2025-04-05-hsj (v 5)

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Tore Up Over You	MV C
3	Second That Emotion	PJ A
4	Ramble On Rose	JM D
5	Apocalypse Babe	PJ C#
6	Meet de Boys on the Battlefront	JM C
7	Hungersite	PJ F
8	Deal	JM A
9	(Set Break)	
10	The Music Never Stopped	JM E
11	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
12	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G
13	No Raindrops	JM G
14	Free	MV D
15	Quinn The Eskimo	PJ C
16	Shamalama	MV C
17	Everything's Right	PJ A
18	(Encore)	
19	Women are smarter	MV E

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Bertha Grateful Dead

Key: G Tempo: 80 Vocals: PJ

G C G V1 I had a hard run, running from your window. I was all night running, Lord I wonder if you care, I had a run in, run around in a run down. G Run around the corner, corner, Lord I ran smack into a tree. D Am G D really had to move, Chorus I had to move. That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees, Am C G Bertha don't you come around here anymore. **V2** Dressed myself in green, I went down into the sea. Try to see what's going down, try to read between the lines. I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see, Heard a voice a callin', Lord you was coming after me. Lead Verse/Chorus X 2 Note: Second time through, chorus has vocals **V3** Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door. It's all night pouring but not a drop on me. HIT ON BEAT 2 Test me, test me, why don't you arrest me? **HIT ON BEAT 4** Throw me in the jailhouse until the sun goes down. Outro Chorus: ... Anymore X 10 Notes 7/4/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzq24rxUNE)

Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C Tempo: 120 Vocals: MV

Intro	Count in. G /// F /// C /// G ////
V1	C Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long F C
	Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie
	Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
Ola a mara	C
Chorus	Tore up! Yeah, yeah, tore up.
	Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, tore up.
	Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
V2	Never loved me like ya told me so, if you did how could you go? It was you not me that left, and went away with someone else Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
	(Chorus)
Jam	Am for a while, then G Matt cues start of V3
Jam V3	Am for a while, then G
	Am for a while, then G Matt cues start of V3 Tell me what did I do, to make you go away? Tell me what can I say, to make you come back to stay? Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

Second That Emotion

Smokey Robinson

Intro drum pickup ... 3&4, then 4x |: E / D / | A / / / : | A / / / | Key: A Tempo: 90 Verse | A / / / | % | % | % | % | D / E / | A / / / | **Vocals: PJ V1** Maybe you want to give me kisses sweet But only for one night with no repeat And maybe you'll go away and never call A taste of honey is worse than none at all Chorus 2x |: D / / / | A / / / :| 2x |: A / / | E / D / | D / / | A / / :| Oh in that case I don't want no part Chorus That that would only break my heart But if you feel like lovin' me If you got the notion, I second that emotion If you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion I second that emotion **V2** Maybe you think that love would tie you down You don't have the time to hang around Maybe you think that love was made for fools And so it makes you wise to break the rules (Chorus) Lead MV (over verse/chorus) Repeat **V1** Jam Jam in A PJ cues return using intro riff Repeat V2 Outro Intro riff 4x

Shoreline, 1990 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc)

Notes

Ramble On Rose

Grateful Dead

Kev: D D Е Tempo: 120 **Vocals: JM** V1 Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand, F#m D G Just like Billy Sunday in a shotgun ragtime band, D Just like New York City, just like Jerico, G Pace the halls and climb the walls and get out when they blow. Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose? Е G D 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. Bm 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, D Α Bm EA Take you to the leader of the band. Lead Short lead quitar **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=dSjoAtPqUc4)

Apocalypse Babe

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Key: C#
Intro
        |: C#m7 /// | F#9 /// :|
                                                                               Tempo: 130
                                                                                Vocals: PJ
        C#m7
                       F#9
V1
        I don't care if the hurricane blows
               C#m7
        And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
        C#m7
        I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
                                        A B
                                                      C#m7 F#9
        I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe
V2
        Nuclear numb skulls want to hurl their bombs
        Blow us all up just to show they're strong
        When the white flash comes I won't look for shade
        Gonna dive for a rip tide with my Apocalypse Babe
       |: C#m7 /// | F#9 /// :| x4
Break
Bridge Drop me on the lava
        F#m
        Drop in on me in a wave
        Drop water on my forehead
        Until I'm crying for my grave
        Е
        Nobody's gonna find me
                F#m
        Hiding in Plato's cave
        Staring at the shadow
             A B
                           C#m7
        Of my Apocalypse Babe.
V3
        I know meditation's going out of style
        My concrete buddha has lost her smile
        If I close my eyes I see she's awake
        Dream away the darkness my Apocalypse Babe
Jam
        Hang in C#m7 for a while, then
        |: E /// | F# /// | A /// | B /// :| x4
        |: C#m7 /// | F#9 /// :| with:
Outro
        "Apocalypse Babe" x 3 -> "Babe... Babe... Babe..."
        KH signals "tight end"
Notes
        Demo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8
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Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

Wild Tchoupitoulas

Key: C Tempo: 73

Vocals: JM

Intro Drummer pickup, straight into chorus? | F / / / | / / C | | C / / / | / / F | **V1** Oh the prettiest little thing that I ever seen Mardi gras Injuns down in New Orleans Sewed all night and they sewed all day; Mardi Gras mornin' went all the way **V2** Injuns comin' from all over town Big Chief singin', gonna take 'em down A Jackimo feeno, hey-la-hey Injuns are rulers on the holiday Chorus Meet de boys on the Battlefront Meet de boys on the Battlefront Meet de boys on the Battlefront Yeah, the Wild Tchoupitoulas gonna stomp some rump! Lead **V3** Mardi Gras morning won't be long Gonna play Injuns, gonna carry on Maskers runnin' up and down the avenue Here come the Injuns, let 'em through **V4** I'm an Injun ruler from the thirteenth wad A big Chief Kahuna and I won't be bought I walked through fire and I swam through mud Snatched the features from an eagle, drank panther blood Chorus + Lead **V5** Got an itty bitty spy, got a heart of steel If his shank won't get you, his hatchet will Gedde may hocko m'yoo na no He shoot the gun in the jailhouse door **V6** I'l bring my gang all over town Drink firewater til the sun goes down We get back home, we're gonna kneel and pray We had some fun on the holiday Chorus + Lead

Album (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFdd9W3q3s)

Notes

Hungersite

Goose

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Intro
        |: F / / | Eb / / | Eb / / | F / / :|
                                                                                    Kev: F
                                                                                 Tempo: 70
                         Eb
                                                                                Vocals: PJ
V1
        Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
        Of hauling on yesterday
        Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
        But brother, I'm here to stay
        Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
Chorus
        Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
        Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
                Gm Am
                                Bb
                                                                      Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
        Running all against their hungry sight
                                                                        Build during Db / Eb
                Bb
                                Ab
                                               Db
                                                      Eb
                                                                                  After Eb:
        Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead
Solo 1
        |: F / / | Eb / / | Eb / / | F / / :|
                      Eb
V2
        Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
        I know it's now nearing view
                      Eb
        There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
        We're climbing through
         Chorus
Solo 2
        |: F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / :|
         Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)
Jam
        Intro riff/Quiet: |: 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
Notes
        6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR guYzB20)
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Deal

Grateful Dead

Kev: A Intro Vamp in A Tempo: 140 **Vocals: JM** C#7 F#m Е Adim7 V1 Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose, F# B You and me got to spend some time wondering what to choose. Goes to show, you don't ever know, Watch each card you play and play it slow. Wait until that deal come 'round, D Don't you let that deal go down, no no. **V2** I've been gambling hereabouts for ten good solid years, And if I told you all that went down it would burn off both your ears. Goes to show, you don't ever know, Watch each card you play and play it slow. Wait until that deal come 'round, Don't you let that deal go down, no no. Lead Verse chords **V3** Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes, I hate to leave you sitting there composing lonesome blues. Goes to show, you don't ever know, Watch each card you play and play it slow. Wait until that deal come 'round, Don't you let that deal go down, no no. **V4** Repeat V1 Outro Chorus -> Jam -> Chorus (soft ending) Notes 5/8/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lvwY2psxdl0)

(Set Break)

(Set Break) This is the set break.

The Music Never Stopped

Grateful Dead

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Kev: E
                Е
                                  E7 A C
                                                    Е
                                                                E7 A C
                                                                                     Tempo: 100
                                                                                      Vocals: JM
V1
        There's mosquitoes on the river , Fish are rising up like birds
                              E7
        It's been hot for seven weeks now, too hot to even speak now,
        Did you hear what I just heard?
        Say it might have been a fiddle, or it could have been the wind
        But there seems to be a beat now, I can feel it in my feet now, listen here it comes again!
        E F# G G#
                                 Ao7
                                          Bo7
                                                               Α
        There's a band out on the highway, they're high steppin' into town
Bridge
                      Ao7
                                      B<sub>0</sub>7
        It's a rainbow full of sound, it's fireworks, calliopes and clowns.
                           Bm7-5 A/C# D#o7 Dm/F A/C# D7 E
        Everybody dancin'
        A6
                        Bm7-5
                                       A/C#
                                                           D#dim7 D E
        C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon on clap your hands.
                                D F G
                                                                    DFG
        Α
                                             Α
V2
        Sun went down in honey
                                     and the moon came up in wine,
        You know the stars were spinnin' dizzy Lord the band kept us so busy.
               D
                   Е
                                 E F# B
        We forgot about the time.
V3
        They're a band beyond description, like Jehovah's favorite choir.
        People joining hand in hand while the music played the band.
        Lord, they're setting us on fire.
        Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, balls of lightin' roll along
        Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream,
        And the band keeps playin' on.
        Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, greet the morning air with song
Bridge
        No one's noticed, but the band's all packed and gone.
        Was it ever here at all? But they keep on dancin'
        C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon clap your hands
V4
        Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, and the corn's a bumper crop
        And the fields are full of dancin' full of singin' and romancin'.
        The music never stopped.
Outro
        E F#
        |: B A | B A : | x8, 6/8 time
        |: E E7 A C :|, JM cues final ending, end on C#
Notes
        5/22/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDPSrU Zb4)
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Midnight Moonlight Peter Rowan

Intro V1	Larry sets tempo at 130BPM, all come in together. G D If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone Am D C F Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone G D And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers Am D The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us Em D C As we kneel there	Key: G Tempo: 130 Vocals: PJ
Chorus	F C F C In the moonlight in the midnight F C G In the moonlight midnight moonlight F C F C In the moonlight in the midnight F C G In the moonlight midnight F C G In the moonlight midnight moonlight	
V2	If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done With no hope for tomorrow In the setting of the sun And the ocean is howling with things that might have been That last good morning sunrise Will be the brightest you've ever seen (Chorus)	
Jam	4 bars of G. Jam over verse chords. 4 bars of G Bm G jam Exit jam with intro riff into V2	
V3	Repeat V2 and Chorus Intro riff to end	
Notes	3/1/80 JGB (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE)	

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

Key: G Tempo: 70 Vocals: MV

Form | G F C G |

| Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

V1 Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,

Something to make us all happy.

Do anything to keep us out of this gloom Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

V2 You are the one who makes us all glad

But doing that, you break down in tears

Please don't be sad if it was a straight life you had

We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Bridge | Em G | Em G | F D |

Repeat V1 and V2, then go directly to Jam. (No bridge)

Jam Over verse chords.

Hey Jude Na, na, na, nanana na, nanana na, hey Jude

Notes 7/2/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8)

No Raindrops

Justin Murata

Form |: G C | G D :|

Tempo: 100 Vocals: JM

Key: G

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

One day the sun will shine on my backdoor

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

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

Chorus

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

Free Phish

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Key: D
Intro
        D C Em D G D (x2)
                                                                                 Tempo: 90
        C G F D (x2)
                                                                                 Vocals: MV
        F G D (x4)
        D C Em D G D (x2)
        F G D (x4)
        C G F D (x2)
        F G D (x4)
                                   G F D
                                                            G F
                         C
V1
        I'm floating in the blimp a lot
                                     I feel the feeling I forgot
                            F
        Swimming weightless in the womb, bouncing gently round the room
                                        G
        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
        |: D / / / :| (for a long time, bass solo), then:
Jam
        |: D / / / | Bb / / / :|
                         Bb
                                           Bb
                                    D
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...
Outro
        Free! D C Em D G D (x4) C D (x4)
Notes
        5/28/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4_I)
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Quinn The Eskimo

Bob Dylan

Intro Kev: C Tempo: 160 **Vocals: PJ V1** Well, everybody's building big ships and boats Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes C Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy C G C Come all without, come all within Chorus You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn G Come all without, come all within C You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn Short lead Over C/F chords only **V2** I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet But jumping gueues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat. Everybody's out there feeding pigeons on a limb But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, the pigeons gonna run to him Chorus Short lead Over C/F chords only **V3** A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can recite them all, Tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you who to call Nobody can get any sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes When Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze Chorus Lead $MV \rightarrow JM \rightarrow PJ$ Over verse chords only. No chorus chords. Chorus Chorus: acapella + drums Chorus: with instruments | C / G / | F / C / | Outro **Notes** 12/27/86 (Grateful Dead) (https://youtu.be/Fx91uWtocDg?t=80) 12/30/11 (Phish) (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xiw8fVtlQ00)

Shamalama

Goose/Otis Day and the Knights

Key: C

Tempo: 95 Vocals: MV

C Am V1} If I searched this whole wide world Am I'd never, never, never find me a girl G Who'd love me The way that you do 'Cause you're Am Chorus Shama lama, shama lama lama ding dong, baby You put my oh mou mou Oh oh oh Back into my spine, child That is why (that is why) That is why (that is why) You are my sugar doo be doo, baby **V2** And our love, this love we share Is stronger than any other No one else can compare Stronger than the highest mountain And the deepest sea, Oh oh Chorus Repeat

11/16/19 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6zgrJ-gKblo)

V4

Notes

Repeat V3 and Chorus

Everything's Right

Phish

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 Solo over changes.

Bridge (acapella) This world, this world.. (x2)

(full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)

Jam over A.

Jam ends with: $4x \mid : A /// \mid G /// \mid C /// \mid D /// : \mid$

Outro 4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)

Notes 11/9/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY)

(Encore)

(Encore) This page left intentionally blank.

Women are smarter

Grateful Dead

Form E B B E

Key: E

Tempo: 115

V1 Let us put men and women together to see which one is smarter Vocals: MV

Some say the men but I say no,
The women got the men like a puppet show

It ain't me, it's the people who say Men are leading the women astray

I say it's the women today

Smarter than the man in every way.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter,

That's right the women are smarter, That's right the women are smarter, The women are smarter, that's right.

V2 Little boy sit on the corner and cry,

Big man come and ask him why

He say I can't do what the big boys do, The man sat down and he cried too.

Lead Jam over verse chords

V3 Ever since the world began,

Women been mendin' the ways of man,

Listen boys, cause I got a plan, Give it up, don't try to understand.

Notes 12/31/82 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHHLBXWcTPk)