

2025-09-24-jam (v 1)

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Throwing Stones	JM E
3	Wolfman's Brother	MV Bb
4	Back on the Train	PJ F
5	Everything's Right	PJ A
6	Possum	JM E
7	How Sweet It Is	JM C
8	Sand	MV Am
9	Sugaree	PJ B
10	Brian and Robert	MV B

Bertha

Grateful Dead

Key: G

Tempo: 80

Vocals: PJ

V1

Chorus

V2

Lead

V3

Outro

Notes

Throwing Stones

Grateful Dead

Key: E
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

V1 **Bm** **A** **E** **A**
Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free
Bm G **A**
Dizzy with eternity.
E **A** **E**
Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea
 Bm **A**
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.

E
Chorus There's a fear down here we can't forget
E
Hasn't got a name just yet
E
Always awake, always around
E
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

C#m **A** **E**
Bridge Commisars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice
Bm **E Bm A E**
Any way they fall guess who gets to pay the price.
E **A** **E**
Money green or proletarian grey
 D **A**
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>)

Wolfman's Brother

Phish

Intro

Keys: (Slow) Gm > Ab -> drum fill -> (All) |: Bb Gm Ab :| Key: Bb
Tempo: 90
Bb Gm Ab Vocals: MV

V1

It was many years ago now
Bb Gm Ab
I really can't be sure
Bb Gm Ab
Cause when it all began then
Bb Gm Ab
I heard that knock upon my door.
F Eb
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother
Bb Gm Ab
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

Gm Ab
So in meaningless excitement.
Gm Ab
through the total sound.
Gm Ab
It's like a cross between a hurricane.
Gm Ab
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 Jam over |: Bb Gm Ab :|
 * Vocals
 * Solos: PJ -> KR -> BP

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, end with ring out of F9.

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

Everything's Right

Phish

V1	Drum tap-in : A /// C /// G /// F /// E /// : A /// C /// G /// F /// D /// (last time)	Key: A Tempo: 80 Vocals: PJ
V1	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 <i>Chorus</i>	
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 <i>Chorus</i>	
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	<i>Solo over changes.</i> (BP)	
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)	
Jam	<i>Jam over A.</i> <i>Jam ends with: 4x</i> : A /// G /// C /// D /// :	
Outro	4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)	
Notes	11/9/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY)	

Possum

Phish

Key: E
Tempo: 90
Vocals: JM

Intro Guitar only > add bass > long build with drums

V1 **E7**
I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray
A7 **E7**
I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray
B **G** **A7** **E7**
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*)
E7
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
A7 **E7**
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
B **G** **A7** **E**
Whoa possum, your end is the road

Lead Over verse chords

V2 Repeat V2

Chorus (*POSSUM: Eight bar phrase*)
E7
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
A7 **E7**
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
B **G** **A7** **E**
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>)

How Sweet It Is

Jr. Walker and the All Stars

Key: C
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

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

Chorus F G C
How sweet it is to be loved by you
F G C
How sweet it is to be loved by you

V1 C Am G F
I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were
C Am G F
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there you were
C F C F
With sweet love and devotion deeply touching my emotion
C F
I want to stop - to thank you baby
C C7
I want to stop - to thank you baby

Chorus

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)

Sand

Phish

Key: Am
Tempo: 100
Vocals: MV

Form **Just Am, baby.**

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

V4 4X If you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause, if you can heal the symptoms...

Jam **Eventually PJ will play West LA Fadeaway riff to signal return**

Notes 6/5/2022 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UuzclQBJwWs>)

Sugaree

Grateful Dead

Key: B
Tempo: 85
Vocals: PJ

V1 **B** **E** **B** **E**
When they come to take you down, when they bring that wagon 'round
B **E** **B** **E**
When they come to call on you, and drag your poor body down
F#m **C#m** **A** **E**
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
B **C#m** **A** **E**
Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree
B **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
B **E** **C#m** **A**
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them you know me

Lead **MV 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 **PJ Lead**

V3 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...

Lead **JM Lead**

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 B E
If you're just staring at your walls
B E
Observing echoing footfalls
B F# E
From tenants wandering distant halls
 B E
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 Abm E
Slip past strangers in the street
B E Am
There's no one that you care to meet
 F# E
Longing for your TV seat
 B
Then this one is for you

Outro E B
If you're just staring at your walls
 E B F# E
If you're just staring at your walls
 B
Then this one is for you
 E B
If you're just staring at your walls
 E B F# E
If you're just staring at your walls
 B E
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