

**misc (v 1)**

1	Many Rivers to Cross	G
2	Hippie History Lesson (Back in 79)	PJ G
3	Burn It	E



# Many Rivers to Cross

Jimmy Cliff

V1      **A**                      **C#m D**  
Many rivers to cross  
         **C#7**                      **D**                      **E**      **A**  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
                                 **C#m D**  
Wandering I am lost  
         **C#7**      **D**                      **E**                      **A**  
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

V2      Many rivers to cross  
And it's only my will that keeps me alive  
I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survived because of my pride.

Chorus      **D**                                      **A**  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
         **D**                                      **A**  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
         **D**                                      **A**                      **F#m**  
My woman left me and she didn't say why  
         **D**                                      **E**  
So I guess I have to try  
  
(Repeat V1, V2, and Chorus)

# Hippie History Lesson (Back in 79)

Philip Johnson

Key: G  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : G / / / | Am / / / | C /// : |

V1 First time we camped out for a show was in Ann Arbor  
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

Chorus Way, way back in 79, Bonnie Raitt on the radio and John Prine  
We shared the men and women and the wine  
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

Lead | : G / / / | Am / / / | C /// : |

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  
Way, way back in 79, way, way back in 79

Notes

# **Burn It**

## **West One Shenanigans**

**V1**      **Rat-a-tat Jones woke up in his yard  
reached into his pocket and pulled out a card  
Was the ace of spades so he dug a hole  
Reached down and found a lump of coal**

**V2**      **It was so damn hot barely a breeze  
Rat-a-tat's wife dropped to her knees  
That lump of coal well it turned to fire  
And sang to the city like a gospel choir**

**Chorus**   **We're going to burn, it's our turn  
To taste the smoke, and make a joke  
We've got to burn, so we can learn  
What happens next, and who protects**

**V3**      **I wish I hadn't told that lie.  
I wish I hadn't made you cry.  
I'd like to find some sort of trick  
That makes a space for us to sit**

**V4**      **Tell me now, tell me who you are  
Do you have a burn, do you have a scar?  
When everything's gone are you going to smile  
And leave your footsteps on the last hot mile?**

**Notes**