

1	Cold Rain and Snow	PJ D
2	After Midnight	JM E
3	Shakedown Street	PJ D
4	Brown Eyed Women	JM A
5	Back on the Train	PJ F
6	China Cat Sunflower	JM G
7	I Know You Rider	All D
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12	(Encore)	
13	Sunshine Daydream	JM B
14	U.S. Blues	PJ E



## Cold Rain and Snow

## Grateful Dead

**Key: D**  
**Tempo: 130**  
**Vocals: PJ**

**V1**

D E  
Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life

E D  
Run me out in the cold rain and snow

D E D E  
Rain and snow, run me out in the cold rain and snow

**Lead**      PJ Short Lead (intro riff)

V2 Well she's coming down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair  
And I ain't goin be treated this old way  
This old way, And I ain't goin be treated this old way.

**Lead**      Melodic lead (PJ+JM) -> JM lead

**V3** Well she went up to her room and she sang a faithful tune  
Well I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow  
Winds don't blow, going where those chilly winds don't blow.

**Lead**      **PJ**

**Repeat V1**

**Outro**     **Run me out in the cold rain and snow (4x)**

**Notes** 7/4/86 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WS2roM0l9Xg>)

# After Midnight

JJ Cale

Key: E  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: JM

Intro **E7** vamp

Form | **E7** / / / | G / A / | **E7** / / / | **E7** / / / |  
**E7** / / /	G / A /	**E7** / / /	**E7** / / /
**E7** / / /	G / / /	A / / /	B / / /
**E7** / / /	G / A /	**E7** / / /	**E7** / / /

V1 After midnight we gonna let it all hang out  
After midnight we gonna chugalug and shout  
Gonna cause talk and suspicion  
We gonna give an exhibition  
We gonna find out what it is all about  
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

V2 After midnight we gonna shake your tambourine  
After midnight gonna be all peaches and cream  
Gonna cause talk and suspicion  
We gonna give an exhibition  
We gonna find out what it is all about  
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

Repeat *(Verse 1)*

Jam **E7**

Outro *(Verse 1)*  
*(Repeat "After midnight we gonna let it all hang down" to end.)*

Notes 2/28/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ejJPY-ONqJc>)

# Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

Form

Intro: Dm

Verse: | G /// | F C9 | Dm /// |  
| Fmaj7 /// | Em7 /// | x4 -> G

Chorus: ||: C7 /// | % :|| (4x),  
followed by: ||: Dm /// | % :|| (4x)

Key: D

Tempo: 110

Vocals: PJ

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)  
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>)

# Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 111  
Vocals: JM

Intro C#m E A E

V1 C#m E  
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,  
B A  
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.  
C#m E  
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,  
A E  
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?"

Chorus B  
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,  
A E B  
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.  
A E C#m  
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,  
F#m A E  
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 Bm A E  
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,  
Bm A E  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.  
C#m B A G#m  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,  
A E  
And the old man never was the same again.

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=gdvY6BiPPhE>)

# Back on the Train

Phish

Key: F  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F9 / / / : |

Verse | F9 . . . | 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

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

## China Cat Sunflower

## Grateful Dead

**Key: G**  
**Tempo: 95**  
**Vocals: JM**

V1

G F  
Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower,  
G F  
Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun.  
G F  
Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono,  
G F G  
Like a crazy quilt stargown through a dream night wind.

**V2 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.**

**V3      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 Chineese.**

**Notes** 10/17/74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvPe4CEkSbE>)



# I Know You Rider

Grateful Dead

Key: D  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: All

Chorus      **D**                                  **C**                  **G**                  **D**  
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
**D**                                  **C**                  **G**                  **D**  
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
                **F**                  **C**                  **F**                  **C** **Em** **D**  
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

V1 (MV)    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.  
*Chorus*

Lead        **JF**

V2 (PJ)    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.

V3 (JM)    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.  
*Chorus*

Lead        **PJ -> JM**

Outro       **Chorus:**  
1 2        3        I	know you rider gonna
miss me when I'm	gone 2 3        gone
1 gone 3        4 I	know you rider gonna
miss me when I'm	gone 2 3        gone
1 gone 3 gonna	miss your baby from
rolling in your	arms 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
F C F C Em D	

Notes      10/17/74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvPe4CEkSbE>)

# Franklin's Tower

Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

Intro    || : A       G/D       G/A       : ||

V1       In another time's 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 the dew (4x)

V2       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 lose your way  
Roll away the dew (4x)

V3       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    JM

V4       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 the dew (4x)

V5       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 the dew (8-12x)

Outro    A C B->A

Notes    5/9/77 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_0pdFViRNu8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0pdFViRNu8))  
10/31/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vcR209mYel8>)

# Jack Straw

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 80  
Vocals: PJ

V1      E                      F#m                      C#m A  
We can share the women, we can share the wine  
E                      Bm                      D                      A                      E                      G#m D A  
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.  
E                      F#m                      C#m A  
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,  
E                      Bm                      D                      A                      E                      B A E  
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

E7sus4                      E7                      E7sus4                      E7  
I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,  
E7sus4                      E7                      E7sus4                      E7  
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?  
F#7sus4                      F#7                      F#7sus4                      F#7  
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,  
F#7sus4                      F#7                      F#7sus4                      D  
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

D                      Bm                      A                      E  
We used to play for silver, now we play for life;  
D                      Bm                      A                      E  
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.  
D                      Bm                      A                      E  
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;  
D                      Bm                      A                      E                      A  
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,  
D G D G E  
Not with all.

V2      Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,  
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.  
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,  
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,  
Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.  
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;  
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,  
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.  
Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,  
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.

Outro      We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Notes      5/16/80 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCsf\\_C9kFYw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCsf_C9kFYw))

# Hard To Handle

Otis Redding

Key: B  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

Intro     Drums -> Guitar Riff

Form     Verse:  
          | 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](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRcs_OzQb14))  
          Otis Reading (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7D-OQHlfqU>)  
          8/6/71 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Na9a79rdjxs>)  
          7/3/71, Yale Bowl (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=24W9xoJa-q0>)

# Lonesome And A Long Way From Home

Bonnie Bramlett, Leon Russell

Key: C  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

Intro | : C /// | F /// | C /// : |

C

V1 Out on the open highway

F

Such a lovely day but something's wrong

C

Something, something must be wrong

C

Just left home this morning

F

This old road keeps rolling on and on

C

Rolling, rolling on and on

C

F

Won't somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*) (x3)

C

Bb F

C

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

*Repeat Verse 1*

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

Jam JM lead over verse chords into open Jam in C  
MV > PJ > JM  
vamp to signal return to Verse1

Repeat Verse 1  
| C>C#>D /// | F /// | G# /// | G /// |  
*End in C*

Notes 9/3/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itwoxRg1Lug>)

**(Encore)**

**(Encore) This page left intentionally blank.**

# Sunshine Daydream

Grateful Dead

**B**            **E B**  
V1 Sunshine daydream,  
**F#**            **E B**  
walking in the tall trees  
Going where the wind blows,  
Blooming like a red rose  
Breathing more freely,  
Ride out singing I'll walking you in the morning sunshine,  
Sunshine daydream

Sunshine, daydream, Now come on over daydream  
Sunshine, daydream. Hey come on, Never gonna sweet dream  
Sunshine, daydream, Wading in a cold stream.

Say calling out your window, "Wake Up!"  
Going where the wind goes, Never gonna miss that, No no no!  
Ride out singin', "I got you in the morning sunshine."

Sunshine, daydream, (Hey) Street coming daydream  
Hey, hey, I'm moving on a daydream, (Hey)  
Hey, Sweet coming daydream, (Hey)

Sun coming daydream, Come on over daydream,  
Come on over, Come on over daydream,  
Sweet coming daydream, Hey, never fade away dream,  
Yea, Hey hey, Sweet coming daydream, Never fade away dream

# U.S. Blues

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 80  
Vocals: PJ

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.

Check my pulse, it don't change. Stay 72 come shine or rain.  
Wave the flag, pop the bag, rock the boat, skin the goat.

Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.  
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

I'm Uncle Sam, that's who I am; Been hidin' out in a rock and roll band.  
Shake the hand that shook the hand of P.T. Barnum and Charlie Chan.

Shine your shoes, light your fuse. Can you use them ol' U.S. Blues?  
I'll drink your health, share your wealth, run your life, steal your wife.

## Chorus

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

Notes 4/12/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eViobWoVLJo>)