

Sunshine Family Farm Fundraiser (8/19/2023)

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Cold Rain and Snow

Grateful Dead

V1 Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Lead MS Lead

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+MV) -> MV 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 Melodic lead (PJ+MV) -> MV lead

(Repeat V1)

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

Notes Count in: 1-2-3-4 1
7/4/86 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WS2roM0l9Xg>)

Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

Grateful Dead

Intro | A Ab G F# | D /// | G / A B |

V1 C E7 F Am
On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.
F C G D7 G
I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.
C E7 F Am
They say that Cain caught Abel rolling loaded dice;
F C G Am E7
Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinkin' twice.

Chorus Am F C G
Half step, Mississippi uptown toodeloo. Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
F C G F C G
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies
Am E
I'm on my way, on my way.

Interlude Am // D9 | F Dm B7 E7
Am // D9 | F Am D7 G7

Lead MV Lead

V2 If all you got to live for is what you left behind,
Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.
Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.
I nailed a retread to my feet and prayed for better weather.
(Chorus)

Lead PJ Lead

V3 They say that when your ship comes in, the first man takes the sails;
Second takes the after deck, the third the planks and rails,
What's the point of callin' shots; this cue ain't straight in line.
Cue ball's made of styrofoam and no one's got the time.
(Chorus)

Lead MS start > whisper quiet

Bridge A D A
Across the Rio Grande, across the lazy river.

Outro MS to end

Notes 9/3/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6S2Jq2M7b8>)

Ramble On Rose

Grateful Dead

|| D E F#m G D D G A :||

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.

D G E G D A D

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

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 Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Bm C Bm C G

I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.

Bm C D A Bm E A

I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,
Take you to the leader of the band.

Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
Sittin 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.

Goodbye Mama and Papa, goodbye Jack and Jill.
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter
Either side of the hill.

Candyman

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2 1-2-3

C **Gm** **F**
Come all you pretty women with your hair a hangin' down,
F **G**
Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.
Dm **G** **Dm**
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
F **G**
Seven come eleven, boys, I'll take your money home.
Bb **F** **C**
Look out, look out, the Candyman,
Bb **F** **C**
Here he come and he's gone again,
Am **G**
Pretty lady ain't got no friend 'til
F **G**
The Candyman comes around again.

I come in from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,
When I get back to Memphis, there'll be one less man alive.
Good mornin', Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,
If I had me a shotgun, I'd blow you straight to hell.

Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,
If you've got a dollar, boys, then lay it on the line.
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey 'round,
Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.

Loose Lucy

Grateful Dead

**Loose Lucy is my delight, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get me on the ground.
She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"**

**I got jumped coming home last night, Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get me on the ground.
Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"**

(Lead=Verse)

**Be-bop baby how can this be? I know you been out a' cheating on me
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get the word around.
Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys,
Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"**

**Went back home with two black eyes, You know I'll love ya till the day I die,
Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
Don't take much to get the word around.
I like your smile but I ain't your type, Don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe"
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Singing yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Singing yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"**

Althea

Grateful Dead

Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.
Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.
A **C#m** **D** **A**
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.
C#m **E** **A** **Bm** **A**
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

MV Lead

You may be Saturday's child, all alone, moving with a tinge of grace.
You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face.
You may meet the fate of Ophelia sleeping and perchance to dream.
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

PJ lead (short)

Ain't nobody messing with you, but you, your friends are getting most concerned.
Loose with the truth baby it's your fire, but baby don't get burned.
When the smoke has cleared, she said, that's what she said to me.
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

MV Lead

D **G** **E**
There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.
D **G**
The time has come to weigh those things.
E **Bm** **A** **E**
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

PJ lead (long)

I told Althea I'm a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.
Althea told me, okay, that's fine, so now I'm trying to catch her.
Can't talk to you without talking to me, we're guilty of the same old thing.
Been talking a lot about less and less and forgetting the love we bring.

MS lead

Cassidy

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2-3-4

E **A**
I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,
E **A**
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas
F#m **A**
What you are, what you're meant to be
F#m **A** **E**
Speaks his name for you were born to me, born to me, Cassidy.

Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac,
I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back
Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green
Blow the horn and tap the tambourine,
Close the gap on the dark years in between you and me, Cassidy.

A **E** **A** **E**
Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart
A **E** **B**
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry
F#m **E** **B**
Flight of the seabirds,
F#m **E** **B**
Scattered like lost words
B **A** **E**
Wheel to the storm and fly

Melodic lead

2x through

E **A**
Fare the well now, let your life proceed by its own design
E **A**
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine

E (8 bars x 6) | F#m (8 bars) | E (8 bars x 3) | F#m (8 bars) | G#m (8 bars) |

Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words, wheel to the storm and fly.

West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4

Am /// | B7 E7+9 | Am

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it
I just want to rent it for a minute or two

I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I didn't want to be mean about it
But I didn't have one good word to say.

|: Am /// | D C :| B F9 Emin7 Am
West L.A. fadeaway,
West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway,
Little green lite on the freeway.

PJ Lead

Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Got a steady job moving items for the mob
You know the pay was pathetic
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
Name, address, and phone number
Lord, and just how far to go.

(Chorus)

MV->MS Lead

(Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, "Little red light..." x 3 to end)

Lonesome and a long way from home

Bonnie Bramlett, Leon Russell

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

Out on the open highway
Such a lovely day but something's wrong
Something, something must be wrong
Just left home this morning
This old road keeps rolling on and on
Rolling, rolling on and on

Won't somebody help me?
Somebody help me? (X3)

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

I've never been so lonesome and long way from home
Never been lonesome and long way (X2)

Repeat Verse 1

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

MS lead over verse chords into open Jam in C

MV -> PJ -> MS

vamp to signal return to verse

Verse 1

Break, then end in C

The Golden Road

Grateful Dead

See that girl barefootin' along
Whistling and singing she's a carrying on.
Got laughin' in her eyes, dancing in her feet.
She's a neon light diamond she can live on the street.

Hey, hey (hey) come right away. (Join the party)
Come and join the party every day
Hey, hey, (hey) come right away (Join the party)
Come and join the party every day

Well, everybody's dancing in a ring around the sun
Nobody's finished, we ain't even begun
So take off your shoes, child, take off your hat
Try on your wings and find out where it's at.
(Chorus)

PJ lead

Take a vacation, fall out for a while
Summers comin' in and it's goin' out in style.
Well, lie down smoking, honey, have yourself a ball,
Cause your mother's down in Memphis,
Won't be back till the fall.
(Chorus)

Lead: MV -> MS

(Double Chorus)
(Outro)

|D///|D/C6 /|G///|G/D/|
|D///|D/C6 /|F/C/|G/D/|

Truckin'

Grateful Dead

Into New Speedway Boogie after!

E **A**
Truckin' got my chips cashed in, keep truckin like the doo-dah man

B **A** **E**
Together more or less in line, just keep truckin' on.

Arrows of neon and flashin marquees out on Main Street
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings
Dallas got a soft machine, Houston too close to New Orleans
New York got the ways and means; They just wont let you be

Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love,
Most of the time they're sittin and cryin at home.
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'
out of the door and down to the street all alone.
Truckin' like the doo dah man once told me "You've got to play your hand.
Sometimes, the cards ain't worth a dime if you don't lay 'em down.

A Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me **G D A**

Other times I can barely see

D B F#
Lately it occurs to me

A E
What a long strange trip it's been!

**What in the world ever became of Sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle you know she isn't the same
Livin' on reds, Vitamin C and cocaine- All a friend can say is ain't it a shame
Truckin' up to Buffalo, been thinkin' you've got to mellow slow
Takes time, you pick a place to go, just keep truckin' on.**

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window,
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel
but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.
Busted down on Bourbon Street, set up like a bowlin' pin
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin, they just won't let you be.

**You're sick of hangin' around, you'd like to travel,
get tired of travelin', you want to settle down.
I guess they cant revoke your soul for tryin',
get out of the door, light out and look all around.**

Chorus

PJ sings this verse

**Truckin' I'm a-goin' home, whoa whoa baby, back where I belong
Back home, sit down and patch my bones and get back truckin on.**

|: "Get back truckin' on" :| x 8, into arpeggio climb

Jam: PJ, MV, MS

"Get back truckin on" over final big hits

into New Speedway Boogie

New Speedway Boogie

Grateful Dead

Please don't dominate the rap Jack, If you got nothin' new to say.
If you please, don't back up the track, This train's got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill.
I heard some say, better run away; Others say better stand still.
Now I don't know but I been told It's hard to run with the weight of gold
Other hand, I've heard it said, It's just as hard with the weight of lead

MV Lead

Who can deny, who can deny, It's not just a change of style.
One step done and another begun, And I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill,
Things went down we don't understand But I think in time we will
Now, I don't know, but I was told In the heat of the sun a man died of cold
Keep on comin' or stand and wait With the sun so dark and the hour so late.

MS lead

You can't overlook the lack, Jack, Of any other highway to ride,
It's got no signs or dividing lines, And very few rules to guide.
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill,
I saw things getting out of hand I guess they always will.
Now I don't know but I've been told If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong; Maybe find out before too long.

One way or another... this darkness has got to give. (X3)

PJ lead

One way or another... this darkness has got to give. (X3)

E /// | G D A

Sugaree

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2-3-4 1-2-3

**When they come to take you down, when they bring that wagon 'round
When they come to call on you, and drag your poor body down**

**Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me**

Lead: MV

**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?**

Lead: MS

**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**

Lead: PJ

**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**

Intro/Verse: ||: B E :||

Chorus: | F#m C#m A E | B C#m A E |

Chorus: ||: B E C#m A E :||

Grateful Dead

A	DA	G	E	A	A	C#m	F#m	E	D	A	E	A
---	----	---	---	---	---	-----	-----	---	---	---	---	---

| D | G | D | | A | D | | G | D | D | | E | A | A | E | A |

| A G D | A | G D | A | G D | A | E G | D D | D | A E | A |

Sunshine Daydream JAM

Big hit starts Scarlet

Scarlet Begonias

Grateful Dead

||: B E :||

As I was walking round Grosvenor Square,
Not a chill to the winter, but a nip to the air.
From the other direction she was calling my eye.
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well try.

She rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes,
and I knew without asking she was into the blues.
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
As I picked up my matches and was closing the door,
I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

||: F# B A E :||

Well I ain't often right, but I've never been wrong,
seldom turns out the way it does in the song.
Once in a while you get shown the light
in the stangest of places if you look at it right.

Wels there ain't nothin wrong with the way she moves
or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
There's nothing wrong with the love that's in her eye.
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

The wind in the willows plays "Tea for Two".
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue.
Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand;
Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Fire on the Mountain

Grateful Dead

**Long distance runner, what you standin' there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.
Fire! fire on the mountain!**

Lead: MV

**Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If mercy's a business, i wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.
Fire! fire on the mountain!**

Lead: PJ

**Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had. why you want to give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.
Fire! fire on the mountain!**

Lead: MS

Scarlet End Riff --> Eyes

Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

E7 A E7 Bm
Right outside this lazy summer home
E7 A E7 Bm
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no.
A C#m B A
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,
C#m B D A
Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long
 E A E A
Just carried the bird away.

G C G
Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.
 G C G
The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.
D C G
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings.
 G C D Bm A E
The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.

There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.
There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay.
The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay,
Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.

Sunshine Daydream

Grateful Dead

B **E** **B**

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

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine
Looked up into heaven Lord, I saw a mighty sign
Writ' in fire cross the heavens, just as plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight!

Uh-huh, it's Saturday night
Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night
Saturday night

Well, everybody's dancin' down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery
Tempur'ture keeps risin' everybody gettin' high
Come the rockin' stroke of midnight whole place is gonna fly

Chorus
Lead

I turn on channel six the President comes on the news
Says, "I get no satisfaction that's why I sing the blues"
His wife says, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do.
Crank up that ol' victrola, break out your rockin' shoes"

Then God, way up in heaven for whatever it was worth
Thought he'd have a big ol' party thought he'd call it planet Earth
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes
When the rockin', rollin' music meets the risin', shinin' sun

C7 Eb Bb F (2X)
F F# G C G
G C G
G C G
G G# A A# B

Playin' on a Saturday Night,, Playin' on a Saturday Night
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a saturday night,
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night