Dig my grave, with a silver spade.
Mark the place where I would lay.

Verse 4 Just one kind favor I ask of you,
One kind favor I ask of you.
One kind favor, I ask of you.
See that my grave is kept clean.
See that my grave is kept clean.
See my grave is kept clean.

One More Saturday Night

4 x ||: C⁷ /// | % : ||

| F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | % | % |

Verse 1 I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine,
Looked up in the heavens Lord I saw a mighty sign,
Written in fire across the heaven, plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight. Uhuh,
Hey Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh,
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 2 Everybody's dancin' down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery.
The temperature keeps risin', everybody gittin' high
Come the rockin' stroke of midnite, the place is gonna fly. Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Lead (2 rounds)

Verse 3 Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news,
Says, "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues"
His wife say "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do,
Crank up that old Victrola, put on them rockin' shoes." Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 4 Then God way up in heaven, for whatever it was worth,
Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it planet Earth.
Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes,
When the rock and roll music meets the risin' sun. Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday night, Hey Saturday night!.

Sat Nite Riff in C7 = Intro

Closing 2 x || C⁷ /// | % | E^b /// | B^b /// | F /// | % | % | % : ||

7 x ||: G⁷ / / / : || G > > > |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | >>>> | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | end of song

Operator

F	C				Dm				C				F
-----8-----													
-10p9	-10p9	-10p9	-10p9										
-----9-8-9-----10-----10-12-10													
-----10-----10-10-11-12-----12-----													

--- Main Riff -----													

Intro | F /// | C / / / | Dm / C / | F / / / | % |

Verse 1 | F /// | % | % | % |
 | Bb /// | % | F / / / | F / / F# |
 | G /// | C / / / | Dm / C / | F / / / | % |

Operator, can you help me, help me if you please?
 Give me the right area code and the number that I need
 My rider left upon the midnight flyer
 Singin' like a summer breeze

Verse 2 | F /// | % | % | % |
 | Bb /// | % | F / / / | F / / F# |
 | G /// | C / / / | Dm / C / | F / / / |

I think she's somewhere down south, down about Baton Rouge
 But I just can't remember no number, a number I can use
 Directry don't have it, Central done forgot it
 Got to find a number to use

Intro | F /// | C / / / | Dm / C / | F / / / |

Verse 1 Tryin' to check out her number, tryin' to run down her line
 Operator said that's privileged information and it ain't no business of mine
 It's floodin' down in Texas, the poles are out in Utah
 Got to find a private line

Verse 2 She could be hangin' round the steel mill workin' in the house of blue lights
 Ridin' a getaway bus out of Portland, talkin' to the night
 I don't know where she's goin', I don't care where she's been
 As long as she's been doin' it right

Lead = **Verse 2**

Outro | F /// | C / / / | Dm / C / | F - - - |
 As long as she's been doin' it right

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

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V

W

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Passenger

Intro || A /// | % : || = " Slide Up" Riff

Intro
e-----5-----5-----5p3-----
B-----5-----2-----
G-----2-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

Lead ||: ||: A /// | A · D · / : || A /// | % : || 3x

Firefly, can you see me? Shine on, glowing, brief and brightly.
 Could you imagine? One summer day, that same night be on your way.
 Do you remember hearts were too cold, seasons have frozen us into our souls.

4x
 ||: A /// | A · D · / : ||

People were sayin' the whole world is burning.
 Ashes have scattered too hard to turn.

Chorus | G /// | D /// | A /// ||: C / E / | Am /// : || A /// | % | A / / / |
 4x
 Upside out or inside down, false alarm, the only game in town
 No man's land, the only game in town, terrible, the only game in town

Lead ||: ||: A /// | A · D · / : || A /// | % : || 4x (Slide Up Riff)

Vocal || A /// | A · D · / : || A /// | % | (Slide Up Riff)
 Passenger, don't you hear me?

Verse ||: A /// | A · D · / : || A - - - | - - - - | 5x
 Destination seen unclearly.
 What is a man deep down inside,
 What a rage, what a raging beast with nothing to hide.

Chorus | G /// | D /// | A /// ||: C / E / | Am /// : || A /// | % | A / / / | 4x
 Upside out or inside down, false alarm, the only game in town
 No man's land, the only game in town, terrible, the only game in town

Lead ||: ||: A /// | A · D · / : || A /// | % : || 4x (Slide Up Riff)

Chorus | G /// | D /// | A /// ||: C / E / | Am /// : || A /// | % | A / / / | 4x
 Upside out or inside down, false alarm, the only game in town
 No man's land, the only game in town, terrible, the only game in town

Picasso Moon

Intro 4x ||: C[#]m B F[#]m A // | B /// : ||

V1 || C[#]m B F[#]m A // | B /// : || C[#]m B F[#]m D / | B /// | C[#]m B F[#]m A // | B /// |

South of Market in the Land of Ruin, you'll find all manner of action.

Got your tinsel tigers in the metal room, stalking satisfaction.

Gottem packaged for love and money tattooed tots, chrome spike bunnies.

Pop on my mirror shades, the better to see, and roll on in, gonna roll in it, honey.

| D / B / | D / B / | D / B / | B /// | % |

I get the feeling when big things collide, like the crack before the thunder like I really ought to hide,

Here come metal angel she looks ready to ride. Whats that shes trying to show me?

Whats that shes trying to show me?

| E / F[#]m E | E / F[#]m E | E / F[#]m E | C[#]m /// |

Picasso Moon shattered light, diamond bullets ripping up the night, Picasso Moon liberate me

6x ||: C[#]m /// : ||

Ah life's infinite diversity, great amazing majesty.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee; bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee.

V2 Hangin' ten out on space and time, redefining distance.

The next skull on your necklace is mine, Cheap for such assistance.

I got a job trading bits for pieces, We make wrinkles advertise them a creases.

Please find my resignation enclosed, Roll with it, come on lets roll with it, honey.

Dark angel, what's bothering you, so strange you do me all that you do.

Dark angel your making me blue, I guess it doesn't matter, I guess it doesn't matter.

Picasso Moon, blinding ball, I feel the quickening, I hear the call, Picasso Moon fill the sky.

Amaze and blaze and mystify, on the lunar wind, I want to fly.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my, bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.

V3 Strike the morning, atomic dawn, scramble back to cover.

Quick gotta get your sunglasses on, my little leather winged lover

I see you face printed on my money, your brazen ways really move me, honey.

Heart of darkness, yea, yea, oo, oo. Why am I laughing? This ain't funny.

Dark angel now just don't start, you'll break my spirit, you'll wreck my heart.

You must have a license for practicing art. I don't presume to imagine, don't presume to imagine

Picasso Moon fractal flame, blazing lace filling every frame, Picasso Moon wheels within wheels

The bells are ringing its way unreal, Tryin' to tell you 'bout just how it feels.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, for real, bigger than a drive-in movie for real.

Repeat into ending Jam

Picasso Moon shattered light, diamond bullets ripping up the night, Picasso Moon liberate me.

Picasso Moon, blinding ball, I feel the quickening, I hear the call, Picasso Moon fill the sky.

Picasso Moon fractal flame, blazing lace filling every frame, Picasso Moon wheels within wheels.

Picasso Moon, shining bright, the universe is working fine tonight, Picasso Moon illuminate me.

6x 3x

Ending Jam = ||: C[#]m /// : ||: E / F[#]m E : || C[#]m /// |

Closing = | C[#]m B A F[#]m A // |

Playin' In The Band

e--5--5--3--2h3p2-----
 B-----5-3-----
 G-----
 D-----
 A-----
 E- Jerry Intro -----

e-----
 B-----3-----3-----3-3-3-3-----
 G--2-----2-----2-----
 D-0-----0-----0-----0
 A-----3-3-2-0h2p0-----
 E-- Bob Intro-----

Verse 1 6x
 ||: D / / / | D / A / :||

Some folks trust to reason others trust to might,
 I don't trust to nothin', but I know it comes out right.
 Say it once again now, Whoa, I hope you'll understand
 When it's done and over, Lord, a man is just a man.
 Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Verse 2 **Some folks look for answers** others look for fights,
 Some folks up in treetops just a looking for their kites.
 Whoa, I can tell your future just look what's in your hand,
 But I can't stop for nothin' I'm just playing in the band.
 Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Break 2 x || A / E A | A E / A | A / E A | A / G D :||
 | A / / / | % | **Bm G D Gm** |

Verse 3 **Standin' on a tower** world at my command
 You just keep a turnin' while I'm playing in the band.
 And if a man among you got no sin upon his hand
 Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the band.
 Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Jam

3 Common Jerry Verse Riffs

e--12^14--12--10--	e-----5-----	e-----
B--10^12--10--7--	B--5^7-----7p5-----	B-----
G-----	G-----7--7--	G-----
D-----	D-----	D-----0---4p2--0---0---
A-----	A-----	A--0h2-----2-----
E-----	E-----	E-----

Space Intro

e-----0-----
 B-----1-----1-----3-----3-1-3-3-
 G--0h2--2-----0h2--2--0---0h2--2--0--2---0h2--2---0h2--2-----
 D-----0-----
 A-----
 E-----

Positively 4th Street

||: G / / / | Am / / / | C / / / | G / / / |
 | G / D / | C / Em / | D / / / | % :||

G	Intro	
e	-----	3-
B	-----	0-
G	-----	0-
D	0h2--0-----	0-
A	-----0h2--0-----	2-
E	-----	3--3-

- V1** **You got a lotta nerve** to say you are my friend
 When I was down you just stood there grinning
 You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend
 You just want to be on the side that's winning.
- V2** **You say I let you down** you know it's not like that
 If you're so hurt why then don't you show it
 You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at
 You had no faith to lose and you know it.
- V3** **I know the reason that** you talk behind my back
 I used to be among the crowd you're in with
 Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact
 With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with.
- V4** **You see me on the street** you always act surprised
 You say, "How are you?" "Good luck" but you don't mean it
 When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed
 Why don't you just come out once and scream it?
- V5** **No, I do not feel that good** when I see the heartbreaks you embrace
 If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them
 And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place
 Don't you understand it's not my problem?
- V6** **I wish that for just one time** you could stand inside my shoes
 And just for that one moment I could be you
 Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes
 You'd know what a drag it is to see you.

Pretty Peggy-O ||:A ///|D /// | % |A /// | % |
A ///	F[#]m ///	C[#]m ///	%				
D ///	A ///	A / C^{#7} /	F[#]m ///	%			
A ///	D ///	%	A ///	%	%	% :	

Verse 1 **As we rode out to fennario.** As we rode on to Fennario.
 Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
 And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Verse 2 **Will you marry** me pretty Peggy-O?
 Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
 If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free,
 And free all the ladies in the are-O.

Verse 3 **I would marry you** sweet William-O.
 I would marry you sweet William-O.
 I would marry you but your guineas are too few,
 And I fear my mama would be angry-O.

Verse 4 **What would your mama think** pretty Peggy-O?
 What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O?
 What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink.
 Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O.

Lead

Verse 5 **If ever I return** pretty Peggy-O,
 If ever I return pretty Peggy-O.
 If ever I return your cities I will burn,
 Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.

Verse 6 **Come steppin' down the stairs** pretty Peggy-O,
 Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
 Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair,
 Bid a last farewell to your William-O

Verse 7 **Sweet William he is dead** pretty peggy-O,
 Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O,
 Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid,
 And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.

Verse 8 **As we rode out to Fennario,** As we rode out to Fennario
 Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
 And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Promised Land

Verse 1 ||: C /// | % | % | F /// | G /// | % | % | C /// :||

I left my home in Norfolk Virginia, California on my mind.
Straddled that Greyhound, it rode me past Raleigh, And on across Caroline.

Verse 2 **Stopped in Charlotte and bypassed Rock Hill** and we never was a minute late.
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown, Rollin' 'cross the Georgia state.

Verse 3 **Had motor trouble it turned into a struggle**, half way 'cross Alabam,
The 'hound broke down left us all stranded in downtown Birmingham.

Lead

Verse 4 **Straight off bought me a through train ticket**, right across Mississippi clean
And I was on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smoking into New Orleans.

Verse 5 **Somebody help me get out of Louisiana**, just help me get to Houston town.
People are there who care a little 'bout me and they won't let the poor boy down.

Verse 6 **Sure as she bore me, she bought me a silk suit**, put luggage in my hands,
And I woke up high over Albuquerque on a jet to the promised land.

Lead

Verse 7 **Workin' on a T-bone steak a la carte**, flying over to the Golden State
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes we'd be headin' in the terminal gate.

Verse 8 **Swing low sweet chariot, come down easy**, taxi to the terminal zone
Cut your engines, cool your wings, and let me make it to the telephone.

Verse 9 **Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia**, Tidewater four ten on nine
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin', poor boy's on the line.

Intro	e--5-5-5-5-----5-5-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-----
	B--5-5-5-5-----5--7--5-5-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-8-7-5-----
	G--6-6-6-6----3^6-----6h7-----
	D--7-7-7-7-----7-----
	A--7-7-7-7-----
	E--5-5-5-5-----

A

B

C

D

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Queen Jane Approximately Intro ||: D /// | G /// : ||

Verse 1 | G /// | F[#]m // G | D /// | % |
G ///	F[#]m // G	A⁷ ///	%
D ///	G / / /	D ///	Bm / / /
D ///	G / / /	D ///	G / / /
D ///	G / / /	D ///	Asus / D /

When your mother sends back all of your invitations.
And your father to your sister, he explains.
That you're tired of yourself and all of your creations.
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?

Verse 2 **Now when all of the flower ladies** want back what they have lent you.
And the smell of their roses does not remain.
And all of your children start to resent you
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?

Verse 3 **Now when all the clowns** that you have commissioned.
Have died in battle or in vain.
And you're sick of all this repetition.
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?
Won't you come see me Queen Jane.

Lead

Verse 4 **When all of your advisors** heave their plastic.
At your feet to convince you of your pain.
Trying to prove that your conclusions should be more drastic.
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?

Verse 5 **Now when all the other bandits** that you turned the other cheek to.
All lay down their bandanas and complain.
And you want somebody you don't have to speak to.
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?
Won't you come see me Queen Jane?

Quinn The Eskimo

e-intro	-----0-----
B	--3--3-----3-----3--0-----
G	-----2---0--0--0--
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

Verse 1 ^{6x} ||: C / F / : || C / G / | F / C / |

Everybody's building the big ships and the boats.
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna jump for joy.

Chorus || C /// | G / C / | C /// | F / C / : ||

Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Verse 2 Now I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet.
But guarding fumes and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat
Everybody's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Chorus

Verse 3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can't recite 'em all.
Just tell me where it hurts, honey, and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can't recite 'em all.
Just tell me where it hurts, honey, and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

2 x Chorus

A

B

C

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

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Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Race Is On

||: G / / / | C / G / | G / / / | A / D / |
| G / / / | C / G / | G / / / | A D G DG :||

Verse 1

I feel tears welling up from down deep inside
Like my heart's got a big break.
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful
That I may never shake.
You might think that I'm taking it hard
Since you broke me off with a call.
You might wager that I'll hide in sorrow and
I might lay right down and bawl.

Chorus

Now the race is on and here comes pride up the back stretch.
Heartaches a goin' to the inside,
My tears are holding back, tryin' not to fall.
My heart's our of the running
True love scratched for another's sake.
The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the winner loses all.

Verse 2

One day I ventured in love never once suspecting
What the final result would be.
Now I live in fear of wakin up each morning and
Finding that you're gone from me
There's an aching pain in my heart for the name
Of the one that I hated to face.
Someone else came out to win her
And I came out in second place.

Chorus

Lead

Chorus

Ragged But I'm Right

||: A / / / | E / / / | % | A / / / |
| D / / / | A G[#]m F[#]m / | B / / / | E / / / :||

Verse 1 People I'm here to tell you I'm ragged but I'm right.
 A rambler and a gambler and I stay out late at night.
 For the house I stake 3 time a day for my board.
 Havin' a big loofer, which this big town can't afford.

Verse 2 Big Electric Fan to keep me cool while I sleep.
 Little Baby Boy playin' round his Daddy's feet.
 I'm ramblin' I'm gamblin', I lead every life. (*stay out late at night*)
 People I tell you I'm ragged but I'm right.

Lead

Verse 1

Verse 2 → 2nd Half of Verse → Repeating Last line to end song.

Ramble On Rose

Verse 1 || D /// | % | E /// | % | F[#]m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||

Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
Just like Billy Sunday, in a shotgun ragtime band,
Just like New York City, just like Jericho
Pace the halls and climb the walls, get out when they blow.

Chorus | D /// | % | G /// | % | E /// | % | G /// | D /// | A /// | % | D /// | % |

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Verse 2 **Just like Jack and Jill**, Mama told the jailor,
One heat up and one cool down, leave nothin' for the tailor
Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.

Chorus

Break | Bm /// | % | C /// | % | Bm /// | % | C /// | G /// |

I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.

| Bm /// | % | C /// | % | D /// | A /// | Bm /// | E /// | % | A /// | % |

I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line
Take you to the leader of a band.

Lead || :D /// | % | E /// | % | F[#]m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||

Verse 3 **Just like Crazy Otto**, just like Wolfman Jack,
Sittin plush with a royal flush, aces back to back.
Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,
Clank your chains and count your change and try to walk the line.

Chorus

Break

Verse 4 **Goodbye Mama and Papa**, goodbye Jack and Jill!
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter either side of the hill.

Chorus Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

e-intro	-----2-2-----0-
B	-----3-3-----0-
G	-----2-2-----1-
D	0---0---0---0-0-0-0-0---0-1--2-
A	--2---2-0-----2-----2-
E	-----0-

e-outro	-----2-
B	-----3-
G	-----2-
D	0-----0-
A	--4--4--2--0-0---0-0-0---0--2--
E	-----3-----

Revolution

Verse 1 |G /// | % |G //C |C /// | % |G /// | % |
You say you want a revolution, well you know,
We all want to change the world

|G /// | % |G //C |C /// | % |D⁷ /// | % |
You tell me that it's evolution, well you know
We all want to change the world

|Am /// | D⁶ /// |Am /// |F G E / |E / |D¹¹ /// |
But when you talk about destruction.
Don't you know that you can count me out

||: G /// | C⁶ /// :|| D¹¹ /// |G / D¹¹ / |
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

Verse 2 You say you got a real solution, well you know,
We'd all love to see the plan
You ask me for a contribution, well you know,
We are doing what we can

But if you want money for people with minds that hate
All I can tell you brother is you have to wait
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

Lead

Verse 3 You say you'll change the constitution, well you know
We all want to change your head
You tell me it's the institution, well you know
You better free your mind instead

But if you go carrying pictures of Chairman Mao
You ain't gonna make it with anyone anyhow
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.....

e--riff-----	-----
B-----7-----	-----7-----5-----5-----
G-----5-6-----	-----4-----6^7-----
D-----4^7-----	-----
A-----	-----
E-----	-----

Verse 1 A

Verse 2 I love to hear that Rhapsody in Red
On my feet or laid back in my bed
Takes me way back where I don't mind
Takes me way back in my time,
In my time, in my time

Lead = Verse

Outro jam in E

I love to hear that Rhapsody in Red
I love to hear that Rhapsody in Red

Ripple Intro = | G /// | D /// | C /// | G /// | G /// | or Verse

Verse 1 | G /// | % | C /// | % | % | % | % |

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,

| G /// | % | % | C /// | % | G /// | D /// | C /// | G /// |

Would you hear my voice come thru the music,
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 2 **It's a hand-me-down**, the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air.

Climb into Chorus = | G / F[#] G⁷ |

Chorus | Am /// | % | D /// | % | G /// | C /// | A /// | D /// |

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow.

Verse 3 **Reach out your hand** if your cup be empty,
If your cup is full may it be again,
Let it be known there is a fountain,
That was not made by the hands of men.

Verse 4 **There is a road**, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
And if you go no one may follow,
That path is for your steps alone.

Chorus Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow.

Verse 5 **You who choose**, to lead must follow,
But if you fall you fall alone,
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home!

Verse 6 La dee da da da, La da da da da, Da da da, Da da, Da da da da da
La da da da, La da da, Da da, La da da da, La da, Da da.

Rockin' Chair

Intro ||: C / C[#]m / | Dm⁷ / G⁷ / :||

| C /// | C⁹ /// | F /// | Fm /// | C / F Em | Dm⁷ / C / | D⁷ /// | Dm⁷ / G⁷ / |

Old rockin' chair's got me, cane by my side,
Fetch me that gin son, before I tan your hide.

| C /// | Am /// | Am⁶ / B⁷ / | Em /// | D⁷ /// | Bm D⁷ // | C / D[#]m Em | C /// |

Can't get from this cabin, goin' no where;
Just sit me here grabbin' at the flies round this Rockin' Chair.

| F⁹ /// | % | C / Em / | C /// | F[#]m⁷ / B⁷ / | Em /// | Am⁷ / D⁹ / | G^{7sus} G⁷ G⁹ / |

My dear old Aunt Harriet in heaven she be,
Send me sweet chariot, for the end of these troubles I see.

| C /// | C⁹ /// | F /// | Fm /// | C / Fm A⁷ | D⁷ / C[#] / | C / C[#]m / | Dm⁷ / G⁷ / |

Old Rockin' Chair gits it, Judgment Day is here,
Chained to my Rockin' Chair.

Rosa Lee McFall

||: E / / / | % | C[#]m / / / | E / / / |
| C[#]m / / / | E / / / | E / B / | E / / / :||

Verse 1 Out on the lonely hillside in a cabin low and small
Lived the sweetest rose of color my Rosa Lee McFall

Verse 2 Her eyes were bright and shining and her voice was sweet to me
Knew that I would always love her and I hoped that she loved me

Lead

Verse 3 My eyes turned to me, my darlin' and this is what she said:
You know that I would always love you when you and I are wed.

Verse 4 Then God way up in heaven one day for her did call
I lost my bride, oh how I loved her, my Rosa Lee McFall

Lead

Verse 5 I searched this wide world over through cities great and small
But I never found another like my Rosa Lee McFall

Intro

e-----|-----
B-----5-----|-----
G-----4-----4h6-----4-----|-----4-----6-----6-----4-----
D--4h6-----6-----|-----6-----6-----
A-----7-----|-----
E-----|-----

e-----|-----
B-----5-----5-----5-----|-----
G--4--6--6--6--6--6--4h6p4-----|-----6--4-----4--6-----
D-----6-----|-----6-----6-----
A-----7-----|-----7-----
E-----|-----

Row Jimmy (77' style)

Intro | G / D / | A / G / | D /// | A /// | % | % | % | % |

V1 | A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// | A /// | E /// |

1st Verse only = | A E A / | A /// | A E A - | **then go to verse 2**

| D /// | % | **then go to chorus**

Julie catch a rabbit by his hair Come back steppin' like to walk on air
Get back home where you belong and don't you run off no more.

V2 Don't hang your head let the two time roll, grass shack nailed to a pine wood floor
Ask the time baby I don't know come back later, gonna let it show.

3x

Ch. ||: A /// | E /// | D /// | % :|| A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don't know,
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Lead ||: A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// :||

V3 Here's a half dollar if you dare, double twist when you hit the air,
Look at Julie down below, the levee doin' the don't pass go.

Chorus

Lead ||: A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// :||

V4 Broken heart don't feel so bad, You ain't got half of what you thought you had.
Rock you baby to and fro not too fast and not too slow.

Chorus

Break | A / Bm / | A / D / | A / G / | D /// | % |
| A / Bm / | A / D / | D /// | E /// | D /// | % | **into chorus**

That's the way it's been in town, Ever since they tore the jukebox down.
Two bit piece don't buy no more, not so much as it done before.

3x (1st time only then back to original chorus)

Chorus ||: A /// | G /// | D /// | % :|| A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don't know,

repeated Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Ending = | Bm / A / | G / D / | A ~ ~ ~

Rubin and Cherise

Intro: B F# E → B F# E F#

Verse 1

B F# E B F#
Cherise was brushing her long hair gently down.
F# B F# E E B F#
It was the afternoon of carnival; As she brushes it gently down,
B F# E B F#
Rubin was strumming his painted mandolin.
F# B F# E B F# E
It was inlaid with a pretty face in jade; Played the carnival parade

V2 Cherise was dressing as Pirouette in white.
When a fatal vision gripped her tight; Cherise beware tonight.
Rubin, Rubin tell me truly true. I feel afraid and I don't know why I do.
I there another girl for you?

Ch C#m F# B
If you could see in my heart, you would know it's true.
B C#m B C#m B A Ab
There's none Cherise except for you, except for you.
C#m B F# B B F# E
I'd swear to it on my very soul, if I lie may I fall down cold

Instrumental = E E E E; E E E E F#

Verse 3 When Rubin played on his painted mandolin.
The breeze would pause to listen in; before going its way again.
Masquerade began when nightfall finally woke,
Like waves against the bands and dancers broke; To the painted mandolin.

Chorus 2 Looking out at the crowd, who is standing there?
Sweet Ruby Claire at Rubin stared, at Rubin stared.
She was dressed as Pirouette in red and her hair hung gently down.

Verse 4 The crowd pressed round, Ruby stood as though alone.
Rubin's song took on a different tone, and he played it just for her.
The song he played was the carnival parade.
Each note cut a thread Cherise fate. It Cut through like a blade.

Verse 5 Rubin was playing his painted mandolin.
When ruby froze and turned to stone for the strings played all alone.
The voice of Cherise from the face of the mandolin.
Singing Rubin Rubin tell me true, for I have no one but you.

Chorus

Verse 6 The truth of love an unsung song must tell.
The course of love must follow blind; without a look behind.
Rubin walked the streets of New Orleans till dawn,
Cherise so lightly in his arms, and her hair hung gently down.

Jam ||: B F# E / | E /// :||

(The chorus chords all utilize an open high E.)

Chorus

A Asus4 A G
Run, run, run for the roses,
A G D
The quicker it opens, the sooner it closes
A G D
Man, oh man, oh friend of mine,
A G D A
All good things in all good time.

	E	A	D	A	E	A
e						
B						
G				2	4	
D		2	4		2 ⁴	
A	2 ⁴					
E						

	e	B	G	D	A	E
e						
B	10					
G		10				
D			11			
A				9		
E					7	7

V1	E	A	D	A	E	A
	Reach for the sun, catch hold of the moon.					
	E	A	D	A	E	A
	They're both too heavy, but what can you do.					
	F#m	E	D	A	E	A
	Reach for the stars, smack into the sky.					
	E	A	D			
	You don't want to live but you're chicken to die.					
	F#m	E	D			
	Ohhh, you're chicken to die.					

Verse 2 Run for the money, caught short on the rent.
Big ideas, but the cash is all spent.
The trouble with love is it's other face.
You just want a cup, but you don't want the race.
No, you don't want the race.

Verse 3 Run for the rose, get caught on the briar.
Your warming to love, next thing there's a fire.
You got the Do Re, I got the Mi.
I got the notion that we're all at sea.
Yes, we're all at sea.

Chorus

Russian Lullaby

||: Dm / / / | A⁷ / / / | Dm⁷ / / / | G⁷ / Gm Gm⁷ |
| Dm⁷ / / / | A⁷ / / / | Dm / / / | C / C⁷ / |

| F / / / | % | F / F⁷ / | B^b / B^bm / |
| F / D⁷ / | G⁷ / C⁷ / | F / / / | F / G G[#] |

| A / / / | A / A^b A | B^b / / / | A / / / |
| Dm / / / | C / / / | B^{b7} / / / | A⁷ / / / |

| Dm / / / | Dm⁷ / / / | Gm / / / | % |
| Dm / / / | A⁷ / / / | Dm / / / | B^{b7} / A⁷ / :||

Verse 1 Every night you hear her croon a Russian Lullaby
Just a plain little tune when Baby starts to Cry
Rock-a-bye my Baby, somewhere there maybe
A land that's free for you and me and a Russian Lullaby

Lead

Verse 1 Every night you hear her croon a Russian Lullaby
repeated Just a plain little tune when Baby starts to Cry
Rock-a-bye my Baby, somewhere there maybe
A land that's free for you and me and a Russian Lullaby

End A land that's free for you and me and a Russian Lullaby

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Saint of Circumstance

(B^{b#}11 6 8 5 5 5 x)

Intro || B^{b#}11 / / / | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 1 || A / / / | A⁷ / / / | C / Bm / | B^{b#}11 / A^{sus}4 / : || E / E⁷ / ||

This must be heaven, tonight I cross the line.

You must be the angel, I though I might never find.

| A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// |

Was it you I heard singing, Oh while I was chasin' dreams.

Driven by the wind, like the dust that blows around, and the rain fallin' down

Instrumental 4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 2 Got to be heaven, cause here's where the rainbow ends.

If this ain't the real thing, then it's close enough to pretend.

When that wind blows, when the night's about to fall.

You can hear the silence call, it's a certain sort of sound, like the rain fallin' down

Instrumental || B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

Break ||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | B7 / / / | % |

Holes in what's left of my reason, Holes in the knees of my blues.

Odds against me been increasin', but I'll pull through.

||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | D / A^(C#) / |

I never could read no road map, I don't know what the weather might do.

But when that rich wind whines and I see the dark star shine,

I got a feeling there's no time to lose, no time to lose.

Instrumental || B^{b#}11 /// | % | % | % | A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// : ||

Vocal 2 x || A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Never know now, just don't never know, no.

Verse 3 Well it's been heaven, but even the rainbows will end.

Now my sails are fillin' and the wind is willin' and I'm as good as gone again.

I'm still walkin', so I'm sure that I can dance, just a Saint of Circumstance,

Just a tiger in a trance, and the rain fallin' down.....

Jam ||: B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : || (to end the jam)

Chorus ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Sure don't know what I going for, But I'm gonna go for it for sure.....

End 4 x ||: B^{b#}11 /// | % : ||

| A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F[#]m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | A ~~~~~

Saint Stephen

Intro | B/D/ | A E | E/D/ | A B | B/A/ | D E | E/D/ | A/B |

10x (St. Stephen Riff)

||: E / Dsus2 / | A / E / :||

Verse 1 | E / Dsus2 / | A / E / | E / D / | A - - - |

Saint Stephen with a rose, in and out of the garden he goes,

Country garden in the wind and the rain, wherever he goes the people all complain.

Lead ||: E / Dsus2 / | A / E / :||

Verse 2 | E / Dsus2 / | A / E / | E / D / | A - - - | E // B |

Stephen prospered in his time, well he may and he may decline.

Did it matter, does it now? Stephen would answer if he only knew how.

Lead ||: E / Dsus2 / | A / E / :||

Verse 3 | E / Dsus2 / | A / E / | E / D / | A - - - | G / A / | E /// | % | % | E / |

Wishing well with a golden bell, bucket hanging clear to hell,

Hell halfway twixt now and then,

Stephen fill it up and lower down and lower down again

Break | E / D / | A / E / | D / A / | E / D / | E / D / | A / E / | D / A / | E / D / |

Lady finger, dipped in moonlight, Writing "What for?" across the morning sky.

Sunlight splatters, dawn with answer, Darkness shrugs and bids the day goodbye.

| E / D / | A / D E | D / A / | E / D / | E / D / | A / E / | D /// | E / D^(F#) / |

Speeding arrow, sharp and narrow, What a lot of fleeting matters you have spurned.

Several seasons with their treasons, Wrap the babe in scarlet colors, call it your own.

Lead ||: E / Dsus2 / | A / E / :||

Verse 4 Did he doubt or did he try? Answers aplenty in the bye and bye,

Talk about your plenty, talk about your ills, One man gathers what another man spills.

Big Lead ||: No Chords | Drums :||: E / / / :||: E / A / :|| E / D^{sus2} / | A / E / :||

Verse 5 Saint Stephen will remain, all he's lost he shall regain,

Seashore washed by the suds and foam,

Been here so long he's got to calling it home.

Verse 6 | E /// | % | D /// | A / E / | E /// | E / D / | A /// | E / D / |

Fortune comes a crawlin', calliope woman, Spinnin' that curious sense of your own.

Can you answer? Yes I can. But what would be the answer to the answer man?

If Going To Eleven | B / / / |

If Going To Jam ||: E / A / :||

The Eleven

| B / / / | % | % | A / | B / / / |

High green chilly winds and windy vines
In loops around the twisted shafts of lavender,
They're crawling to the sun.

| B / / / | % | % | B / A / | B / / / | A / / / | B / / / | B / / / |

Wonder who will water all the children of the garden
When they sigh about the barren lack of rain
and Droop so hungry neath the sky.

| B / / / | A^bm / / / | B / / / | A / F[#]m / |

Underfoot the ground is patched
With arms of ivy wrapped around the manzanita,
Stark and shiny in the breeze.

| E / B / | A^bm / A / | B / A^bm / | F[#]m | D / / / | % |

William Tell has stretched his bow
till it won't stretch No furthermore
And/or it may require a change that hasn't come before.

Jam = 1st Part ||: B⁷ / B^{7(Blues D)} / :||

TurnOver ||: ³ A / / | ³ D / / | ³ E / / | ² D / :||

||: ³ A / / | ³ D / / | ³ E / / | ² D / :||

No more time to tell how, this is the season of what,

(Eight sided whispering hallelujah hatrack)

Now is the time of returning, jewels polished and gleaming.

(Six proud walkers on the jingle bell rainbow)

Now is the time past believing the child has relinquished the rein,

(Five men writing with fingers of gold)

Now is the test of the boomerang

(Four men tracking down the great white sperm whale)

Tossed in the night of redeeming

Sink beneath the waters to the coral sands below.

Jam ||: ³ A / / | ³ D / / | ³ E / / | ² D / :||

Same Thing

Verse 1 ||: Dm /// | % | % | % :||
| A /// | B^b / A / | Dm /// | % |

What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears her dress so tight?
What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears her dress so tight?
Must be the Same Thing that keep a Tom Cat out all night.

Verse 2 What makes a man go crazy, and want to rub their big hands around?
What makes a man go crazy, and want to rub their big hands around?
Must be the same thing that make the Hound Dogs come about.

Chorus | Dm /// | % | % | % | A /// | B^b / A / | Dm /// | % |

Oh, it's the same thing, same thing.

Tell me who's to blame, whole world fighting 'bout the Same Thing

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears an evening gown?
What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears an evening gown?
Must be the Same Thing that make the Hound Dogs come about.

Chorus Oh, it's the same thing, same thing.

Tell me who's to blame, whole world fighting 'bout the Same Thing

Lead = Verse

Verse 4 What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears her dress so tight?
What makes a man go crazy, when a woman wears her dress so tight?
Must be the Same Thing that keep a Tom Cat out all night.

Chorus (*end song by repeating last line*)

Oh, it's the same thing, same thing

Tell me who's to blame, whole world fighting 'bout the Same Thing.

Tell me who's to blame, whole world fighting 'bout the Same Thing.

Samson and Delilah

Verse ||: G /// | % | % | D / G / : ||

V1 **Delilah was a woman**, she was fine and fair.
Ooh, She had good looks and coal black hair,
Delilah she gained old Samson's mind.
When first he saw this woman he couldn't believe his mind

Delilah she climbed up on Samson's knee,
Said tell me where your strength lies if you please.
She spoke so kind and she talked so fair,
Well Samson said, Delilah cut off my hair.
You can shave my head clean as my hand,
My strength will become as natural as any old man.

Chorus | G /// | C / G / | G /// | D / G / | G /// | C / G / | G C D / | G /// |
If I had my way, if I had my way, if I had my way,
I would tear this old building down.

V2 **You read about Samson**, all from his works,
He was the strongest man that ever had lived on earth.
One day when Samson was walking along,
Looked down on the ground, he saw an old jawbone.
He stretched out his arm, chains broke like thread,
When he got to moving, ten thousand was dead.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

V3 **Now Samson and the lion**, they got in a tack. .
Samson he crawled up on the lion's back.
You read about this lion, he killed a man with his paws,
Samson got his hands around that lion's jaws.
He ripped the beast till he killed him dead.
The bees made honey in the lion's head.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus → "I Would tear this old building down"

Drum Riff

Chorus

Satisfaction

Chorus

E I can't get no, **A** satisfaction. **E** I can't get no **A** satisfaction.
E Cause I try and **B7** I try and **E** I try and **A** I try, I can't get no, **E** **A**
E I can't get no **A**

V 1 ||: **E** /// | **A** /// :||

When I'm driving in my car and that man comes on the radio
And he's telling me more and more about some useless information
Supposed to fire my imagination I can't get no,
Oh, no, no, no. Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

V2 When I'm watching my TV and that man comes on to tell me
How white my shirts should be
Well he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke The same cigarettes as me
I can't get no, Oh, no, no, no. Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

Chorus

V3 When I'm riding 'round the world and I'm doin' this and I'm signin' that
And I'm trying to make some girl
Who tells me, baby maybe come back later next week
Cause you see I'm on a losing streak
I can't get no, oh, no, no, no. Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

Riff:

E-----
B-----
G-----
D----- over and over during verses
A-2--2~~--2-4-5~~--5-5^4-4^2-- ^ = pull off or slide
E-----

Page left intentionally blank

Scarlet Begonias

Intro ||: B /// | // E / | B /// | A /// : ||

V1 2 x || E /// | % | B /// | // A / : ||
 2 x || A /// | E / B / | A /// | E /// : ||
 | B /// | B / E / | B /// | A /// |

Verse 1 As I was walkin' 'round Governor Square, Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
 From the other direction, she was calling my eye,
 It could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try.

Verse 2 She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.
 I knew without askin' she was into the blues
 She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls
 I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

Verse 3 In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
 Was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
 As I picked up my matches and was closing the door
 I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

Chorus | F# /// | B / A / | E /// | % | F# /// | B / A / | E /// | F# /// | A /// | B /// | % |
 Well, I ain't always right but I've never been wrong.
 Seldom turns out the way it does in a song.
 Once in a while you get shown the light. In the strangest of places if you look at it right

e--E-----F#-----|A-----B-----
 B-----|-----12-10
 G-----|-----11-11-----
 D-----2-----4-----|-----7-----9--9-11--13-----
 A-----2-2-4-----4-4-6-----|-----7-7-9-----9-9-11-----
 E--0-2-4-----2--4-6-----|5--7-9-----7--9-11-----

Verse 4 Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,
 Scarlet begonias or a touch of the Blues.
 And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes,
 I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

Lead = Verse repeated

Verse 5 Wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two",
 Sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
 Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand,
 Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Jam ||: B /// | // E / | B /// | A /// : ||

Outro e-----
 B-----
 G-----6-----6--9--8--8-----
 D-----9--7-----7--9-----7-----9--7-----
 A-----6h9-----9-----9-----
 E--7-----

e--7-----
 B-----7--5--4--5-7--10--10h11--
 G-----9p8--8-----4-----
 D-9-----9-----6-----6-9--10--10h12--
 A-----
 E-----

Fire On The Mountain ||: B / / / | % | A / / / | % :||

Verse 1 Long distance runner, what you standin' there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 2 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If Mercy's a bus'ness, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 3 Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had. Why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

e-	Phil Intro	-----
B-		-----
G-		-----
D-		9-9-9-9-9-----7-7-----
A-		9-----9-----7-----
E-		7-----7-----5-----5-0-5-7p5-0-----
Jerry Intro		
e-		-----7-6-----
B-		7-7\6-7-9-7-----10-9-10-----
G-		-----
D-		-----
A-		-----
E-		-----

Second That Emotion

Intro 4 x ||: E / D / | A / / / :|| A / / / |

Verse 1 | A / / / | % | % | % | % | % | D / E / | A / / / |

Maybe you like to give a kiss so sweet
Only for one night you belong to me
Maybe you go away and never call
But the taste of love is worse than none at all

Chorus 2 x || D / / / | A / / / :||

2 x || A / / / | E / D / | D / / / | A / / / :||

In that case I don't want no part, that would only break my heart
Well, if you feel like loving me and if you got the notion,
I second that emotion
Well, if you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion,
I second that emotion.

Intro 4 x ||: E / D / | A / / / :|| A / / / |

Verse 2 Maybe you think that love would tie you down
You ain't got the time to hang around
Maybe you think that love would make you a fool
So it makes you wise to break the rule

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 Maybe you like to give a kiss so sweet
Repeated Only for one night you belong to me
Maybe you go away and never call
But the taste of love is worse than none at all

Chorus

Senor ||: Am / / / | Em / / / | F / C / |
 | C > Am / | Am / G / | F / / / |
 | F > Dm / | Dm / Am / | Am / :||

Verse 1 Senor, Senor, can you tell me where we're heading
 Lincoln County or Armageddon?
 Seems like I've been down this road before
 Is there any truth in that, Senor?

Verse 2 Senor, Senor, do you know where she's hiding?
 How long we gonna be riding?
 How long must I keep my eyes to the door?
 Will there be any comfort there, Senor?

Chorus 2 x || C / / / | E / / / | F / / / | Am / / / :||
 Is that wicked wind still blowin' on that upper deck?
 Is that iron cross still hangin' down from a round your neck?
 Is that marchin' band still playin' in that vacant lot,
 Where she held me in her arms one time and said for get me not?

Verse 3 Senor, Senor, I can see that painted wagon,
 Smell the tail of the dragon. I can't stand the suspense any more.
 Can you tell me who to contact here, Senor?

Jam = Verse

Chorus Well the last thing I remember, 'fore I stripped in heat
 Was that trainload of fools bogged down in a ???
 And a gypsy with a broken bag and a flashing ring
 Said son this ain't no dream, this time it's the real thing

Verse 4 Senor, Senor, you know their hearts are hard as leather,
 Gimme a minute, lemme get it together.
 I just gotta pick my self up off the floor.
 I'm ready when you are, Senor

Verse 5 Senor, Senor, let's disconnect these cables,
 Overturn these tables. This place don't make sense to me no more.
 Can you tell me what we're waiting for, Senor.

Shady Grove ||: **Dm** / / / | **C** / / / | **Dm** / / / | % |
 | **F** / / / | **C** / / / | % | **Dm** / / / :||

Verse 1 Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall
 If I can't get the girl I love, I don't want none at all

Chorus Shady Grove, my little love
 Shady Grove, I know
 Shady Grove, my little love
 I'm bound for Shady Grove

Verse 2 Wish I had a banjo string, made of golden twine
 Every tune I'd play on it, I wish that girl was mine

Chorus

Verse 3 Wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew
 I'd sew that pretty girl to my side, and down the road I'd go

Chorus

Verse 4 Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry,
 Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry,

Chorus

Verse 5 Every night when I come home, my wife I try to please her,
 The more I try the worse she gets, damned if I don't leave her

Chorus

e-----3--5--|--
 B---1h3--3--3---3h5--3---|---3--3--3h5--6-----|--
 G-----5--5-|-----|--
 D-----|-----|--
 A-----|-----|--
 E-----|-----|--

e---5h8---5p3-----3--5--3-----|-----|--
 B-----6-----5-----|-----5--5---6p5-----|--
 G-----5--|---5-----7--5--7--|--
 D-----|-----|--
 A-----|-----|--
 E-----|-----|--

Shakedown Street

e-- Jerry Intro-----	-----
B-----	-----
G-----	-----0-2--
D---3-2-0-----3-3-2-2-0--	--0-2-3---3-----
A-----3-0-----	-----
E-----	-----

Intro Bang || Dm - - - | % :||

4x

Intro Riff ||: Dm / / / | % :||

Verse 1 || G / / / | F / C⁹ / | Dm / / / | % :||

You tell me this town ain't got no heart (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

The sunny side of the street is dark (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

| F / / / | F^{A7} / / / | Em⁷ / / / | % | F^{A7} / / / | % | Em⁷ / / / | % | Dm⁷ / / / | % | G / / / | % |

Maybe that's cause it's midnight, in the dark of the moon besides.

Maybe the dark is from your eyes (*Maybe the dark is from your eyes*)

Maybe the dark is from your eyes (*Maybe the dark is from your eyes*)

Maybe the dark is from your eyes (*Maybe the dark is from your eyes*)

You know you got such dark eyes!

4x (Intro Riff)

4x

||: C⁷ / / / | % :||: Dm / / / | % :||

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Verse 2

You think you've seen this town clear through (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

Nothin' here that could interest you (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

It's not because you missed out on the thing that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast (*Maybe you had too much too fast*)

Maybe you had too much too fast (*Maybe you had too much too fast*)

Maybe you had too much too fast (*Maybe you had too much too fast*)

Or just over played your part.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Lead

Verse 3

Since I'm passing your way today (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

I just stopped in 'cause I want to say (*Well, well, well, you can never tell*)

I recall your darkness when it crackled like a thundercloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (*Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart*)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (*Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart*)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (*Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart*)

When I can hear it beat out loud!

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Vocal Jam

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around → Vocal Jam

Jam in C⁷

Vocal Jam

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around...

(Intro Riff)

4x

||: Dm / / / | % :|| G⁷ ~ ~ ~

She Belongs To Me

	: C ///	F ///	C ///	%
F ///	%	C ///	%	
D⁷ ///	F ///	C ///	% :	

- V1** **She's got everything she needs**, she's an artist, she don't look back.
She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, she paints the daytime black.
- V2** **You will start out standing**, proud to steal her anything she sees.
You will start out standing, proud to steal her anything she sees.
But you wind up peeking through a key hole, down upon your bended knees
- V3** **She never stumbles**, she's got no place to fall.
She never stumbles, she's got no place to fall.
She's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all.
- Lead**
- V4** **She wears an Egyptian ring**, that sparkles before she speaks.
She wears an Egyptian ring, that sparkles before she speaks.
She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique.
- V5** **Bow down to her on Sunday**, salute her when her birthday comes.
Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes.
For Halloween but her a trumpet, and for Christmas, buy her drums.
- Lead**
- V6** **She's got everything she needs**, she's an artist, she don't look back.
She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, You know she paints the daytime black.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, You know she paints the daytime black.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, You know she paints the daytime black.

Shining Star

4x

Chorus || : B / / / | E / / / : ||

Honey, you are my shining star, don't you go away. Oh Baby.
I want to be right here where you are, till my dying day. Oh Baby.

Verse 1 4 x ||: B / / / | E / / / : ||

2 x || A / E / | F[#] / / / : ||

| A / E / | B / F[#] / |

So maybe you try, try to find a love, a love like yours and mine. Oh Baby
Don't you realize, how you hypnotize,
Make me love you more each time. Oh Baby.
Honey, I'll need leave you lonely.
Give my love to you only, to you only, to you only.

Chorus

Lead = || : E / / / | B / / / : ||

Verse 2 Feels so good when we are lying next to each other lost in love. Oh Baby
Honey when we touch, I love you so much,
You're all I ever dream of. Oh Baby
Honey, I'll need leave you lonely.
Give my love to you only, to you only, to you only.

Key change till end 4x

Chorus = || : C / / / | F / / / : ||

Honey, you are my shining star, don't you go away. Oh Baby.
I want to be right here where you are, till my dying day. Oh Baby.

Repeat Chorus and fade

Ship of Fools in C

e	---	Intro-Outro Riff	-----
B	-----		
G	-----	3-4-5-----5^7--5--7-----5--3--3-----3-	
D	-----	5-----	3^5-----
A	-----		
E	-----		

Intro | Dm /// | G / F / | C /// | % |

Verse 1 | C /// | G / F / | F^{#0} /// | C /// | C / E / | F // Em | Dm /// | G /// |

Went to see the captain, strangest I could find,
Laid my proposition down, laid it on the line.

| G /// | F / C / | Em /// | Dm /// | F /// | C /// | G / F / | C /// |

I won't slave for beggar's pay, likewise gold and jewels,
But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools.

Chorus | G /// | G / F / | C /// | % | % | G /// | G / F / | Am /// | % | % |

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me

| Am /// | % | % | % | F^{#0} /// | % | Dm /// | G / F / | C /// | % |

It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Verse 2 Saw your first ship sink and drown, from rockin' of the boat,
And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float.
I won't leave you drifting down, but woh it makes me wild,
With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.

Chorus

Lead = Verse 1x

Chorus

Verse 3 The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before.
Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more.
Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:
Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.

Chorus

2nd Half of Chorus ("It was later that I though ...")

Outro | Dm /// | G / F / | C /// | % |

Ship of Fools in Bb

e-Intro-Outro Riff-----
B-----
G-----1-2-3---3^5--3--5-----3--1--1-----1-
D---3-----1^3---
A-----
E-----

Intro | Cm /// | F / E^b / | B^b /// | % |

Verse 1 | B^b /// | F / E^b / | E^b #^o /// | B^b /// | B^b / D / | E^b // Dm | Cm /// | F /// |

Went to see the captain, strangest I could find,
Laid my proposition down, laid it on the line.

| F /// | E^b / B^b / | Dm /// | Cm /// | E^b /// | B^b /// | F / E^b / | B^b /// |

I won't slave for beggar's pay, likewise gold and jewels,
But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools.

Chorus | F /// | F / E^b / | B^b /// | % | % | F /// | F / E^b / | Gm /// | % | % |

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me

| Gm /// | % | % | % | E^b #^o /// | % | Cm /// | F / E^b / | B^b /// | % |

It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Verse 2 Saw your first ship sink and drown, from rockin' of the boat,
And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float.
I won't leave you drifting down, but woh it makes me wild,
With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.

Chorus

Lead = Verse 1x

Chorus

Verse 3 The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before.
Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more.
Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:
Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.

Chorus

2nd Half of Chorus ("It was later that I though ...")

Outro | Cm /// | F / E^b / | B^b /// | % |

Simple Twist Of Fate

Verse 1 ||: D / / / | F#m / / / | D / D⁷ / | G / / / |
| Gm / / / | D F#m G / | D / G A | D / / / :||

They sat together in the park as the evening sky grew dark
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his bones
Twas then he felt alone and wished that he'd gone straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate

Verse 2 **They walked along** by the old canal a little confused, I remember well
And checked into a cheap hotel with a neon burnin' bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate

Lead

Verse 3 **A saxophone** someplace far off played As she was walkin' by the arcade
As the light bust through a beat-up shade where he was wakin' up
She dropped a coin into the cup of the blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

Verse 4 **He woke up**, the room was bare, he didn't see her anywhere
He told himself he didn't care, pushed the window open wide
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not relate
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

Lead

Verse 5 **He hears the ticking** of the clock walks along with a parrot that talks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailors all come in
Maybe she'll pick him out again, how long must he wait
Once more for a simple twist of fate

Verse 6 **People tell me it's a sin** to know and feel too much within
I still believe she was my twin, but I lost the ring
She was born in the spring, but I was born too late
Blame it on a simple twist of fate
Blame it on a simple twist of fate
Blame it on a simple twist of fate

Sing Me Back Home

	: A ///	E ///	D ///	A ///
A ///	%	E / B⁷ /	E ///	
A ///	E ///	D ///	A ///	
A ///	E ///	A ///	A /// :	

Verse 1 The warden led the prisoner down the hallway to his doom.
I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest.
And I heard him tell the warden just before they reached my cell.
Let my guitar playin' friend fill my request.

Chorus Sing me back home a song I used to hear.
Make my old memories come alive.
Sing me away and turn back the year.
Sing me back home before I die.

Verse 2 I recall last Sunday morning when the choir from off the street
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs
And I heard him tell the singers there's a song my mother sang
Can I hear it before you travel on.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 (*Repeated*)

Chorus → Last Line of Chorus to end song

Sitting Here In Limbo

Verse 1 || C / / / | % :||

| F / / / | % | C / / / | % |

Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song.
Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won't be long.

| G / / / | F / G / | C / / / | % |

Well they're putting up resistance, but I know faith will lead me on.

Verse 2 Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll.

Sitting here in limbo, got some time to search my soul.

Well they're putting up resistance but I know my faith will lead me on.

Chorus || F / C / | % :||

| Em / Am / | % | D / / / | G / / / |

I don't know where life will lead me, but I know where I've been.

I can't say what life will show me, but I know what I've seen.

Tried my hand at love and friendship, but all that's passed and gone.

This little boy is moving on.

Verse 3 Sitting here in limbo waiting for the tide to flow.

Sitting here in limbo knowing that I have to row.

Well they're putting up resistance, but I know my faith will lead me on.

Lead = Verse repeated

Chorus

Verse 2 Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll.

Repeated Sitting here in limbo, got some time to search my soul.

Well they're putting up resistance, but I know my faith will lead me on.

Well they're putting up resistance, but I know my faith will lead me on.

Sitting on Top of the World

Intro:

```
e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
E-0-3-4-3-3-4-3-3-4-
```

```
      A      A      D      D
e-0-----0-----2-----2-----
B-2-----2-----3-----3-----
G-2-----2-----2-----2-----
D-2-----2-----0-----0-----
A-0-----0-----3-2-0-3-2-0-
E-----3-2-0-3-2-0-----
```

River so big and
wide blonde haired
woman on the other side

Verse 1

A

Mississippi River so big and wide,

D

Blond haired woman on the other side.

A

E

Now she's gone, gone, gone and I don't worry

A

D

C

F

C

A

G A

'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

Verse 2

I worked all summer, spring and fall,

Blond haired woman the cause of it all.

Now she's gone, gone, gone and I don't worry

A

D

C

F

C

C

B^b

C

'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

Jam

Modulate up 1.5 steps for jam (A=C D=F E=G)

Then back down to A for the rest of the song.

Verse 3

I saw her in Dallas and El Paso.

Said, "Come back baby, I need you so."

Now she's gone, gone, gone and I don't worry

'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

Verse 4

Mississippi River so big and wide,

Blond haired woman on the other side.

Now she's gone, gone, gone and I don't worry

'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

Slow Train

Intro = Am

Verse || **Am** /// | % | **Dm** /// | **Am** /// : ||
Sometimes I feel so low-down and disgusted
Can't help but wonder what's happenin' to my companion
Are they lost or are they found,
have they counted the cost it'll take to bring down
All their earthly principles They're gonna have to abandon?

Chorus | **F** /// | **Dm** /// | **Am** /// | % |
For there's a slow, there is a slow, slow train comin'.

Verse 2 I had a woman Down in Alabama,
She was a backwoods girl, But she sure was realistic.
She said, "Boy, without a doubt, Have to quit your mess and straighten out,
You could die down here, Be just another accident statistic."

Chorus

Verse 3 Man's ego is inflated, His laws are outdated.
They don't apply no more, You can't rely no more To be standin' around waitin'
In the home of the brave, Jefferson turnin' over in his grave,
Fools glorifying themselves, Trying to manipulate Satan

Chorus

Lead **Verse → Chorus**

Verse 5 All that foreign oil Controlling American soil,
Look around you, It's just bound to make you embarrassed.
Sheiks walkin' around like kings, Wearing fancy jewels and nose rings,
Deciding America's future From Amsterdam and to Paris

Chorus

Verse 6 Well, my baby went to Illinois With some bad-talkin' boy she could destroy
A real suicide case, But there was nothin' I could do to stop it,
I don't care about economy I don't care about astronomy
But it's sure to bother me to see My loved ones turning into puppets

Chorus Repeated and Fade Out to End

Smokestack Lightning

E Blues

e	---	0	---	3	-----				
B	---	0	---	0	-----3-----				
G	-----	2h4	-----	4	---	2	---	0h2	---
D	---	0	-----	2	---				
A	---	2	-----						
E	---	0	-----						

Verse 1 Oh, smokestack lightnin', shinin' just like gold
Can't you hear me cryin'? Ooooo
Oh, stop your train, let a hobo ride
Why can't you hear me cryin'? Ooooo

Verse 2 Oh, fare you well, I never see you no more
Can't you hear me cryin'? Ooooo
Oh, stop your train, let a poor boy ride,
Callin' yes I do Let a poor boy ride, let his foot step on
Oh, who've been you baby, since I've been gone
A little pretty boy? Tell me all ooooh

First Riff:

	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+
e	-----															
B	--5-----8-----															
G	-----7-----															
D	-----7/9-----9-----7-----5-----															
A	-----7-----5-----															
E	-----0-----															

Second Riff:

	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+
e	-----															
B	--5-----3-----															
G	-----7-----															
D	-----7/9-----9-----7-----5-----															
A	-----7-----5-----															
E	-----0-----															

Harmonica Riff (arranged for guitar):

	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+
e	-----															
B	-5-----5~~~~~-----3-----3-5-----5-8-----8-5-----0-5-----0-															
G	-----															
D	-----															
A	-----															
E	-----															

	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+
e	-----															
B	-5-----5~~~~~-----3-----3-5-----5-8-----8-5-----0-5-----0-															
G	-----															
D	-----															
A	-----															
E	-----															

So Many Roads

Intro | Dm /// | % | C /// | % | % | % |

Verse 1 | E^b /// | B^b /// | F /// | Dm /// | E^b /// | B^b /// | F /// | % |

Thought I heard a blackbird singin' up on Bluebird Hill.

Call me a whinin' boy if you will.

| E^b /// | B^b /// | F /// | Dm /// | F /// | C /// | B^b /// | % |

Born where the sun don't shine and I don't deny my name.

Got no place to go ain't that a shame?

Verse 2 Thought I heard that KC whistle moanin' sweet and low.

Thought I heard that KC when she blow.

Down where the sun don't shine underneath the Kokomo.

Whinin' boy got no place else to go.

Chorus 1 2 x || Gm /// | C⁷ /// | A /// | Dm /// | B^b /// | F /// | E^b /// | % : ||

| Dm /// | % | C /// | % | % | % |

So many road I tell you, so many roads I know. So many roads, so many roads.

Mountain high, river wide, so many roads to ride. So many roads, so many roads.

Lead = 2 x Verse

Verse 3 Thought I heard a jug band playin' "If you don't - who else will?"

From over the far side of the hill.

All I know the sun don't shine, the rain refuse to fall,

Aand you don't seem to hear me when I call.

Verse 4 Wind inside and the wind outside tangled in the window blind.

Tell me why you treat me so unkind.

Down where the sun don't shine, lonely and I call your name.

No place left to go, ain't that a shame?

Chorus 2 So many road I tell you, New York to San Francisco. All I want is one to take me home

From the high road to the low, so many roads I know. So many roads, so many roads.

Verse 5 From the land of the midnight sun where the ice blue roses grow.

'Long those roads of gold and silver snow.

Howlin' wide or moaning low, so many roads I know.

So many roads to ease my soul.

End ||: F /// | C /// | B^b /// | % : ||

||: So many roads to ease my soul : ||

So What

4/4 // Keys: Dm; Ebm // Allegro

eighth notes (1 &) are "swing" 8ths: closer to 1 & &
 DAH duh

Form (32-bar): ||: A (8 measures) - A (8) - B (8) - A (8) :||

{pick-up measure} A:: Em7/11 Dm7/11 Em7/11 Dm7/11

-----	-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----	-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-
-----	o-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----	o-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----5-/7-	--5==7==5-	-----5-/7-	--5==7==5-
--3/5-7-8-	-----8-	--3/5-7-8-	-----8-
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Em7/11 Dm7/11		Em7/11 Dm7/11	
-----	-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----	-----8==6-	-----	-----7==5-
-----	-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----	-----7==5-	-----	-----7==5-
-----5-/7-	--5==7==5-	-----5/7--/7--/7-5==	--5==7==5-
--3/5-7-8-	-----8-	-----	-----
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

1. [repeat A]	2. [to B->]
-----	-----
-----	-----
-----o	-----
-----o	-----
-----5-/7-	-----6-/8-
--3/5-7-8-	--4/6-8-9-
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

B:: Fm7/11 Ebm7/11 Fm7/11 Ebm7/11

-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----
-----9==7-	-----	-----9==7-	-----
-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----
-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----
-6==8==6-	-----6-/8-	-6==8==6-	-----6-/8-
-----	--4/6-8-9-	-----6==	--4/6-8-9-
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Fm7/11 Ebm7/11		Fm7/11 Ebm7/11 [to A->]	
-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----
-----9==7-	-----	-----9==7-	-----
-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----o
-----8==6-	-----	-----8==6-	-----o
-6==8==6-	-----6-/8-	-6==8==6-	-----5-/7-
-----	--4/6-8-9-	-----6==	--3/5-7-8-
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

... rest of tune a free-form improv over the same A-A-B-A 32-bar form: two 8-bar sections ("A-A") of Dm dorian, 8 bars of Ebm dorian ("B"), and 8 more bars ("A") of Dm dorian. The bass starts "walking," the piano comps/ad-libs quartal-modal chord voicings, and Miles & the other horn players take leads in Dm & Ebm Dorian. (Dorian in Dm: d-e-f-g-a-b-c-d; Eb Dorian a half-step higher). . . .

Spoonful

E Blues

Main Riff

E-----
B-----
G-----0-----0-----0-----
D-----2-----2-----2-----
A-----
E-----

Verse 1 Could have been a spoonful of coffee,
could have been a spoonful of tea
Just a little spoon of your precious love is good enough for me
Man lies about that (spoonful), man cries about that (spoonful)
Man dies about that, (spoonful), and everybody's talk 'bout it.
Let's spoon, let's spoon let spoonful.....

Verse 2 Could have been a spoonful of water,
spread out on the desert sand
Just a little spoon fortifies, save you from another man
Man lies about that (spoonful), man cries about that (spoonful)
Man dies about that, (spoonful), and everybody's talk 'bout it.
Let's spoon, let's spoon let spoonful.....

Verse 3 Could have been a spoonful of diamonds,
could have been a spoonful of gold
Just a little spoon of your precious love to satisfy my soul
Man lies about that (spoonful), man cries about that (spoonful)
Man dies about that, (spoonful), and everybody's talk 'bout it.
Let's spoon, let's spoon let spoonful.....

Stagger Lee

3x

- Verse 1 - A** ||: F C B^b F | B^b / / / :|| G / / / | A / / / | % |
1948, Xmas eve, with a full moon over town
Stagger Lee shot Billy DeLions And he blew that poor boy down.
Do you know what he shot him for? What do you make of that?
Cause Billy DeLions threw the lucky dice, won Stagger Lee's Stetson hat.
- Verse 2 - B** | C D C D | G / / CG | G / C G | G C D C | G / C G | G C D / |
|| C / G / | G C D / :||
Bayo, Bayo, tell me how can this be?
You arrest the girls for turning tricks, but you're scared of Stagger Lee.
Stagger Lee is a madman and he shot my Billy D.
Bayo go get him or give the job to me.
- Verse 3 - B** Delia DeLions, Oh sweet Delia-D
How the hell can I arrest him? He's twice as big as me.
Well don't ask me to go downtown, I won't come back alive
Not only is that mother big but he packs a .45.
- Verse 4 - A** ||: F C B^b F | B^b / / / :|| G / / / | A / / / | % |
"Bayo," Delia said, "just give me a gun,
He shot my Billy dead now I'm gonna see him hung,"
She went into the DeLion's club through Billy DeLions blood
Stepped up to Stagger Lee at the bar, Said, "Buy me a gin fizz, love."
- Lead (Verse 2-B)** | C D C D | G / / CG | G / C G | G C D C | G / C G | G C D / |
|| C / G / | G C D / :||
- Verse 5 - B** As Stagger Lee lit a cigarette she shot him in the balls
Blew the smoke off her revolver, had him dragged to city hall
Bayo, Bayo, see you hang him high,
He shot my Billy dead and now he's got to die.
- Verse 6 - B** Delia went a walking down on Singapore Street,
A three-piece band on the corner played "Near My God to Thee"
But Delia whistled a different tune, what tune could it be?
The song that woman sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee"
The song that Delia sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee"
The song that Delia sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee"

Standing on the Moon

Intro **G C ||: D ///| D // C | G /// | G // C : ||**

Verse 1

D **G** **D** **G**
Standing on the Moon, Got no cob webs on my shoes.

D **G** **C**
Standing on the Moon, I feel so lone and blue.

D **G** **C** **G**
I see the Gulf of Mexico, as tiny as a tear

C **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **GC** || **D** **C** | **G** **C** : || *(intro)*
The coast of California must be somewhere over here, over here.

Verse 2 Standing on the Moon, I see the soldiers come and go.
 Standing on the Moon, I see the soldiers come and go.
 There's a metal flag beside me, someone planted it long ago
 Oh Glory standing stiffly, Crimson white and indigo
C G D G C G
 Oh Glory standing stiffly, Crimson white and indigo, Indingo

Break

D **Am** **D** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **Am**
I see all Southeast Asia, I can see El Salvador. I hear the cries of children, and the other songs of war.

D **Am** **D** **Am** **C** **G** **D**
It's like a mighty melody, which rings down from the sky. Standing here upon the Moon, I watch it all roll by,

C **Am** **F** **F#** **G** **GC|D** **C | G** **C:|**
All roll by, all roll by, all roll by

Verse 3 Standing on the Moon, I see a shadow on the Sun.
 Standing on the Moon, the stars go fading one by one
 I hear a cry of victory, another of defeat
 A scrap of age old lullaby, down some forgotten street

Verse 4 Standing on the Moon, where talk is cheap and visions true
 Standing on the Moon, but I'd rather be with you.
 Somewhere in San Francisco, on a back porch in July
 Just looking up at heaven, at this crescent in the sky, in the sky.

Verse 5 (*Half of a Verse to end the song*)

D **G** **C** **G**
Standing on the Moon with nothing left to do

C G **D** **G** **C**
A lovely view of heaven, but I'd rather be with you.

C G **D** **G** **C** **G**
A lovely view of heaven, but I'd rather be with you, be with you

G C **D** **C** **G**
Be with you, I'd rather be with you

||: Be with you, I'd rather be with you : ||

Stealin'

Verse 1

G
Well, put your arms around me like a circle in the sun
C
Stay with me baby like my easy rider done
G D G G D G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G D G G D G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in

Chorus

G C B^b
I'm stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me
G F C D G C G
I'm stealin' back my good old used-to-be

Verse 2

G
Well, the woman I love she's about my size
C
She's a married woman, comes to see me sometimes
G D G G D G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G D G G D G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1

Chorus

Stella Blue

e-intro	-----0---0-----0-0-----0-----0-----
B	-----0---0-----0-0-----0-----0-----
G-7	-----1---1-----1-1-----1-----1-----
D	-----11---8---7---2---2-----2-2-----2-----1---2---
A	-----2---2-----2-2---2p1-0-----2---2---4-----2---
E-7	-----9---6---5---0---0-----0-0-----4---0-----0---

V1 || E / E^{Δ7} / | A^{sus4} / A / | Em / C⁷ / | B⁷ / / / | % :||

All the years combine, they melt into a dream,
A broken angel sings from a guitar.

In the end there's just a song comes cryin' up the night
Thru all the broken dreams and vanished years.

| E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / |

Stella blue. Stella blue.

Verse 2 When all the cards are down, there's nothing left to see,
There's just the pavement left and broken dreams.
In the end there's still that song comes cryin' like the wind.
Down every lonely street that's ever been
Stella blue. Stella blue.

Break | B / / / | E / A / | A / / / | B⁷ / / / | B / / / |
| E A E / | D / A / | B⁷ / / / | % | % |
I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel,
Can't win for trying.
Dust off those rusty strings one more time,
Gonna make them shine, shine.

Lead || E / E^{Δ7} / | A^{sus4} / A / | Em / C⁷ / | B⁷ / / / | % :||
| E E^{Δ7} A^{sus4} A | Em C⁷ B⁷ / | B⁷ / / / |

Verse 3 It all rolls into one and nothing comes for free,
There's nothing you can hold, for very long.
And when you hear that song come crying like the wind,
It seems like all this life was just a dream.
Stella blue. Stella blue.....

Final Jam ||: E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / :||

Stir It Up

	D		G	A
4x	e	-----	-----	-----
B	-----		-----	-----
G	-----		-----7-----9-----	
D	-----4-----5-----4-----		-----5-----9-----7-----11-----	
A	-----5-----		-----	-----
E	-----		-----	-----

Intro (*reggae & riff*) 4 x ||: D / / Am7 | G / A / :||

Chorus (riff) 4 x ||: D / / Am7 | G / A / :||

(*reggae*) Stir it up (oooh), little darling
Stir it up, (oo_aa_uu_ooooohhhh)
Stir it up (ooooohhh) , little darling
Stir it up, (and that's all you have to dooooo)

Verse (*straight*) 4 x ||: D / / C^{maj}7 | G / A / :||

It's been a long, long time; since I haaad you on my mind
My mii___iind
Now you're here, it's soooo very cleeeear
There's so much we can doooo, just me aaand yooou

Chorus

Verse 2 I'll push the wood, Liiiight the fire
Then I satisfy your heeeaaart's desire
If we just stir it, stir it, stir it
All we have to dooooo is keeeep lovin' it.

Chorus

Lead Verse → Chorus (*repeated*)

Chorus (*repeated to close*)

Stop That Train

	G		C	D	G		G		C	D	G
e	-----						-----				
B	-----						-----				
G	-7^9--7-						-7^9--7-				
D	-----9--7--5-----5--5^7--5-						-----9--7--5-----5--5^7--5-				
A	-----7-----						-----7-----				
E	-----						-----				

Intro || G /// | CD G // : ||

Chorus || G /// | C /// | G /// | D /// : ||

| G /// | C /// | E^b /// |

Stop That Train I'm Leaving,

Stop That Train I'm Leaving,

Stop That Train I'm Leaving

And it won't be too long whether I'm right or wrong,

Won't be too long whether I'm right or wrong.

(intro)

Instrumental || G /// | CD G // : ||

Verse 1 || G /// | D /// | C /// | G /// : ||

All my life I've been a lonely man,

Trying to teach the people that won't understand.

Though I try to do my very best,

Can't find happiness.

Chorus

(intro)

Instrumental || G /// | CD G // : ||

Lead ||: Verse → Chorus → Intro : ||

Verse 2 Some travel east, you know some travel west.

Some try to do their very best.

Some living big you know most are living small

Can't even find no food at all.

2 x Chorus

(intro)

Instrumental || G /// | CD G // : ||

Strugglin' Man

Drums Lead in Notes

Intro | / / ccc de |
 ||: F / / / | Em / / / | C / / / | % :||^{4x}

Verse ||: B^b / / / | F / / / | C / / / | % :||^{3x} B^b / / / | F / / / | C / / / | F / / / |
Everyman has a right to live.
Love is all that we have to give.
Together we struggle by our will to survive.
Then together we fight just to stay alive.

Chorus | G / / F | C / / / | % |
 | F / / / | G / / / | C / C/B / | Am / / / |
 | F / / / | G / / / | C / / / | % :||^{2x}
Struggling Man has got to move.
Struggling Man no time to lose_____.
I'm a struggling man. (*Oooh, Struggling Man*)
And I've got to move on. (*Oooh, Struggling Man, Struggling Man*)

Verse 2 As the sun lights the day and the moon lights the night.
Struggling man keeps reaching for the higher heights.
So we plan for tomorrow as we live for today.
Like a flower we bloom and then later, fade away

Chorus

Lead ||: Verse ^{repeated} → Chorus :||

Verse 2 As the sun lights the day and the moon lights the night.
Struggling man keeps reaching for the higher heights.
So we plan for tomorrow as we live for today.
Like a flower we bloom and then later, fade away.

Chorus

E	-----
B	--1^2--2-----1^2-----
G	--1^2--2-----1^2-----
D	--1^2--2-----2h4--2-----1^2-----2h4p2-----
A	--0-0-0-2h4-----0-0-2h4-----4p2-0-----
E	-----

Sunshine, daydream, walking in the tall trees, Going where the wind goes
Blooming, blooming like a red rose, breathing more freely,
Ride our singin', I'll walk you in the morning sunshine
Sunshine, daydream. Sunshine, daydream.....

Sugaree

e-----	0--0--0--0-----	0--0--0--0
B-----	0--0--0--0-----	0--0--0--0
G-----	1--1--2--1-----	1--1--2--1
D-----	2--2--2--2-----	4h6-4-----2--2--2--2
A-----	2-----2-2-0-----	2--2--2--2-----2-----6p4--2--2--2--2--2
E-2h4----	2-----4-2--0--0--0--0--2h4-----	0--0--0--0

Intro ||: B /// | E /// : ||

Verse 1 4 x ||: B /// | E /// : ||

When they come to take you down When they bring that wagon 'round
When they come to call on you and drag your poor body down

| F#m /// | C#m /// | A /// | E /// | B /// | C#m /// | A /// | E /// |

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus || B /// | E /// | C#m /// | A / E / : ||

Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Lead = Intro

Verse 2 **You thought you was the cool fool** and never could do no wrong.
Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long.
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me.
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree.

Chorus

Lead = Intro

Verse 3 **Well in spite of all** you gained,
you still had to stand out in the pouring rain
One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus

Lead = Intro

Verse 4 **Well shake it up now** Sugaree, I'll meet you at the jubilee
And if that jubilee don't come maybe I'll meet you on the run
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

2 x Chorus

Sure Life of Trouble

$\frac{6}{8}$ $||: E / | \quad \% \quad | A / | E / |$
 $| A / | E C^{\#}m | E B | E / : ||$

Chorus Sure life of trouble,
a few more words to part
Sure life of trouble Dear Girl,
for a boy with a broken heart.

Verse 1 Remember what you promised
not more than a week ago.
You promised me you'd never leave me,
standing outside your Mama's door.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 2 Now you broke your promise
and I don't know what I'll do.
I'd give this world and half of my life
just to be married to you.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Now you've gone and left me
for a very homely man.
Though this old world's so big and so wide,
but I'll ramble back some day.

Chorus → 2nd Line of Chorus to end song.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

||: G /// | C / G / | G /// | D /// |
| G /// | C / G / | G / D / | G /// :||

Verse 1 I looked over Jordan and what did I see?
(Coming forward to carry me home).
A band of angels coming after me
(Coming forward to carry me home).

Chorus Swing Low (*Swing Low*), Sweet Chariot,
Coming forward to carry me home.
Swing Low (*Swing Low*), Sweet Chariot,
Coming forward to carry me home.

Lead

Verse 2 If you get to heaven before I do
(Coming foward to carry me home).
Tell all my friends they'll be coming there too
(Coming forward to carry me home)

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 I'm sometimes up and I'm sometimes down
(Coming forward to carry me home)
Still my soul is heavenward bound
(Coming forward to carry me home)

Lead

Chorus

intro

e-----
B-----
G----- (0) --
D-----2--0-----0-----0--2--4--5---
A--2--1--0-----1--2-----2-----2-----
E-----3-----

Page left intentionally blank

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

H

I

J

K

L

M

N

O

P

Q

R

S

T

U

V

W

Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
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J
K
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V
W
Y

Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Tangled Up In Blue 2 x ||: A / G / | A / G / | A / G / | D / D^{sus}4 D :||
| E / F[#]m / | A / D / | E / F[#]m / | A / D / | E / / / | G / D / | A / A^{sus}4 / |

- Verse 1** **Early one mornin' the sun was shinin'**, I was layin' in bed,
Wond'rin if she'd changed at all if her hair was still red
Her folks they said our lives together sure was gonna be rough,
Never did like Mama's homemade dress Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough
I was standin' on the side of the road rain fallin' on my shoes
Heading out for the East Coast Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through. Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 2** **She was married when we first met** soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam, I guess, but I used a little too much force
We drove that car as far as we could abandoned it out West
Split up on docks that night night both agreeing it was best,
She turned around to look at me as I was walkin' away
I heard her say over my shoulder, We'll meet again someday on the avenue, Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 3** **I had a job in the great north woods** working as a cook for a spell
But I never did like it all that much and one day the axe just fell
So I drifted down to New Orleans where I was lucky to be employed,
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat right outside of Del-a-Croix,
But all the while I was alone the past was close behind
I seen a lot of women, but she never escaped my mind, and I just grew, Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 4** **She was workin' in a topless place** and I stopped in for a beer
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face in the spotlight so clear
And later on as the crowd thinned out I's just about to do the same
She was standing there in back of my chair, said to me, "Don't you know my name?"
I muttered somethin' under my breath She studied the lines on my face,
Must admit I felt a little uneasy when she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe, Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 5** **She lit a burner on the stove** and offered me a pipe,
"I thought you'd never say hello", she said "You look like the silent type."
Then she opened up a book of poems and handed it to me,
Written by an Italian poet from the thirteenth century
And every one of them words rang true and glowed like burnin' coal
Pourin' off of every page like it was written in my soul From me to you, Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 6** **I lived with them on Montague Street** in a basement down the stairs
There was music in the cafes at night and revolution in the air
He started into dealing with slaves and something inside him died
She had to sell everything she owned and froze up inside.
And when finally the bottom fell out I became withdrawn
The only thing I knew how to do was to keep on keepin' on Like a bird that flew, Tangled up in blue.
- Verse 7** **Now I'm goin' back again** I got to get her to somehow,
All the people we used to know they're an illusion to me now
Some are mathematicians some are carpenter's wives
Don't know how it all got started, I don't know what they're doin' with their lives
But me, I'm still on the road headin' for another joint
We always did feel the same we just saw it from another point of view. Tangled up in blue.

Final Jam = ||: A / A^{sus}4 A | A / G D :||

Tears of Rage

Verse 1 || A /// | A / F[#]m / | D /// | Bm /// | G /// | D /// | A /// | % : ||

We carried you in our arms on Independence Day.
And now you'd throw us all aside and sent us on our way.
Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun would treat a father so.
To wait up on him hand and foot and always answer "No?"

Chorus || C^{#7} /// | F[#]m /// | D / Bm / | A /// : ||

Tears of rage, tears of grief. Why must I always be the thief?
Come to me now, you know we're all alone and life is brief.

Verse 2 We pointed out the way to go and scratched your name in the sand.
Though you just thought it was nothing more than a place for you to stand.
Now, I want you to know that while we watched
You discovered there was no one true.
Most everybody really thought it was the childish thing to do.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 It was all very painless when you went out to receive
All that false instruction which we never could believe.
And now the heart is filled with gold as if it was a purse.
But oh, what kind of love is this which goes from bad to worse?

Chorus

Teddy Bears' Picnic

Am **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am** **G**
If you go down to the woods today You're sure of a big surprise
C **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **C7**
If you go down to the woods today You better go in disguise
F **F/E** **G** **C** **F** **C** **A7**
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because
F **C** **F** **C** **G** **C** **E7**
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic.

Verse 2 Every teddy bear whose been good Is sure of a treat today
There's lots of marvelous things to eat And wonderful games to play
Beneath the trees where nobody sees They'll hide and seek as long as they please
'Cause that's the way the teddy bears have their picnic.

Break **A^b**
Picnic time for teddy bears, the little teddy bears
E^b7
Are having a lovely time today watch them, catch them unawares
A^b
And see them picnic on their holiday
A^b
See them gaily gad about, they love, to play and shout
D^b7
They never have any cares
D^b **D^bmin7** (9 11 9 10 9 10)
At six o'clock their mommies, and
A^b **G** **G^b** **F**
Daddies will take them home to bed
B^b **E^b7** **A^b** **E7**
Because they're, tired little teddy bears.

Verse 3 If you go down in the woods today You better not go alone
It's lovely down in the woods today But safer to stay at home
For every bear that ever there was Will gather there together because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic. {x2}

Tennessee Jed

Verse 1 || C / / / | % | % | G / C / |
F / / /	G / C /	C / / /	G / C /				
C / / /	Co⁷ / / /	Dm⁷ / / /	C⁷ / C /				
F / / /	G / C /	C / / /	G / C / :		B^b / F /	G / C /	

Cold iron shackles, ball and chain, Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.
You know you bound to wind up dead, If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

Verse 2 **Rich man step on my poor head**, When you get back you better butter my bread.
Well, do you know it's like I said, You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Chorus | F / / / | % | C / / / | G / F / |
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,
| C / / / | G / | F / / / | % | C / G / | F / / / | G / C / |
Baby won't you carry me back to Tennessee.

Instrumental || C / / / | % | % | G / C / : || C / / / | C / G / |

Verse 3 **Drink all day** and rock all night, the law come to get you if you don't walk right
Got a letter this morning, baby all it read, "you better head back to Tennessee Jed."

Verse 4 **I dropped four flights** and cracked my spine, Honey, come quick with the iodine,
Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed, then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

Chorus

Instrumental || C / / / | % | % | G / C / : || C / / / | C / G / |

Verse 5 **I run into Charlie Fog**, blacked my eye and he kicked my dog.
My doggie turned to me and he said, "Let's head back to Tennessee Jed."

Verse 6 **I woke up a feelin' mean**, went down to play the slot machine,
The wheels turned around, the letters read, "You better head back to Tennessee Jed"

Chorus

Lead || ||: C / / / | % | % | G / C / : ||: F / / / : ||: G / / / : || :||

Chorus

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Terrapin Station

Intro ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : ||

V1 | G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / C F | / C Am⁹ Dm⁹ |

Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm, That will not forsake my, till my tale is told and done.

| G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / / Fmaj⁷ | % |

While the firelights glow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,
till things we've never seen will seem familiar

V2 **Shadows of a sailor forming**, winds both foul and fair all swarm. Down in Carlisle he loved a lady many years ago.
Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him, Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

V3 **While the story teller speaks** a door within the fire creaks, suddenly flies open and a girl is standing there.
Eyes alight with glowing hair all that fancy paints as fair, she takes her fan and throws it in the lion's den.

V4 **Which of you to gain me tell** will risk uncertain pains of hell? I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.
The sailor gave at least a try the soldier being much too wise, Strategy was his strength and not disaster.

Lead = Verse

V5 **The sailor coming out again** the lady fairly leapt at him. That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice. His job is to shed light, and not to master.

Jam ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : || $\frac{3}{4}$ bcd f e | bcd bcd | B / / | bcd bcd | Em / / | bcd bcd | $\frac{4}{4}$ C⁷ / / / | % |
| Fmaj⁷ / / / | C⁹ / / / | Fmaj⁷ / / / | E / / / | % | % | % |

Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
In hopes he will come back, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Terrapin | E / / / | A / A⁷ / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color hold away despair,
More than this I will not ask faced with mysteries dark and vast,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | % | % | A / / / | / / / E |

Statements just seem vain at last. Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin.

| A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ D / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | D / A / | Bm D E / | D A / / | A D E / |

While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station
In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station. And I know we'll get there soon,

| E / / / | % | % | % | D / / / |

(Terrapin) I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning,

(Terrapin) But the train's put it's brakes on (Terrapin) and the whistle is screaming, (TERRAPIN)

|: Riff (Terrapin Jam) Am~~ Am G C GCD~~ Riff Am~~ Am G C GC Am~~ E Eb D D :|
e-----0-----Chords-----Arpeggios-----
B--8--7--5---7--5--3---5--3--0--1-----
G--9--7--5---7--5--4---5--4--0--2-----5-7>9-7-----5-7>9-7---5-7>9-7---
D-----2-----
A-----0-----
E-----x-----

Terrapin Station – At A Siding - Out Space/Fade in D

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      |D                                     Eb      D |
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G--2-|-11-----12-|--2-----2-|-11-12-11-9-11-----12-|-2--3-----2-|
D--0-|-0-----0-|--0-----0-|-0--0-0--0--0-----0-|-0--1-----0-|
A----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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      |D                                     Eb      |
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G----|-11-----12-|--2-----2-|-11-12-11-9-11-----12-|-2--3-----|
D----|-0-----0-|--0-----0-|-0--0-0--0--0-----0-|-0--1-----|
A----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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      |Eb(G) D(F#) | Eb(G)  D    Eb| D    Gsus Fsus | D Eb D Eb D | D ~~~~
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----| -2-----
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----| -3-----
G----|-3-----2-|--|-----|-----| -2-----
D----|-1-----4-|--5-----4--1-|-0-----| -2--3-2-0-2--|-0-----
A----|-----| -6-----5--1-|-0-----3----1-|-0--1-0--0--|-----
E----|-----|-----| -3-----1-|------3----|-----

```

4 x ||: Eb / D / | Eb / D / | Eb(G) / D / | Eb(G) / D / :|| $\frac{6}{8}$ D - - | % |

While you were gone, These faces filled with darkness.

The obvious was hidden. With nothing to believe in, The compass always points to Terrapin

Sullen wings of fortune bead like rain.

You're back in Terrapin for good or ill again, for good or ill again.

Punches - 4 x $\frac{6}{8}$ ||: C / / | % | D - - | % :||

2 x Following Calypso / Punch Combo

```

4x|:G Calypso      D    | G          D    :| 4x|:A Calypso          :|
e-|:-----|-----:| e-|:-5-----:|
B-|:-----|-----:| B-|:-5-----6-5--:|
G-|:-----5----7-|-5-----5--7--:| G-|:-6-----7-----:|
G-|:-5---5-----7---|-5---5-----7-:| G-|:-7---5---7----- -:|
A-|:---7-----|---7-----:| A-|:-7-----:|
E-|:-----|-----:| E-|:-5-----:|

```

```

4x|:B Calypso          :| | Am Riff to C→D Jam          | C (punch)D
e-|:-7-----:| e-|-----|-----|
B-|:-7-----8-7--:| B-|-----|-----|
G-|:-8-----9-----:| G-|-----5-----7-5-----|-----|
G-|:-9---7---9----- -:| G-|-----5--7--7-----7-3---5---|-----|
A-|:-9-----:| A-|---5>7-----|---3~~~~~ 5 ~~~~~~
E-|:-7-----:| E-|-----|-----|

```

Punches - 9 x $\frac{6}{8}$ ||: C / / | % | D - - | % :||

```

|: Riff (Terrapin Jam)          Am~~ Am G C GCD~~      Riff  Am~~ Am G C GC Am~~ E Eb D          D          :|
e-----0-----Chords-----Arpeggios-----
B--8--7--5-----7--5--3-----5--3--0--1-----
G--9--7--5-----7--5--4-----5--4--0--2-----5-7>9-7-----5-7>9-7--5-7>9-7--
D-----2-----
A-----0-----
E-----x-----

```

That's It For The Other One

Intro = Verse 1

Verse 1 | E / / / | EA^(no3rd) / / / | A / / / | A^{sus4}E / / / | A^{sus4} A A^(no3rd) A^{#0} |
| A^(no3rd) A^{sus4} bg b | A / / / | G / / / | A / / / | G / / / |
The other day they waited, the sky was dark and faded, Solemnly they stated, "He has to die."

Verse 2 All the children learnin' from books that they were burnin', Every leaf was turnin' to watch him die.

Vocal Break (*arpeggios*)

| Em / G / | D / / / | C^(no3rd) / B^(no3rd) / | Am / Am^(G bass) / |
| Dm^(F bass) / D^(F# bass) / | Em^(G bass) / G^{#0} / | Am / F#7 / | B⁷ / / / |
The summer sun looked down on him, his mother could but frown on him,
And all the others sound on him but it doesn't seem to matter.

Verse 3 And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,
His mind remained unbended, He had to die.

Drums

Cryptical Envelopment (The Other One) = $12/8$ ||: E / / ED D / : ||

Verse 1 Spanish lady comes to me, she lays on me this rose.
It's rainbow spirals round and round it trembles and explodes.
It left a smoking crater in my mind I like to blow away.
But the heat came 'round and busted me for smiling on a cloudy day.

||: E / / / / | E D C A / / | G D / E D C | A / / G D / : ||
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, comin' around
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, comin' around,

Jam

Verse 2 Skippin' through the lily fields I came across an empty space,
It trembled and exploded, left a bus stop in it's place.
The bus came by and I got on, that's when it all began,
There was cowboy Neal at the wheel of the bus to never ever land.
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, comin' around
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin' around, comin' around,

| B / / / / | A / / / / | G / / / / | g f[#] f e | = step back into "That's it for the Other One"

That's it for the Other One (back into it)

Verse 5 And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,
Their minds remained unbended, He had to die,

Jam ||: A / / / | G / / / : ||

Oh, you know he had to die. He had to die, Oh, you know he had to die.

That's What Love Will Make You Do

	: C⁷ / / /	%	%	%
F / / /	%	C⁷ / / /	%	
G / / /	F / / /	C⁷ / / /	% :	

Verse 1 When I speak your name I start to shake inside.
 When I see you stroll I lose my self control.
 That's what love will do for you. That's what love will make you do.
 No matter how hard I fight it, Baby I'm still in love with you.

Verse 2 Have your every need, there's no limit to what I'll do.
 I'll work eight days a week, Baby and give it all to you.
 That's what love will do for you. That's what love will make you do.
 No matter how hard I fight it, Baby I'm still in love with you.

Lead = Verse

Break || C⁷ - - - | % :||
 | F / / / | % | C⁷ / / / | % |
 | G / / / | F / / / | C⁷ / / / | % |
 When they speak of beauty you can stand the test.
 When they talk about making love, Baby your the best
 Don't want to brag 'bout you too much, giving others ideas.
 Trying hard to Express my self 'cause Baby that's the Way I feel.
 That's what love will do for you. That's what love will make you do.
 No matter how hard I fight it, Baby I'm still in love with you.

Lead = Verse

Break When they speak of beauty you can stand the test.
 When they talk about making love, Baby your the best
 Don't want to brag 'bout you too much, giving others ideas.
 Trying hard to Express my self 'cause Baby thats the Way I feel.
 That's what love will do for you. That's what love will make you do.
 No matter how hard I fight it, Baby I'm still in love with you.

End 3 x "No matter how hard I fight it, Baby I'm still in love with you" to end

Intro e-----8--8-----
 B-----8--10-----11--10p8-----
 G-----2^9-----9-----
 D-----10-----
 A-----0--3--3--1--0-----
 E--0--3-----3--0-----

They Love Each Other

Verse 1 || G /// | % | % | C /// | % : || G /// |

Mary run around, sailin' up and down,
Looking for a shot in some direction.
Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop,
Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other,

3x

Chorus ||: F / C / | G / / / : || G / / / |

Lord you can see that it's true,
Lord you can see that it's true,
Lord you can see that it's true.

Verse 2 **He could pass his time**, around some other line
But you know he choose this place beside her.
Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say,
Nothing that you need to add or do. They love each other,

Chorus

Lead (*multi-part*)

Verse 3 **Its' nothing they explain**, it's like a diesel train
You better not be there when it rolls, over.
And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been,
You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

Chorus

Think

Intro | C / / / | C G^{#7} G⁷ / |

Verse 1 ||: C / / / | % | % | C / / / |
| F / / / | % | C / / / | % |
| G⁷ / / / | F / / / | C / / / | C G^{#7} G⁷ / : ||

I could give up My friends I know
And in return You could give up yours
Before we think What would we do later on?
What kind of life would we have Just in case we both were wrong?

Verse 2 I give up my woman You give your man
But it don't make sense To take the chance
Before we think What would we do later on?
What kind of life would we have Just in case we both were wrong?

Lead

Verse 3 | C / / / | % | % | C / / / |
| F / / / | % | C / / / | % |
| G⁷ / / / | F / / / | C / / / | % |
what kind of. | G⁷ / / / | F / / / | C / / / | % |
Instru out | G⁷ / / / | F / / / | C / / / | C G^{#7} C⁷ / | C⁷ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

I give up my woman You give your man
But it don't make sense To take the chance
Before we think What would we do later on?
What kind of life would we have Just in case we both were wrong?
What kind of life would we have Just in case we both were wrong?

Thrill Is Gone

	: **Am** / / /	%	%	%
Dm / / /	%	**Am** / / /	%	
F⁷ / / /	**E⁷** / / /	**Am** / / /	**Am** / **F⁷** **E⁷** :	

Verse 1 The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
You know you done me wrong,
And you'll be sorry someday

Lead

Verse 2 The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
Although I'll still live on,
But so lonely I'll be

Verse 3 The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
Someday I know I'll be over it all
Just like I know a good man should

Lead

Verse 4 I'm free, baby, I'm free from your spell
I'm free, free, babe, I'm free from your spell
Now that it's all over
All I can do is wish you well
Now that it's all over
All I can do is wish you well

Throwing Stones

Verse = | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / G / | A /// | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// |

Verse 1 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, Dizzy with eternity.
Painted with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea, call it home for you and me.

Verse 2 **A peaceful place or so it looks from space.** A closer look reveals the human race.
Full of hope full of grace is the human race, but afraid we may lay our home to waste.

Chorus 1 ||: E / D A : ||
There's a fear down here we can't forget, hasn't got a name just yet.
Always awake always around, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Verse 3 **Now watch as the ball revolves** as the nighttime calls, and again the hunt begins and again the blood winds call
By and by again the morning sun will rise, but the darkness never goes from some man's eyes, no! no!

Verse 4 **It strolls the sidewalks** and it roams the streets, staking turf dividing up meat.
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, it's you and me, you and me.

Chorus 2 **Click flash blade** in ghetto night, Rudies looking for a fight.
Rat-cat alley roll them bones, need that cash to feed that jones
And the politicians throwing stones, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Break 1 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Commissars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice, anyway they fall guess who gets to pay the price?
Money green or proletarian gray, selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus 3 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 6 **Heartless powers try to tell us** what to think, if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink.
History's page will be neatly carve in stone, the future is here, we are it and we are on our own.
On our own, we are on our own. On our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own

Jam ||: A /// | D / A / | A /// | E / A / : || Bm / A / | E /// | % | % : ||

Break 2 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Now the game is lost and we are all the same, no one left to place or take the blame.
Will we leave this place in empty stone? That shiny ball of blue we can call our home.

Chorus 4 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Vocal Ending Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north"
And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours."
While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace.
The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's gotto turn the page."
And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone."
But his pants are down his cover's blown, and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones, Since it's all to clear we are on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Verse 8 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.
Ashes to Ashes all fall down, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Till the Morning Comes

Intro = 4 x ||: E / D / | A /// : ||

Verse 1 || A /// | E / G / | D /// | A /// : ||

Till the morning comes, it'll do you fine.

Till the morning comes, like a highway sign.

| A /// | E /// | % | D /// | % | A / E / | D / | A /// | % |

Showing you the way, leaving no doubt.

Of the way on in or the way back out.

Chorus | E⁷⁺⁹ / / / | A⁷ / / / | E⁷⁺⁹ / / / | A⁷ / / / | E⁷⁺⁹ / B⁷ / |

| E⁷ / A⁷ C[#] | D / / / | % | Dm / / / | % | Am / / / | E / / / |

Tell you what I'll do, I'll watch out for you.

You're my woman now, make yourself easy.

Make yourself easy, make yourself easy.

Verse 2 **Till we all fall down**, it'll do you fine.

Don't think about what you left behind.

The way you came or the way that you go.

Let your tracks be lost in the dark and snow.

Chorus Tell you what I'll do, I'll watch out for you.

You're my woman now, make yourself easy.

Make yourself easy, make yourself easy

Verse 3 **When the shadows grow**, it'll do you fine.

When the cold winds blow, it'll ease your mind.

The shape it takes could be yours to chose.

What you may win, what you may lose.

Chorus Tell you what I'll do, I'll watch out for you.

You're my woman now, make yourself easy.

Make yourself easy, make yourself easy

End Fade ||: Bm / A / | E / Bm / : ||

You're my woman now (*make yourself easy*)

You're my woman now (*make yourself easy*)

You're my woman now (*make yourself easy*)

Times They Are A-Changin'

Verse 1

G **Em** **C** **G**
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
G **Am** **C** **D**
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G **Em** **C** **G**
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G **Am** **D**
If your time to you is worth savin'
D **D7** **Gmaj7** **D**
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
G **C** **D** **G**
For the times, they are a chang - in'

Verse 2 **Come writers and critics** who prophecies with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

Verse 3 **Come mothers and fathers** throughout the land
And don't criticize what you don't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the times they are a-changin'

Verse 4 **Come senators, congressmen** please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

Verse 5 **The line it is drawn the curse** it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

To Lay Me Down

Intro $\frac{3}{4}$ | G // | Em // | Em / D | C // | C >> | G // | C >> | G // |

Verse | G // | Em // | Em / D | C // | C >> | G // | C >> | G // |
G //	Bm //	%	A //	%	E //	%		
G //	%	D //	D >>	Am //	%	C //	%	%
C >>	G //	F //	C //	C >>	G //	C >>	G //	

Verse 1 **To lay me down**, once more, To lay me down
 With my head in sparklin' clover
 Let the world go by, like the clouds a streamin'
 To lay me down one last time, To lay me down.

Chorus | G // | Bm // | % | Am // | % | D // | % | C // |
 | C >> | G // | F // | C // | C >> | G // | C >> | G // |

 To lay me down, To lay me down,
 To lay me down one last time, To lay me down.

Verse 2 **To be with you**, once more, to be with you.
 With our bodies entwined together.
 Let the world go by, all lost in dreamin'.
 To lay me down, one last time, to lay me down.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 **To lie with you** once more, To lie with you.
 With our dreams close together.
 To wake beside you, my love still sleepin'
 To tell sweet lies one last time and say goodnight.

Chorus | G // | Bm // | % | Am // | % | D // | % | C // |
 ||: C >> | G // | F // | C // :|| C >> | G ~ ~

 To lay me down, To lay me down,
 To lay me down one last time, To lay me down.
 To lay me down one last time.
 To lay me down one last time.
 To lay me down one last time.

Tom Thumb Blues

Intro | A B // | B A // | A B // | B A // | E /// | % |

Verse 1 || E /// | A /// | E /// | % : ||
| A /// | % | E /// | % | B /// | A /// | E /// | % |

When your lost in the rain in Juarez and it's Easter time too
When your gravity is down and negativity won't pull you through
Don't you put on any airs when you down on Rue Morgue Avenue
They got some hungry creatures there,
they'll surely make a mess out of you.

Verse 2 **If you see St. Annie**, please tell her thanks a lot
My thoughts they are twisted, my tentacles are all in a knot
I don't even have the strength to get up and take another shot
Now my best friend, my drummer,
Won't even tell what it was that I dropped.

Break | A B // | B A // | A B // | B A // | E /// | % |

Verse 3 **Now sweet Melinda**, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom.
She speaks good English as she invites you up into her room.
And you, you're so damn conscientious, you couldn't go to her too soon
Still she takes your voice
and leaves you howling at the moon.

Verse 4 **Up on Housing Project Hill**, it's either fortune or fame
You must choose one or the other, though neither are to be what they claim
If you're looking to get silly, you better get back from where you came
You know the cops don't need you
and we all expect the same.

Lead

Verse 5 **Now all the authorities**, they just lay around and boast
About how they blackmailed the President into leaving his post.
And picking up Angel, Who arrived up here from the coast,
Who looked so fine at first, but left looking like a ghost.

Verse 6 **Now I started out Heineken**, still hit the harder stuff
Everybody swore they stand behind me when the game got rough
But the joke was on me, there was nobody even there to call my bluff
I'm goin' back to San Enselmo, I do believe I had enough.

Ending | A B // | B A // | A B // | B A // | E /// | % |

Tomorrow Is A Long Time

Verse 1

G **C** **G**
If today was not an endless highway
G **C** **G**
If tonight was not a crooked trail
C **D** **G**
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
C **D** **G**
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

Chorus

C D G
Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin'
C D G
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'
C D G
Only if she was lyin' by me
C D G
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

Verse 2

I can't see my reflection in the water
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
Or can't remember the sound of my own name

Chorus

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 3

There's beauty in the silver, singing river
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus

Tore Up Over You

G					
e	intro	-----	10	--12	-----13--10--12--10--
B	-----	10	--12	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

F					
e	-----	8	--10	-----11--8--10--8--	
B	-----	8	--10	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	

C			G ⁷		
e	-----	8	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	8	-----11--10--8	-----	-----
G	-----	6^9	-----	9--10	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	10	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Verse 1 ||: C /// | % | % | % | F /// | % | C /// | % | G /// | F /// | C /// | % :||
Ever since you've been gone, I cried the whole night long
 Since the day you said, "Good Bye". Every song goes "my-oh-my."
 Tore up over you and I just can't find my way. (*Tore Up, Tore Up*)

Chorus Tore Up (Tore Up) Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Tore Up (Tore Up, Tore Up) Ooooh.
 Tore Up (Tore Up) Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Tore Up (Tore Up, Tore Up) Ooooh.
 Tore up over you and I just can't find my way. (Tore Up, Tore Up)

Verse 2 **Ever loved me like you told me so?** If you did how could you go.
 It was you not me who left. Went away with somebody else.
 Tore up over you and I just can't find my way. (*Tore Up, Tore Up*)

Chorus

Lead

Verse 2 **Ever loved me like you told me so?** If you did how could you go.
 It was you not me who left. Went away with somebody else.
 Tore up over you and I just can't find my way. (*Tore Up, Tore Up*)

Chorus → "Tore up over you and I just can't find my way. (Tore Up, Tore Up)"
 to end

End = Intro

Touch of Grey

e-Jerry Chorus Riff	----- -----	----- -----
B	----- -----	----- -----
G	----- -----	----- -----
D	----- -----	----- -----
A	0--1--2--	--2-----
E	4-----	--0--2--3--4-- -----4--0--2--

Verse 1 || B / F[#] B | E / A E | F[#] / B F[#] | E / A E : ||
Must be getting early, clock are running late.
Paint my love a morning sky, it's all phony.
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare
Draw the curtains I don't care, but it's alright

Chorus || F[#] / B / | E / A E : || F[#] / B / | A E F[#] / | E / A E | B / F[#] B |
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Verse 2 **I see you've got your list out**, say your piece and kiss off.
Guess I get the gist of it, but it's alright
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing I meant to say
Every silver linings got a touch of grey
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Break 1 || C[#]m⁷ / C[#]m / | F[#] / B F[#] : ||
It's a lesson to me, the ables and the bakers and the C's
| G[#]m / D^{#7} / | C^{#7} / F[#] / | B⁷ / E / | F[#] / B F[#] |
The "abc's" we all think of, try to win a little love.

Lead **Verse → Chorus**

Break 2 It's a lesson to me, the delta in the East and the freeze
The "abc's" we all must face, try to save a little grace.

Verse 3 **I know the rent is in arrears**, the dog has not been fed in years
It's even worse than it appears, but it's alright
Cow is giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Verse 4 **Shoe is on the hand that fits**, that's all there really is to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, but it's alright
Oh well a touch of gray, kinda suits you anyway
That's all I had to say, but it's alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.
We will get by, we will get by, we will get by, we will survive.

Troubled in Mind

Intro ||: B^{b7} B⁷ C⁷ / | F⁷ F^{#7} G⁷ / :||

| C / / / | G / / / | C / G^m / | F / / / |
| C / A / | D / G / | C / | B^{b7} B⁷ C⁷ / | F⁷ F^{#7} G⁷ / |

Chorus I'm troubled in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue all day,
 You know the sun gonna shine in my back door someday.

Verse 1 I'm going down to the river, take my old rocking chair
 If the blues overtake me, I'll rock away from there.

Chorus I'm troubled in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue all day,
 You know the sun gonna shine in my back door someday.

Lead

Verse 2 I'm gonna lay my head, on some southern railroad line
 Let the 2:19 satisfy my troubles in mind.

Chorus I'm troubled in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue all day,
 You know the sun gonna shine in my back door someday.
 You know the sun gonna shine in my back door someday.

Truckin'

Truckin | E /// | % | A /// | % | B /// | % | A /// | % | E /// | % |
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on_____.

4x

Verse 1 ||: E /// | % :||

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be, oh no.

Verse 2 Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love.
Most of the time they're sitting and crying at home.
One of these days they know they better get going,
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin Truckin like the do-dah man, Once told me, "You got to play your hand."
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a damn, if you don't lay 'em down_____.

Break | A /// | % | G / D / | A /// | % | D / A / | G / D / | A /// |
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me. Other times I can barely see.
| D /// | B / F# / | F# / B / | F# / / / | A /// | % | E / / / | % | % | % |
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been

Verse 4 What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same.
Living on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine. All her friends can say is, "Ain't it a shame?"

Truckin Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow.
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on.

Verse 5 Sitting and staring out of the hotel window, got a tick they're gonna kick the door in again.
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin,
Knocked down, gets you wearing thin, just won't let you be_____, oh no.

Verse 6 You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel,
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for trying,
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

Break Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me; other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been.

Truckin Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

End ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. :|| 8x

Turn On Your Love Light

E7 A7
e--intro-----
B-----
G-----
D-----2--
A-----2-----0---4-----
E---0---4-----

||: E / / / | A / / / :||

Verse 1 Without a warning you broke my heart, takin' it baby, tore it apart
And you left me standin' in the dark, said your love for me was dyin'.
Come on baby, baby please come on baby, cause I'm on my knees.
Turn on your lights let it shine on me shine on your love light
Let it shine on me. Let it shine, let it shine, let it

Riff

E7 A7 E7 A7
e-----
B-----2-----2--5--
G--1-----1--4-----4-----
D---4---2-----2-----
A-----2h4-----
E-----

Verse 2 When I get lonely in the middle of the night
And I need you darlin' to make things alright
So come on baby, baby please
And I'm beggin' you baby cause I'm on my knees,
Turn on your lights let it shine on me. Turn on your love light
Let it shine on me. Let it shine, let it shine, let it.....

Verse 1 Without a warning you broke my heart, takin' it baby, tore it apart
And you left me standin' in the dark, shine your love for me was dark.
Come on baby, baby please come on baby, cause I'm on my knees.
Turn on your lights let it shine on me shine on your love light
Let it shine on me. Let it shine, let it shine, let it

End 3x
||: E / D / | A / / / :|| A / / / | E / / / |

Twilight Intro: | E^b Dm Cm / | Gm / / / | E^b Dm Cm / | B^b / / / |

Verse 1 2 x || : B^b / E^b Dm | Gm / / / | Cm / / / | F / / / : ||

Over by the wildwood, hot summer night
We lay in the tall grass till the morning light
If I had my way I'd never get the urge to roam
A young man serves his country, and an old man guards the home

Chorus 1 | B^b / E^b / | B^b / / / | B^b / E^b Dm | Cm / / / |
| F / / / | % | % | B^b / / / |

Don't send me no distant salutations
Or silly souvenirs from far away
Don't leave me alone in the twilight
Twilight is the loneliest time of day

Break | E^b Dm Cm / | B^b / / / |
Ooo Ooo Oooo Oooooh.....

Verse 2 Never gave a second thought, never crossed my mind
What's right and what's not, I'm not the judging kind
I could take the darkness, storms in the skies
But we all got certain trials burning up inside .

Chorus 2 Don't put me in a frame upon the mantel
Before memories turn dusty old and grey
Don't leave me alone in the twilight
Twilight is the loneliest time of day

Intro | E^b Dm Cm / | Gm / / / | E^b Dm Cm / | B^b / / / |

Lead = Verse → Chorus → Intro

Verse 1

Chorus 1

Intro Break

Verse 2

Chorus 2 Don't put me in a frame upon the mantel
Repeating Before memories turn dusty old and grey
last 2 lines Don't leave me alone in the twilight
to close Twilight is the loneliest time of day
Don't leave me alone in the twilight
Twilight is the loneliest time of day

Outro: | E^b Dm Cm / | Gm / / / | E^b Dm Cm / | B^b - - - |

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

U.S. Blues

Intro

e-----	0---0---7h9--7-----
B-----	2---2-----8-8--6-6--10--
G-----	2---2-----9-----
D-----	2---2-----
A-----	2^4--2--0-----0--0-----
E---0h2--0-----	2p0-----

Verse 1 | A / / / | % | D / / / | % | E / B E | % |
Red and white, blue suede shoes, I'm Uncle Sam, how do you do?
Gimme five, I'm still alive, ain't no luck, I learned to duck.

Verse 2 **Check my pulse**, it don't change. Stay seventy-two come shine or rain.
Wave the flag, pop the bag, rock the boat, skin the goat

Chorus || B / / / | E / / / :||
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Verse 3 **I'm Uncle Sam**, that's who I am, been hiding out in a rock and roll band.
Shake the hand that shook the hand of P.T. Barnum and Charlie Chan.

Verse 4 **Shine your shoes**, light your fuse. Can you use them ol' U.S. Blues?
Drink to health, share your wealth, run your life, steal your wife.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 5 **Back to back** chicken shack. Son of a gun, better change your act.
We're all confused, what's to lose?
You can call this song the United States Blues.

Chorus Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.
(my oh my oh my my my my)
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Uncle John's Band

Intro ||: G / Bm / | C / D / : ||

G	Bm	C	D	G	Bm	C	D
e-7--10-----7-----				7--7--10-----7-----			
B-----10-----8--8--10--8--7-----					10-----8--8--10--7-----		
G-----9--7-----							
D-----							
A-----							
E-----							

2x

Verse 1 || G / / / | % | C / / | G / / / : || Am / / / | Em / / / | C / / / | D / / / |

Well the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more
Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door.
Think this through with me, let me know your mind,

| C / / D | G / Am / | G / D / | G / / / | % | % |
Wo, oh, what I want to know, is are you kind?

Verse 2 It's a buck dancer's choice my friend, better take my advice.

You know all the rules by now and the fire from the ice.
Will you come with me? Won't you come with me?
Wo oh, what I want to know, will you come with me?

Chorus 1 2 x || G / / / | G C / / | Am / G Am | D / / / | C / / / | % | G / Bm / | C / D / : ||

Goddamn, well I declare, have you seen the like?
Their wall are built of cannonballs their motto is "Don't tread on me"
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,
Come with me, or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Lead ||: G / Bm / | C / D / : ||

Verse 3 It's the same story the crow told me; it's the only one he knows.

Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go.
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait,
Wo, oh, what I want to know, where does the time go?

Verse 4 I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb.

I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.
Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song go?

Chorus 2 Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide.
Come on along, or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Jam ||: Dm⁷ / / / | G / C : || D^{sus2} / / / | D^{sus2} / | C^(add D) / / / | % | G / / / | % |

Chorus 3 Who Oh What I Want to Know, How does the song go.
Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide.
Come on along, or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Jam ||: Dm⁷ / / / | G / C : ||

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

Valerie

e-riff-----0-----
B-----0-----
G-----2---0h1---
D---0h1--2-----2---
A-2-----
E-----0-----

Verse 1 || A / / / | % | E / / / | % ^{2x} : ||
Hey Valerie, Baby what's the matter with you?
I did all of the things that you wanted me to.

|| Bm / / / | A / E / : ||
I went downtown with my pocket knife,
Cut your other man, but I spared his life.

| Bm / / / | A / / / | E / / / | % |
Valerie won't you be good to me?

Verse 2 Hey Valerie, Baby what's the matter with you?
Come on, come Baby, and tell me true.
Hey now Baby, what did I do?
I shot my dog 'cause he growled at you.
Valerie won't you be good to me?

Break | Bm /// | A / E / | A /// | E /// | Bm /// | A / E / | A /// | % |
Valerie what's the matter with me? I never ever done you no wrong.
I sing the blues nearly all night long.

| Bm /// | A / E / | A /// | E /// | Bm /// | A /// | E /// |
Valerie what the matter with me?
You know I'd do anything that you'd say
I can't understand why you tell me "Please go away"

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 **I ain't afraid of the cold**, cruel world outside,
No chicken little running from a falling sky.
The only thing trouble's me is you.
If you leave me what will I do?
Valerie won't you be good to me?

Verse 4 **You got me down on the knees** of my shaking feet.
Can't play the blues 'cause for you I drop the beat
Valerie what your complaint?
I try to be everything I ain't.
Valerie won't you be good to me?
Valerie won't you be good to me?

Victim or the Crime

|| B⁵ / / / | % | % | % |

(B then E Climb with B string from f to b notes → C) 1) _____ 2) _____
| B^{sus2} / Bm / | Em⁷ / E / | E^{sus4} / E⁺⁵ / | E⁵ / E⁶ / | C / / / | % | B⁵ / / / | % : || E⁵ / / / | % ||

Verse 1 **Patience runs** out on the junkie, the dark side hires another soul
Did he steal his fate or earn it? Was he force-fed or did he learn it
Whatever happened to his precious self-control?

Verse 2 **Like him I'm tired** of trying to heal, This "Tom Cat" heart with which I'm blessed
Is destruction loving's twin? Or must I choose to lose or win?
Maybe when my turn comes I will have guessed

A⁹ Break 4x
||: A⁹ / / / : || B/A / A^{sus2} / | Am / Dm⁷ / | D / D^{sus4} / | A⁵ / G⁰ / | C⁵ / / / | % | E⁵ / / / | % |
These are the horns of the dilemma, for what proof is truth against all lies
When sacred fails before profane, the wisest man is deemed insane
And even the purest of romantics must compromise.

Chorus 1 | C[#]m / / / | / / A / ||: C[#]m / F[#]m / | C[#]m / A / : || E⁵ / / / | B⁵ / / / | 5x
What fixation feeds this fever, as the full moon pales and climbs?
Am I the living truth or ranked deceiver? Am I the victim or the Crime?
Am I the Victim or the Crime? Am I the Victim or the Crime? or the Crime.

Lead | B⁵ / / / | B^{sus2} / Bm / | Em⁷ / E / | E^{sus4} / E⁺⁵ / | E⁵ / E⁶ / | C / / / | % | E⁵ / / / | % |

A⁹ Break **So I wrestle** with the angels, to see who'll reap the seeds I sow
Am I the driver or the driven? Must I be damned to be forgiven?
Is there anybody here but me who needs to know?

Chorus 2 **What it is that feeds** this fever, as the full moon pales and climbs
Am I the living truth or ranked deceiver? Am I the victim or the Crime?
Am I the Victim or the Crime? Am I the Victim or the Crime? or the Crime.

Jam 4x
||: B⁵ / / / : || B^{sus2} / Bm / | Em⁷ / E / | E^{sus4} / E⁺⁵ / | E⁵ / E⁶ / | C / / / | % | B⁵ / / / | % |

Viola Lee Blues C^{#7} chord to start

	: G ///	%	%	%
C ///	%	G ///	%	
F ///	C ///	G ///	% :	

Verse 1 **The judge decreed it**, the clerk he wrote it.
 Clerk he wrote it down indeed-e
 Judge decreed it, clerk he wrote it down
Give you this jail sentence you'll be Nashville bound

Lead

Verse 2 **Some got six months** some got one solid.
 Some got one solid year indeed-e
 Some got six months some got one solid year.
But me and my buddies all got lifetime here!

Lead

Verse 3 **I wrote a letter** I mailed in the,
 Mailed it on the air indeed-e
 I wrote a letter I mailed in the air.
You may know by that I've got a friend somewhere.

Jam in G⁷

Intro

e-----3-----3-3-----3-3-3-----
 B-----3-----3-3-----3-3-3-----
 G-----4-----4-4-----4-4-4-----
 D-----5-5-----3-3-5-----5-5-----3-3-5
 A-----5-5-----5-5-----5-5-----5-5-----
 E---3-----3-3-----3-3-----

Visions of Johanna

|| A /// | D / E⁷ / | A /// | % : || E /// | % | A /// | % |

||: D /// | A / / / : || E /// | % |

| A /// | D / E⁷ / | A /// | % | D /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % | % | % |

Verse 1

Ain't it just like the night to play tricks when you're tryin' to be so quiet?

We sit here stranded, though we're all doin' our best to deny it.

And Louise holds a handful of rain temptin' you to defy it.

Lights flicker from the opposite loft, in this room the heat pipes just cough,

The country music station plays soft, but there's nothing, really nothing, to turn off.

Just Louise and her lovers they are so entwined,

And these Visions of Johanna that conquer my mind.

Verse 2

In the empty lot where the ladies play blindman's bluff with a key chain.

And all-night girls they whisper of escapades out on the "D" train.

We can hear the night watchman click his flashlight, ask himself if it's him or them that's really insane

But Louise she's alright, she's just near. She's delicate and she seems like the mirror,

But she just makes it all too concise and too clear, That Johanna's not here.

The Ghost of electricity howls in the bones of her face.

Where these Visions of Johanna have now taken my place.

Verse 3

Little boy lost, he takes himself so seriously. He brags of his misery, he likes to live dangerously,

And when bringing her name up he speaks of her farewell kiss to me.

He's sure got alot of gall, to be so useless and all, muttering small talk at the wall, while I'm in the hall.

Oh, how can I explain? It's so hard to get on.

And these Visions of Johanna they kept me up past the dawn

Verse 4

Inside the museums Infinity goes up on trial. Voices echo this is what salvation must be like after a while.

But even Mona Lisa must have had the highway blues, you can tell by the way she smiles.

See the primitive wallflower freeze, when the jelly-faced women all sneeze,

Hear the one with the mustache say, "Jeeze, I can't find my knees."

Jewels and binoculars hang from the head of the mule,

but the Visions of Johanna they make it all seem so cruel.

Verse 5 (extend the ||:D /// | A ///:|| part of the verse)

The peddler now speaks to the Countess who's pretending to care for him.

Saying, "Name me someone that's not a parasite and I'll go out and say a prayer for him."

But like Louise always says, "Ya can't look at much can ya man?"

As she, herself prepares for him and Madonna she still has not showed, we see this empty cage now corrode

Where her cape of the stage once had flowed, the fiddler, he now steps to the road,

He writes everything's been returned which was owed, on the back of the fish truck that loads,

While my conscience explodes.

The harmonicas play the skeleton key and the rain,

And these Visions of Johanna are now all that remain.

A

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

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Assorted

Waiting for Miracle

	A ///	B ///	E ///	^{2x} % :	
A ///	F^{#7} ///	E ///	C^{#m} ///		
A ///	B ///	E ///	%		

Verse 1 Working and waiting in the hot sun
With all the rich saints and the fallen ones.
Working and waiting for the night to come
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle

Verse 2 Somewhere out there, there's a place that's cool.
Where peace and balance are the rule.
Working for the future like some kind of mystic jewel.
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle

Break ||: C^{#m} /// | E /// | F^{#m} /// | ^{3x} % : || A /// | B /// | E /// | % |
And rub the palm of your hand on the ground in pain, In the hopes that you can see.
Stand up tall, pretend your strong, in the hopes that you can be.
Like the ones that cry, like the ones that die, Trying to set the angels and us free.
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle

Lead

Break ||: C^{#m} /// | E /// | F^{#m} /// | ^{3x} % : || A /// | B /// | E /// | % |
And rub the palm of your hand on the ground in pain, In the hopes that you can see.
Stand up tall, pretend your strong, in the hopes that you can be.
Like the ones that cry, like the ones that die, Trying to set the angels and us free.
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle

Verse 3 Scuffle for a nickel, struggle for a dime.
Forget about the past, leave your worries behind.
How come the future has to take such a long, long time?

||: A /// | B /// | E /// | C^{#m} /// : ||^{3x}

And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle
And the waiting for a, and the waiting for a, and the waiting for a miracle

Wake Up Little Susie

Intro 4 x ||: D / F G F :||

Chorus 2 x ||: D / / / | D F G F D :||

Wake up little Susie, wake up.

Wake up little Susie, wake up.

Verse | G D G / | G D G / | G / / / | % | A / G / | A / / / |

The movie wasn't so hot, It didn't have much of a plot

We fell asleep, Our goose is cooked, Our reputation is shot

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

Break | A / / / | % | % | A - - - | D / A / | D / / / |

What are you gonna tell your mama, What you gonna tell your papa

What are you gonna tell our friends when they say "ooo la la"

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

Verse | D / / / | % | G / / / | % | A / G / | A / - - |

Well I told your mama that you'd be in by ten

Now Susie, baby looks like we goofed again

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie,

We gotta go home

Instrumental 2 x ||: D / F G F :||

Chorus 2 x ||: D / / / | D F G F D :||

Wake up little Susie, wake up.

Wake up little Susie, wake up.

Verse | G D G / | G D G / | G / / / | % | A / G / | A / / / |

We both fell sound asleep, Wake up little Susie and weep

The movie's over It's four o'clock And we're in trouble deep

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Break | A / / / | % | % | A - - - | D / A / | D / / / |

What are you gonna tell your mama, What you gonna tell your papa

What are you gonna tell our friends when they say "ooo la la"

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

Verse | D / / / | % | G / / / | % | A / G / | A / - - |

Well I told your mama that you'd be in by ten

Now Susie, baby looks like we goofed again

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie,

We gotta go home

Outro 2 x ||: D / F G F :||

Walkin' Blues ||: A /// | % | % | % |
 | D /// | % | A /// | % |
 | E /// | D /// | A /// | % :||

Verse 1 I woke up this morning feelin' 'round for my shoes
 Know by that got these old walkin' blues.
 Well, woke up this morning feelin' 'round (ah) for my shoes.
 But you know by that I got these old walkin blues.

Verse 2 Lord, I feel like blowing my old lonesome horn,
 Got up this morning my little Bernice was gone,
 Lord, I feel like blowing my lonesome horn,
 Well, I got up this morning, all I had was gone.

Lead

Verse 3 Well, leave this morning if I have to, oh, ride the blinds,
 I feel mistreated and I don't mind dyin'
 Leavin' this morning, I have to ride the blinds,
 Babe, I've been mistreated, baby, and I don't mind dyin'.

Verse 4 Well, some people tell me that walkin' blues ain't bad,
 Worst old feeling I most ever had,
 Some people tell me that these old worried old blues ain't bad,
 It's the worst old feeling I most ever had.

Lead

Verse 5 She's got an Elgin movement from her head down to her toes
 Break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes,
 Uumh, her down to her toes.
 Lord, she break in on a dollar most everywhere she goes.

Verse 1 I woke up this morning feelin' 'round for my shoes
repeated Know by that got these old walkin' blues.
 Well, woke up this morning feelin' 'round (ah) for my shoes.
 But you know by that I got these old walkin blues.

End Vocal (Stay in A) to fade ||: "Walkin' blues, walkin' blues" :||

Intro e-----5--|-----5-----5--
 B----2--2--2--2-----5--|--2--2--2--2-----5--2--3--2-----5--
 G----2--2--2--2--5p2-----|--2--2--2--2--5p2-----2--2--2--2--5p2-----
 D----2--2--2--2-----|--2--2--2--2-----
 A----0--0--0--0-----|--0--0--0--0-----
 E-----|-----

Wang Dang Doodle

E Blues

Verse 1 **Tell Automatic Slim**, Tell Razor Totin' Jim,
Tell Butcher Knife Totin' Annie, Tell Fast Talkin' Fanny
Tonight we're gonna pitch a ball down to that union hall
Gonna romp and tromp 'till midnite
We're gonna fuss and fight 'till daylight

We're gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long
All night long, all night long, all night long, all night long
We're gonna pitch a Wang Dang Doodle all night long.

Lead

Verse 2 **Tell Poodle I'll tell him here**, tell Albert I'll see him near
Tell old Pistol Pete, everybody gonna meet
Tonite we need no rest, we're really gonna throw a mess
We're gonna break out all the windows, gonna kick down all the doors

We're gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long.
All night long, all night long, all night long, all night long
We're gonna pitch a Wang Dang Doodle all night long.

Lead

Verse 3 **Tell Fats and Washboard Sam** That everybody's gonna jam
Just shake it Boxcar Joe We got sawdust on the floor
Tell Chicken Head Till I Die We're gonna have a real good time
When the fish head fills the air Be snuff juice everywhere

We're gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long.
All night long, all night long, all night long, all night long
We're gonna pitch a Wang Dang Doodle all night long.

Way You Do the Things You Do

Intro || C⁷ / / / | % :||

Verse 1 || C⁷ / / / | % ^{2x} :||
| F / / / | C⁷ / / / | % | / / / - |
| G / F / | G / F - | C⁷ / / / | / / / - |

You got a smile so bright, you know you could of been a camera.
I'm Holding you so tight, you know you could of been a hammer.
The way you swept me off my feet, you know you could of been a broom.
And you smell so sweet, you know you could of been some perfume.
Well, You could of been anything that you wanted to I can tell,
The way you do the things you do.

Verse 2 As pretty as you are, you know you could of been a flower.
Good looks for a minute, you know you could have been a hour.
The way you stole my heart, you could of been a cool crook.
And baby your so smart, you know you could of been a school book.
Well, You could of been anything that you wanted to I can tell,
The way you do the things you do.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 || C⁷ / / / | % ^{2x} :||
| G / F / | G / F - | C⁷ / / / | / / / - |

You made my life so rich, you know you could of been some money.
And baby your so sweet, you know you could have been some honey.
Well, You could of been anything that you wanted to I can tell,
The way you do the things you do.
The way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do

Jam ||: C⁷ / / / | % :||

Weight (The) Jaime Robbie Robertson

Intro $\parallel : A \quad / \quad / \quad / \mid A^{\text{sus}} 4 \quad / \quad A \quad / \quad : \parallel$
4x

Verse || : A / A^{maj}7 / | D / A / : ||

V1 (Jerry) **I pulled in to Nazareth**, I was feeling about half past dead.
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

Chorus

|| : A / A⁷ maj / | D / / / : ||

| D / / / | % |

||: A A^{maj}7 F^{#m}7 E | D / / / :|| ^{2x}

Take a load off, Fanny.

Take a load for free.

Take a load off, Fanny.

And..And...And ...And ..

You put the load You put the load right on me.

V2 (Brent) **I picked up my bag.** I went looking for a place to hide. When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side. I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. Let's go downtown." She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus

V3 (Phil) **Go down, Miss Moses**, there's nothing you can say.
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company."

Chorus

V4 (Bob) **Crazy Chester followed me** and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Scraps my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when you can?"

Chorus

Lead = Verse → Intro

V5 (All) **Get your Canonball now**, to take me down the line.
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus

Werewolves of London

||: A^{sus4}A / G^{sus4}G / | D / / / :||

- Verse 1** **I saw a werewolf with a Chinese** menu in his hand
Walking thru the streets of Soho in the rain
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
Going to get himself a big dish of beef chow mein
Hi ho, the Werewolves of London.....
- Verse 2** **If you hear his howling around** the kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated last nite
Werewolves of London again
Hi ho, Werewolves of London.....
- Verse 3** **He's the hairy-handed gent** who ran amuck in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out Jim
I'd like to meet his tailor
Hi ho, Werewolves of London.....
- Verse 4** **Well, I saw Lon Cheney walking** with the Queen
Doing the werewolves of London
I saw Lon Cheney Jr. walking with the Queen
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's
And his hair was perfect
Hi ho, the Werewolves of London.....

West L.A. Fadeaway

Verse 1 || Am /// | % | % | % :||
 | B⁷ / /// | E⁷⁺⁹ /// | Am /// | % |

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do.
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do.
I don't want to buy it,
I just want to rent it for a minute or two.

Verse 2 **I met an old mistake** walking down the street today.
I met an old mistake walking down the street today.
I didn't want to be mean about it
I couldn't think of one good thing to say.

Chorus || Am /// | D / C⁶ / :||
 | B⁷ / /// | F⁹ / E⁷⁺⁹ / | Am /// | % |
West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway.
Big red light on the highway, little green light on the freeway.

Lead = Verse → Chorus

Verse 3 **Got a steady job moving** items for the mob.
Got a steady job moving items for the mob.
Know the pay's pathetic,
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

Verse 4 **I need a West L.A. girl**, already know what I need to know.
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know.
A name, address and a phone number,
Lord, just how far to go.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 **I'm looking for a chateau**, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it I just want to rent it for a minute or two.
I don't want to buy it I just want to rent it for a minute or two.
I don't want to buy it I just want to rent it for a minute or two.

Wharf Rat

Verse 1 | A^{sus2} /// | % | Em /// | A^{sus2} /// | % | % | % | Em /// | A^{sus2} /// | % |

Old man down, way down down, down by the docks of the city.

Blind and dirty, asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee.

| Em / D / | A^{sus2} /// | % |

I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story.

Verse 2 **My name is August West**, and I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine
More than my wine, more than my maker, though he's no friend of mine.

Verse 3 **Everyone said**, I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them.
Half of my life, I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime,

| Em / D / | ²/₄ A / | ³/₄ A // | D // | A // |

The other half found me stumbling 'round drunk on Burgundy wine.

Break ³/₄ | G // | D // | G // | D // | A // | D // | G // | D // |

But I'll get back on my feet again someday,

| C // | G // | C // | G // | % | D // | D^{sus4} // | D // |

The good Lord willin', if He says I may.

| D // | A^{sus4} // | % | % | % | % | % | A // | % | Em // | % |

I know that the life I'm livin's no good,

| A // | A^{sus4} // | A // | A^{sus2} // | A // | A⁷ // | ⁴/₄ Em /// | % | % | % |

I'll get a new start, live the life I should.

| Em /// | % | % | % | % | % | A^{sus2} /// | % |

I'll get up and fly away, I'll get up and fly away, fly away.

Verse 4 **Pearly's been true**, true to me, true to my dyin' day he said,
I said to him, I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to me."
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to me."

Jam in A

Verse 5 **Got up and wandered**, wandered downtown,
Nowhere to go but just hang around.
I've got a girl, named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me.
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me.

Jam in A

What a Wonderful World **Intro** ||: F /// | F^{#o} /// | Gm /// | C[#] / C / : ||

| F /// | Am /// | B^b /// | Am /// | Gm⁷ /// |

| F /// | A⁷ /// | Dm /// | D^b /// | % | C^{7sus4} / C⁷ / | F /// |

Either | F /// | F^{#o} /// | Gm⁷ /// | C[#] / C / | **if going into verse**

or | B^b /// | Am /// | Gm⁷ / F / | **if going into chorus**

Verse 1 **See leaves of green**, red roses too,
I watch them bloom for me and you.
And I say to myself, "What a Wonderful World."

Verse 2 **See skies of blue** and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I say to myself, "What a Wonderful World."

Chorus | Gm /// | Gm⁷ /// | F /// | Dm /// | Gm /// | Gm⁷ /// | F /// | Dm /// |
The colors of the rain, so pretty in the sky.
Are also on the faces of people passing by.

| Dm /// | Am⁷ /// | Dm /// | Am⁷ /// | Dm // F^{#o} | // Gm F^{#o} | C⁷ /// |
See friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
They're really saying, "I Love You."

Verse 3 **Hear babies cry**, I watch them grow,
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I say to myself, "What a Wonderful World."

Lead = Verse x 2

Chorus

Verse 3 **Hear babies cry**, I watch them grow,
they'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I say to myself, "What a Wonderful World."

End ||: D⁷ /// | Gm⁷ / / / | C^{7sus4} / C⁷ / | F / Cm⁶ : ||
||: And I say to myself, "What a Wonderful World." : ||

Wheel (The) Intro ||: C /// | % :||

||: G /// | // C / :|| ^{3x} F /// | B^b / C / || C /// | % :|| ^(Intro) ^{2x}

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

|| F /// | B^b / C / :|| C /// | % :|| F /// | B^b / C / :|| ^(Intro)

Won't you try just a little bit harder, Couldn't you try just a little bit more?
Won't you try just a little bit harder, Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

| G /// | % | % | D /// | G /// | % | D /// | G /// |

Round, round robin run round, got to get back to where you belong,
Little bit harder, just a little bit more, A little bit further than you gone before.

||: G /// | // C / :|| ^{3x} F /// | B^b / C / |

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

||: C /// | % | % | % | F /// | B^b / F / | B^b / F / | B^b / C / :|| ^(Intro) ^(Break)

||: C / / / | % :|| ^{4x} - - - - | % | ^(No Chords - Vocal "Bound to Cover")

Small wheel turn by the fire and rod,
Big wheel turn by the grace of God,
Every time that wheel turn 'round,
Bound to cover just a little more ground.

||: G /// | // C / :|| ^{3x} F /// | B^b / C / |

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on,
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

|| C /// | % | % | % | F /// | B^b / C / | F /// | B^b / C / :|| ^(Intro)

Won't you try just a little bit harder, Couldn't you try just a little bit more?
Won't you try just a little bit harder, Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

Outro ||: C /// | % :|| ^(Intro)

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Verse 1 || G // G^{sus4} | % | D /// | G /// : ||

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble,
Ancient footprints are everywhere.
You can almost think that you're seein' double,
On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs

| D /// | G /// | D /// | G /// | % | % | D /// | G /// |

Got to hurry on back to my hotel room,
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.
She promised that she'd be right there with me,
When I paint my masterpiece.

Break Mini | G // G^{sus4} | % | D /// | G /// |

Verse 2 **Oh, the hours** I've spent inside the Coliseum,
Dodging lions and wasting time
Those mighty kings of the jungle I could hardly stand to see 'em,
Oh, sure has been a long hard climb.

Train wheels runnin' thru the back of my memory,
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese.
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody,
When I paint my masterpiece.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 || A // A^{sus4} | % | E /// | A /// : ||

I left Rome and landed in Brussels,
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried.
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside.

| E /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % | % | E /// | A /// |

Newspapermen eating candy, had to be held down by big police.
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.
When I paint, when I Paint, my masterpiece.

When Push Comes to Shove

| -----riff----- |

Verse 1 || D /// | % | % | % : ||

Shaking in the forest, what have you to fear?

Here there may be tigers, to punch you in the ear.

| G /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | % |

With gloves of stainless steel, bats carved out of bricks

Knock you down and beat you up and give your ass a kick

When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Verse 2 **Shaking in the desert**, now wherefore do you cry?

Here there may be rattlesnakes, to punch you in the eye.

With Shotgun's full of silver and bullet's made of glass

String barbed wire at your feet, that will not let you pass.

When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Chorus | G /// | A /// | D /// | B⁷ /// | E⁷ /// | A⁷ /// | D /// | % |

When push comes to shove, when push comes to shove,

You're afraid of love, when push comes to shove.

Verse 3 **Shaking in the bedroom**, covers on your head

Are you still in fear of the hand beneath the bed?

Grabbing at the handle, scratching at the door

Maybe it's mystery killer you saw on channel four.

When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Verse 4 **Shaking in the garden**, the fear within you grows,

Here there may be roses, to punch you in the nose

Put my arms around you, love you til you cry,

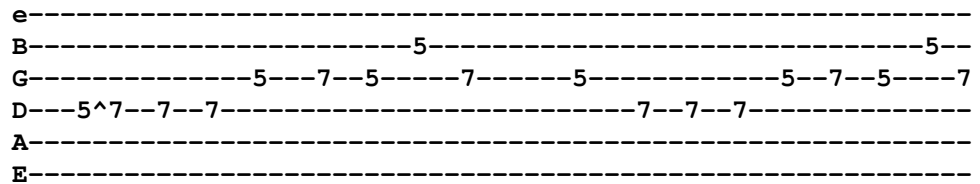
Wrap you in your sweet perfume and squeeze you 'til you die

When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Chorus

When the Hunter Gets Captured by the Game

Intro = Am = Riff



Verse 1 2 x || C^{maj7} / G^{#7} G[#] | F / E⁷ / | Dm / def g :||

Everyday there's change, this old world seems like a new place
Certain things rearrange, this old world puts on a new face.

2 x || Am / Dm / | F / Am / :||

Seems to me I've been trailing you like a fox that preys on a rabbit.
And to get you , so I knew, I had to learn the ways like a rabbit.

2 x || Em / Dm / | Am / Dm / :||

Ooooooh, it was plain and simple, I knew what I was after.
I looked up I was in your arms, I knew I had been captured

| Em / Dm / | Am c d ebe | F / E⁷ / | Dm / Am / | → 2x Am Riff

What's this whole world coming to? Thing just ain't the same.
Anytime the hunter get captured by the game.

Verse 2 2x || Am / Dm / | F / Am / :||

I laid such a tender trap, hoping you might fall in to it.
Love hit me with such a sudden snap, one kiss and then I knew it.

2 x || Em / Dm / | Am / Dm / :||

Ooooooh, my plan isn't working like I thought,
I set my trap for you but it seem like I got caught.

| Em / Dm / | Am c d ebe | F / E⁷ / | Dm / Am / | → 2x Am Riff

What's this whole world coming to? Things just ain't the same.
Anytime the hunter gets captured by the game.

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 2 (*repeated*) →

End of Verse (*repeated to end song*)

What's this whole world coming to, things just ain't the same.
Anytime the hunter gets caputed by the game.

Whiskey In a Jar

Intro | C /// | Am / / / | F / / / | C / Am / |
| F /// | C / Am / | F / / / | C / Am / |
| G7 /// | C / C7 / | F / F7 / | C G7 C / | ²/₄ C / |

Verse 1 As I was a-goin' over Gilgarra mountains
I met Colonel Pepper and his money he was counting
I drew forth my pistol and I rattled my saber
Saying "stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 2 The shining yellow coins did sure look bright and jolly
I took the money home and I gave it to my Molly
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
But the devil's in the women for they never can be easy

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Lead

Verse 3 When I awoke between the hours of six and seven
Guards were standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken
I fired off my pistols and a prisoner was taken

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 4 They put me in jail without a judge or jury
For robbing Colonel Pepper in the morning so early
They didn't take my fist so I knocked down the sentry
And I bid a long farewell to that cold penitentiary

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Lead

Verse 5 Some take delight in fishing and bowling
Others take delight in carriage a-rollin'
I take delight in the juice of the barley
Courting pretty women in the morning so early

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Women Smarter are Smarter

||: E / / / | B / / / :||

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way,
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Verse 2 **Little boy sitting on the corner** and cryin, Big man come & ask him why
Said, "I can't do what the big boys do", Man sat down and he cried too

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 **Ever since the world began** women been mending the ways of men,
Listen cause I've got a plan, Give it up just don't try to understand.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smart ed that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Wonderful World Intro ||: A /// | F[#]m /// | D /// | E /// :||

Verse 1 || A /// | F[#]m /// | D /// | E^{2x} /// : ||

Don't know much about history.
Don't know much biology.
Don't know much about science books.
Don't know what about the French I took.

| A /// | D /// | A /// | D /// | E / D / | A /// |

But I do know that I love you,
And I know that if you'll love me too.
What a Wonderful world this would be.

Verse 2 Don't know much about geometry.
Don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra.
Don't know what a slide rule if for.

But I do know that one and one is two,
And if this one could be with you.
What a wonderful world this would be.

Chorus |E /// |A /// |E /// |A /// |B /// | % |E /// | % |
 I don't claim to be an A student, but I'm trying to be.
 Maybe by being an A student Baby,
 I can make you grow in love with me.

Verse 1 Don't know much about history. Don't know much biology.
Don't know much about science books.
Don't know what about the French I took.
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you'll love me too.
What a Wonderful world this would be.

Lead = Verse

Chorus

Verse 2

Don't know much about geometry.
Don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra.
Don't know what a slide rule is for
But I do know that one and one is two,
And if this one could be with you.
What a wonderful world this would be.
What a wonderful world this would be.
What a wonderful world this would be.

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

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Beatles

Pink Floyd

who

Assorted

You Never Can Tell

e-intro	----	14--	13-----	12--	10---	12--	12--	12
B	-----					14--	14--	14
G	---	13--	14-----	13--	12-----	14--	14--	14
D	-----					14--	14--	14
A	-----					12--	12--	12
E	-----							

	: D ///	D ///	D ///	D ///
D ///	D ///	A ///	A ///	
A ///	A ///	A ///	A ///	
A ///	A ///	D ///	D /// :	

Verse 1 **It was a teenage wedding** and the old folks wished them well.
You can see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle.
And now the young masseur and madam have rung the chapel bell.
C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.

Verse 2 **They furnished off an apartment** with a 2 room Robuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.
But when Pierre found work the little money coming worked out well.
C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.

Verse 3 **They had a hifi phono**, boy did they let it blast.
700 little records all rock, rhythm and jazz.
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of music fell.
C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.

Verse 4 **They bought a souped Jimmy** it was a cherry red 53.
Drove it down to Orleans to celebrate there anniversary.
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle.
C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.

You Win Again

Verse 1 | G /// | C /// | G /// | D /// | G /// | C /// | G / D / | G /// |

The news is out, all over town.
That you've been seen out runnin' 'round.
I know I should leave her there
I just can't go, you win again

Chorus | C /// | G /// | G / A / | D /// | G /// | C /// | G / D / | G /// |

This heart of mine will never see
What everybody knows but me.
Just trusting her was my great sin.
I just can't go, you win again.

Lead = 1 x Verse (*Jerry*)

Chorus This heart of mine will never see
What everybody knows but me.
Just trusting her was my great sin
I just can't go, you win again.

Lead = 1 x Verse (*Piano*)

Chorus This heart of mine will never see
What everybody knows but me.
Just trusting her was my great sin.
I just can't go, you win again.
I just can't go, you win again.

Intro

e-----7-----6-----5-----3--
B-----
G---4^7-----7-----6-----6-----5-----5-----4--
D-----
A-----
E-----