

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Tore Up Over You	MV C
3	Ramble On Rose	JM D
4	Apocalypse Babe	PJ C#
5	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G
6	Meet de Boys on the Battlefront	JM C
7	Hungersite	PJ F
8	Free	MV D
9	No Raindrops	JM G
10	Quinn The Eskimo	PJ C
11	Shamalama	MV C
12	Second That Emotion	JM A
13	The Music Never Stopped	PJ E
14	Women are smarter	MV E

Bertha

Grateful Dead

Key: G
Tempo: 80
Vocals: PJ

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

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: D / Am / G / C D / C / G / D / C / Am / C / G

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 Two Times through verse and chorus.
Vox on second time for chorus.

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=0bzq24rxUNE>)

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C

Vocals: MV

Intro

Count in.

| G /// | F /// | C /// | G //// |

Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long

F

C

Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie

G

F

C

Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

Chorus Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.

F

C

Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.

G

F

C

Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

V2 Never loved me like ya told me so, if you did how could you go?

V2

It was you not me that left, and went away with someone else

Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

(Chorus)

Jam Super Jam

Jam

Super Jam

V3 **Tell me what did I do, to make you go away?**

V3

Tell me what did I do, to make you go away?

Tell me what can I say, to make you come back to stay?

Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

(Chorus)

Outro **Tore up over you and I just can't find my way (X3)**

Outro

Tore up over you and I just can't find my way (X3)

(Intro lick)

Notes 3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

Notes

3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

Grateful Dead

V1

D E
Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
F#m G D G A
Just like Billy Sunday in a shotgun ragtime band,
D E
Just like New York City, just like Jerico,
F#m G D G A
Pace the halls and climb the walls and get out when they blow.
D G
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
E G A D
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Bridge

Bm C
I'm gonna sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,
Bm C G
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.
Bm C
I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,
D G Bm E A
Take you to the leader of the band.

V3 Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
Sitting 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.
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.
Bridge

Notes 7/7/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dSjoAtPgUc4>)

Apocalypse Babe

Key: C#
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

V1 C#m7 F#9
I don't care if the hurricane blows
C#m7 F#9
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
C#m7 F#9
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
C#m7 A B C#m7 F#9
I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe

V2 Nuclear numb skulls want to hurl their bombs
Blow us all up just to show they're strong
When the white flash comes I won't look for shade
Gonna dive for a rip tide with my Apocalypse Babe

Break | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : | x4

Bridge E
Drop me on the lava
F#m
Drop in on me in a wave
D
Drop water on my forehead
E
Until I'm crying for my grave

E
Nobody's gonna find me
F#m
Hiding in Plato's cave
A
Staring at the shadow
A B C#m7
Of my Apocalypse Babe.

V3 I know meditation's going out of style
My concrete buddha has lost her smile
If I close my eyes I see she's awake
Dream away the darkness my Apocalypse Babe

Jam | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

Outro 3x "Apocalypse Babe" -> "Babe... Babe... Babe... Babe..."

Notes Demo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8>

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

Key: G
Tempo: 70
Vocals: MV

Form	G F C G Em G Em G Em G F D
V1	Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune, Something to make us all happy. Do anything to keep us out of this gloom Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.
V2	You are the one who makes us all glad But doing that, you break down in tears Please don't be sad if it was a straight life you had We wouldn't have known you all these years.
Bridge	Em G Em G Em G F D
Repeat	Repeat V1 and V2, then go directly to Jam. (No bridge)
Jam	Over verse chords.
Hey Jude	Na, na, na, nanana na, nanana na, hey Jude
Notes	7/2/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8)

Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

Wild Tchoupitoulas

Intro Drummer pickup, straight into chorus?

| F / / / | / / / C |
| C / / / | / / / F |

Key: C
Tempo: 73
Vocals: JM

V1 Oh the prettiest little thing that I ever seen
Mardi gras Injuns down in New Orleans
Sewed all night and they sewed all day;
Mardi Gras mornin' went all the way

V2 Injuns comin' from all over town
Big Chief singin', gonna take 'em down
A Jackimo feeno, hey-la-hey
Injuns are rulers on the holiday

Chorus Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Yeah, the Wild Tchoupitoulas gonna stomp some rump!
Lead

V3 Mardi Gras morning won't be long
Gonna play Injuns, gonna carry on
Maskers runnin' up and down the avenue
Here come the Injuns, let 'em through

V4 I'm an Injun ruler from the thirteenth wad
A big Chief Kahuna and I won't be bought
I walked through fire and I swam through mud
Snatched the features from an eagle, drank panther blood

Chorus + Lead

V5 Got an itty bitty spy, got a heart of steel
If his shank won't get you, his hatchet will
Gedde may hocko m'yoo na no
He shoot the gun in the jailhouse door

V6 I'll bring my gang all over town
Drink firewater til the sun goes down
We get back home, we're gonna kneel and pray
We had some fun on the holiday

Chorus + Lead

Notes Album (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFdd9W3q3s>)

Hungersite

Goose

Key: F
Tempo: 70
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F | Eb | Eb | F : |

V1
F Eb
Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
F
Of hauling on yesterday
F Eb
Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
F
But brother, I'm here to stay

Chorus Eb F
Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
Eb F
Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
Eb F
Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
Gm Am Bb Cm
Running all against their hungry sight
Bb Ab Db Eb
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead

Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
Build during Db / Eb
After Eb:

Solo 1 | F | Eb | Eb | F |

V2
F Eb
Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
F
I know it's now nearing view
F Eb
There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
F
We're climbing through
Chorus

Solo 2 | F | Eb | Eb | F |

Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)

Jam | F | Eb | Eb | F |
Starts quiet: Intro riff
Dissolves into jam in F.

Notes 6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)

Free Phish

Key: D
Tempo: 90
Vocals: MV

Intro D C Em D G D (x2)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

D C Em D G D (x2)
F G D (x4)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

V1 D C G F D C G F
I'm floating in the blimp a lot I feel the feeling I forgot
G F D G F D
Swimming weightless in the womb, bouncing gently round the room
G F D G F D
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea

V2 I feel no curiosity, I see the path ahead of me
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea
We hear a tiny cry, as the ship goes sliding by

Chorus Free! D C Em D G D
Free! D C Em D G D
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)
Free! D C Em D G D

Jam |: D / / / :| (for a long time, bass solo), then:
|: D / / / | Bb / / / :|

V3 D Bb D Bb
I'm floating in the blimp a lot, I feel the feeling I forgot
D Bb D Bb
Floating in the blimp a lot, I feel... free...

Outro Free! D C Em D G D (x4) C D (x4)

Notes 5/28/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4_I)

No Raindrops

Justin Murata

Key: G
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Form | : G C | G D : |

Chorus Mercy mercy me I believe I do decree
There ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore
The weather may be bad but that don't make me sad
One day the sun will shine on my backdoor

V1 Sometimes it gets twirled, good and bad in this old world
It's tough to see the future from the past
Decisions may be blind, if you ain't got the time
The night is coming and daylight's burning fast

Chorus

V2 I ain't gonna stop, 'till I end up on top
Of every pile, that gets piled in front of me
Through the rain and the pain, just like a hurricane
I'll keep an eye as far as I can see

Chorus

V3 So I'll climb up that hill while the world keep turnin' still
And the clouds pass with the rain just like before
The blue skies will be bright and the stars will shine all night
'Cause there ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore

Quinn The Eskimo

Bob Dylan

Key: C
Tempo: 160
Vocals: PJ

Intro | C / G / | F / C / |
C F C F
V1 Well, everybody's building big ships and boats
C F C F
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes
C F C F
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy

Chorus C G C
Come all without, come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
C G C
Come all without, come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V2 I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
But jumping queues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat.
Everybody's out there feeding pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, the pigeons gonna run to him
Chorus

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can recite them all,
Tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you who to call
Nobody can get any sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes
When Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze
Chorus

Lead MV -> JM -> PJ

Over verse chords only. No chorus chords.

Chorus *Chorus: acapella + drums*
Chorus: with instruments

Outro | C / G / | F / C / |

Notes 12/27/86 (Grateful Dead) (<https://youtu.be/Fx91uWtocDg?t=80>)
12/30/11 (Phish) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xiw8fVtlQ00>)

Shamalama

Goose/Otis Day and the Knights

Key: C
Tempo: 95
Vocals: MV

V1} C Am
If I searched this whole wide world
C Am
I'd never, never, never find me a girl
F G C
Who'd love me The way that you do 'Cause you're

Chorus C Am
Shama lama, shama lama lama ding dong, baby
C
You put my oh mou mou Oh oh oh oh
Am
Back into my spine, child
F
That is why (that is why)
G
That is why (that is why)
C
You are my sugar doo be doo, baby

V2 And our love, this love we share
Is stronger than any other
No one else can compare
Stronger than the highest mountain
And the deepest sea, Oh oh

Chorus Repeat

V4 Repeat V3 and Chorus

Notes 10/5/23 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wrjHgNJ5Sq0>)

Second That Emotion

Smokey Robinson

Intro **drum pickup ... 3&4, then 4x** |: E / D / | A / / / :| A / / / | Key: A
Verse | A / / / | % | % | % | % | % | D / E / | A / / / | Tempo: 90
Vocals: JM

V1 Maybe you want to give me kisses sweet
 But only for one night with no repeat
 And maybe you'll go away and never call
 A taste of honey is worse than none at all

Chorus **2x** |: D / / / | A / / / :|
 2x |: A / / / | E / D / | D / / / | A / / / :|

Chorus Oh in that case I don't want no part
 That that would only break my heart
 But if you feel like lovin' me
 If you got the notion, I second that emotion
 If you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion
 I second that emotion

V2 Maybe you think that love would tie you down
 You don't have the time to hang around
 Maybe you think that love was made for fools
 And so it makes you wise to break the rules
 (Chorus)

Lead **MV** (over verse/chorus)

Repeat V1

Lead **PJ** (over verse/chorus)

Repeat V2

Outro **Intro riff 4x**

Notes Shoreline, 1990 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc>)

Grateful Dead

Women are smarter

Grateful Dead

Form **E B B E**

Key: E
Tempo: 115
Vocals: MV

V1 Let us put men and women together to see which one is smarter
Some say the men but I say no,
The women got the men like a puppet show
It ain't me, it's the people who say
Men are leading the women astray
I say it's the women today
Smarter than the man in every way.

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 smarter, that's right.

V2 Little boy sit on the corner and cry,
Big man come and ask him why
He say I can't do what the big boys do,
The man sat down and he cried too.

Lead **Jam over verse chords**

V3 Ever since the world began,
Women been mendin' the ways of man,
Listen boys, cause I got a plan,
Give it up, don't try to understand.

Notes 12/31/82 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHHLBXWcTPk>)