2025-11-15-hsj (v 1)

1	Bug	PJ G
2	Bertha	JM G
3	Wolfman's Brother	MV Bb
4	How Sweet It Is	JM C
5	Back on the Train	PJ F
6	Throwing Stones	JM E
7	Everything's Right	PJ A
8	Deep Elem Blues	JM E
9	Sugaree	PJ B
10	Brian and Robert	MV B
11	(Set Break)	
12	Shakedown Street	MV D
13	Sand	PJ Am
14	Brown Eyed Women	JM A
15	Hungersite	PJ F
16	Casey Jones	MV C
17	Eyes Of the World	PJ E
18	Possum	MV E
19	(Encore)	
20	One More Saturday Night	JM C

Bug

Phish

Intro Drummer count in.
| G F C G | G F C G |

Key: G Tempo: 77 Vocals: PJ

V1 There've been times that I've wondered, and times that I don't.

Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see

God is not one of these, former or latter

Which did you think I meant? It doesn't matter to me.

Bridge:1 Instrumental: | G F C G | G F C G |

Ends in F to start chorus.

Chorus Bug, Don't need it. Bug, Don't feed it. Bug, Thoughts faded. Overrated

V2 Gold in my hand in a country pool

Standing and waving, the rain, wind on the runway

Spending or saving, credit or death

Which did you think I meant? Nothing I see can be taken from me.

Bridge:1

Chorus

Bridge:2 It doesn't matter x 4

Jam in G

Outro Bridge: 2, four times, to end.

Notes 6/4/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s)

Bertha Grateful Dead

Key: G Tempo: 80 Vocals: JM

V1 I had a hard run, running from your window.

I was all night running, Lord I wonder if you care,

I had a run in, run around in a run down.

Run around the corner, corner, Lord I ran smack into a tree.

Chorus I had to move, really had to move,

That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees,

Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

V2 Dressed myself in green, I went down into the sea.

Try to see what's going down, try to read between the lines.

I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see, Heard a voice a callin', Lord you was coming after me.

Lead Verse/Chorus X 2

Note: Second time through, chorus has vocals

V3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.

It's all night pouring but not a drop on me. Test me, test me, why don't you arrest me?

Throw me in the jailhouse until the sun goes down.

Outro Chorus: ... Anymore X 10

Notes 7/4/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzg24rxUNE)

Wolfman's Brother

Phish

Key: Bb Intro Keys: (Slow) Gm > Ab -> drum fill -> (All) |: Bb Gm Ab : | Tempo: 90 **V1** It was many years ago now Vocals: MV I really can't be sure Cause when it all began then I heard that knock upon my door. It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother Comin' down on me. **V2** The telephone was ringing That's when I handed it to Liz She said, "This isn't who it would be If it wasn't who it is" It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother Comin' down on me. **V3** So I might be on a side street Or a stairway to the stars I hear the high pitched cavitation Of propellers from afar It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother Comin' down on me. Bridge So in meaningless excitement. through the total sound. It's like a cross between a hurricane. It's like a ship that's running ground It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother Comin' down on...comin' down on me. Jam over |: Bb Gm Ab :| Jam * Vocals * Solos: PJ -> KR -> BP

How Sweet It Is

Jr. Walker and the All Stars

C Am G F C |: G F C C7 :|

Key: C Tempo: 100 Vocals: JM

Chorus How sweet it is to be loved by you

How sweet it is to be loved by you

V1 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

With sweet love and devotion deeply touching my emotion

I want to stop - to thank you baby I want to stop - to thank you baby

Chorus

Intro

V2 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, 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 - to thank you baby I want to stop - to thank you baby

Chorus

Jam |: C Am G F | C G F C G : |

V2 (Repeat)

Chorus

Outro Sweeter than the honey from the bees, baby

Notes 9/1/90 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_NOFuEb-yo)

Back on the Train Phish

Intro |: **F**9 / / :| Verse | Bb / Ab / | F9 / / / | Bb / Ab / | | Eb / Bb Ab | F9 . . . | V1 When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand Ideas that would take me all around the world I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl It took me a long time to get back on the train **V2** Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again I'm gone and I'll never look back at all You know I'll never look back again I turn my face into the howlin' wind It took me a long time to get back on the train Lead Over verse chords **V3** See my face in the town that's flashing by See me standing at the station in the rain See me standing there beside the car I left it all behind, again I'll travel far It took me a long time to get back on the train **V4** When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand Ideas that would take me all around the world I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountains curl It took me a long time to get back on the train It took me a long time to get back on the train It took me a long time to get back on the train Jam Stay in F. Repeat V4, end with ring out of F9.

8/29/2021 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cJAZLawDkJg)

Notes

Key: F Tempo: 160

Vocals: PJ

Throwing Stones

Grateful Dead

V1 Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free Tempo: 100
Dizzy with eternity. Vocals: JM
Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea

Call it home for you and me.

V2 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 face. But afraid, we may our lay home to waste.

Chorus There's a fear down here we can't forget

Hasn't got a name just yet Always awake, always around

Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

V4 Now watch as the ball revolves and the nighttime falls
And again the hunt begins and again the blood wind calls
By and by again, the morning sun will rise
But the darkness never goes from some men's eyes.

V5 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 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, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes all fall down

Bridge Commisars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice

Any way they fall guess who gets to pay the price.

Money green or proletarian grey Selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus So the kids they dance, they shake their bones

And the politicians throwing stones

Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

Lead 1 Through verse chords

V6 Heartless powers try to tell us what to think If the spirit's sleeping, then the flesh is ink.

And history's page, it is thusly carved in stone

The future's here, we are it, we are on our own, on our own....

Jam Sampson Jam: A / D / A / A / E / E Return: |: Bm / A / E / A / D / A :|

V7 C#m A E

If the game is lost then we're all the same Bm E Bm A E No one left to place or take the blame. We will leave this place an empty stone Or this shinning ball of blue we can call our home

Chorus So the kids they dance, they shake their bones
And the politicians are throwing stones
Singing ashes,ashes all fall down, ashes,ashes all fall down

V8 Shooting powders back and forth
Singing "black goes south while white comes north"
And the whole world full of petty wars
Singing "I got mine and you got yours."

And the current fashions set the pace. Lose your step, fall out of grace. And the radical he rant and rage, Singing "someone got to 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 are throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones
Cause its all too clear we're on our own
Singing ashes,ashes all fall down, ashes,ashes all fall down

V8 Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free It's dizzying, the possibilities.

Ashes, ashes all fall down.

Notes 12/31/87 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7kHnoBnsY40)

Everything's Right

Phish

Time to get out, I paid my dues, I need to shout, there's no time to lose No more to give, the well is dry, the pavement's warm, my brain is fried

It's time to get out, I paid my dues

My shoes have holes, my socks are bare, the mirror's secret is I'm losing my hair

I'm in prison without a crime, the sentence stretches out undefined

It's time to get out, I paid my dues, I paid my dues

Now |: A /// | G /// | D /// :|

Chorus Everything's right, so just hold tight (x6)

V2 Going downhill with increasing speed, compassion gives way if you listen to greed

Focus on the past and that's what will last, Nothing that is real and nothing you can

feel

Focus on tomorrow you'll have to borrow, images and mind and thoughts you left

behind

Focus on today, you'll find a way, happiness is how rooting in the now

Chorus

V3 Look into the eyes of everyone you meet, try not to step on your best friend's feet

The line is in the sand, the flag is planted, the rest of your life don't take it for granted

Chorus

V4 This world, this world, this crazy world I know

It turns, it turns, and the long night's over and the sun's coming up

Instrumental Solo over changes. (BP)

Bridge (acapella) This world, this world.. (x2)

(full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)

Jam over A.

Jam ends with: $4x \mid : A /// \mid G /// \mid C /// \mid D /// : \mid$

Outro 4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)

Notes 11/9/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY)

Deep Elem Blues

Grateful Dead

Form "Funk" feel Key: E

Justin kicks off: vamp in E until riff starts the form. Tempo: 130

E A B7 Vocals: JM

V1 If you go down to Deep Elem

Put your money in your shoes The women in Deep Elem Got them Deep Elem blues

Chorus Oh, sweet Mama,

Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

Oh, sweet Mama,

Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

V2 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

V3 Once I knew a preacher

Preached the bible through and through

He went down to Deep Elem,

Now his preaching days are through

V4 When you go down to Deep Elem

To have a little fun

Have your ten dollars ready When the police man comes

V5 When you 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

Notes 10/31/81 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qx1LqnlJLj8)

Sugaree Grateful Dead

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 Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them you know me

Key: B Tempo: 85 Vocals: PJ

Lead PJ Lead

V2 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...

Lead JM Lead

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...

Jam MV leads into Brian and Robert, then back to Sugaree

V4 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...

Notes Oct 74 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8)

Brian and Robert

Phish

Key: B Tempo: 90 Vocals: MV

V1 If you're just staring at your walls
Observing echoing footfalls
From tenants wandering distant halls
Then this one is for you.

V2 If children playing all around
To you is noise not pleasant sound
And you'd be lost on the playground
This one is for you

V3 All alone the life you lead
A silent diner where you feed
You bow your head pretend to read
Then this one is for you

V4 Slip past strangers in the street
There's no one that you care to meet
Longing for your TV seat
Then this one is for you

Outro If you're just staring at your walls
If you're just staring at your walls
Then this one is for you
If you're just staring at your walls
If you're just staring at your walls
Then this one is for you

Notes 6/27/10 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1MbPv9n3MI)
Transposed down 1/2 step from C for sandwich with Sugaree

(Set Break)

(Set Break) This is the set break.

Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

followed by: ||: Dm ///| % :|| (4x)

V1 You tell me this town ain't got no heart
The sunny side of the street is dark
Maybe that's cause it's midnight,
In the dark of the moon besides.
Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3)

Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3) You know you got such dark eyes!

Chorus Nothing shaking 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.

V2 You think you've seen this town clear through

Nothin' here that could interest you It's not because you missed out On the thing that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast (x3) Or just over played your part.

Chorus Short lead

V3 Since I'm passing your way today

I just stopped in 'cause I want to say

I recall your darkness

When it crackled like a thundercloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (x3)

When I can hear it beat out loud!

Chorus

Vocal jam "Don't tell me this town.."

Long jam in C7

Vocal jam -> Dm Riff to end

Notes 7/26/87 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7lgyGOUk2jw)

Kev: D

Tempo: 100

Vocals: MV

Sand Phish

Key: Am Form Just Am, baby. **Tempo: 100** Vocals: PJ V1 If you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause It's quite a bit like trying to heal a gunshot wound with gauze If you instead attempt to wrest the pistol from the hand Then I would not be able to equate my life with sand **V2** Flowing through the hourglass, pushing through the funnel Turn once more while racing all your siblings for the tunnel Slide and let the silicone embrace you as you fall Then bounce and land you let your brothers crush you to the wall **V3** I would choose my own religion and worship my own spirit But if he ever preached to me I wouldn't want to hear it I'd drop him, a forgotten god, languishing in shame And then if I hit stormy seas I'd have myself to blame **V**4 4X If you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause, if you can heal the symptoms...

Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E A \mathbf{E} Tempo: 111 **V1** Gone are the days when the ox fall down, **Vocals: JM** 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 Brown-eved women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean. Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down. And it looks like the old man's getting on. **V2** 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 sellin' red-eyed gin. Chorus Lead Solo through verse chords **V3** 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 **Bridge Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,** Snowed so hard that the roof caved in. Delilah Jones went to meet her God.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell. I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 Repeat first verse and chorus End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes 5/8/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qdvY6BiPPhE)

And the old man never was the same again.

Kev: A

Hungersite

Goose

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|: F / / | Eb / / | Eb / / | F / / :|
Intro
                                                                                    Key: F
                                                                                Tempo: 70
V1
        Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
                                                                                Vocals: PJ
        Of hauling on yesterday
        Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
        But brother, I'm here to stay
Chorus
        Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
        Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
        Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
        Running all against their hungry sight
        Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
        |: F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / :|
Solo 1
V2
        Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
        I know it's now nearing view
        There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
        We're climbing through
                                                                      Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
                                                                        Build during Db / Eb
Chorus At end, build for lead
                                                                                  After Eb:
        |: F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / : | 13 bars / 4 beat break to Lead
Lead
Chorus At end, fade to quiet
Jam
        |: F / / | Eb / / | Eb / / | F / / :|
        Then: F for a while, Bbm for a while, then:
        |: C\# - Bb / Ab - Bb :| (x3)
        | Eb / / / |
        Slide back up to F to end
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6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR guYzB20)

Notes

Casey Jones Grateful Dead

Key: C Tempo: 100 Vocals: MV

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

This old engine makes it on time Leaves central station at a quarter to nine Hits River Junction at seventeen to, At a quarter to ten you know it's travelin' again

(Chorus)

Trouble ahead, 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 headed for you

(Lead)

Trouble with you is the trouble with me
Got two good eyes but you still don't see
Come round the bend, you know it's the end
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams

(Chorus X 4)

And you know that notion just cross my mind

Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

Key: E Tempo: 100 Vocals: PJ

V1 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 Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long

Just carried the bird away.

Chorus Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.

The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own. Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings. The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.

Lead PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)

V2 There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.

There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay. The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay, Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

Chorus

Lead MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)

V3 Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.

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

Jam Bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.

Notes 10/19/74 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FtNGQiSRPI0)

Possum

Phish

Intro Guitar only > add bass > long build with drums Tempo: 90 Vocals: MV

V1 I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray

There ain't no truth in action 'less you believe it anyway

V2 I was riding down the road one day and someone hit a possum I was riding down the road one day and someone hit a possum

The road was his end, his end was the road, so they say

Chorus (POSSUM: Four bar phrase)

Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM. Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.

Whoa possum, your end is the road

Lead Over verse chords

V2 Repeat V2

Chorus (POSSUM: Eight bar phrase)

Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM. Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.

Whoa possum, your end is the road

Outro Repeat chorus last line for a total of three times.

Notes 12/04/09 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rz31jYsrLm4)

(Encore)

(Encore) This page left intentionally blank.

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

V1 I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine

Looked up into heaven Lord, I saw a mighty sign

Writ' in fire cross the heavens, just as plain as black and white

Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight!

Chorus Uh-huh, it's Saturday night

Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night, Saturday night

V2 Well, everybody's dancin' down the local armory

With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery Tempur'ture keeps risin' everybody gettin' high

Come the rockin' stroke of midnight whole place is gonna fly

Chorus

Lead JM Lead over verse

V3 I turn on channel six the President comes on the news

Says, "I get no satisfaction that's why I sing the blues"

His wife says, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do.

Crank up that ol' victrola, break out your rockin' shoes"

Chorus

V4 Then God, way up in heaven for whatever it was worth

Thought he'd have a big ol' party thought he'd call it planet Earth Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes When the rockin', rollin' music meets the risin', shinin' sun

Chorus

Instrumental C7 Eb Bb F (2X)

F F# G C G G C G x 2 G G# A A# B

Outro Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night

Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night, One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night, One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

Notes 4/8/72 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=skqtuUQNwZQ)

Kev: C

Tempo: 164

Vocals: JM