

Cold Rain and Snow

Intro

D		E
E	- - - - - 2	
B	- - - - - 3	0
G	- - - - - 2	1
D	- - - - - 0	2 - 1^2 - 0
A	- - - - - 0	2 - 2 - 0
E	- 0 - 0 - 2 - 0 - 4 - 0	3 - 0

Verse 1

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

Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow

| E / / / | D / / / | D / / / | E / / / |

Rain and snow _____, run me out in the cold rain and snow

LEAD: Shappy

Verse 2

Well she's coming down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair
And I ain't goin be treated this ol' way
This ol' way _____, And I ain't goin be treated this ol' way.

Melodic Lead: Matt / PJ >> MATT LEAD

Verse 3

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune
Well I'm goin where those chilly winds don't blow
Winds don't blow ___, goin' where those chilly winds don't blow.

Lead PJ

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

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

Verse 4

Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow _____, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Ending

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

Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

PJ count in w/ quick p/u notes

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-----A-----3-----			

Intro: | A Ab G F# | D / / / | G / G A B | (F)

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 thinkin' 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.

Matt

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

PJ

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 / / / :|| **MS start (Build / Pass / dynamics!)** >> whisper quiet...

Vocal Across the Rio Grandeo, Across the lazy river.....

Lead ||: A / / / | D / / / :|| **MS build to super climax**

Ramble On Rose

PJ "tickle in"

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 Jerico
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.

Intro

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

Outro

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

PP Q tempo: (PJ starts tune)

Candyman

	4x
Intro	B^b / F / C / / / : G / / / %
Verse 1	C / / / % Gm / / / F / / / % % % G / / / Come on all you pretty women, with your hair a hanging down, Open up your windows cuz the Candyman's in town.
	G / / / Dm / / / G / / / Dm / / / F / / / % % G / / / %
	Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones, Seven come eleven, boys I'll take your money home.
	B ^b / F / C / / / B ^b / F / C / / / walkup to "C" on 4 (4) (1) (2)
	Am / / / G / / / F / / / G / / / / / / G A B
	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	C / / / % Gm / / / F / / / % % % G / / /
	G / / / Dm / / / G / / / Dm / / / F / / / % % G / / / %
Vocals	B ^b / F / C / / / B ^b / F / C / / / Oooh,Oooh, Oooh, Ohhh, Ohh, Ooooh, Ooooh Am / / / G / / / F / / / G / / / % ² X G > Full Bar Here! Ooooh, oooh, oooh, Ohhh, Oh, Ooh, Ooooooooooh
Verse 3	C / / / % Gm / / / F / / / % % % G / / / Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind, If you've got a dollar boys, lay it on the line, G / / / Dm / / / G / / / Dm / / / F / / / % % G / / / % Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey round, Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.
	B ^b / F / C / / / B ^b / F / C / / / Am / / / G / / / F / / / G / / / F C A E C G
	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.
	B ^b / F / C / / / B ^b / F / C / / / Am / / / G / / / F / / / G / / / %
	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.

Shappy intro LICK

Loose Lucy

Intro-----	-----	-----	-----	---
-----	-----	-----	-----	---
-----	-2-----4/6-----	2-----	-----2-----4/6-----2-----	---
-2h4p2-----4p2-----2h4-----5p4-2-----2-----	4-2-----4p2-----	2-4-----5-4-2-----	2-	
-----	-----3h4-----4-----	-----	-----	0-

3/4

| E / / / | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % |
| <--Words--> | <--Riff--> | <-Chords-> | <-Words-> | <--Riff--> |

on 4!

| 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,
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!"

Shappy

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,
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,
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,
(repeat 3 times for "YEAHs"): ||: E7 / / / | Eb7 / / / | D7 / / / | E / / / :|| x3
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, Singing
yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,
(then to F#-B-E to finish): singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

PP Q tempo: Shappy lead in...

Page 14

Althea

Verse 1 ||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.

MATT Lead ||Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :|| **unlimited (build to CLIMAX!)**

Verse 2 You may be Saturday's child, all alone, moving with a tinge 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.

PJ Lead ||Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :|| **x2 only**

Verse 3 Ain't nobody messing with you, your friends are getting most concerned
 Loose with the truth, baby, it's your fire, but baby 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.

MATT Lead ||Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :|| **x2 only**

Break || D / / / | G >>> | E / / / | % :|| Bm / A / | E / / / |
 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.

PJ Lead ||Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :|| **unlimited (build to CLIMAX!)**

Verse 4 I told Althea I'm a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.
 Althea told me, okay, that's fine, so now I'm trying to catch her.
 Can't talk to you without talking to me, we're guilty of the same old thing
 Been talking alot about less and less Forgetting the love we bring.

Shappy Long Lead ||:Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||

START: count in TOGETHER

Cassidy (PJ / MS lick)

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

Fretboard diagram for the intro lick of Cassidy. The diagram shows a six-string guitar neck with a 9th position bar. Fingerings are indicated above the strings: E (no finger), B (no finger), G (2nd finger), D (2nd finger), A (no finger), and E (no finger). The notes are: E, D, A, E, D, A, E, G, A, E, G, A.

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.

3x

3x (Intro)

Break ||: A / E / :|| B / / / ||: F#m E B / :|| 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.

(PJ) 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.

(Piano)

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

| E / / / | (8bars x 6) | F#m / / / | (8bars) | E \ \ \ | (8bars x 3) | F#m / / / | (8bars) | G#m / / / | (8bars)

End ||: F#m E B / :|| E / / / | % | % | % |

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

PJ intro lick

West L.A. Fadeaway

Verse 1 2 x || 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 2 x || 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.

PJ 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

1. MV 2. MS

Lead = Verse → Chorus !!!

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.

CHORUS 2x || Am / / | D / C / :||
 ||: B7 / / | F9 / E7+9 / | Am / / | % :|| x3 (to end)

West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway.
(Little red light on the highway, Big green light on the freeway.) x3

-Main Riff----- | ----- | ----- | -B7----- | -E7#9----- | -Am-----
 -----5-----5----- | -----%----- | -----7-----7----- | -----
 -5b6/7-7-5-7----7-----5/ | -7-5----- | -----%----- | -9-7-9-----9-----9-7----- | -----5-----5-----5-----5-----6h7----- | -----7-5-7-etc-----
 ----- | 7\5-3-----3-3----- | 7/9----- | ----- | 7-----7-----7----- | 5-----
 -Am----- | 5-----5----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | 5-----

Lonesome and a Long Way From Home

Shappy strums to start...

Intro ||: C / / Csus | % :||

Verse 1 | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / Csus | % |
| C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / / |

Out on the open highway such a lovely day but something's wrong
Something, something surely's wrong
Just left home this morning, this old road keeps rolling on and on
Rolling, rolling on and on

| C / / Csus | % | % | % |

Won't somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me (*Somebody help me?*)

C / / /	%	
Bb / F /	C / / /	
Bb / F /	C / / /	
Bb / F /	C - -	- - -

e-Riff over C Bb F C -----
B-----
G-----
D-----5-----
A-6h7---7p6---3---5/7---3---1---0-----3-
E-----5-----1---3/5---

I've never been so lonesome and long way from home
Never been lonesome and long way
Never been lonesome and long way from home

Vamp ||: C / / Csus | % :||

Verse 1 Repeated

Break C > | D / / / | F / / / | G# / / / | G / / / | % |

MELODIC LEAD (over changes): Shappy >> (stay in C!) >> MATT > > PJ > > Shappy

Lead | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / Csus | % |

one verse | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / / | (now Stay in C)!

| C / / / | % | % |
~~+Bb / F / | C / / / |~~
~~+Bb / F / | C / / / | →~~

Main Jam ~~||: Bb / F / | C / / / :||~~ → space/jam in C → 2x ||: C / / Csus | % :||

Verse 1 Repeated

Break C > | D / / / | F / / / | G# / / / | G / / / | % | C ~~~

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...)

LEAD: PJ

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

**long JAM: MATT > > Shappy > >
Double Chorus > ending Riff...
last 4 notes: (G / F# / E / D)**

Truckin' intro: Shappy builds "lick" for 2 bars >> E (8 bars)

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_____.

MS (all verses)

Verse 1 **4x**
||: 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

chromatic WALK UP TO "A"

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 PJ ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. :|| 8x **build intro Lick (3 rounds) >> Big Hits**

long Jam (PJ?) >> trickle into building "licks" >> big Hits in E (x4)

Straight to NEW SPEEDWAY BOOGIE >>>

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-----

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.

MATT 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.

Shappy

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. :||)

PJ 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. :||

ramp down to ACCAPPELLA
(2 times normal)

3rd time: REPEAT "One Way or Another" to fade out...

Sugaree

Intro

||:B /// | E /// :||

```
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-
E-2h4---2-----4-2--0--0--0-----2h4-----0--0--0--0--
```

4x

Verse 1

||: 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

MATT 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

Shappy 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

PJ 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

Sugar Magnolia

Intro

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-----

- Verse 1** | A //|// D A |// G /| E / A /| A // C#m |// F#m | | E // D |// A /| // E |// A /|
Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, Heads all empty and I don't care,
Saw my baby down by the river, Knew she'd have to come up soon for air.
- Verse 2** Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, We can have high times if you'll
abide
We can discover the wonders of nature, Rolling in the rushes down by the riverside
- Chorus 1** | D // G |// D /|// A |// D /|// G |// D /| D //| E / A /| A // E |// A /|
She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double, pays my ticket when I speed
- Lead = Verse**
- Verse 3** She comes skimmin' through rays of violet, She can wade in a drop of dew,
She don't come and I don't follow, Waits backstage while I sing to you.
- Verse 4** Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm, Jump like a willys in four wheel drive
She's a summer love for spring, fall and winter. She can make happy any man alive
- Break** | A/GD |//A/|//GD |//A/|//GD |//A/|//E G |//D/| D//| A//E |//A |
Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell, Caught up in sunlight,
Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine,
Come on honey, come along with me.
- Chorus 2** She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
Breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight,
Lazing in the sunshine yes indeed.

Last Vocal | A //| % | % | % | B //| % | % |

Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying, when the moon is half way down,
Sometimes when the night is dying, I take me out and

| A /| E D | A /| B AE | / B |

I wander around, I wander round

Jam | B //| B / E /| B //| F# / E /| **PJ quick to SCARLET!**

to SCARLET / FIRE >>>

Sunshine Daydream

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.....

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 /// |

e	-	7	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
B	-	-	-	-	7	5	4	5	7	-	10	-	10	h11	-
G	-	-	9	p8	-	8	-	-	-	-	4	-	-	-	-
D	9	-	-	-	9	-	6	-	6	9	-	10	-	10	h12
A	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
E	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

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-----
D-----9-----7-----7-----9-----7-----9-----7-----9-----7-----9-----
A-----6h9-----9-----9-----
E-----7-----

Fire On The Mountain

G-Phil Intro-----
D-----9-9-9-9-----9-----7-7-----
A-----9-----9-----7-----
E-----7-----7-----5-----5-0-5-7p5-0-

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

-Intro Theme			
		7-7	7
---4-4	4-4	2-2-----2-2	9-9-8-8-9-----9-9-8-8-6
4	4	2	
-2	2	0	0
			Jerry Mutron

-----7-----5-5-4-4-----4-4-----			
-7-7\6/7-9-7-7-5-----5-----5-----			9-----12-----10-10-9-9-----
-8-8\7/8-8-8-8-6-----6-----6-----%		-11-----11-10-11-----11-----11-----	9-----
-9-9\8/9-9-9-9-7-----7-----%			

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

END Fire /
PJ starts Eyes quickly...

to EYES >>>

Eyes of the World Intro = ||: E^{A7} / / / :||

|| E^{A7} / / / | A / / / | E^{A7} / A E^{A7} | Bm / A / :||

| ← - - - first verse only - - - - → |
| A / / / | C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | A / / / | C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | D / / / | A / / / |

| E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / C / |

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.

-Bob-----7---5- |
-----7---5- |
-----9-8-----7---6- |
-----9h11-----11-9-9---7- |
-7-9/11-----9---7- |
-E-----Bm--A- |

Chorus 2x || 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^{A7} / / / | Bm / / / :||

| E maj scale | A maj, E Mixo or B Dorian scales |

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^{A7} / / / | 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^{A7} / / / :||

24x ||: A^bm / / / :|| → Jam ||: E^{A7} / / / :|| → 24x ||: A^bm / / / :|| → ||: E^{A7} / / / :||
24x ||: A^bm / / / :|| → Jam ||: E^{A7} / / / :|| ..

PP Q's SSDD!

to SUNSHINE DAYDREAM >>>

(Modal notes on ending jams: Abm = F#maj scale

-Eb riff----- | -----
-----8-6----- | -----8-6-----
-----8-----8-----6-----8----- | -----8-----8-----6\5-----
-----6-9----- | -----6-9-----

-Eb riff----- | -----
-----7----- | -----
-----8-6----- | -----8-6-----
-----8-----8-----6-----8-----8-----6\5-----
-----6-9----- | -----6-9-----

or

SUNSHINE DAYDREAM

| B / / / | B / E / | B / / / | F# / E / |

One More Saturday Night

4 x ||: C⁷ // | % :||

e	-Jerry intro-----	-----8-----
B	-----11-----	-----10b11-8-----
G	-----10b11-8-----	-----8/9-----9-----
D	/10-----10-----8-----	-----8-10-----
A	-----8-10-----	-----10-----
E	-----	-Bob-intro-----

| 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							