2024-06-21-hsj (v 5)

| 1 | White Room | MV | Ε | 10mir |
|---|---------------------------------|----|---|-------|
| 2 | Stir It Up | MV | Α | 10mir |
| 3 | Hard To Handle | JM | В | 10mir |
| 4 | Hungersite | ΡJ | F | 10mir |
| 5 | Shelter | JM | G | 10mir |
| 6 | Down By The River | MV | Е | 10mir |
| 7 | Blaze On | PJ | С | 45mir |
| 8 | Meet de Boys on the Battlefront | JM | С | 05mir |

White Room

Cream

| Fanfare | In 5/4: Gm F Dm C Gm F Dm C Am | Key: E Tempo: 110 Vocals: MV |
|-----------|---|------------------------------------|
| V1 | In a white room with black curtains near the stations D G C D Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings, D G C D Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes. D G C D Dawnlight smiles on your leaving, my contentment. C G Bb A I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines. C G Bb C D Weit in this place where the shedows run from the meetings | |
| V2 | Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves. You said no strings could secure you at the stations. Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows. I walked into such a sad time at the station. As I walked out felt my own need just beginning. I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back I'll wait for you where the shadows run from themselves | |
| Interlude | Fanfare | |
| V3 | At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd Consolation from the old wound now forgotten Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes She's just dressing goodbye windows, tired starlings I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd, Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves | |
| Jam | Fanfare -> Jam -> Ritard -> Drum Cue -> Fanfare to end | |
| Notes | Studio (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V5BF1V1pbTs) | |

Stir It Up Bob Marley

Form | A / / | D / E / |

Key: A Tempo: 75 Vocals: MV

V1 Stir it up; little darlin', stir it up. Come on, baby.

Come on and stir it up: little darlin', stir it up. O-oh!

It's been a long, long time, yeah!

Since I got you on my mind. (oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh!

Now you are here, I said,

It's so clear

There's so much we could do, baby,

Just me and you.

Chorus Come on and stir it up, little darlin'!

Stir it up, come on, baby! Come on and stir it up, yeah! Little darlin', stir it up! O-oh!

V2 I'll push the wood,

Then I blaze ya fire;

Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire.

Said, I stir it every minute, All you got to do, baby,

Is keep it in, eh!

Jam in A

V2 Quench me when I'm thirsty,

Come on and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot.

Your recipe is, darlin' is so tasty, When you show and stir your pot.

Notes 1973 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rf8GjhXvOjU)

Hard To Handle

Otis Redding

Intro Drums -> Guitar Riff Kev: B Tempo: 100 Form Verse: Vocals: JM | B / / / | B / / / | B / / / | B / / / | Chorus: F# / / / B / / / **V1** Baby here I am, I'm the man on the scene I can give you what you want, But you gotta' come home with me I have got some good old lovin', And I got some more in store When I get through throwin' it on you You gotta' come back for more Chorus Boys and things that come by the dozen That ain't nothin' but drugstore lovin' Hey little thing let me light your candle 'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now, Yes I am Break 1 | D / / | E / / | A E B / | **V2** Action speaks louder than words And I'm a man of great experience I know you've 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 Break 2 |: A E B / : | (x4) Lead Stay in B for a long time End with: Break 2 Outro V1 -> Chorus -> Break 2 Notes Black Crowes (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRcs OzQb14) Otis Reading (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7D-OQHIfgU) 8/6/71 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Na9a79rdjxs) 7/3/71, Yale Bowl (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=24W9xoJa-q0)

Hungersite

Goose

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|: F .... | Eb .... | F .... :|
Intro
                                                                                       Kev: F
                                                                                   Tempo: 70
                                                                                   Vocals: PJ
V1
        Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
        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
                Gm Am
                                                                         Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
        Running all against their hungry sight
                                                                          Build during Db / Eb
                Bb
                                Ab
                                                Db
                                                       Eb
                                                                                     After Eb:
        Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
                                                              Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead
Solo 1
        | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
                      Eb
        Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
V2
        I know it's now nearing view
        There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
        We're climbing through
        Chorus
Solo 2 | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
        Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)
        | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
Jam
        Starts quiet: Intro riff
        Dissolves into jam in F.
        6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)
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Shelter

Justin Murata

Form Verse: G - D - F - C

Verse to Chorus: Hold the G for one measure

Key: G

Tempo: 90

Chorus: D - C - G
Bridge: Em - D - C

V1 Over on the big blue ocean

was a storm raging on a cold grey sea
Tossing and turning and generally yearning
for a cool cool breeze under a shady tree
Was the second on the first boat off the dock
trying to keep the third mate from going into shock
Saying one plus one and two plus two
its gotta make a difference when I look at you

Chorus Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some one

Throw me the loose and I'll bring up the line

Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some wine

V2 Looking up at the stars up above

there was one bad mother bearing down on me
So I had a little talk with the man upstairs
he said his old lady would see me for a nominal fee
I had a good look at the nature of the deal
when the words emerged that made it real
One plus one, two plus two,
gotta make a difference when I look at you

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CHORUS Break

Bridge Had a little bit of a commotion when the captain thought the ocean did two U-turns

It was nothing but the boat going around and around and around and around and

V3 Over the mountain past the valley

back where we started out near the great divide

Eight billion souls grooving along or at least navigating a bumpy ride One plus one, two plus two,

gotta make a difference when I look at you

Notes Demo (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L8BmcL8rgUQ)

Vocals: JM

Down By The River Neil Young

Intro Em / A7 Key: E Tempo: 110

Form Verse: Vocals: MV

| Em7 / / | A / / / | Chorus:

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

V1 Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby

There is no reason for you to hide

It's so hard for me staying here all alone When you could be taking me for a ride

Pre-chorus (Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the rainbow

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away

Chorus Down by the river I shot my baby

Down by the river

Dead, ooh

Shot her dead, ooh

Lead (Over verse chords)

V2 You take my hand, I'll take your hand

Together we may get away

This much madness is too much sorrow

It's impossible to make it today

Pre-chorus Chorus

Jam Verse chords

Notes Studio (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KflCXmEX6BY)

1970 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5icrWZnI_1w)

Blaze On

Phish

| Intro | PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow) | Key: C Tempo: 90 |
|--------|--|---------------------|
| V1 | C Climb that hill, stay on your feet | Vocals: PJ |
| | Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep | |
| | You're on the highway now with higher hopes C | |
| | While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes F C | |
| | You never get too sad, you never get too blue | |
| | It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you | |
| | The justice of the peace can't help you anymore | |
| | And they just took the covers off the justice of war | |
| Chorus | C You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone, | |
| | G So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on! | |
| | You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone | |
| | So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on! | |
| Leo! | FCGC FCGC | |
| V2 | The storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones The struggle's over now, we're all just flesh and bones We were wrong before it was wrong to trust | |
| | We were wrong before, it was wrong to trust The shadows cast were only light and dust | |
| | And then one day you'll find to your intense delight That 3 wrong turns can really make a right | |
| | So why not be like me? Be proud of all your crimes | |
| | Cause when i screw up once, I do it 2 more times (Chorus) | |
| | C F C | |
| V3 | And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor, | |
| | Tripping on the barbed wire, buried near the shore. | |
| | Blazing like a comet brighter than the full moon. | |
| | So you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon, | |

F C G C I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire,

F C G

I saw a red dress, I met a daughter, I got the quicksand, I prayed for water. *(Chorus)*

Jam Bb -> C riff into jam in C.

Outro Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.

Notes 7/29/17 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbI)

Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

Wild Tchoupitoulas

Intro Drummer pickup, straight into chorus? F / / / | / / / C | C / / / | / / F **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, hev-la-hev 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 **V**4 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'l 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

Album (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFdd9W3g3s)

Notes

9

Key: C Tempo: 73

Vocals: JM