

2025-11-15-hsj (v 1)

1	Bug	PJ G
2	Bertha	JM G
3	Wolfman's Brother	MV Bb
4	How Sweet It Is	JM C
5	Back on the Train	PJ F
6	Throwing Stones	JM E
7	Everything's Right	PJ A
8	Deep Elem Blues	JM E
9	Sugaree	PJ B
10	Brian and Robert	MV B
11	(Set Break)	
12	Shakedown Street	MV D
13	Sand	PJ Am
14	Brown Eyed Women	JM A
15	Hungersite	PJ F
16	Casey Jones	MV C
17	Eyes Of the World	PJ E
18	Possum	MV E
19	(Encore)	
20	One More Saturday Night	JM C

Bug Phish

Key: G
Tempo: 77
Vocals: PJ

Intro	Drummer count in. G F C G G F C G
V1	<div>G F C G</div> <div>There've been times that I've wondered, and times that I don't.</div> <div>G F C G</div> <div>Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see</div> <div>G F C G</div> <div>God is not one of these, former or latter</div> <div>G F C G</div> <div>Which did you think I meant? It doesn't matter to me.</div>
Bridge:1	Instrumental: G F C G G F C G Ends in F to start chorus.
Chorus	<div>F C G F C G F C G</div> <div>Bug, Don't need it. Bug, Don't feed it. Bug, Thoughts faded. Overrated</div>
V2	Gold in my hand in a country pool Standing and waving, the rain, wind on the runway Spending or saving, credit or death Which did you think I meant? Nothing I see can be taken from me. <i>Bridge:1</i> <i>Chorus</i>
Bridge:2	<div>G</div> <div>It doesn't matter x 4</div>
Jam	Jam in G
Outro	Bridge:2, four times, to end.
Notes	6/4/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s)

Wolfman's Brother

Phish

[illegible]

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

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)

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>)

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.

Chorus E
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

Bridge C#m A E
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>)

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)	

Deep Elem Blues

Grateful Dead

Form	"Funk" feel Justin kicks off: vamp in E until riff starts the form. E A B7	Key: E Tempo: 130 Vocals: JM
V1	If you go down to Deep Elem Put your money in your shoes The women in Deep Elem Got them Deep Elem blues	
Chorus	Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues	
V2	Once I had a girlfriend She meant the world to me She went down to Deep Elem Now she ain't what she used to be	
V3	Once I knew a preacher Preached the bible through and through He went down to Deep Elem, Now his preaching days are through	
V4	When you go down to Deep Elem To have a little fun Have your ten dollars ready When the police man comes	
V5	When you go down to Deep Elem Put your money in your pants Cause the women in Deep Elem They don't give a man a chance	
Notes	10/31/81 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qx1LqnIJLj8)	

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 **PJ 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 **JM 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...

Jam **MV leads into Brian and Robert, then back to Sugaree**

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 Abm
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

(Set Break)

(Set Break) This is the set break.

Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

Form **Intro:** Dm
Verse: | G /// | F C9 | Dm /// |
 | Fmaj7 /// | Em7 /// | x4 -> G
Chorus: ||: C7 /// | % :|| (4x),
followed by: ||: Dm /// | % :|| (4x)

Key: D
Tempo: 100
Vocals: MV

V1 You tell me this town ain't got no heart
 The sunny side of the street is dark
 Maybe that's cause it's midnight,
 In the dark of the moon besides.
 Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3)
 You know you got such dark eyes!

Chorus Nothing shaking on Shakedown Street
 Used to be the heart of town
 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
 You just gotta poke around.

V2 You think you've seen this town clear through
 Nothin' here that could interest you
 It's not because you missed out
 On the thing that we had to start.
 Maybe you had too much too fast (x3)
 Or just over played your part.

Chorus
Short lead

V3 Since I'm passing your way today
 I just stopped in 'cause I want to say
 I recall your darkness
 When it crackled like a thundercloud.
 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (x3)
 When I can hear it beat out loud!

Chorus
Vocal jam "Don't tell me this town.."
Long jam in C7
Vocal jam -> Dm Riff to end

Notes 7/26/87 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7lgyGOUk2jw>)

Sand

Phish

Key: Am
Tempo: 100
Vocals: PJ

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...

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

Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 111
Vocals: JM

Intro C#m E A E

V1 C#m E
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
B A
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
C#m E
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
A E
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?"

Chorus B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A E B
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A E C#m
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

V2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the Wall caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.
Chorus

Lead *Solo through verse chords*

V3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.
Chorus

Bridge Bm A E
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,
Bm A E
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
C#m B A G#m
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
A E
And the old man never was the same again.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 Repeat first verse and chorus
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPHE>)

Hungersite

Goose

Key: F
Tempo: 70
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

V1
F Eb
Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
F
Of hauling on yesterday
F Eb
Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
F
But brother, I'm here to stay

Chorus Eb F
Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
Eb F
Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
Eb F
Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
Gm Am Bb Cm
Running all against their hungry sight
Bb Ab Db Eb
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead
Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
Build during Db / Eb
After Eb:

Solo 1 | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

V2
F Eb
Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
F
I know it's now nearing view
F Eb
There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
F
We're climbing through

Chorus At end, build for lead

Lead | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

Chorus At end, fade to quiet

Jam | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |
Then: F for a while, Bbm for a while, then:
| : C# - Bb / Ab - Bb :| (x3)
| Eb / / / |
Slide back up to F to end

Notes 6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)

Casey Jones

Grateful Dead

Key: C
Tempo: 100
Vocals: MV

C **F**
Drivin' that train, high on cocaine,
F **C**
Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed
C **F**
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
F **C**
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

C **D**
This old engine makes it on time
F **G**
Leaves central station at a quarter to nine
C **D**
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,
F **E7** **Am** **G7**
At a quarter to ten you know it's travelin' again

(Chorus)

Trouble ahead, Lady in red
Take my advice you'd be better off dead
Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is
On the wrong track and headed for you

(Lead)

Trouble with you is the trouble with me
Got two good eyes but you still don't see
Come round the bend, you know it's the end
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams

(Chorus X 4)

A7 **D7** **G7** **C**
And you know that notion just cross my mind

Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

Key: E
Tempo: 100
Vocals: PJ

V1	<p>Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm7 A Right outside this lazy summer home Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm7 A 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 Emaj7 A E A C Just carried the bird away.</p>
Chorus	<p>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.</p>
Lead	PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)
V2	<p>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. Chorus</p>
Lead	MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)
V3	<p>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. Chorus</p>
Jam	Bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.
Notes	10/19/74 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FtNGQiSRPI0)

Possum

Phish

Key: E
Tempo: 90
Vocals: MV

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>)

(Encore)

(Encore) This page left intentionally blank.

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

Key: C
Tempo: 164
Vocals: JM

C7
V1 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!

F7 C7
Chorus Uh-huh, it's Saturday night
G7 Bb F7 C7
Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night, Saturday night

V2 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 **JM Lead over verse**

V3 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"
Chorus

V4 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
Chorus

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

C7
Outro Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night
F7 C7
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night,
G7 Bb F
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

C7 Db7 D7 Eb7 E7
Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night
F7 C7
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night,
G7 Bb F
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

Notes **4/8/72 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=skqtuUQNwZQ>)**