

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Tore Up Over You	MV C
3	Second That Emotion	PJ A
4	Ramble On Rose	JM D
5	Apocalypse Babe	PJ C#
6	Meet de Boys on the Battlefront	JM C
7	Hungersite	PJ F
8	Deal	JM A
9	(Set Break)	
10	The Music Never Stopped	JM E
11	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
12	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G
13	No Raindrops	JM G
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15	Quinn The Eskimo	PJ C
16	Shamalama	MV C
17	Everything's Right	PJ A
18	(Encore)	
19	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>)

# Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: MV

- Intro**    **Count in.**  
| G /// | F /// | C /// | G /// |
- V1**        Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long  
             Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie  
             Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- Chorus**    Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.  
             Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.  
             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?  
             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**
- 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)  
             (Intro lick)
- Notes**    3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

# 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: PJ
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 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc</a> )	

# Ramble On Rose

Grateful Dead

Key: D  
Tempo: 120  
Vocals: JM

V1 Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,  
Just like Billy Sunday in a shotgun ragtime band,  
Just like New York City, just like Jerico,  
Pace the halls and climb the walls and get out when they blow.  
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?  
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

V2 Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the jailor  
One heat up and one cool down and leave nothing for the tailor.  
Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer  
One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.  
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?  
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

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

Lead *Short lead guitar*

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*

v4 Goodbye Mama and Papa, goodbye Jack and Jill.  
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter  
Either side of the hill.  
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?  
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.  
Ramble on Rose.

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 I don't care if the hurricane blows  
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows  
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid  
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 Drop me on the lava  
Drop in on me in a wave  
Drop water on my forehead  
Until I'm crying for my grave

Nobody's gonna find me  
Hiding in Plato's cave  
Staring at the shadow  
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>

# 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 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  
Running all against their hungry sight  
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down

Solo 1 | F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |

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  
*Chorus*

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

Solo 2 | F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |

Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead

*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](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20))

# Deal

## Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 140  
Vocals: JM

Intro **Vamp in A**

V1 Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose,  
You and me got to spend some time wondering what to choose.  
Goes to show, you don't ever know,  
Watch each card you play and play it slow.  
Wait until that deal come 'round,  
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V2 I've been gambling hereabouts for ten good solid years,  
And if I told you all that went down it would burn off both your ears.  
Goes to show, you don't ever know,  
Watch each card you play and play it slow.  
Wait until that deal come 'round,  
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

Lead **Verse chords**

V3 Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,  
I hate to leave you sitting there composing lonesome blues.  
Goes to show, you don't ever know,  
Watch each card you play and play it slow.  
Wait until that deal come 'round,  
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V4 **Repeat V1**

Outro **Chorus -> Jam -> Chorus (soft ending)**

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lvwY2psxdI0>)

**(Set Break)**

**(Set Break) This is the set break.**

# The Music Never Stopped

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

V1      There's mosquitoes on the river , Fish are rising up like birds  
It's been hot for seven weeks now, too hot to even speak now,  
Did you hear what I just heard?  
Say it might have been a fiddle, or it could have been the wind  
But there seems to be a beat now, I can feel it in my feet now, listen here it comes again!

E F# G G#

Bridge    There's a band out on the highway, they're high steppin' into town  
It's a rainbow full of sound, it's fireworks, calliopes and clowns.  
Everybody dancin'  
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon on clap your hands.

V2      Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,  
You know the stars were spinnin' dizzy Lord the band kept us so busy.  
We forgot about the time.

V3      They're a band beyond description, like Jehovah's favorite choir.  
People joining hand in hand while the music played the band.  
Lord, they're setting us on fire.  
Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, balls of lightin' roll along  
Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream,  
And the band keeps playin' on.

Bridge    Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, greet the morning air with song  
No one's noticed, but the band's all packed and gone.  
Was it ever here at all? But they keep on dancin'  
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon clap your hands

V4      Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, and the corn's a bumper crop  
And the fields are full of dancin' full of singin' and romancin',  
The music never stopped.

Outro    E F#  
| : B A | B A : | x8  
| : E E7 A C : |

Notes    5/22/77 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDPSrU\\_\\_Zb4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDPSrU__Zb4))

# Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Key: G  
Tempo: 115  
Vocals: PJ

Intro     **Riff in G**

V1        If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone  
          Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone  
          And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers  
          The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us  
          As we kneel there

Chorus   In the moonlight in the midnight  
          In the moonlight midnight moonlight  
          In the moonlight in the midnight  
          In the moonlight midnight moonlight

V2        If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done  
          With no hope for tomorrow  
          In the setting of the sun  
          And the ocean is howling with things that might have been  
          That last good morning sunrise  
          Will be the brightest you've ever seen  
          (*Chorus*)

Jam       **4 bars of G.**  
          **Jam over verse chords.**  
          **4 bars of G**  
          **Bm G jam**  
          **Exit jam with intro riff.**

V3        Repeat V2 and Chorus  
          Intro riff to end

Notes    3/1/80 JGB (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE>)

# 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 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8</a> )

# 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

# 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** I'm floating in the blimp a lot I feel the feeling I forgot  
Swimming weightless in the womb, bouncing gently round the room  
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** I'm floating in the blimp a lot, I feel the feeling I forgot  
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](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4_I))



# Quinn The Eskimo

Bob Dylan

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

Key: C  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: PJ

Chorus Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn  
Come all without, come all within  
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}**      If I searched this whole wide world  
             I'd never, never, never find me a girl  
             Who'd love me The way that you do 'Cause you're

**Chorus**   Shama lama, shama lama lama ding dong, baby  
             You put my oh mou mou   Oh oh oh oh  
             Back into my spine, child  
             That is why (that is why)  
             That is why (that is why)  
             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>)

# Everything's Right

Phish

V1	<b>Drum tap-in</b>  : 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>	
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 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY</a> )	

**(Encore)**

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

# 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>)