

HSJ 8/19/2023 (Sunshine Family Farm)

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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** PJ lead
- V1** 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	On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried. I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied. They say that Cain caught Abel rolling loaded dice; Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinkin' twice.
Chorus	Half step, Mississippi uptown toodeloo. Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies 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	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

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>)

Candyman

Grateful Dead

V1 Come all you pretty women with your hair a hangin' down,
Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
Seven come eleven, boys, I'll take your money home.

Chorus Look out, look out, the Candyman,
Here he come and he's gone again,
Pretty lady ain't got no friend 'til
The Candyman comes around again.

V2 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.
Chorus

Lead Guitar lead over verse chords

Vocals "ooh ooh" over chorus chords

V3 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.
Chorus
Repeat Chorus to end

Notes 10/29/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zpNITaz92SI>)
10/29/80 (audio) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-mi659PTsc0>)
Count in: 1-2 1-2-3

Loose Lucy
Grateful Dead

- V1** 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!"
- V2** 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** MV Guitar lead
- V3** 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!"
- V4** 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!"

Notes 3/14/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sUwC6tDJD1o>)

Althea
Grateful Dead

V1 I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

Lead MV (long)

V2 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.

Lead PJ (short)

V3 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.

Lead MV (short)

Bridge There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.
The time has come to weigh those things.
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

Lead PJ (long)

V4 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.

Lead MS (long)

Notes 5/16/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J7HnyEY6ifg>)

Cassidy

Grateful Dead

- v1** I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas
What you are, what you're meant to be
Speaks his name for you were born to me, born to me, Cassidy.
- V2** 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.
- V3** Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry
Flight of the seabirds,
Scattered like lost words
Wheel to the storm and fly
- Lead** Melodic lead over verse chords (PJ)
- V4 x 2** Fare the well now, let your life proceed by its own design
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine
- Jam** Long jam in E, into:
E (8 bars x 6) | F#m (8 bars) | E (8 bars x 3) | F#m (8 bars) | G#m (8 bars) |
- Outro** Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words, wheel to the storm and fly.
- Notes** Count in: 1-2-3-4
7/23/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcQJ-mXcYu4>)

West LA Fadeaway
Grateful Dead

V1 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

v2 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.

Chorus West L.A. fadeaway,
West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway,
Little green lite on the freeway, hey hey hey

Jam PJ Lead

V3 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.

V4 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

Jam MV->MS Lead

Repeat V1

Chorus

"Little red light..." x 3 to end

Notes Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4
3/22/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eV33twcmusE>)

Lonesome and a long way from home

Bonnie Bramlett, Leon Russell

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

V1 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?) x 3
I've never been so lonesome and long way from home
(Never been lonesome and long way)

Repeat Verse 1

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

Jam MS lead over verse chords into open Jam in C
MV > PJ > MS
vamp to signal return to verse

Repeat V1

Repeat Break

end in C

Notes 9/3/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itwoxRg1Lug>)

The Golden Road

Grateful Dead

V1 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.

Chorus 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

V2 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

Lead PJ lead

V3 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

Outro Double Chorus
Ending riff is repeat of intro riff
Last four notes: G, F#, E, D

Notes 12/31/11 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gykLyhyUjnl>)

Truckin'

Grateful Dead

- Intro** Truckin' got my chips cashed in, keep truckin like the doo-dah man
Together more or less in line, just keep truckin' on.
- V1** 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
- V2** 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.
- Chorus** Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me
Other times I can barely see
Lately it occurs to me, what a long strange trip it's been.
- V3** 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.
- V4** 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.
- V5** 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
- V6** 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.
- Jam** "Get back truckin' on" x 8, into arpeggio climb
- Notes** 4/12/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlwMmfLIkVE>)