2024-12-07-hsj (v 2)

1	So Ready	JM Am
2	Mountains in the Mist	PJ G
3	Free	?? [
4	Love Is What We Are	?? 🗚
5	How Sweet It Is	JM C
6	No Raindrops	JM G
7	Hippie History Lesson (Back in 79)	PJ G

So Ready

Goose

```
Intro
         (Am/D vamp \rightarrow E7) \times 2
         Am
V1
         Baby on the way, I was bouncing like ice
                           Em7
         On the back of my spine, where we goin' tonight?
         Am
         You know I saw that eye, in the corner of the light
         Playing games with my mind, it's goin' down tonight
Tag
         Am/D vamp -> Am G F
         F
                         G F
Chorus
         So ready for this
                            on the floor
                  G F
         You know
                 Am
                         G
                                 F
         That I'm coming back for more
                                         F
                                               E7
         Take it slow I'm burning baby you know
Lead
         Am/D vamp -> E7
V2
         You know it all came back like the break down of a door
         When I saw you on the floor whatchyu you waiting for
         Light years on ice stalled in a void of time
         Turn on your satellite 'cus it's going down tonight, oh oh
Tag
Chorus
Solo
         Am/D (x4)
         Bm7 (x4)
         C#m (x2)
         D (x2)
         D\# (x2)
Outro
         Chorus x 2
Notes
         Official Video (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2gypxvKKZEw)
```

1

Key: Am

Tempo: 110 Vocals: JM

Mountains in the Mist

Phish

Kev: G G C G Bb C **Tempo: 112 Vocals: PJ** V1 Several times unconsciously I've stumbled on the path Bb C F Am G D And seen a mountain in the mist G G Bb As rain falls on my shoulders, sun rises in the east C D G Bb Am C Eb Bb I'm worn and bruised, but I am here at least **V2** I guess I'm just an obstacle a thing to overcome If I can sneak around myself again I'll know I've won The moment seems to hang and float before me with no end til I'm released, awakened beast, I'm on the road again Eb Chorus But now I'm soaring far too high Bbm A fleck of dust up in the sky where Dm C tiny clouds go sailing by Bb Pull me down today Woven in the fairy tales we fabricate each day **V3** Are little golden strands of truth that glimmer in the light The colorful material you hold a certain way Can keep us from the cold and help to get us through the night Chorus Notes December (https://youtu.be/thmTiP_K5ZU?t=329) 10/28/14 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JPHQFvZDTUY)

Free Phish

```
Key: D
Intro
       D C Em D G D (x2)
                                                                                Tempo: 112
       C G F D (x2)
                                                                                 Vocals: ??
       F G D (x4)
       D C Em D G D (x2)
       F G D (x4)
       C G F D (x2)
       F G D (x4)
                        C
                                  G F D
                                                           G F
V1
       I'm floating in the blimp a lot I feel the feeling I forgot
                           F
                                                 G
                                                       F
       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)
       D Bm
           D
                        Bb
                                   D
                                          Bb
V3
       I'm floating in the blimp a lot, I feel the feeling I forgot
                     Bb
       Floating in the blimp a lot, I feel... free...
       Free! D C Em D G D (x4) C D (x4)
Outro
Notes 5/28/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4 I)
```

Love Is What We Are

Key: A

Tempo: 140

Vocals: ??

Е V1 Love is what we are, not something we make No one can give it to us, no one can take it away We don't fall in it, we don't get high on it Е We all hope to find it, but we don't have to look too far 'cause love is what we are **V2** Love is what we are, it's what we're made of No way we can lose it, nothing to be afraid of We can't hold it, we can't let it go We can't wish for it on a falling star 'cause love is what we are Lead Over verse chords **V3** Love is what we are, not something we make No one can give it to us, no one can take it away We can't hold it, we can't let it go And when we search for it, we don't have to look too far 'cause love is what we are love is what we are (x3) Notes Chords are transposed from Bb (original) to A. 2/1/2020 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LH0xQCJrdFw)

How Sweet It Is

Jr. Walker and the All Stars

Intro Am G F C |: G F C C7 :| Tempo: 100 **Vocals: JM** G Chorus How sweet it is to be loved by you How sweet it is to be loved by you G V1 I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were Am I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there you were With sweet love and devotion deeply touching my emotion I want to stop - to thank you baby C 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 Sweeter than the honey from the bees, baby Outro

9/1/90 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1 NOFuEb-yo)

Notes

Key: C

No Raindrops

Justin Murata

Form |: G C | G D :|

Key: G Tempo: 100 Vocals: JM

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 'Cause there ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore

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

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

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

Hippie History Lesson (Back in 79)

Philip Johnson

Kev: G Intro |: G / / | Am / / | C /// :| Tempo: 100 **Vocals: PJ V1** First time we camped out for a show was in Ann Arbor Am On a warm spring day some thirty years ago My best friend stayed in line when I didn't have the time **Deadhead Debbie shared our tent at night** G C D G D Way, way back in 79, Bonnie Raitt on the radio and John Prine Chorus We shared the men and women and the wine D Em C D G Way, way back in 79, way, way back in 79 **V2** My best friend well he went out with my girlfriend Then my best friend's girlfriend, she became my wife Some people said we're crazy, others, that's just life, We're still together despite the tears and strife Chorus 2 Way, way back in 79, in the land of the hash bash and five dollar fine We were learning, sometimes failing, to be kind Way, way back in 79, way, way back in 79 **V3** We saw Jerry for the last time in Hawaii He came back out to play Midnight Moonlight My daughter knew the words from the bedtime songs she'd heard Jerry looked down at her and smiled Chorus 3 Way, way back in 79, some said the Dead were starting to decline We had so much future, so much time Way, way back in 79, way, way back in 79 |: G / / | Am / / | C /// :| Lead **V4** Our children like to camp out with the jam bands High Sierra, Hornings Hideout, Bonaroo My best friend gets them backstage even though they're under age They dance between the stars and morning dew Chorus 4 Way, way back in 79, Bob Marley was alive and in his prime We shared the men and women and dark times, Way, way back in 79, way, way back in 79 (x2)

Demo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zjx7xFo1bsk

Notes