

## 2025-11-15-hsj (v 3)

1	Blaze On	PJ C
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	Deep Elem Blues	JM E
7	Sugaree	PJ B
8	Brian and Robert	MV B
9	Throwing Stones	JM E
10	Casey Jones	MV C
11	(Set Break)	
12	Shakedown Street	MV D
13	Brown Eyed Women	JM A
14	Sand	PJ Am
15	Bug	MV G
16	Everything's Right	PJ A
17	Loving Cup	MV D
18	Eyes Of the World	PJ E
19	Possum	MV E
20	(Encore)	
21	One More Saturday Night	JM C



# Blaze On

Phish

Key: C  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: PJ

Intro PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow)

V1  
Climb that hill, stay on your feet  
Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep  
You're on the highway now with higher hopes  
While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes  
You never get too sad, you never get too blue  
It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you  
The justice of the peace can't help you anymore  
And they just took the covers off the justice of war

Chorus  
You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone,  
So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!  
You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone  
So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!

Leo! | F C G C | F C G C |

V2  
The storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones  
The struggle's over now, we're all just flesh and bones  
We were wrong before, it was wrong to trust  
The shadows cast were only light and dust  
And then one day you'll find to your intense delight  
That 3 wrong turns can really make a right  
So why not be like me? Be proud of all your crimes  
Cause when i screw up once, I do it 2 more times  
(Chorus)

V3  
And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor,  
Tripping on the barbed wire, buried near the shore.  
Blazing like a comet brighter than the full moon.  
So you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon,

**F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C**  
I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire,  
**F**                      **C**                      **G**  
I saw a red dress, I met a daughter, I got the quicksand, I prayed for water.  
(Chorus)

**Jam**      Bb -> C riff into jam in C.

**Outro**    Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.

**Notes**    7/29/17 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbl>)



## 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](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>)



# 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	3/9/81 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VpGVP04vb28">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VpGVP04vb28</a> )	

# 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

# 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.

**E**  
Chorus    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

**C#m**                      **A**    **E**  
Bridge    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>)

# 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

**(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>)



# 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>)

# 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>)

# Bug Phish

Key: G  
Tempo: 77  
Vocals: MV

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 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s</a> )

# Everything's Right

Phish

V1	<b>Drum tap-in</b>  : 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	3/31/18 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G_CidBi8S9o">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G_CidBi8S9o</a> )	

# Loving Cup

Rolling Stones

Key: D  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: MV

Intro **Piano:** | G C | G C |

V1  
D C G  
I'm the man on the mountain, come on up  
D C G  
I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full of mud  
C G  
Yes I am fumbling and I know my car won't start  
C G  
Yes I am stumbling and I know I play a bad guitar  
F C G  
Give me little drink from your loving cup  
F C G  
Just one drink and I'll fall down .... drunk

V2  
I'm the man who walks the hillside in the sweet summer sun  
I'm the man who brings you roses when you ain't got none  
Well, I can run and jump and fish, but I won't fight  
You if you want to push and pull with me all night  
Give me little drink from your loving cup  
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

Bridge  
Em Bm C G  
I feel so humble with you tonight just sitting in front of the fire  
Bb  
See your face dancing in the flame, feel your mouth kissing me again  
Bb D  
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz  
C G  
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz  
D C G  
Ohhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

V3  
G C G  
Yes, I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn  
C G  
But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn  
Give me little drink from your loving cup  
Just one drink and I'll fall down ...drunk

B2 Gimme little drink x many

Jam **Jam in G.**

Outro  
D C G  
Oh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz (x4)  
(Final time: D / F F C /)

Notes 7/9/16 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgQwAVHKrnU>)

# Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

V1      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.

Chorus      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.

Lead      PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)

V2      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

Lead      MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)

V3      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

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>)**