PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

THE GIANT BOOK OF CLASSIC ROCK SHEET MUSIC

THE BEATLES

BOB DYLAN

PETER FRAMPTON

GRATEFUL DEAD

JIMI HENDRIX

JOURNEY

LED ZEPPELIN

JONI MITCHELL

PINK FLOYD

THE ROLLING STONES

RUSH

SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

TOTO

THE WHO

AND MORE!

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THE GIANT BOOK OF CLASSIC ROCK SHEET MUSIC

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50 WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately ♩ = 104

Drum intro N.C.

Em/G B7 Cmaj7 B7(♭9) B7 Em B7 F♯dim7 B+

mp

Em/G B7 Cmaj7 B7(♭9) B7 Em Am7 Em

Verse:

Em/G D6 Cmaj7 B7(♭9) B7

1. "The prob - lem is all in - side your head," she said to me;
2. She said, "It grieves me now to see you in such pain; I wish there was

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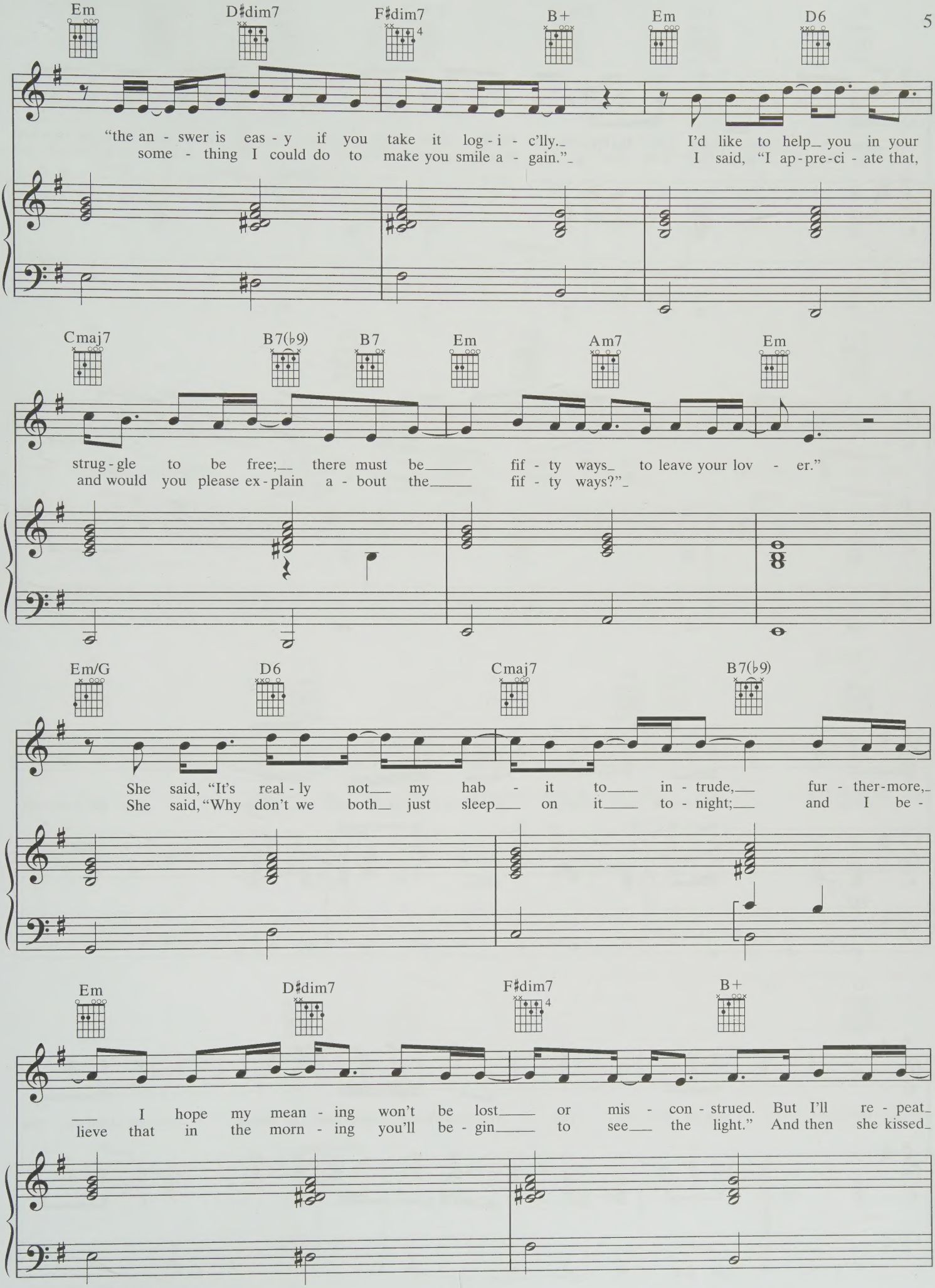
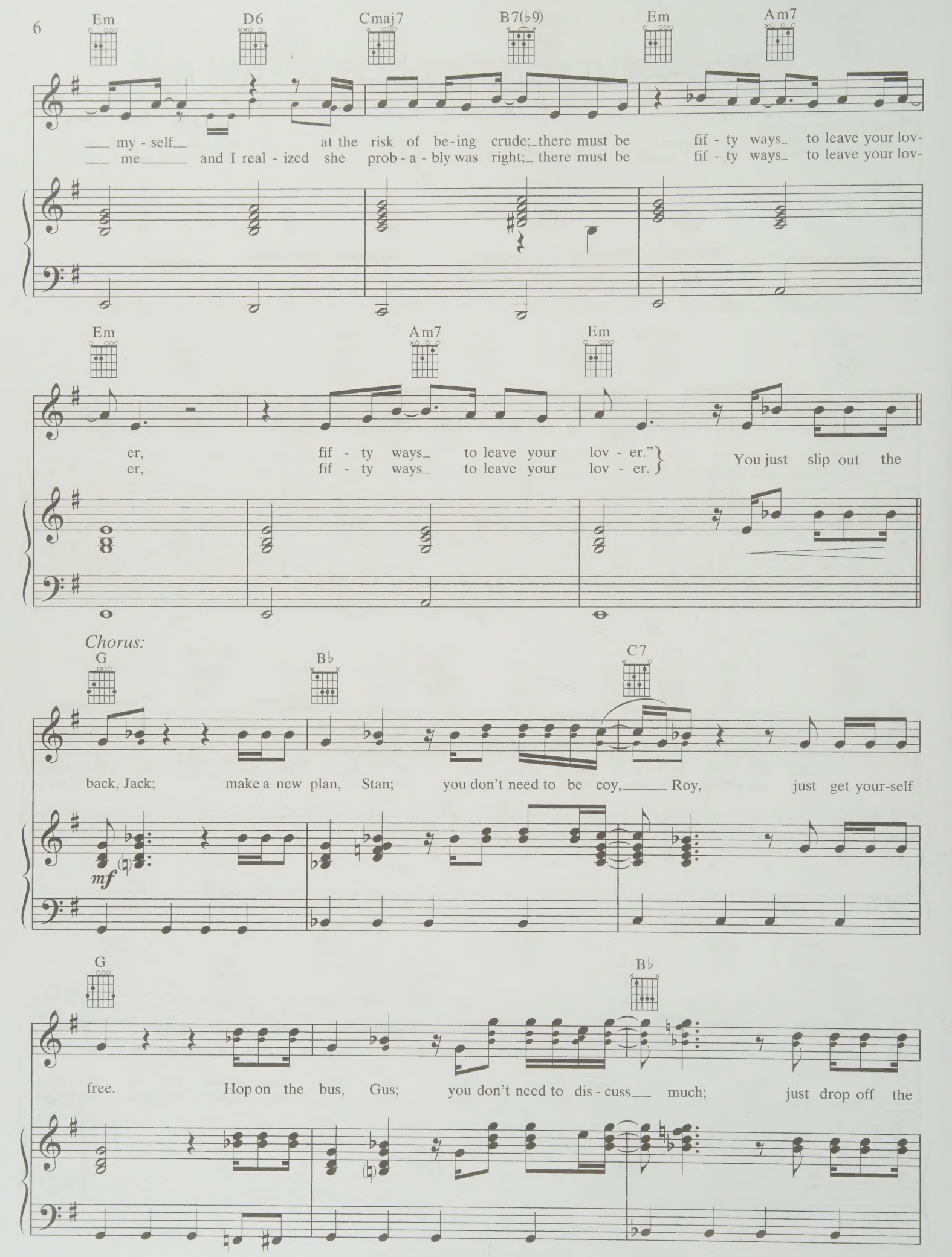
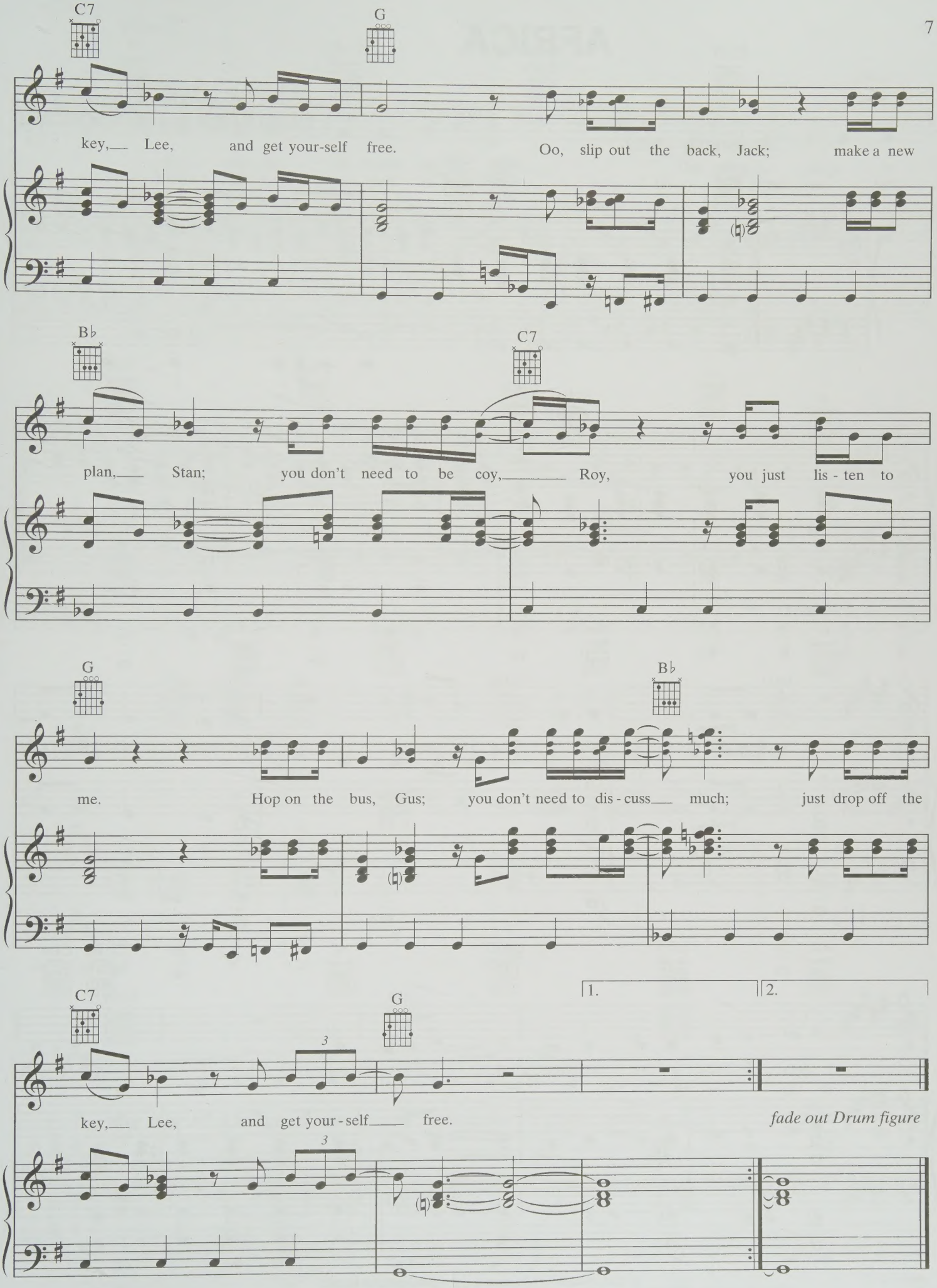
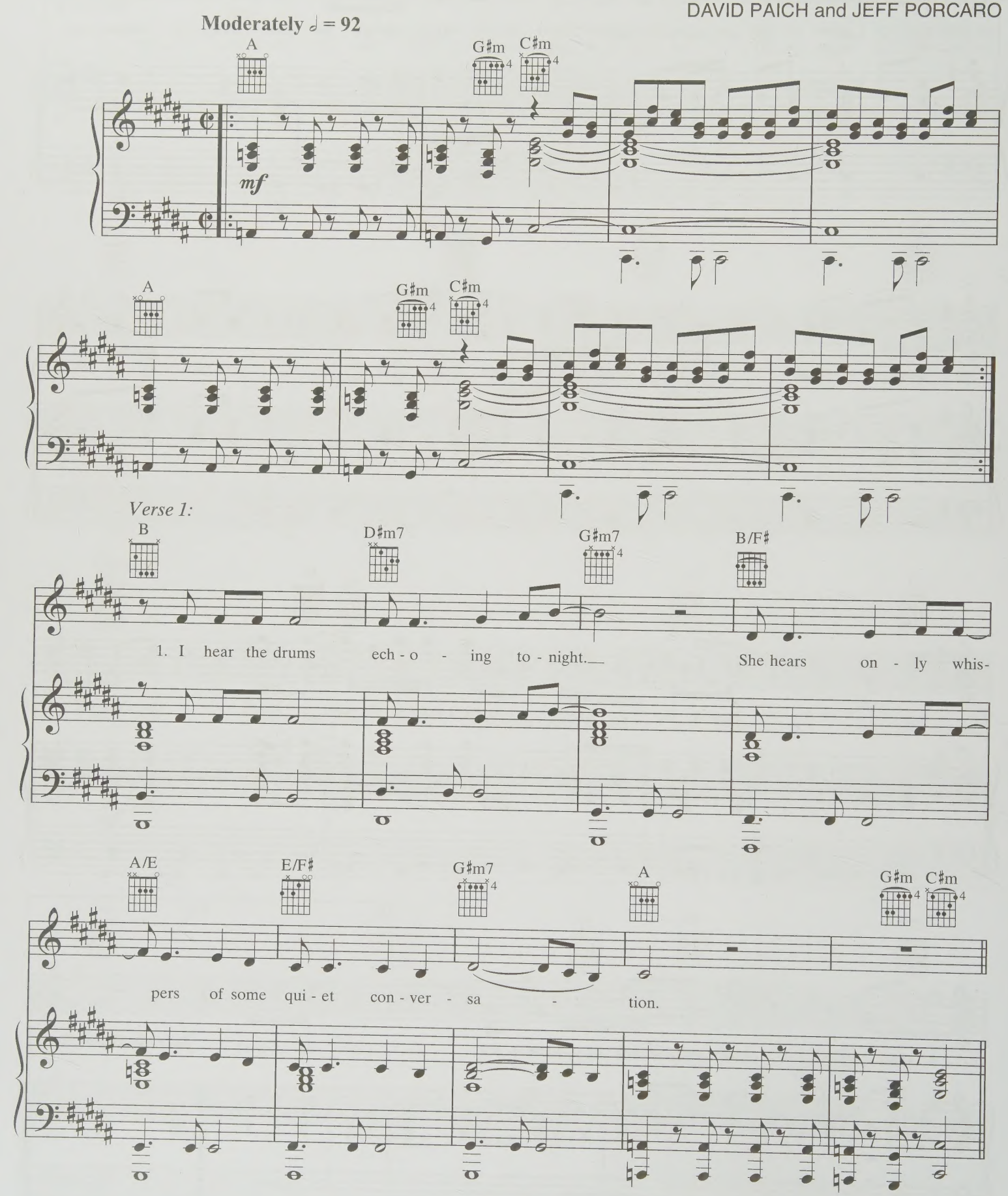

Em
D♯dim7
F♯dim7
B+
Em
D6
"the an - swer is eas - y if you take it log - i - c'lly.
some - thing I could do to make you smile a - gain."
I'd like to help you in your
I said, "I ap - pre - ci - ate that,
Cmaj7
B7(♭9)
B7
Em
Am7
Em
strug - gle to be free; there must be fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er."
and would you please ex - plain a - bout the fif - ty ways?"
Em/G
D6
Cmaj7
B7(♭9)
She said, "It's real - ly not my hab - it to in - trude, fur - ther - more,
She said, "Why don't we both just sleep on it to - night; and I be -
Em
D♯dim7
F♯dim7
B+
I hope my mean - ing won't be lost or mis - con - strued. But I'll re - peat
lieve that in the morn - ing you'll be - gin to see the light." And then she kissed


Em
D6
Cmaj7
B7(♭9)
Em
Am7
my - self at the risk of be - ing crude; there must be fif - ty ways to leave your lov-
me and I real - ized she prob - a - bly was right; there must be fif - ty ways to leave your lov-
Em
Am7
Em
er, fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er."
er, fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er.
You just slip out the
Chorus:
G
B♭
C7
back, Jack; make a new plan, Stan; you don't need to be coy, Roy, just get your-self
mf
G
B♭
free. Hop on the bus, Gus; you don't need to dis - cuss much; just drop off the


C7
G
key, Lee, and get your-self free. Oo, slip out the back, Jack; make a new
B♭
C7
plan, Stan; you don't need to be coy, Roy, you just lis - ten to
G
B♭
me. Hop on the bus, Gus; you don't need to dis - cuss much; just drop off the
C7
G
1.
2.
3
key, Lee, and get your - self free.
fade out Drum figure

AFRICA

Words and Music by
DAVID PAICH and JEFF PORCARO



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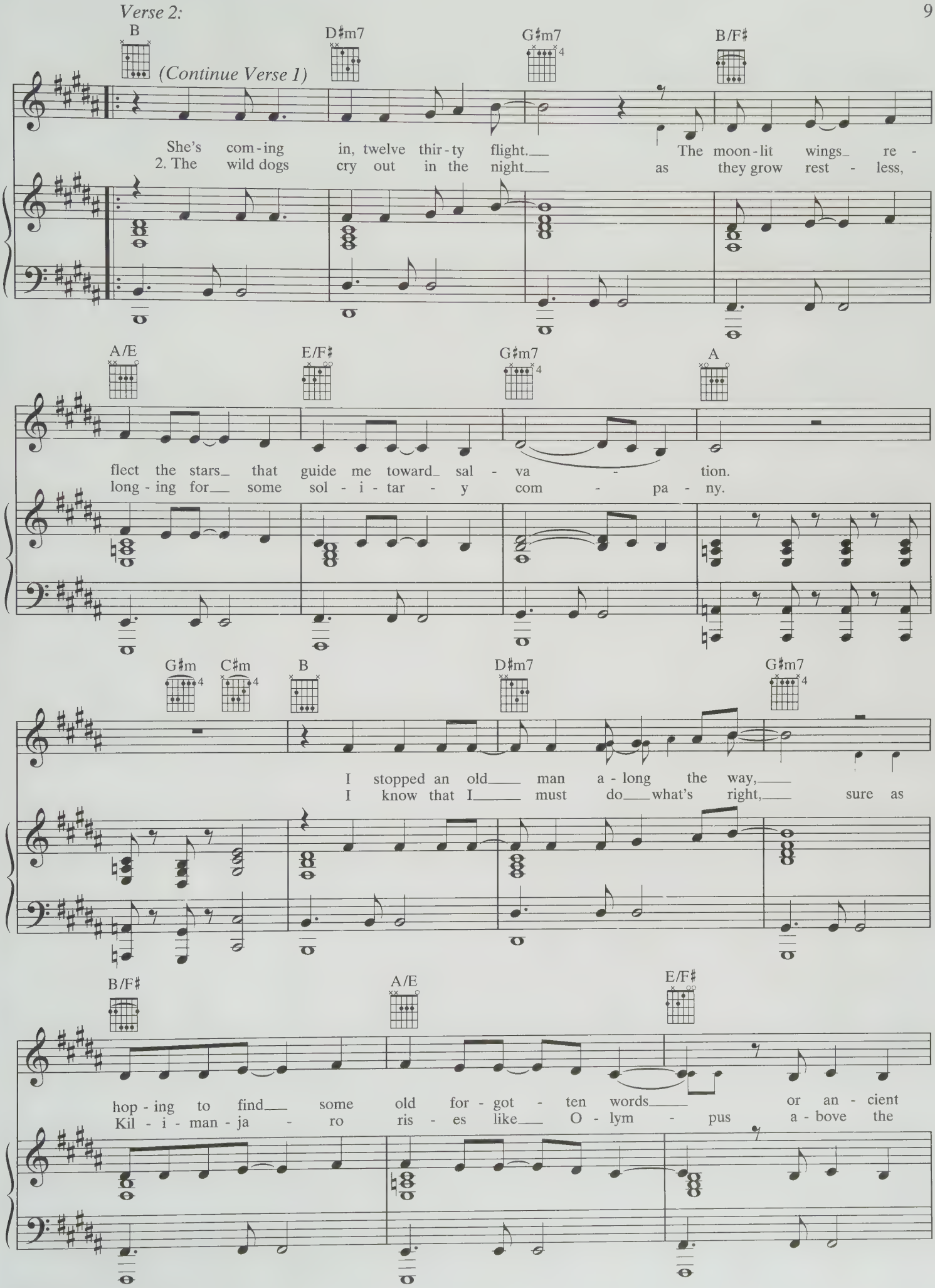
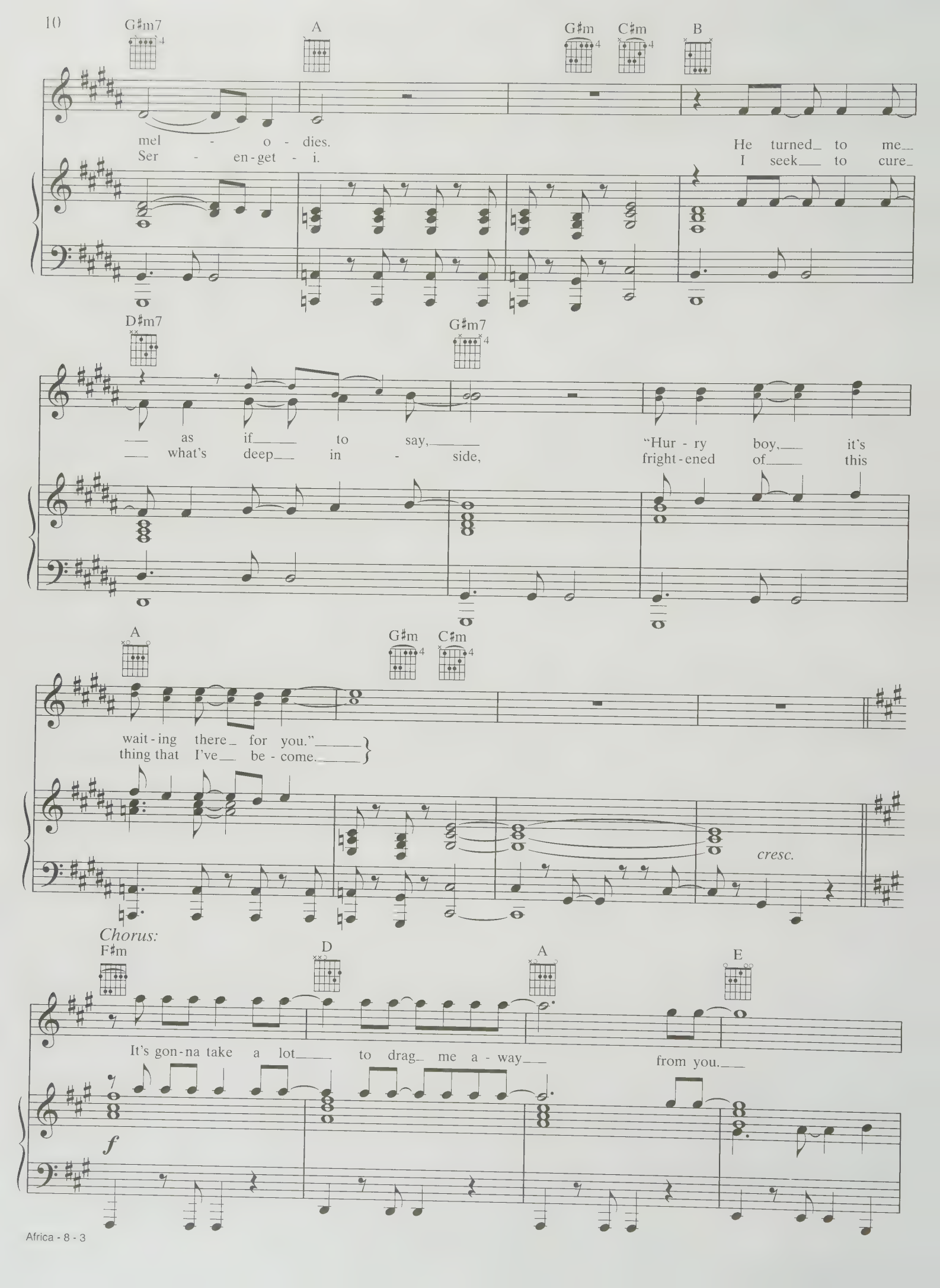
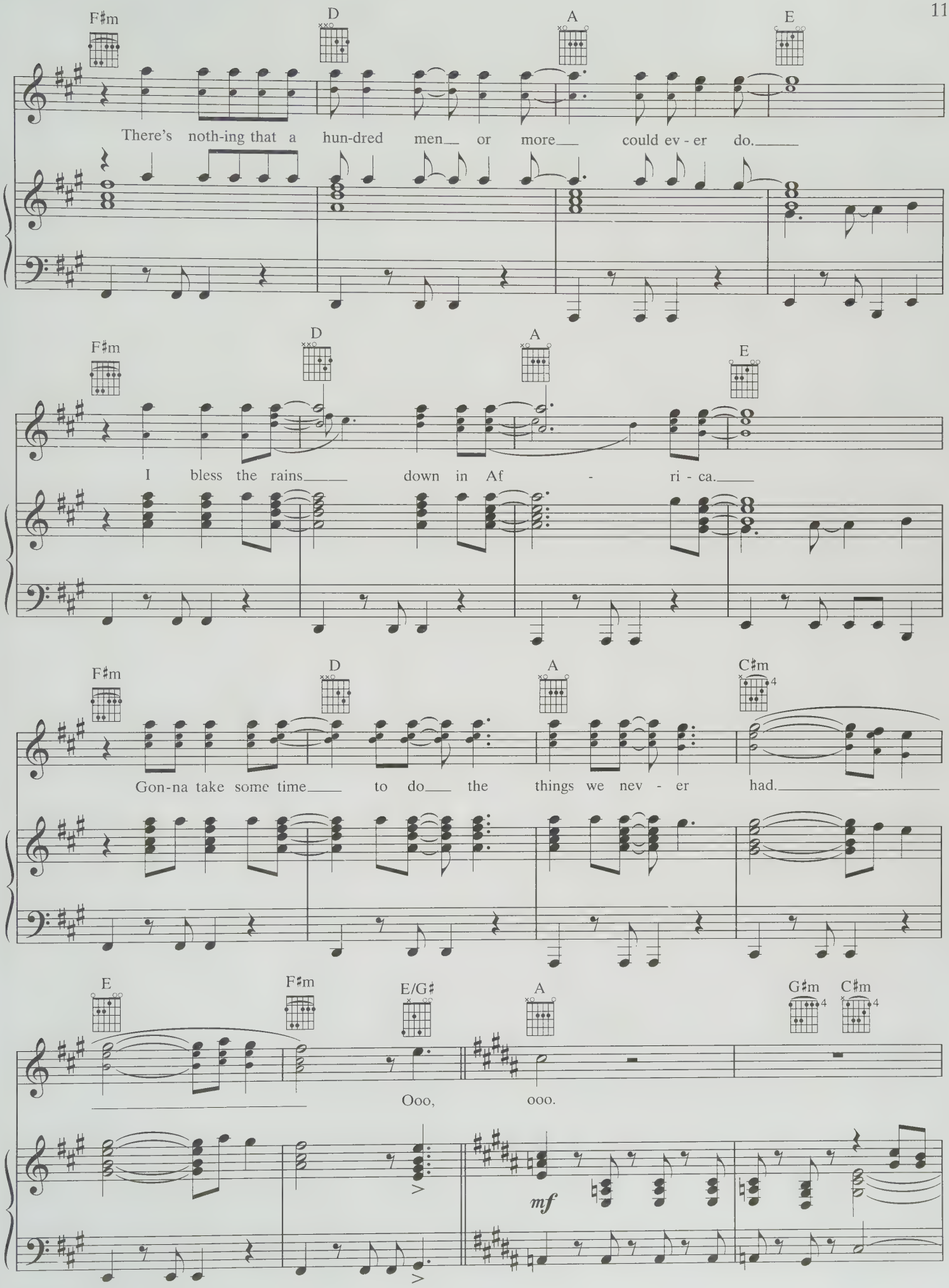
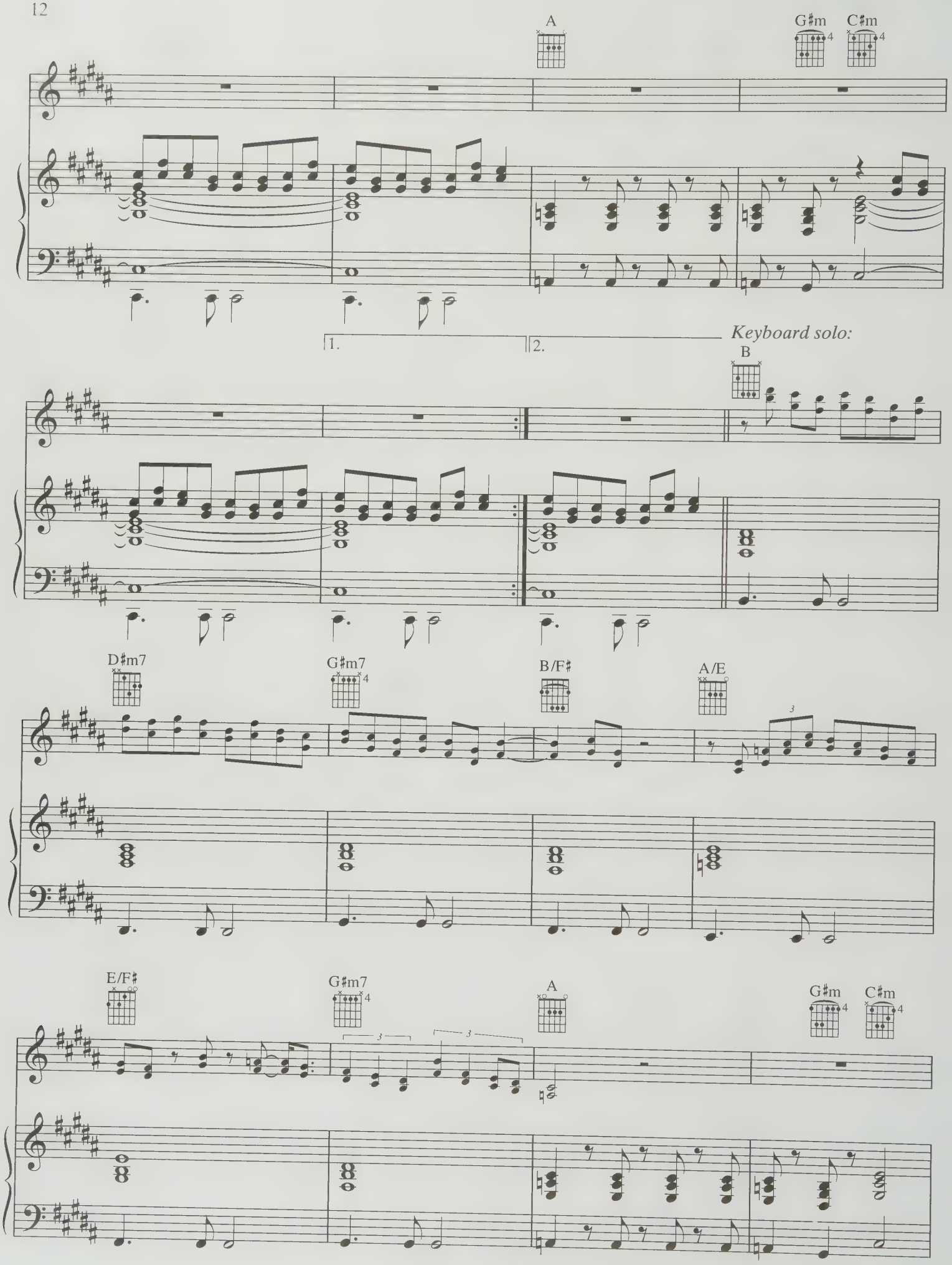
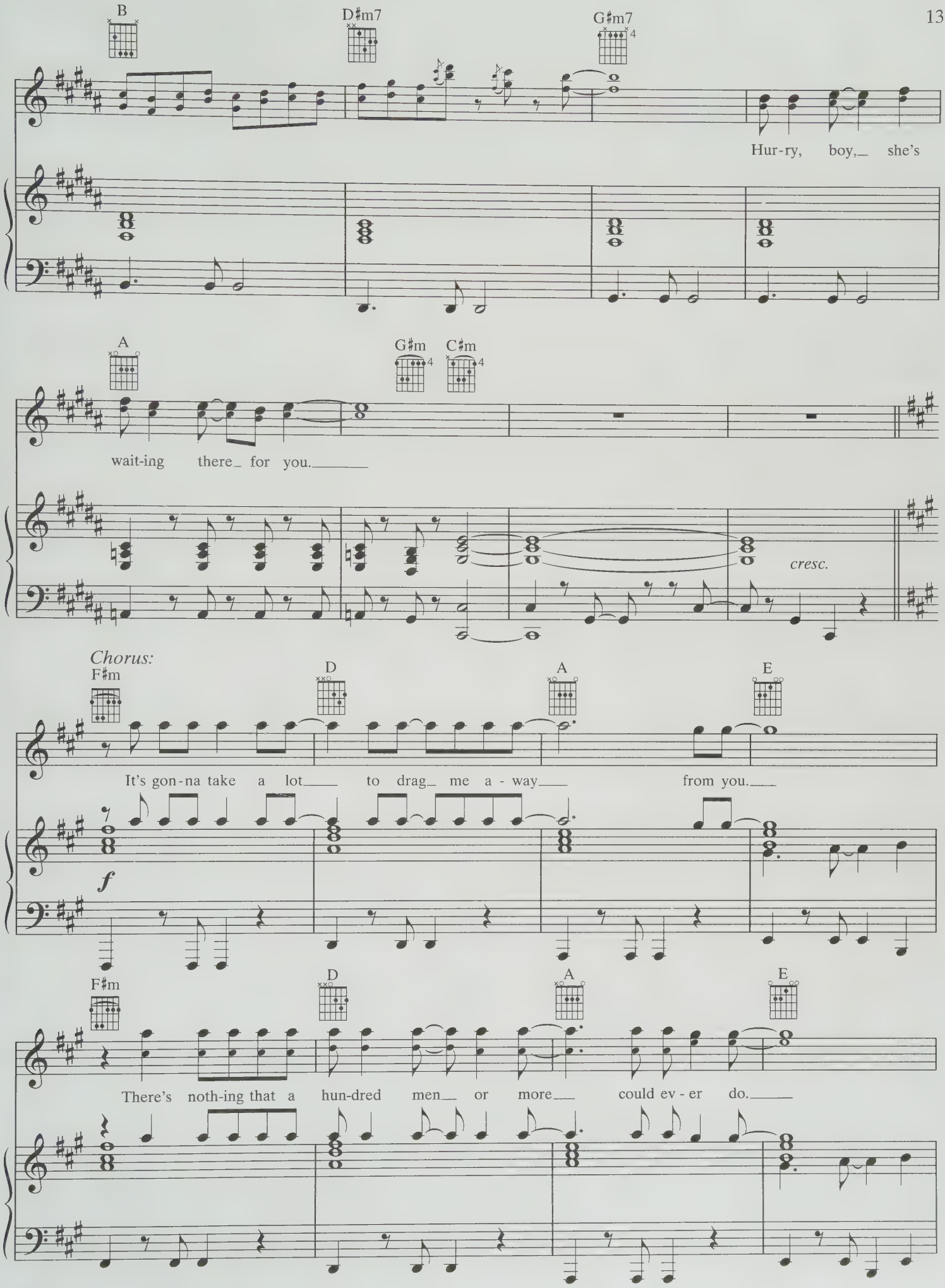
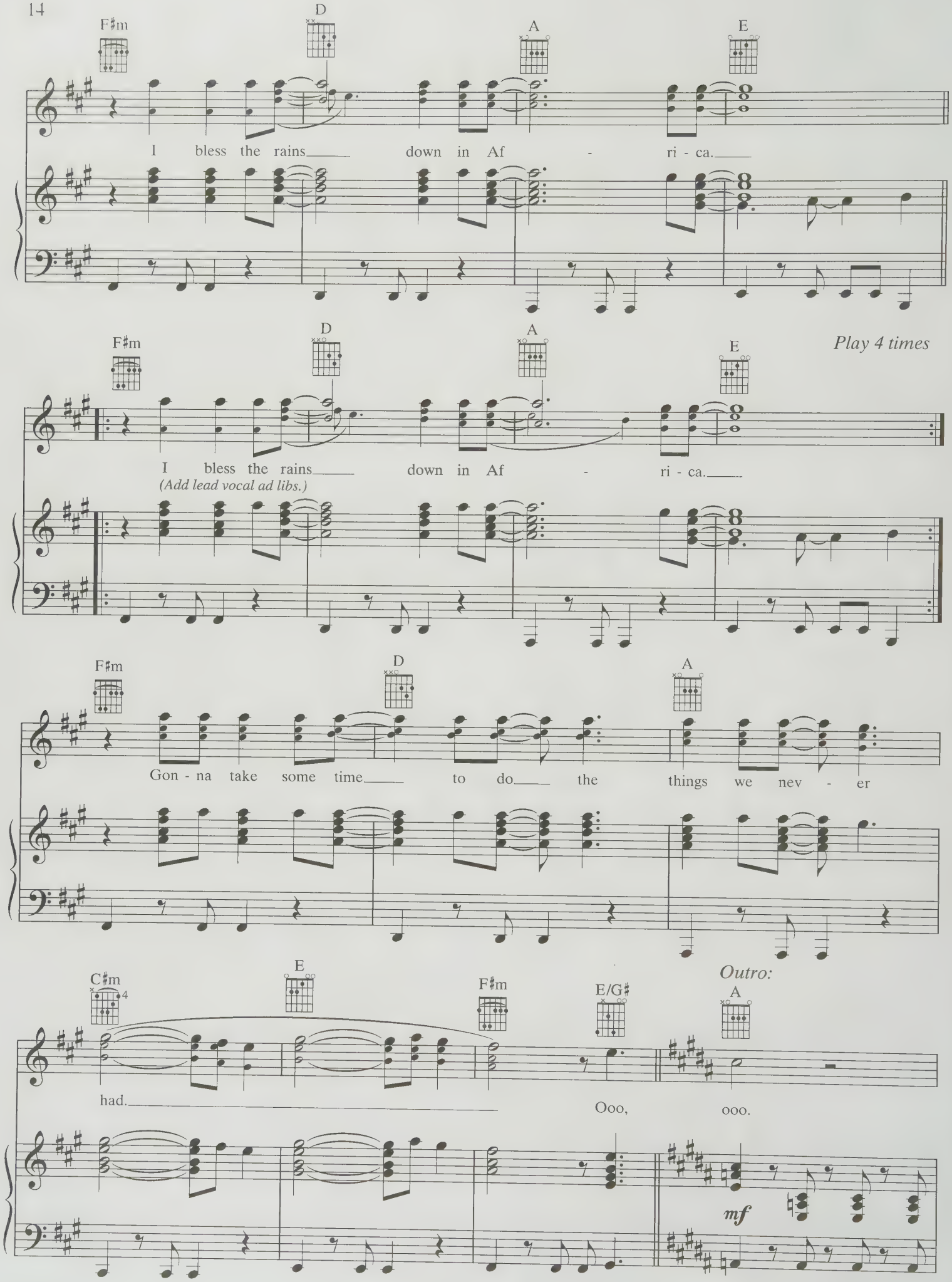

Verse 2:
B
D♯m7
G♯m7
B/F♯
(Continue Verse 1)
She's com-ing in, twelve thir-ty flight. The moon-lit wings re-
2. The wild dogs cry out in the night as they grow rest-less,
A/E
E/F♯
G♯m7
A
flect the stars that guide me toward sal-va-tion.
long-ing for some sol-i-tar-y com-pa-ny.
G♯m
C♯m
B
D♯m7
G♯m7
I stopped an old man a-long the way,
I know that I must do what's right, sure as
B/F♯
A/E
E/F♯
hop-ing to find some old for-got-ten words or an-cient
Kil-i-man-ja-ro ris-es like O-lym-pus a-bove the

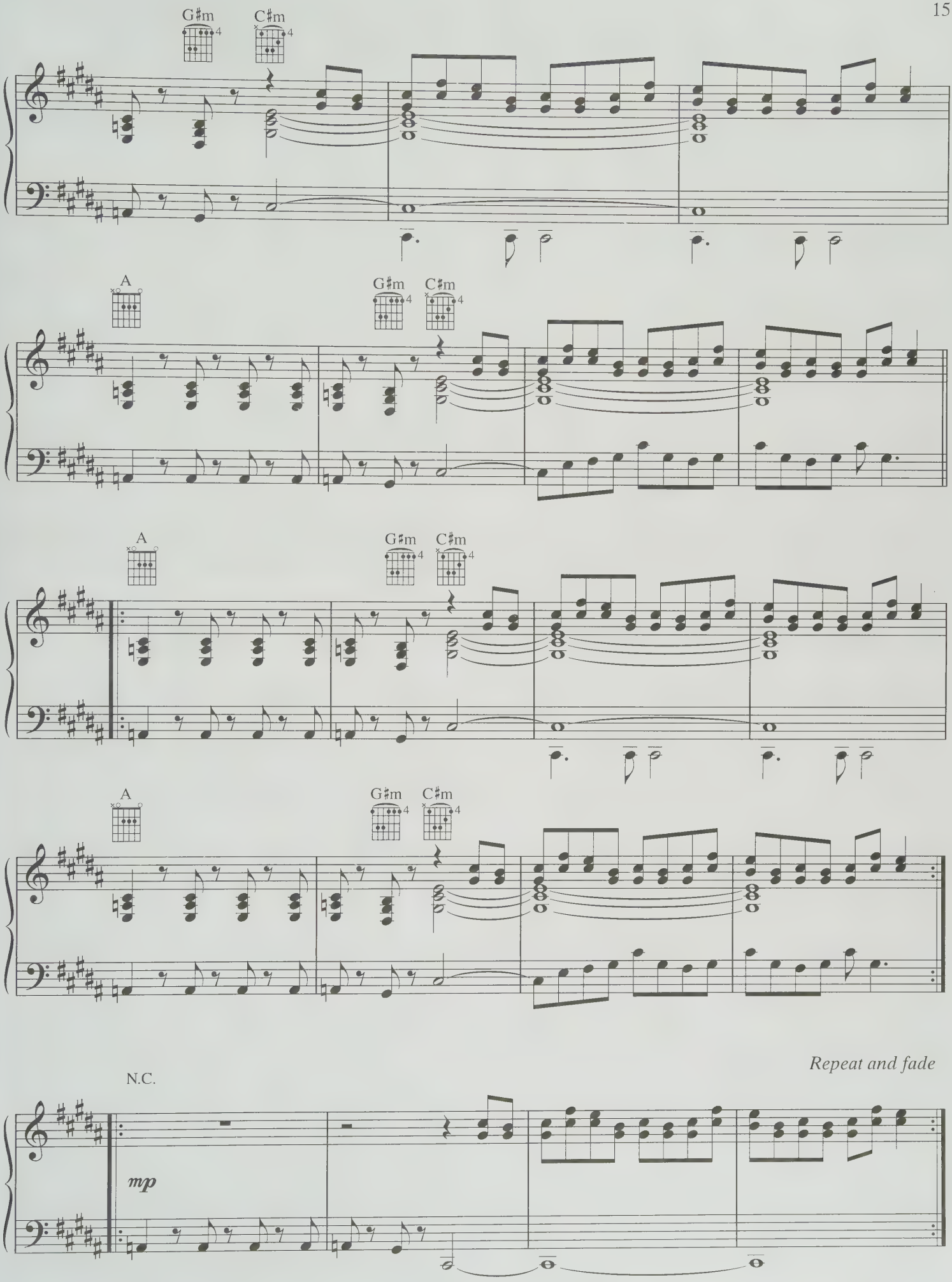

G♯m7
A
G♯m
C♯m
B
mel - o - dies.
Ser - en-get - i.
He turned to me
I seek to cure
D♯m7
G♯m7
as if to say,
what's deep in - side,
"Hur - ry boy, it's
fright-ened of this
A
G♯m
C♯m
wait-ing there for you."
thing that I've be - come.
cresc.
Chorus:
F♯m
D
A
E
It's gon-na take a lot to drag me a - way
from you.
f


F♯m
D
A
E
There's noth-ing that a hun-dred men or more could ev - er do.
F♯m
D
A
E
I bless the rains down in Af - ri - ca.
F♯m
D
A
C♯m
Gon-na take some time to do the things we nev - er had.
E
F♯m
E/G♯
A
G♯m
C♯m
Ooo, ooo.
mf


A
G♯m
C♯m
1.
2.
Keyboard solo:
B
D♯m7
G♯m7
B/F♯
A/E
E/F♯
G♯m7
A
G♯m
C♯m


B
D♯m7
G♯m7
Hur-ry, boy,_ she's
A
G♯m
C♯m
wait-ing there_ for you._____
cresc.
Chorus:
F♯m
D
A
E
It's gon-na take a lot____ to drag_ me a - way____ from you.____
f
F♯m
D
A
E
There's noth-ing that a hun-dred men__ or more__ could ev - er do.____


F♯m
D
A
E
I bless the rains down in Af - ri - ca.
Play 4 times
(Add lead vocal ad libs.)
Gon - na take some time to do the things we nev - er
C♯m
4
had.
F♯m
E/G♯
Outro:
Ooo, ooo.
mf


G♯m
C♯m
A
G♯m
C♯m
A
G♯m
C♯m
A
G♯m
C♯m
Repeat and fade
N.C.
mp

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderate rock ♩ = 112

*B C♯m B A B C♯m B A

mf

C♯m B A B

C♯m B A B C♯m B

Verse 1:

1. "There must be some kind of way out - ta here,"

A B C♯m B

out - ta here,"

said the jok - er to the thief.

* Original recording: all guitars tuned down a 1/2 step in Cm.

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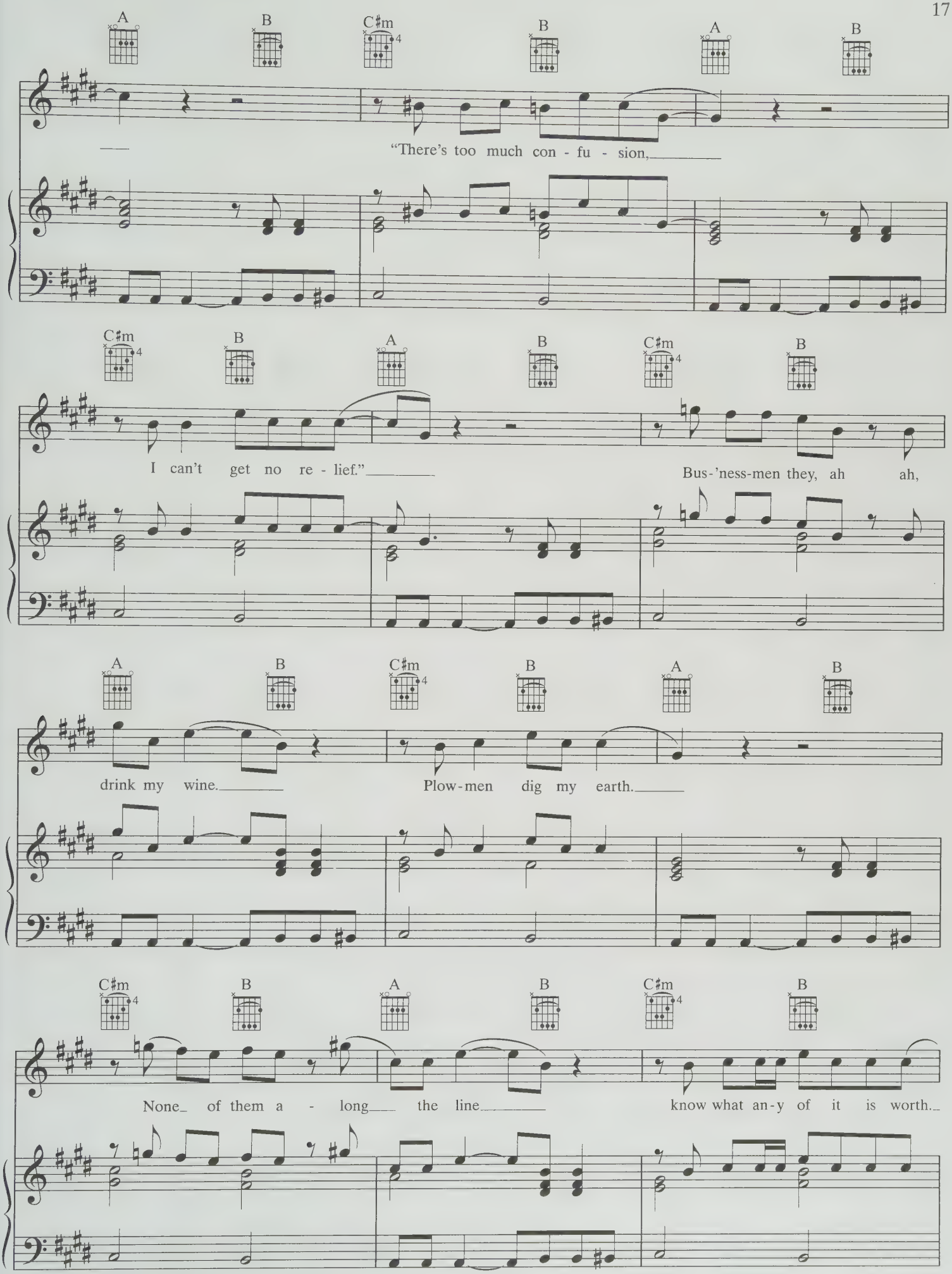
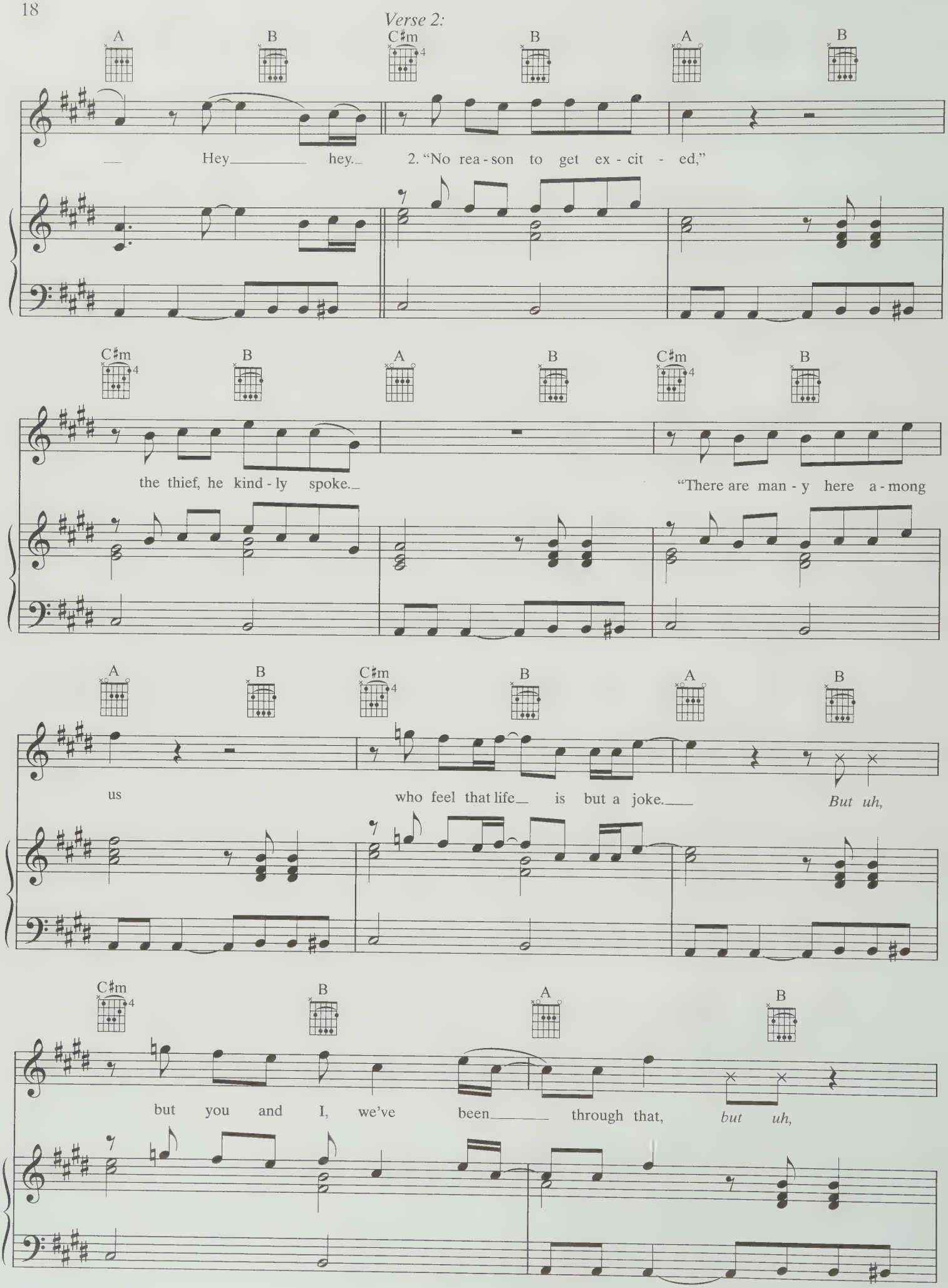
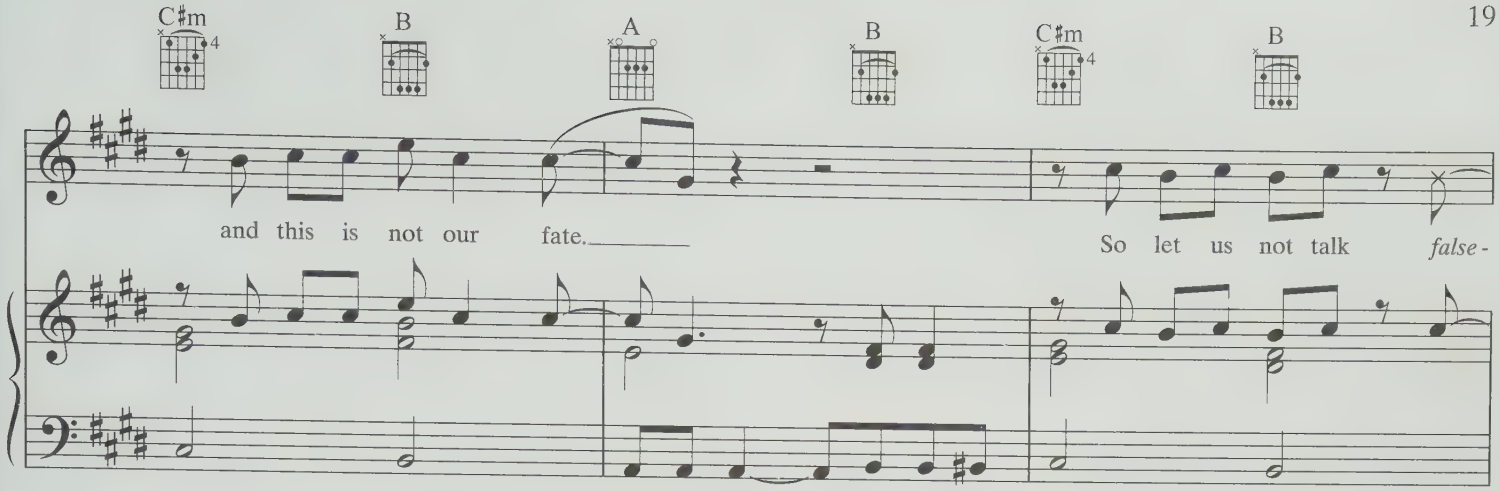
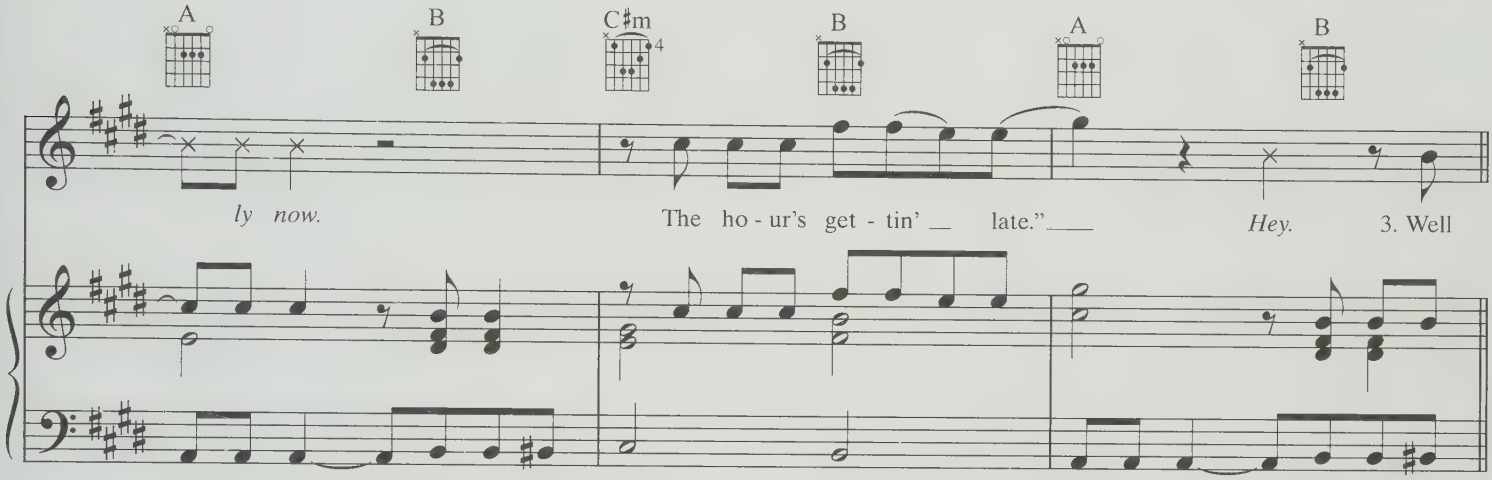
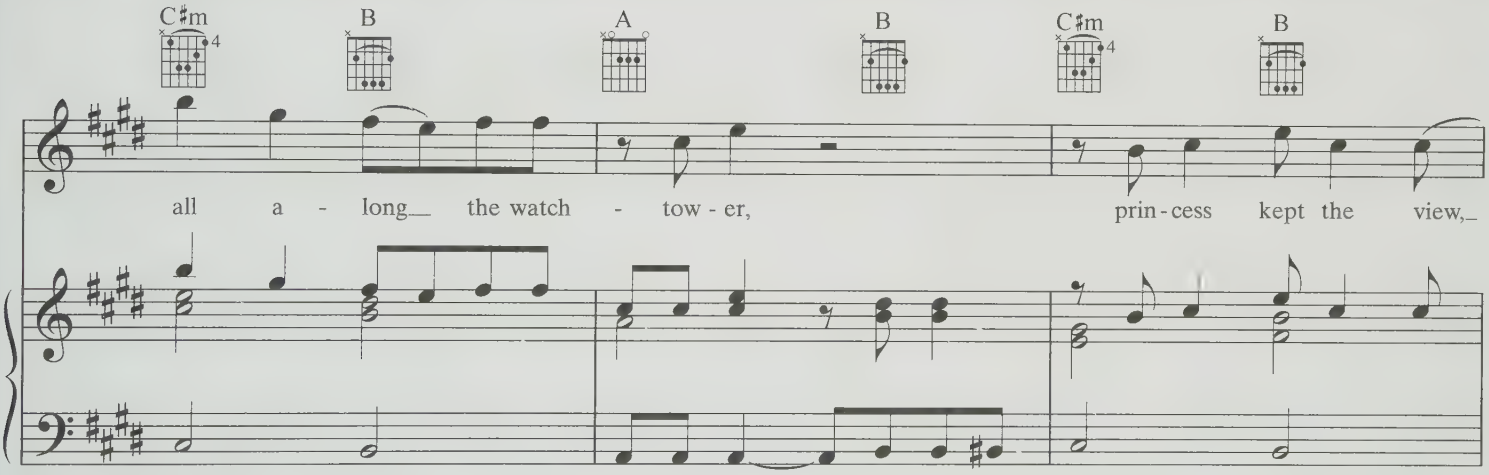

A B C♯m B A B
"There's too much con - fu - sion,
C♯m B A B C♯m B
I can't get no re - lief."
Bus-'ness-men they, ah ah,
A B C♯m B A B
drink my wine.
Plow-men dig my earth.
C♯m B A B C♯m B
None of them a - long the line
know what an-y of it is worth.

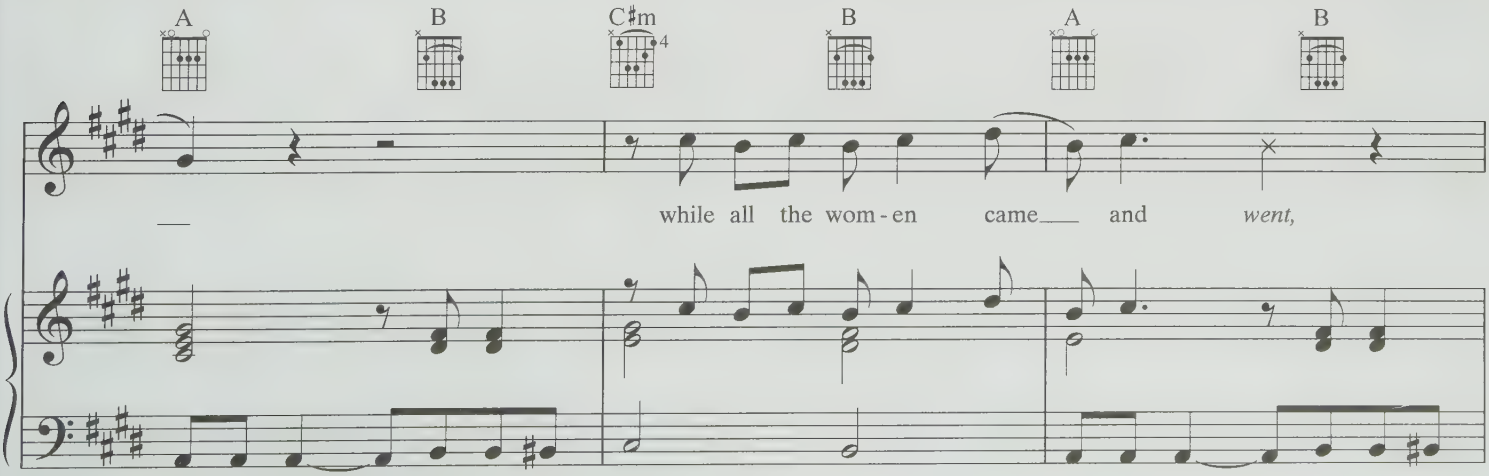

Verse 2:
A B C♯m B A B
Hey hey. 2. "No rea - son to get ex - cit - ed,"
C♯m B A B C♯m B
the thief, he kind - ly spoke. "There are man - y here a - mong
A B C♯m B A B
us who feel that life is but a joke. But uh,
C♯m B A B
but you and I, we've been through that, but uh,

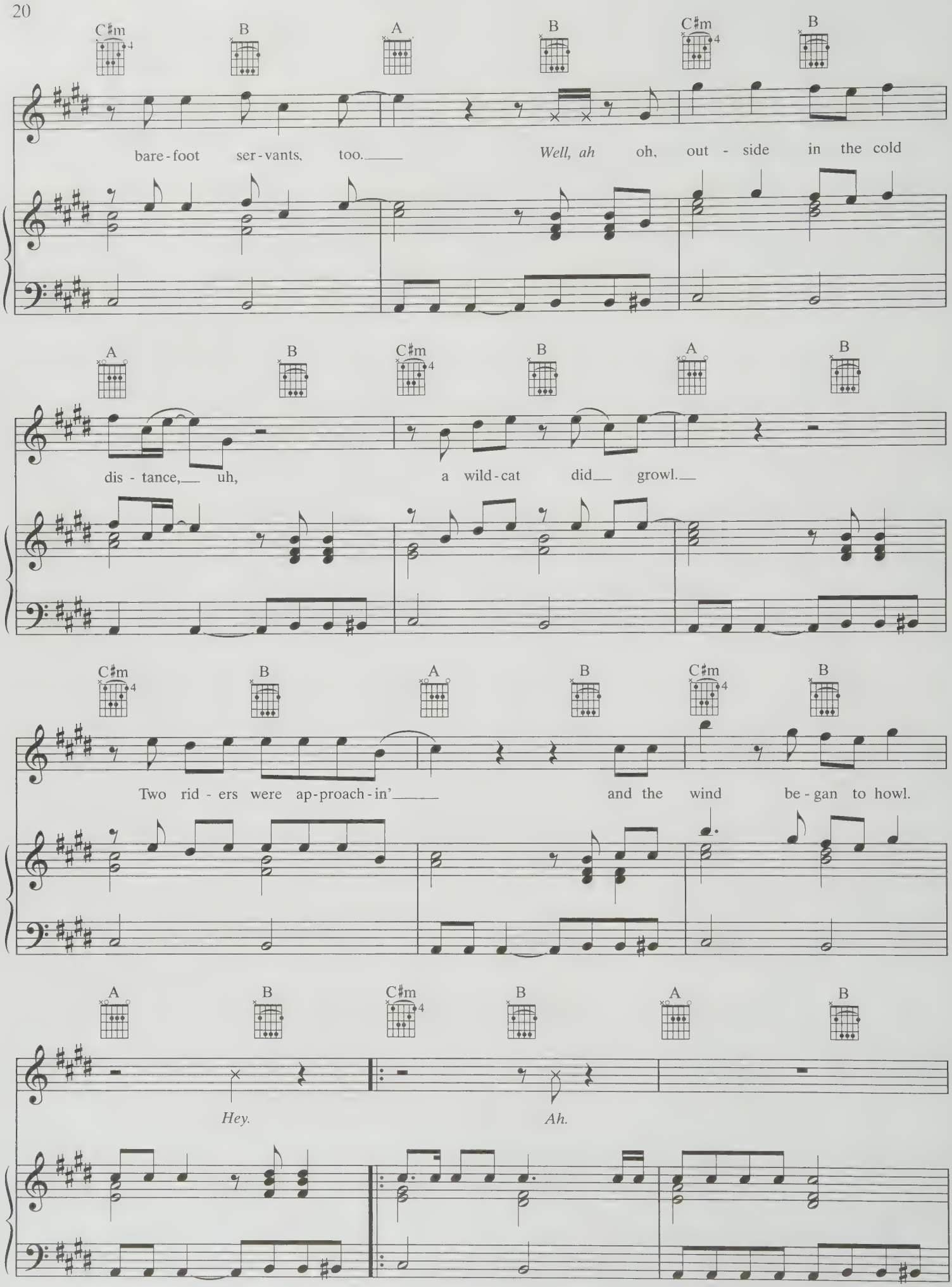

C♯m B A B C♯m B
and this is not our fate.
So let us not talk false-

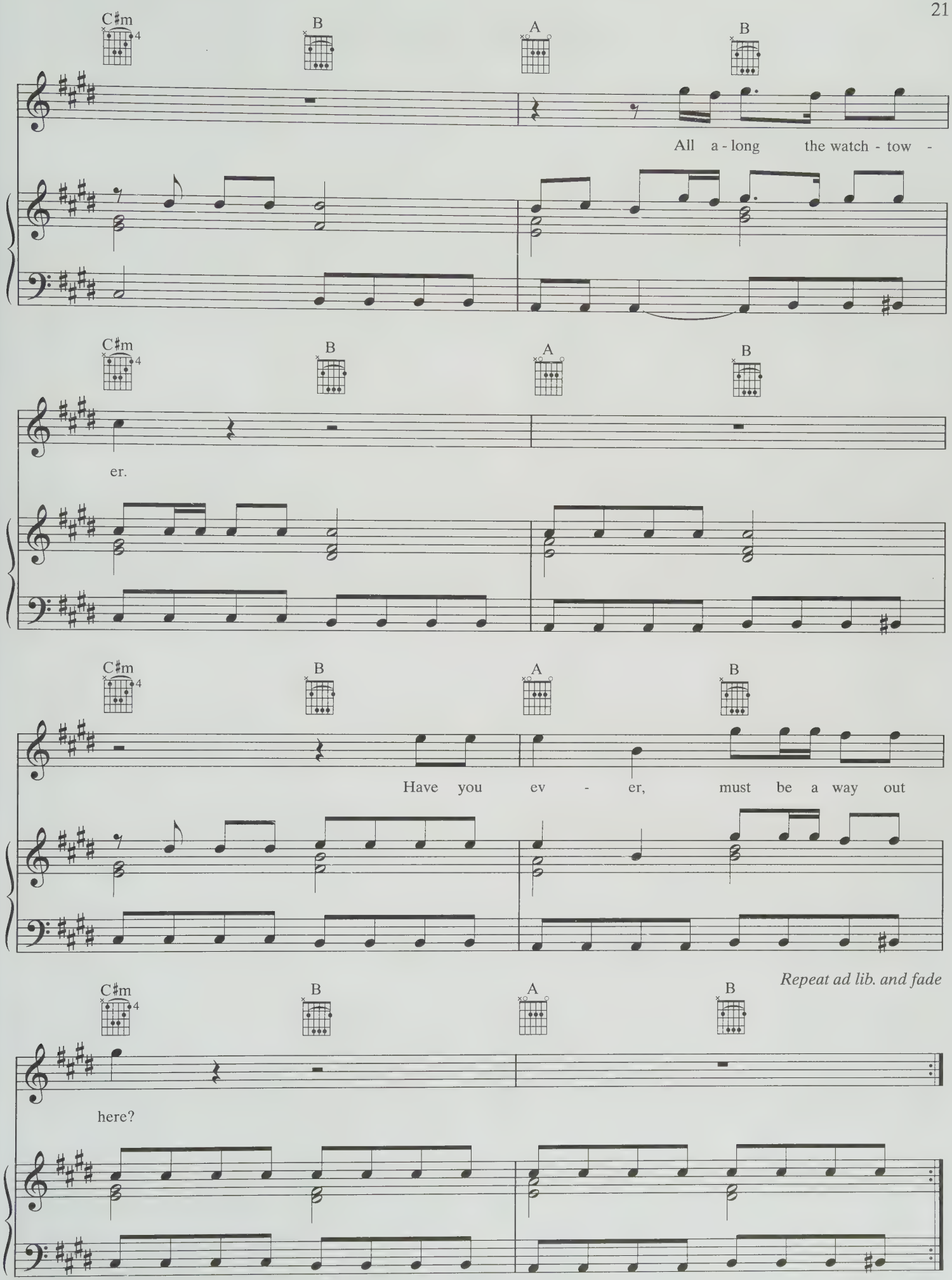

A B C♯m B A B
ly now.
The ho - ur's get - tin'
late."
Hey.
3. Well

Verse 3:


C♯m B A B C♯m B
all a - long the watch - tow - er,
prin - cess kept the view,

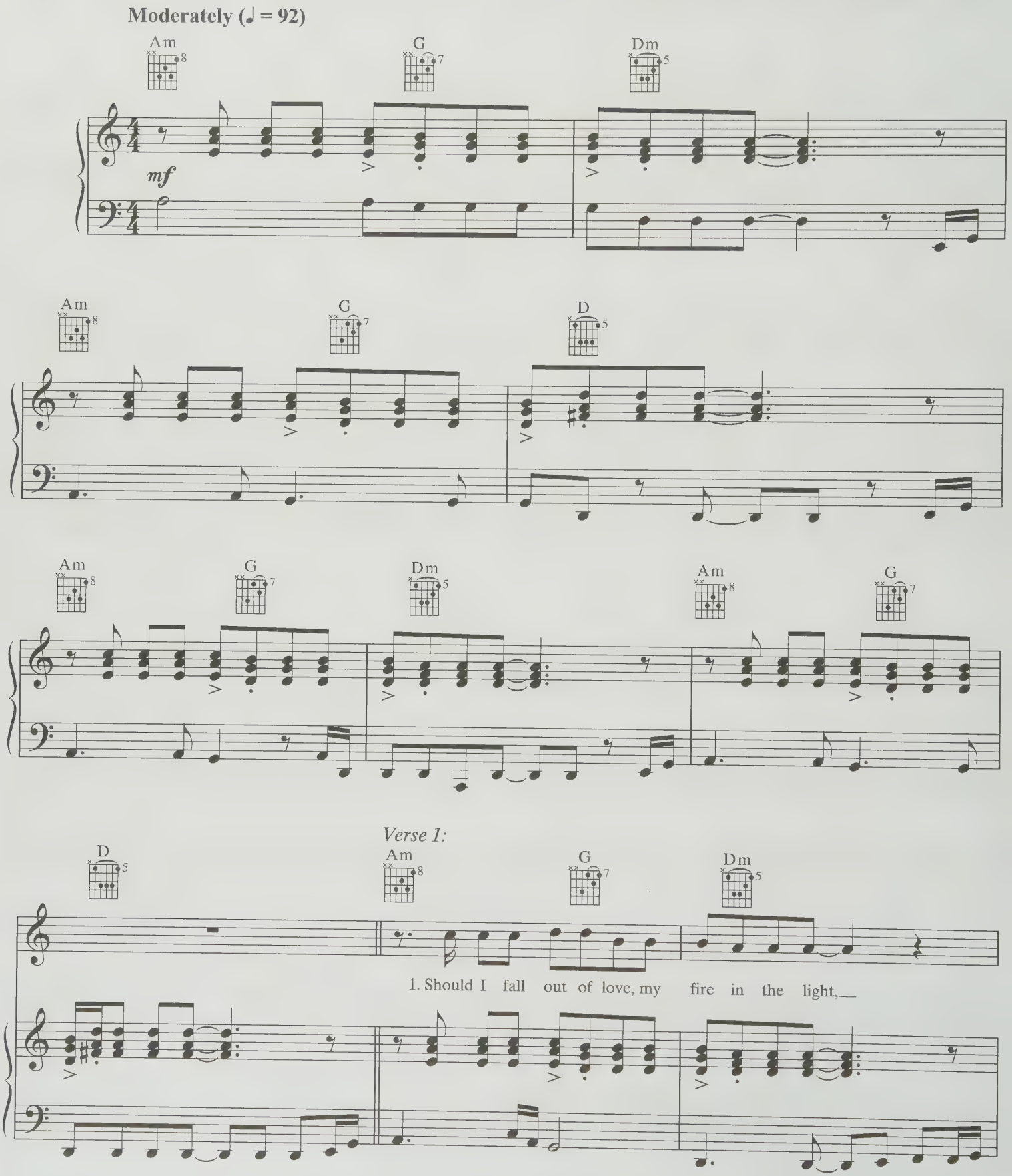

A B C♯m B A B
while all the wom - en came
and
went,


C♯m B A B C♯m B
bare-foot ser-vants, too. Well, ah oh, out-side in the cold
A B C♯m B A B
dis-tance, uh, a wild-cat did growl.
C♯m B A B C♯m B
Two rid-ers were ap-proach-in' and the wind be-gan to howl.
A B C♯m B A B
Hey. Ah.


C♯m
B
A
B
All a - long the watch - tow -
er.
Have you ev - er, must be a way out
here?
Repeat ad lib. and fade

ALL MY LOVE

Words and Music by
JOHN PAUL JONES and ROBERT PLANT



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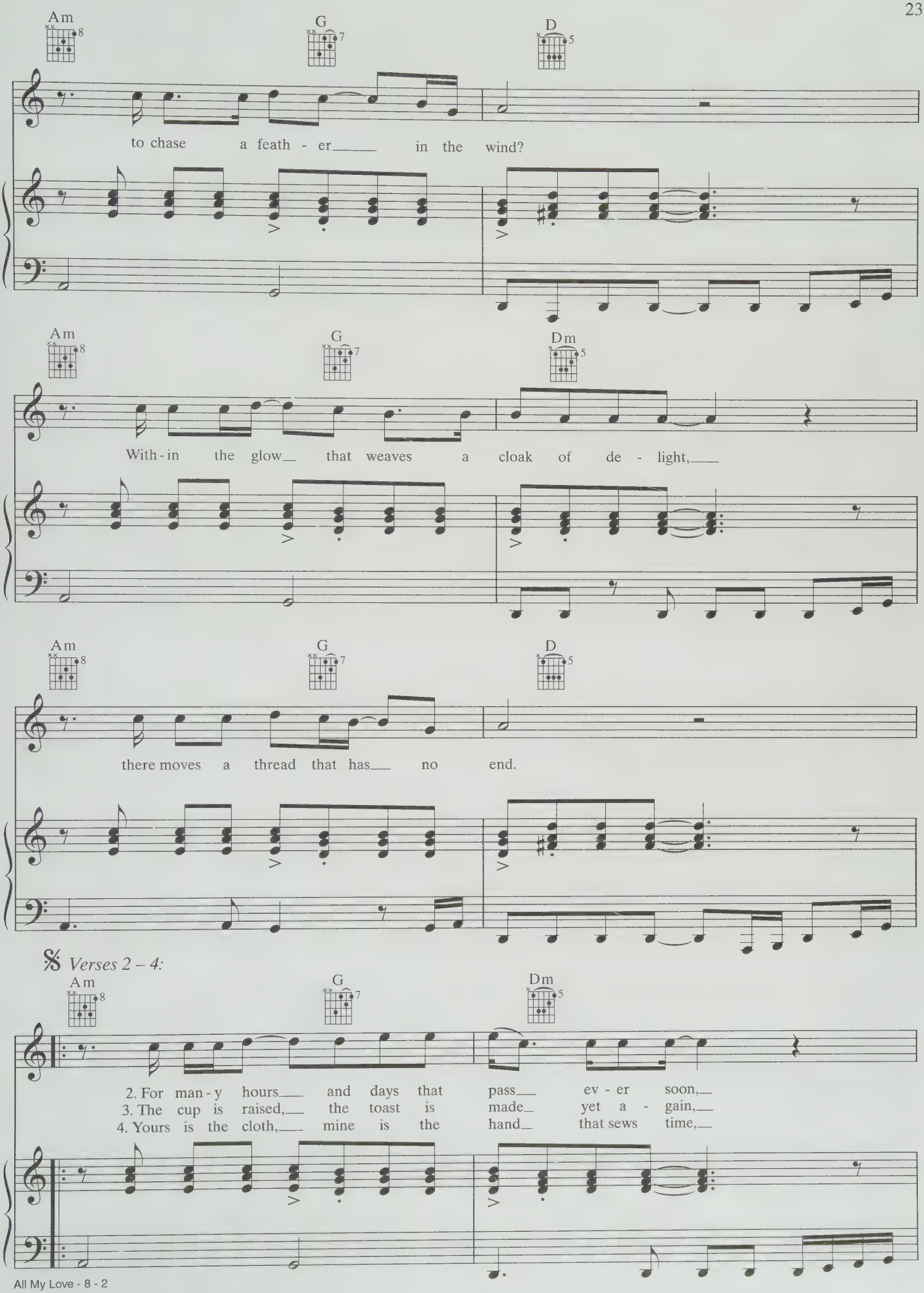
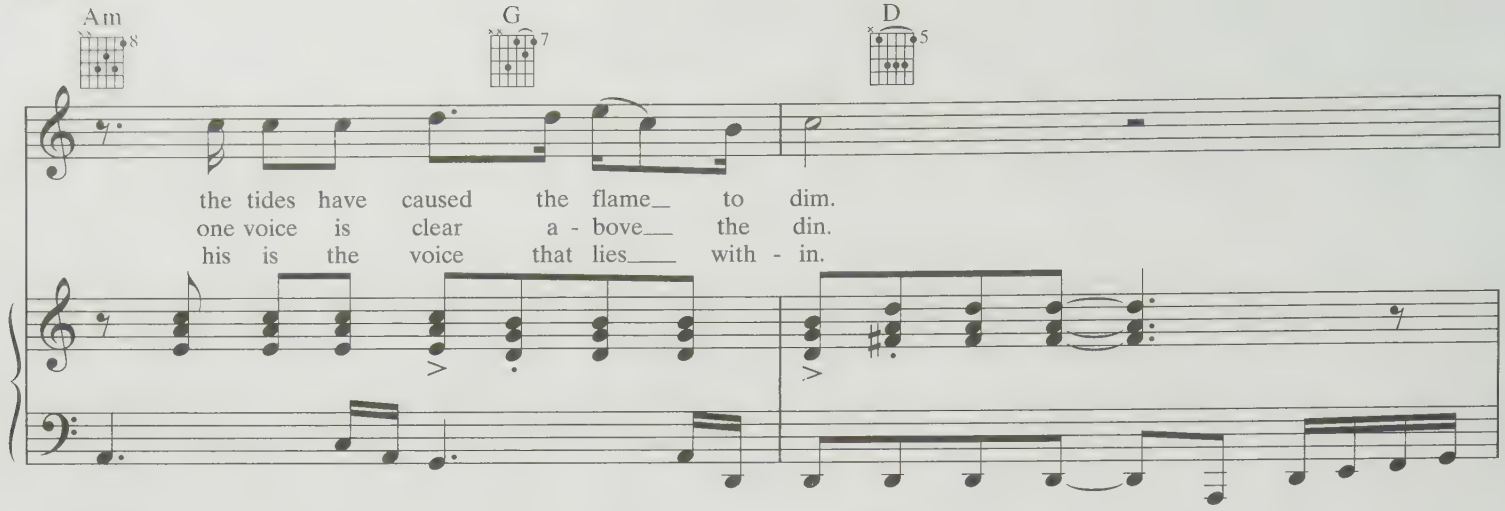
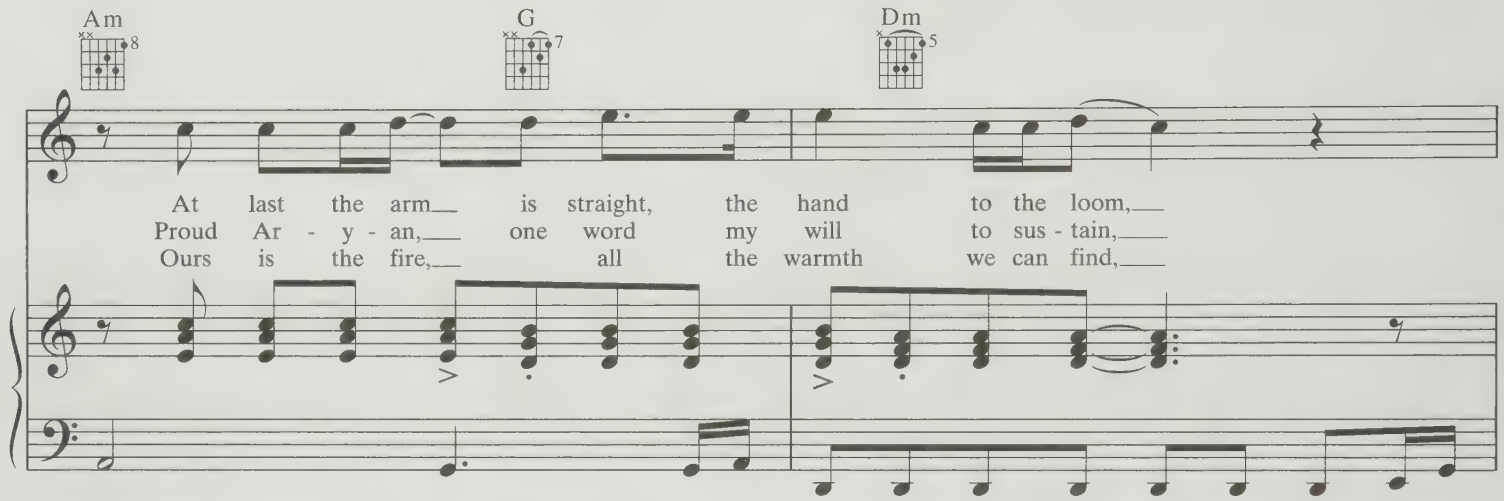
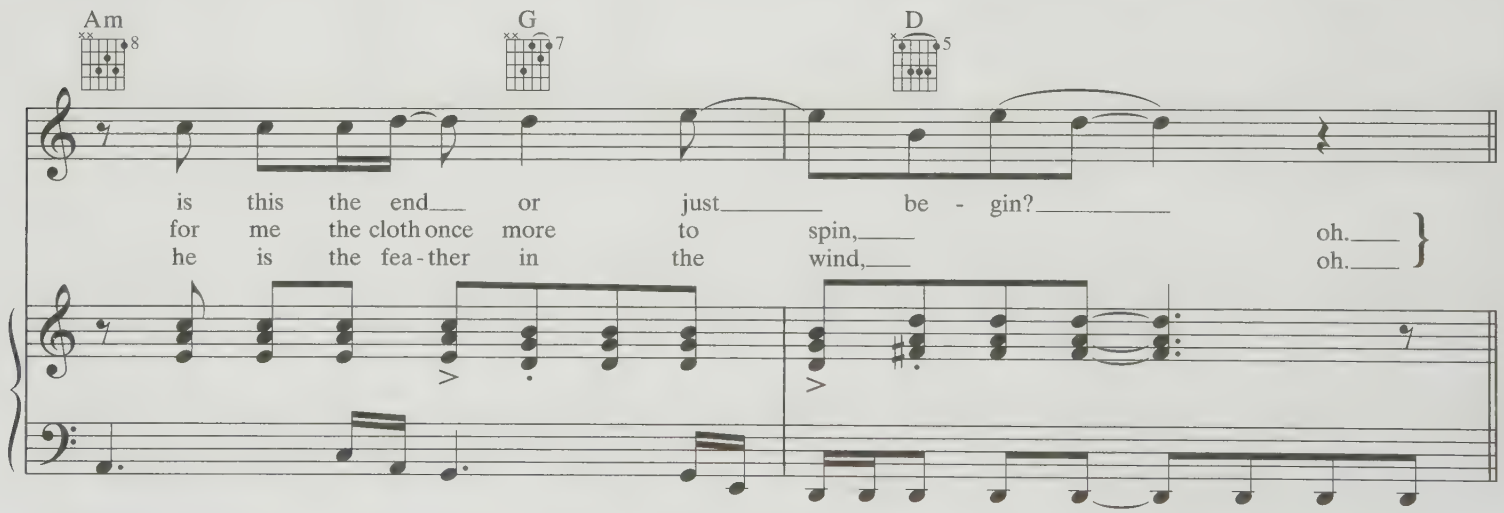
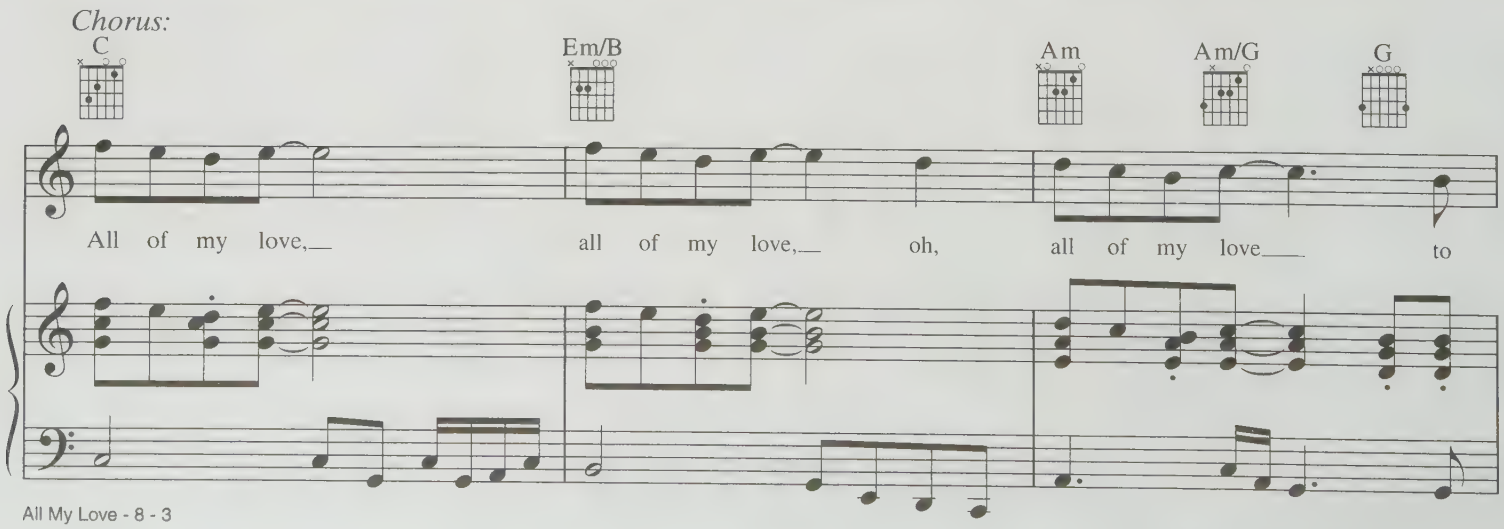

Am
G
D
to chase a feath - er in the wind?
Am
G
Dm
With - in the glow that weaves a cloak of de - light,
Am
G
D
there moves a thread that has no end.
Verses 2 – 4:
Am
G
Dm
2. For man - y hours and days that pass ev - er soon,
3. The cup is raised, the toast is made yet a - gain,
4. Yours is the cloth, mine is the hand that sews time,

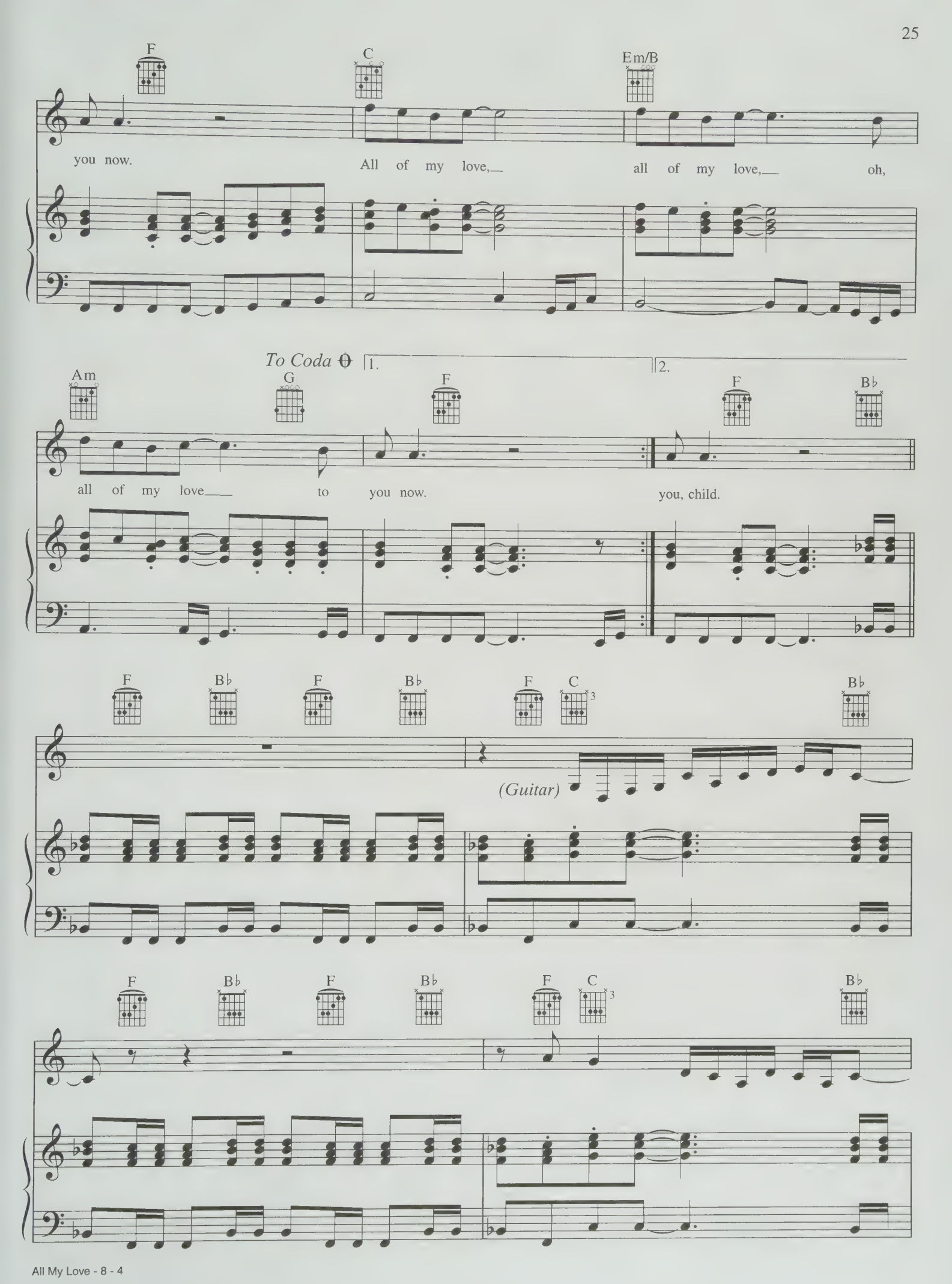

Am
G
D
the tides have caused the flame to dim.
one voice is clear a - bove the din.
his is the voice that lies with - in.

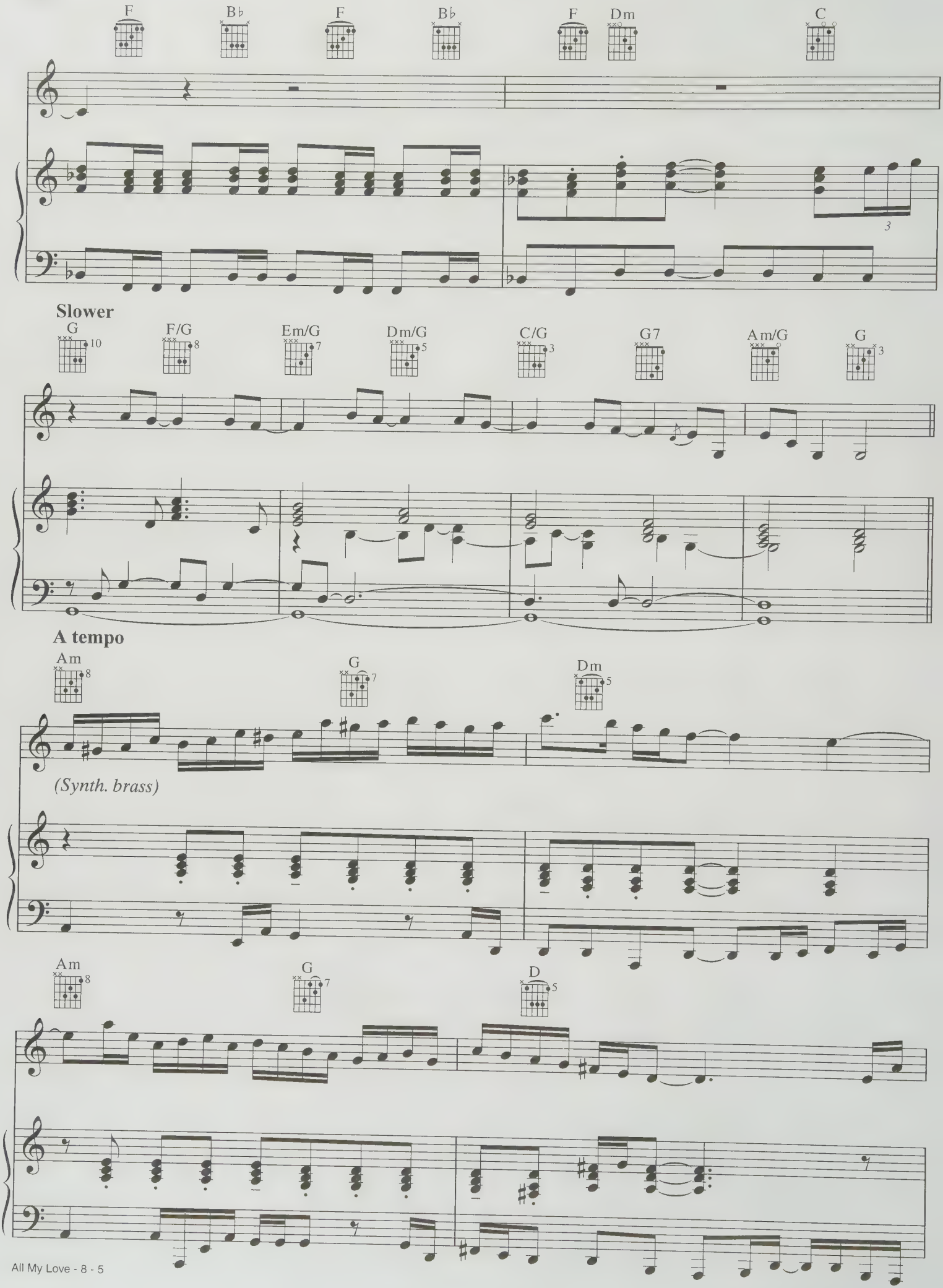

Am
G
Dm
At last the arm is straight, the hand to the loom,
Proud Ar - y - an, one word my will to sus - tain,
Ours is the fire, all the warmth we can find,

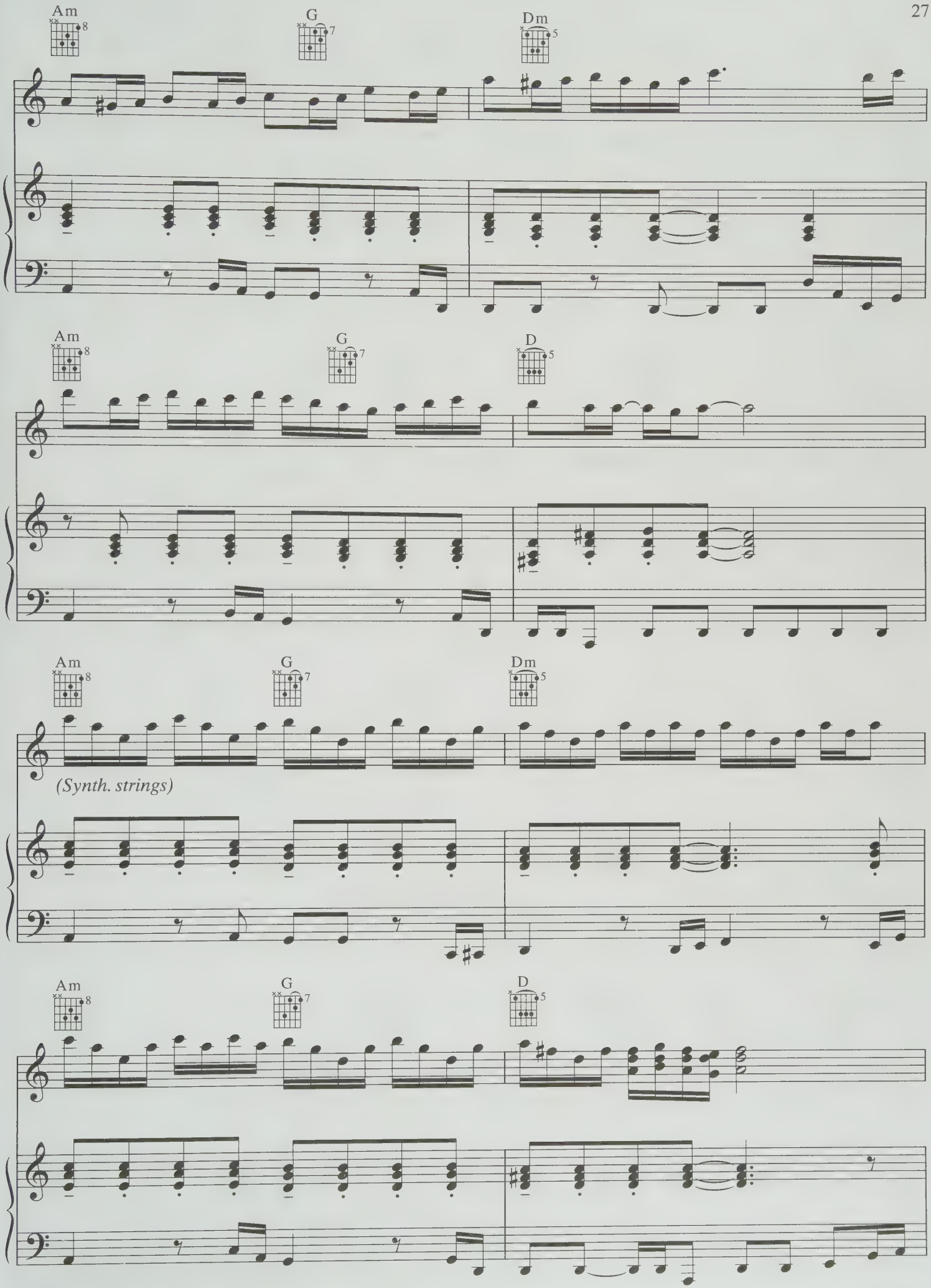

Am
G
D
is this the end or just be - gin?
for me the cloth once more to spin, oh.
he is the fea - ther in the wind, oh.

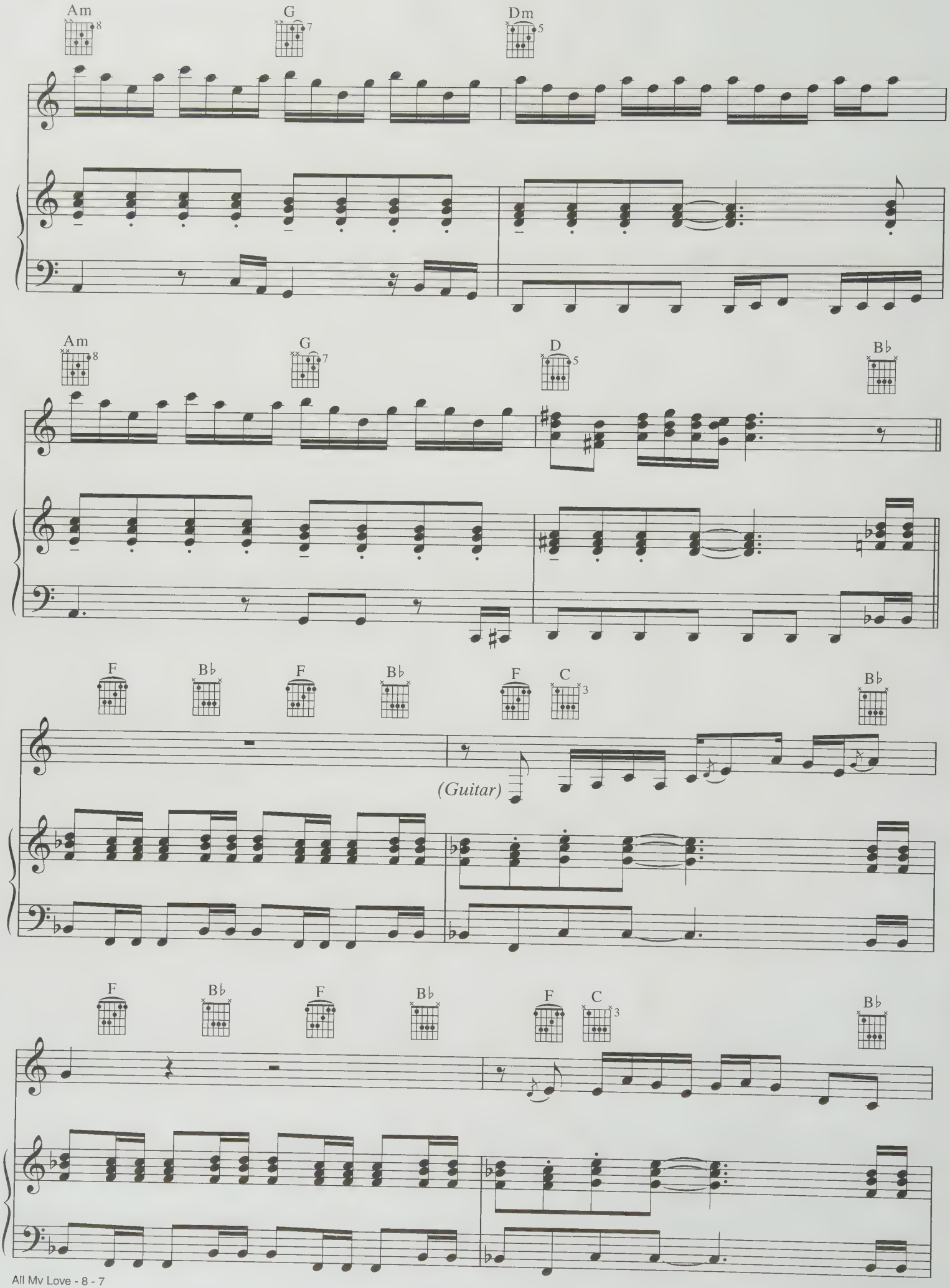
Chorus:

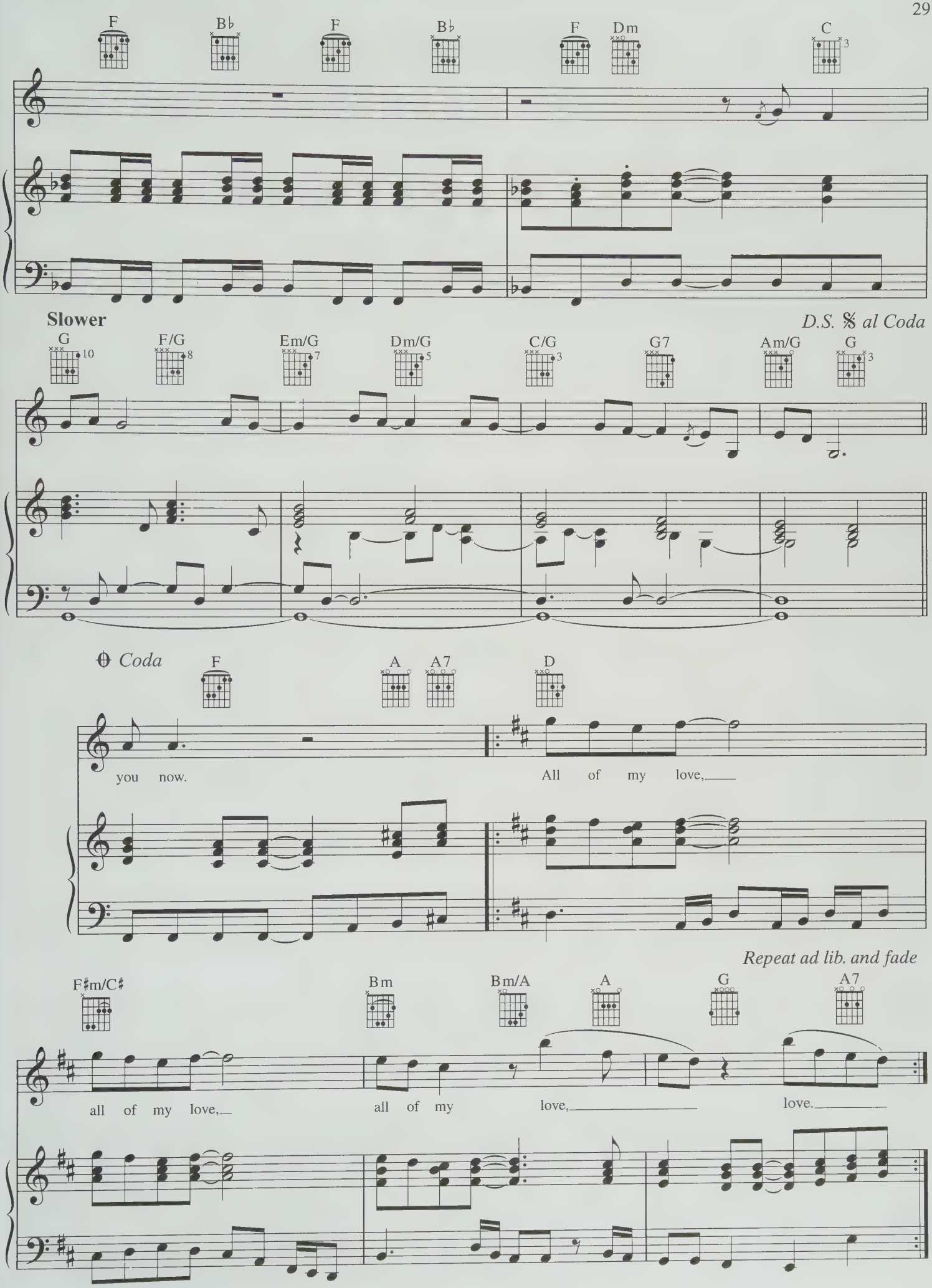

C
Em/B
Am
Am/G
G
All of my love, all of my love, oh, all of my love to


F
C
Em/B
you now.
All of my love,
all of my love,
oh,
To Coda
1.
2.
Am
G
F
F
B♭
all of my love
to you now.
you, child.
F
B♭
F
B♭
F
C
B♭
(Guitar)
F
B♭
F
B♭
F
C
B♭


F
B♭
F
B♭
F
Dm
C
Slower
G
F/G
Em/G
Dm/G
C/G
G7
Am/G
G
A tempo
Am
G
Dm
(Synth. brass)
Am
G
D


Am
G
Dm
Am
G
D
Am
G
Dm
(Synth. strings)
Am
G
D


Am
G
Dm
Am
G
D
B♭
F
B♭
F
B♭
F
C
B♭
(Guitar)
F
B♭
F
B♭
F
C
B♭


F
B♭
F
B♭
F
Dm
C
Slower
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
G
F/G
Em/G
Dm/G
C/G
G7
Am/G
G
Coda
F
A
A7
D
you now.
All of my love,
Repeat ad lib. and fade
F♯m/C♯
Bm
Bm/A
A
G
A7
all of my love,
all of my love,
love.

BEHIND BLUE EYES

Words and Music by
PETER TOWNSHEND

Moderate rock ♩ = 126

Esus

mp

(with pedal)

Verse 1: (Sing first time only)

Em G D Dsus D

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, to be the

Verse 2: (Sing second time only)

No one knows what it's like to feel these feel - ings like I do.

C(9) A2

sad man be - hind blue eyes.

And I blame you!

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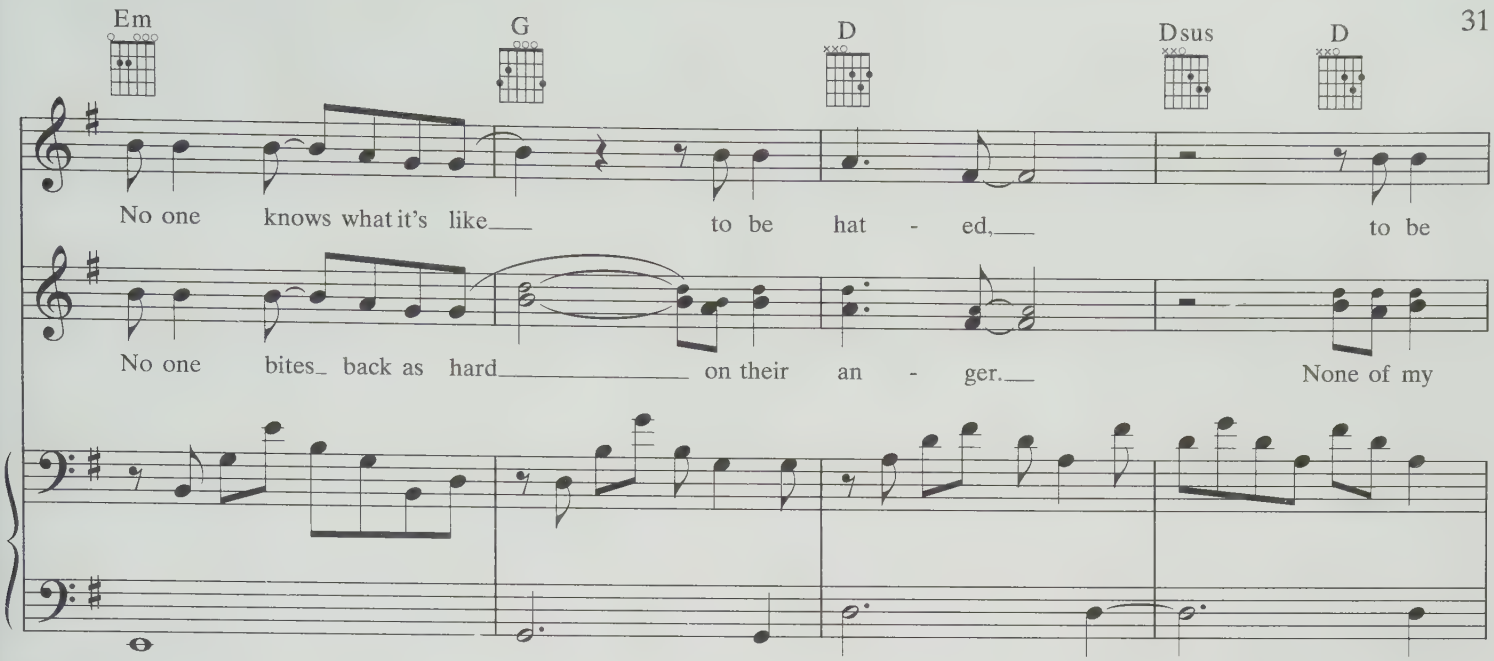
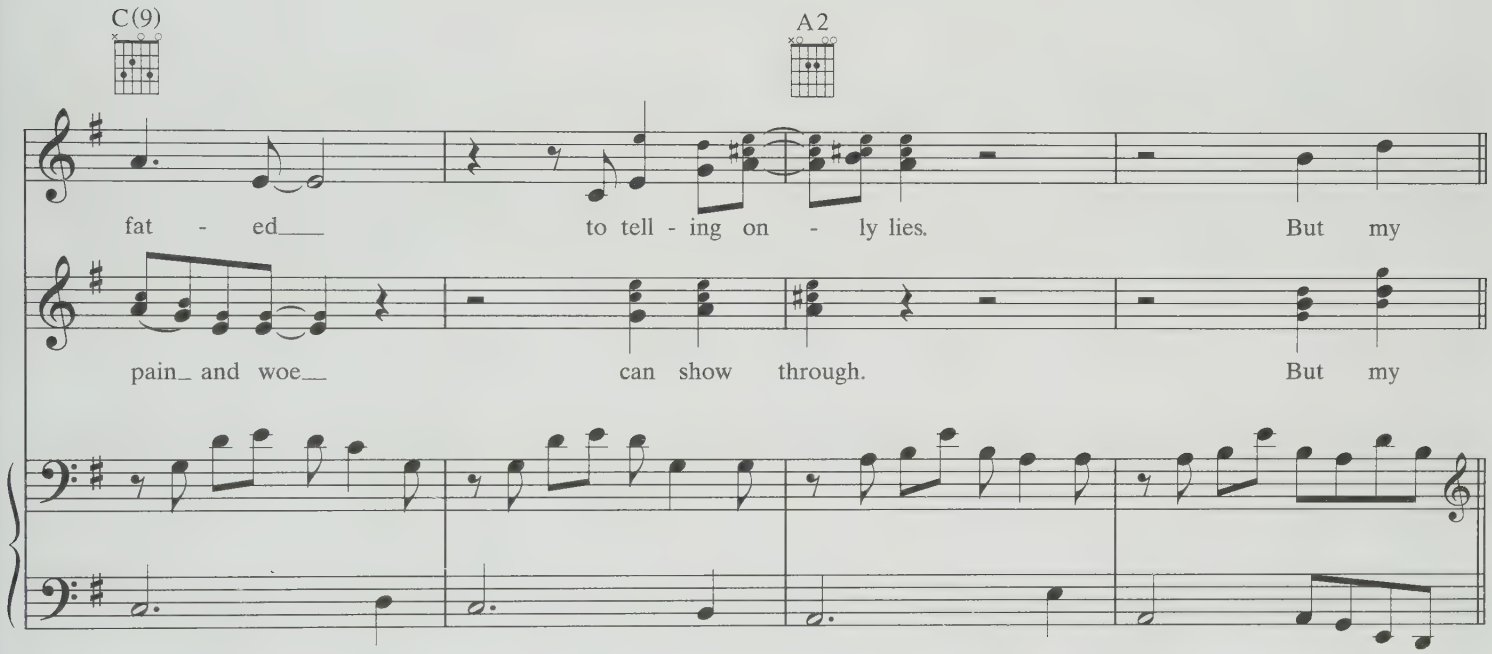
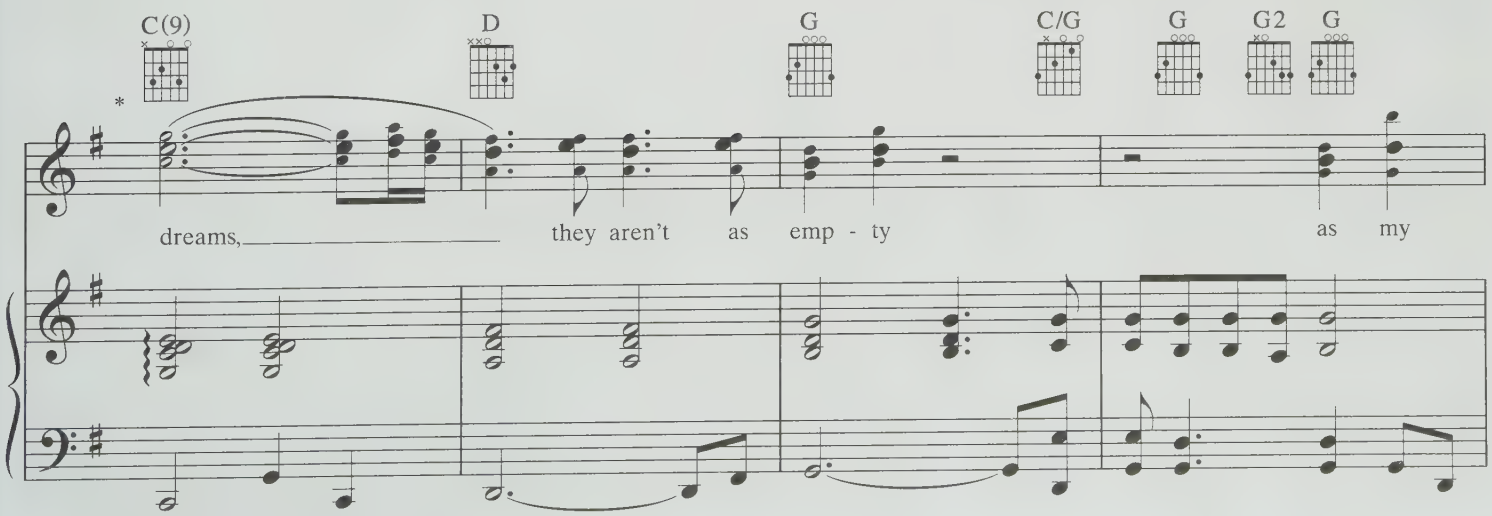
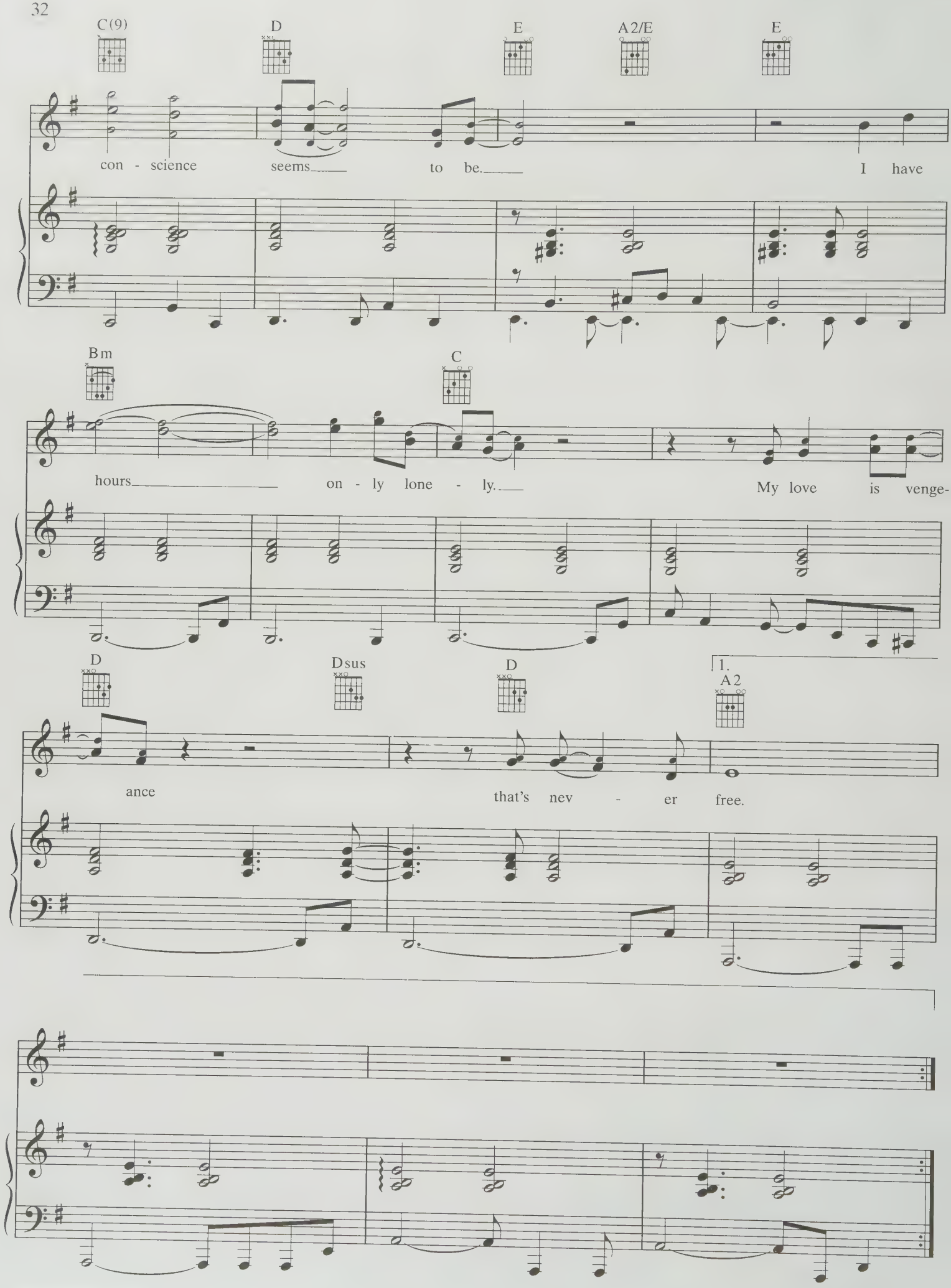


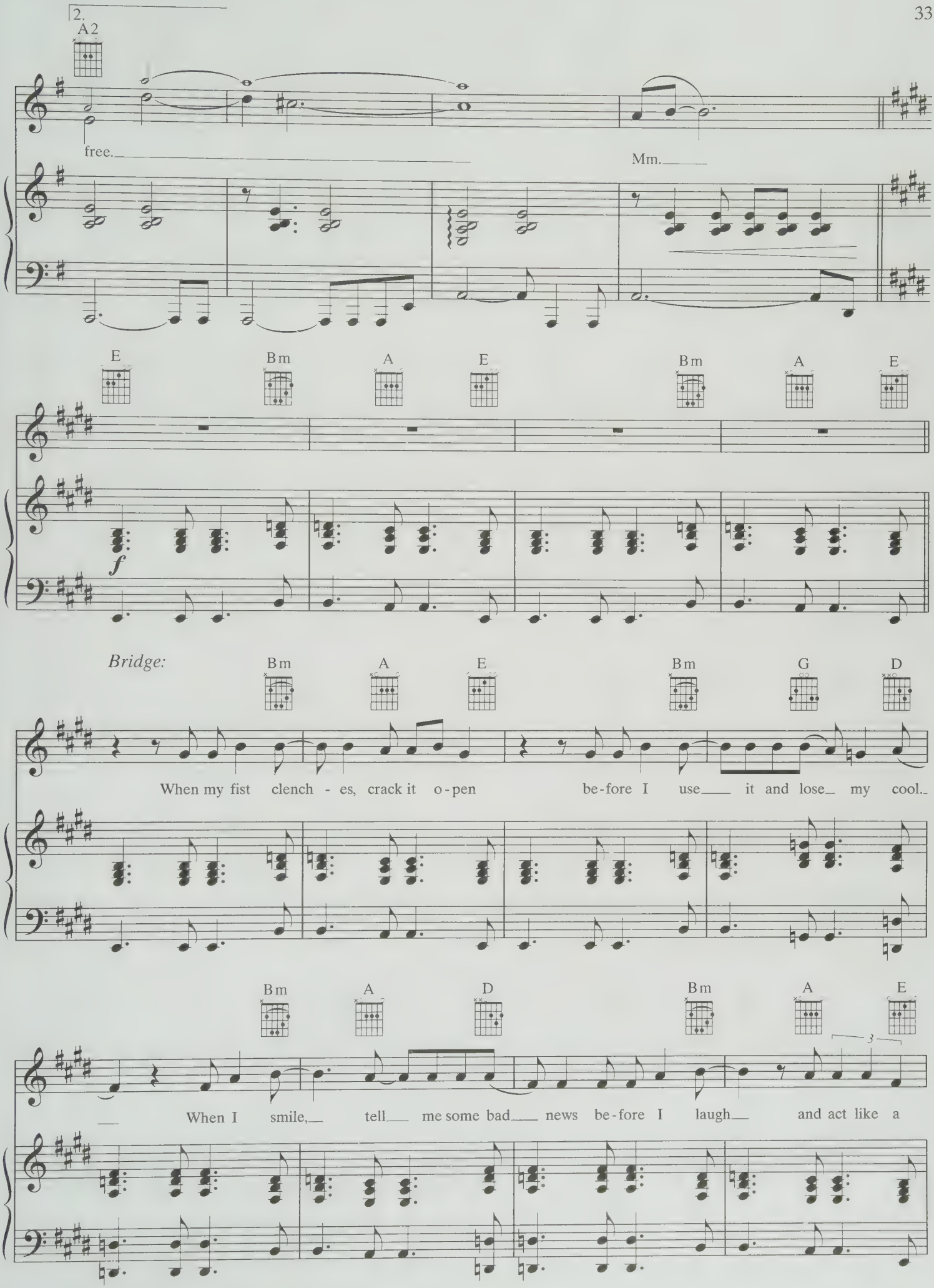


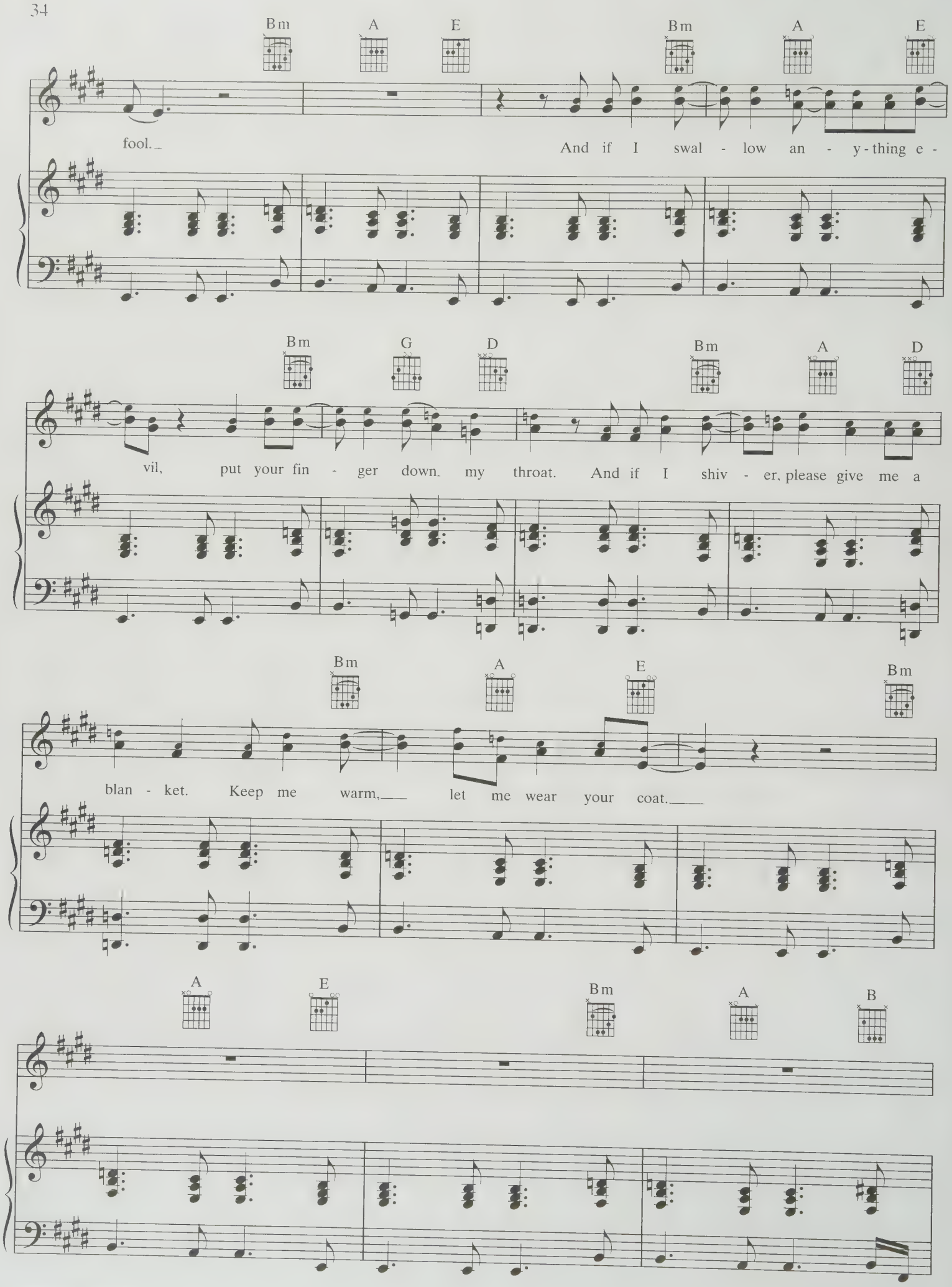
Chorus:

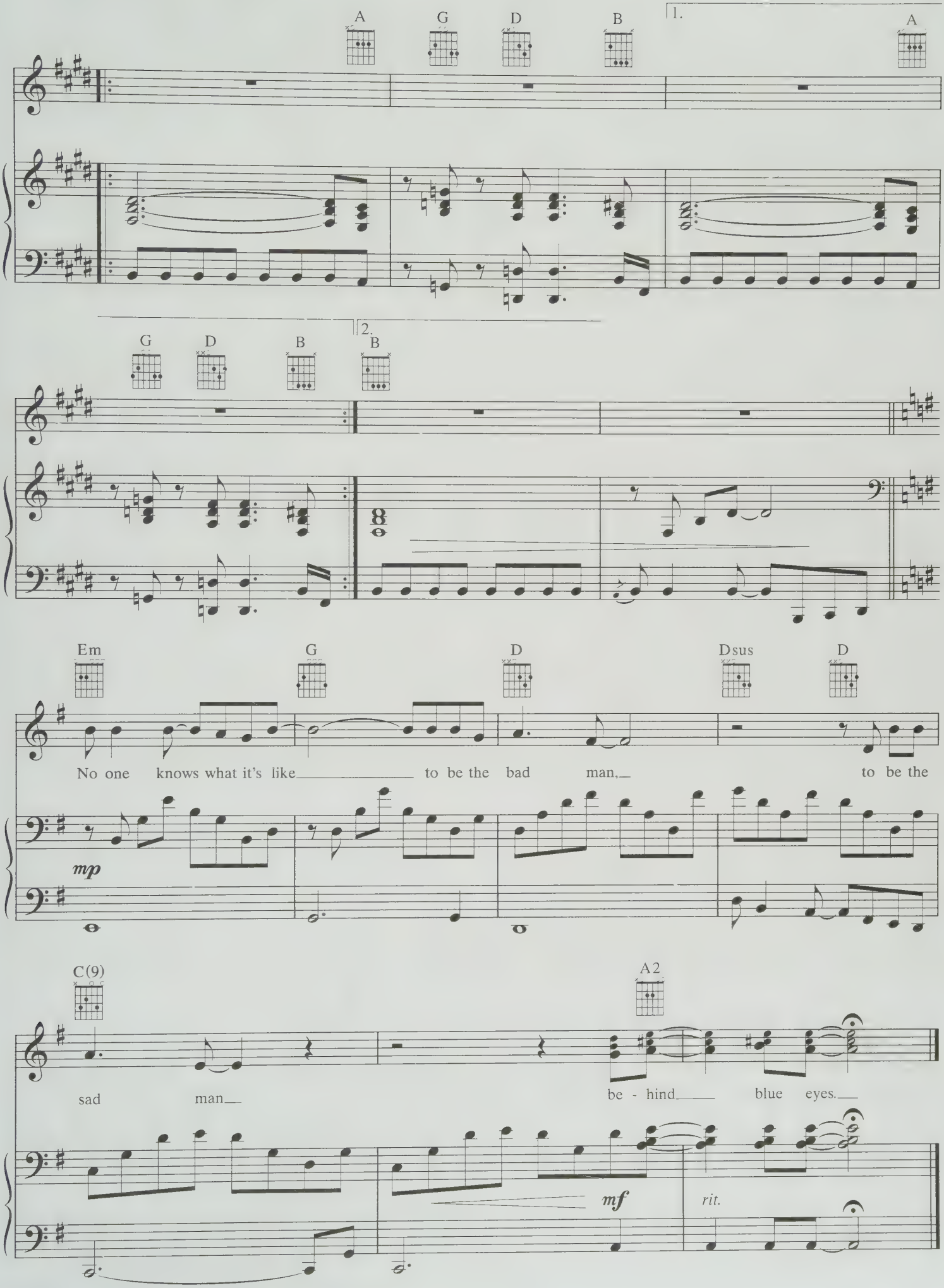


*Harmonies sung 2nd time.


C(9)
D
E
A2/E
E
con - science seems to be. I have
Bm
C
hours only lone - ly. My love is venge-
D
Dsus
D
1.
A2
ance that's nev - er free.


2.
A2
free.
Mm.
E
Bm
A
E
Bm
A
E
f
Bridge:
Bm
A
E
Bm
G
D
When my fist clench - es, crack it o - pen be - fore I use it and lose my cool.
Bm
A
D
Bm
A
E
3
When I smile, tell me some bad news be - fore I laugh and act like a


Bm A E Bm A E
fool.
And if I swal - low an - y - thing e -
Bm G D Bm A D
vil, put your fin - ger down my throat. And if I shiv - er, please give me a
Bm A E Bm
blan - ket. Keep me warm, let me wear your coat.
A E Bm A B


A
G
D
B
1.
A
G
D
B
2.
B
Em
G
D
Dsus
D
No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, to be the
mp
C(9)
A2
sad man
be - hind blue eyes.
mf
rit.

BIG YELLOW TAXI

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL

Bright beat ♩ = 120

B♭ B♭6 B♭ B♭6 C C6 C C6

mf

F F6 F7 F6 F F6 F7 F6 F F6 F7 F6 F F6

1. They

Verse:

B♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ F F6 F7

paved par - a - dise and put up a park - ing lot_____
took all the trees and put them in a tree mu - se - um,
3. Hey, farm - er, farm - er, put a - way that D. D. T._____ now.
4. Late last___ night, I heard the____ screen_ door slam____

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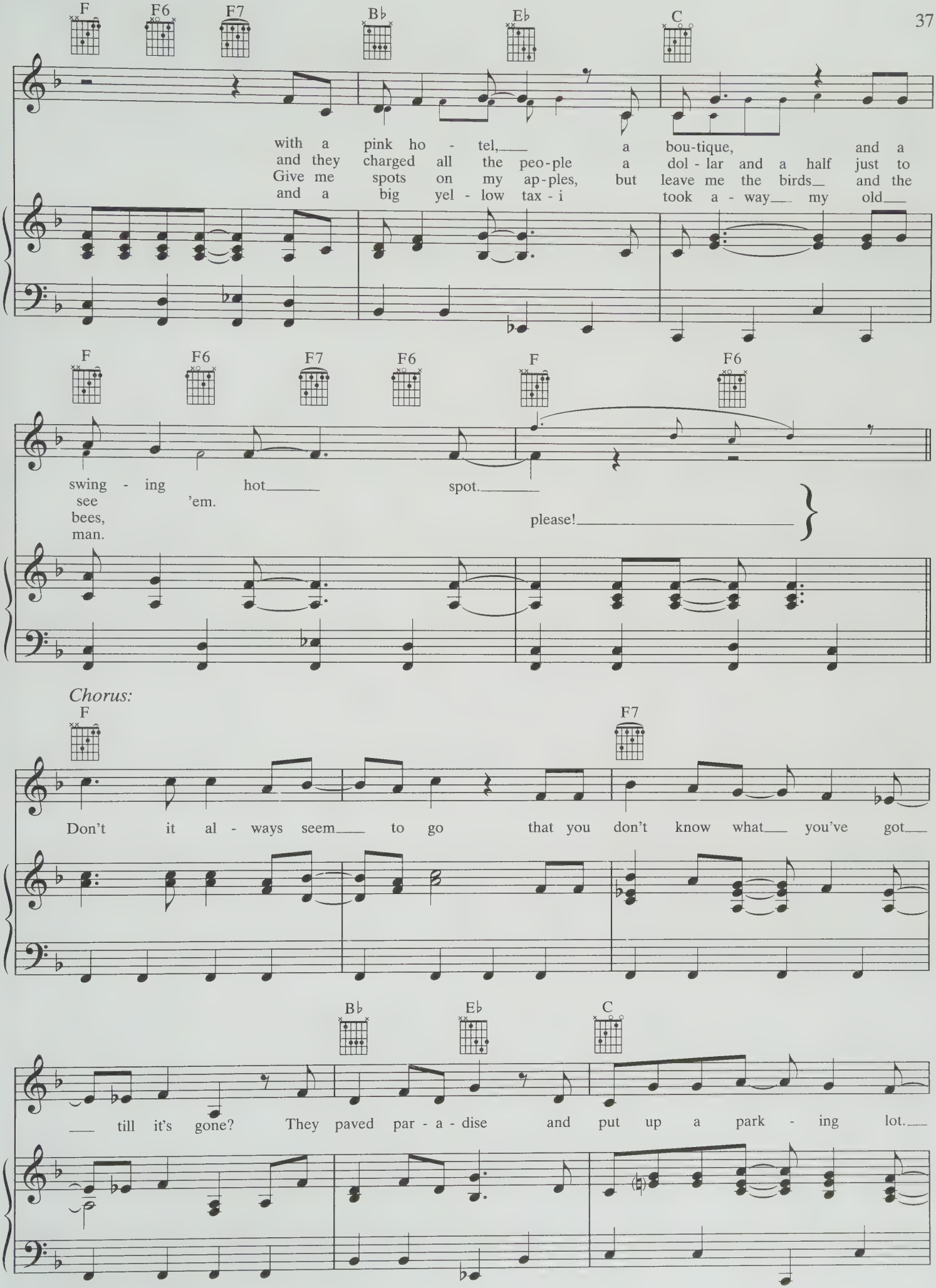
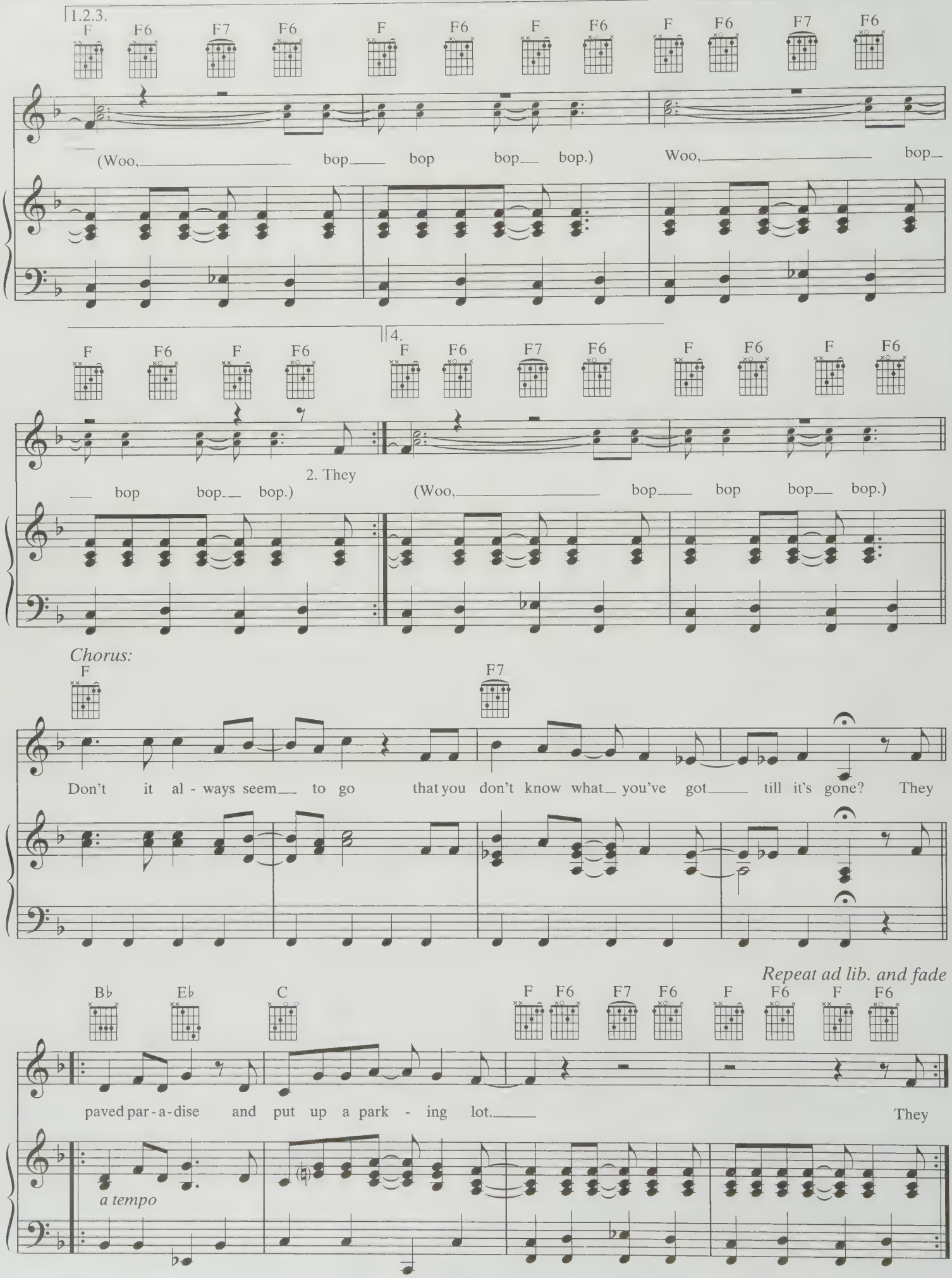
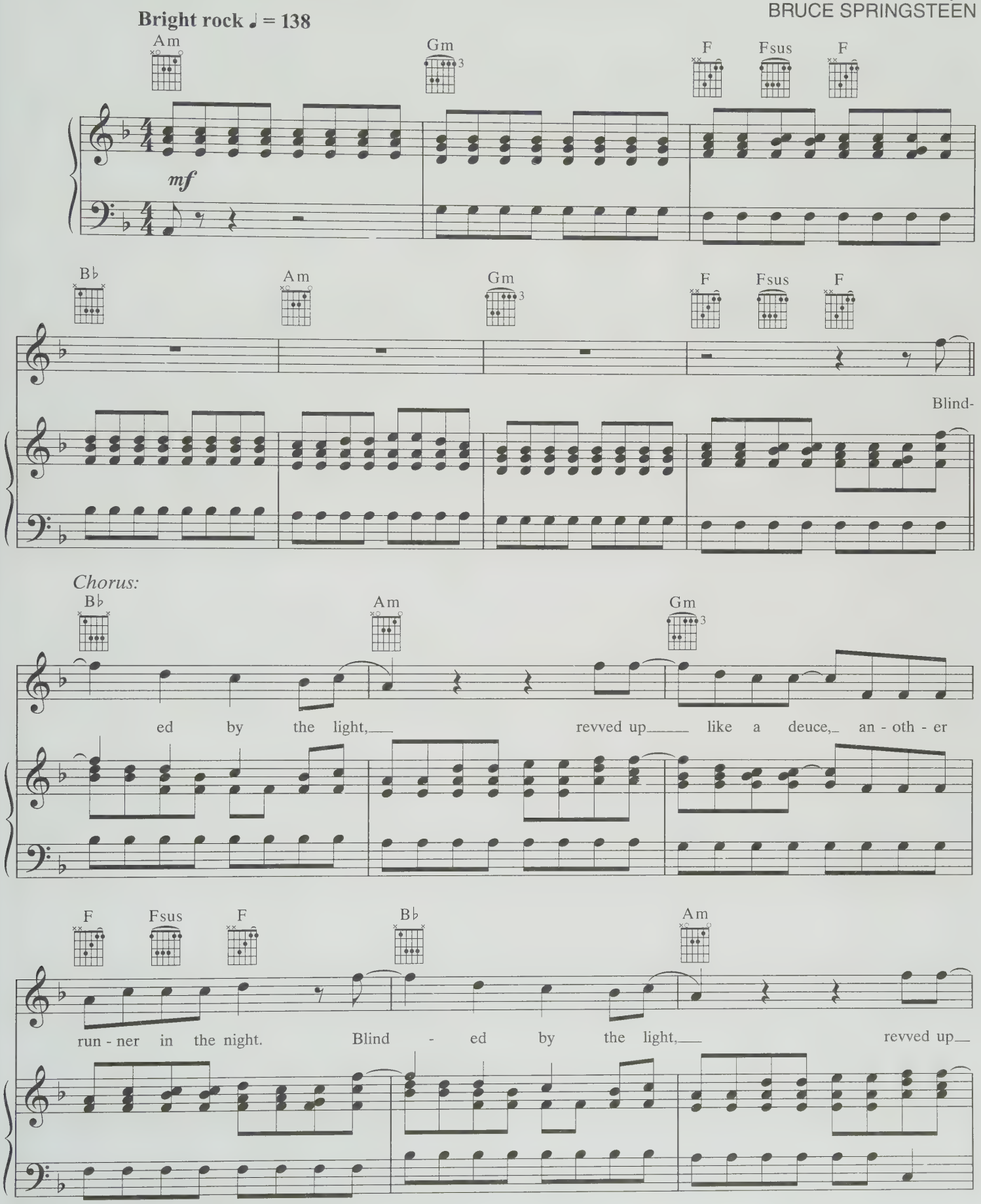

F F6 F7 B♭ E♭ C
with a pink ho - tel, a bou-tique, and a
and they charged all the peo-ple a dol - lar and a half just to
Give me spots on my ap-ples, but leave me the birds and the
and a big yel - low tax - i took a - way my old
F F6 F7 F6 F F6
swing - ing hot spot.
see 'em.
bees, please!
man.
Chorus:
F F7
Don't it al - ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got
B♭ E♭ C
till it's gone? They paved par - a - dise and put up a park - ing lot.


1.2.3.
F F6 F7 F6 F F6 F F6 F F6 F7 F6
(Woo, bop bop bop bop.) Woo, bop
4.
F F6 F F6 F F6 F7 F6 F F6 F F6
bop bop bop.) 2. They (Woo, bop bop bop bop.)
Chorus:
F F7
Don't it al - ways seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone? They
Repeat ad lib. and fade
B♭ E♭ C F F6 F7 F6 F F6 F F6
paved par - a - dise and put up a park - ing lot. They
a tempo

BLINDED BY THE LIGHT

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



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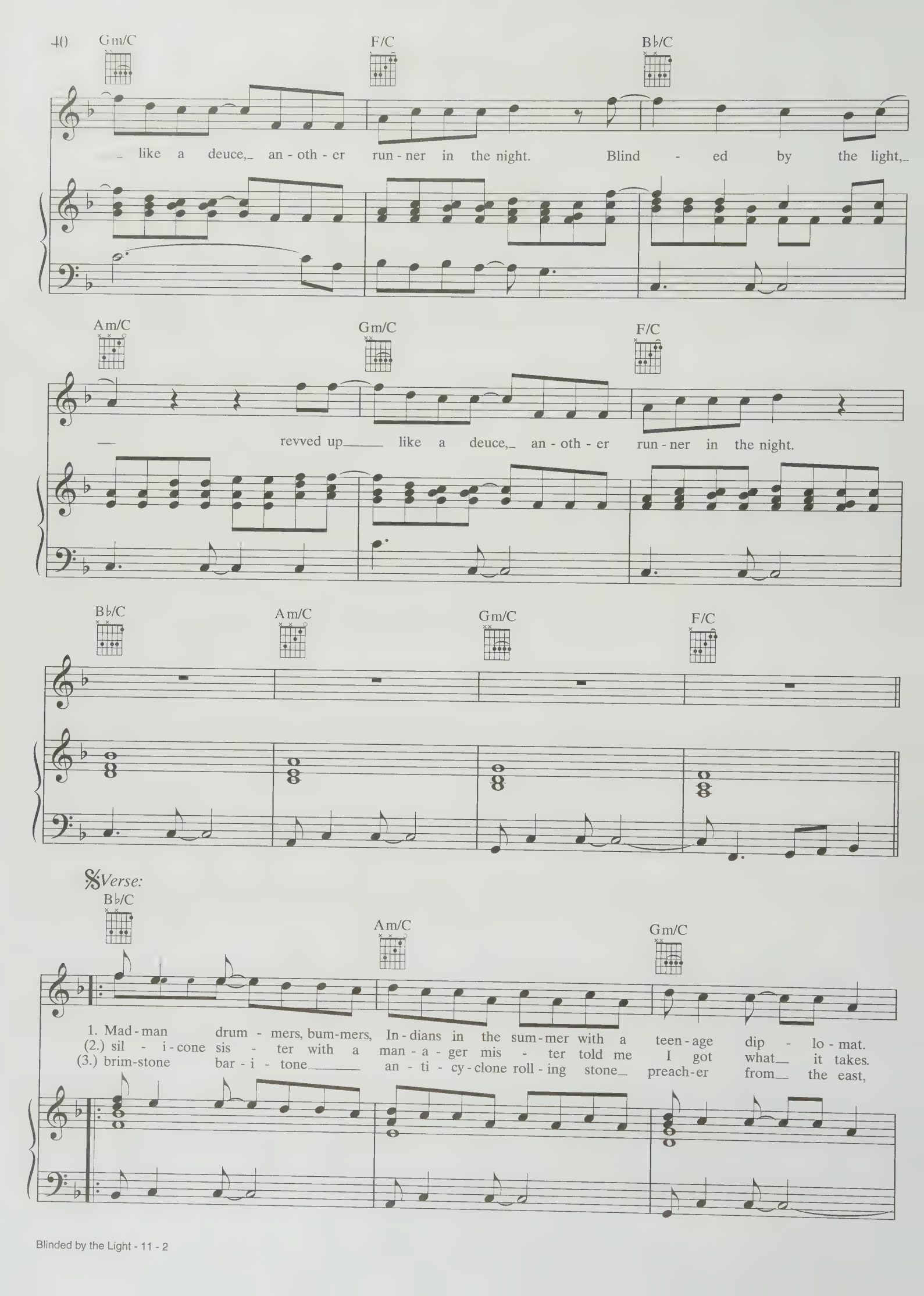
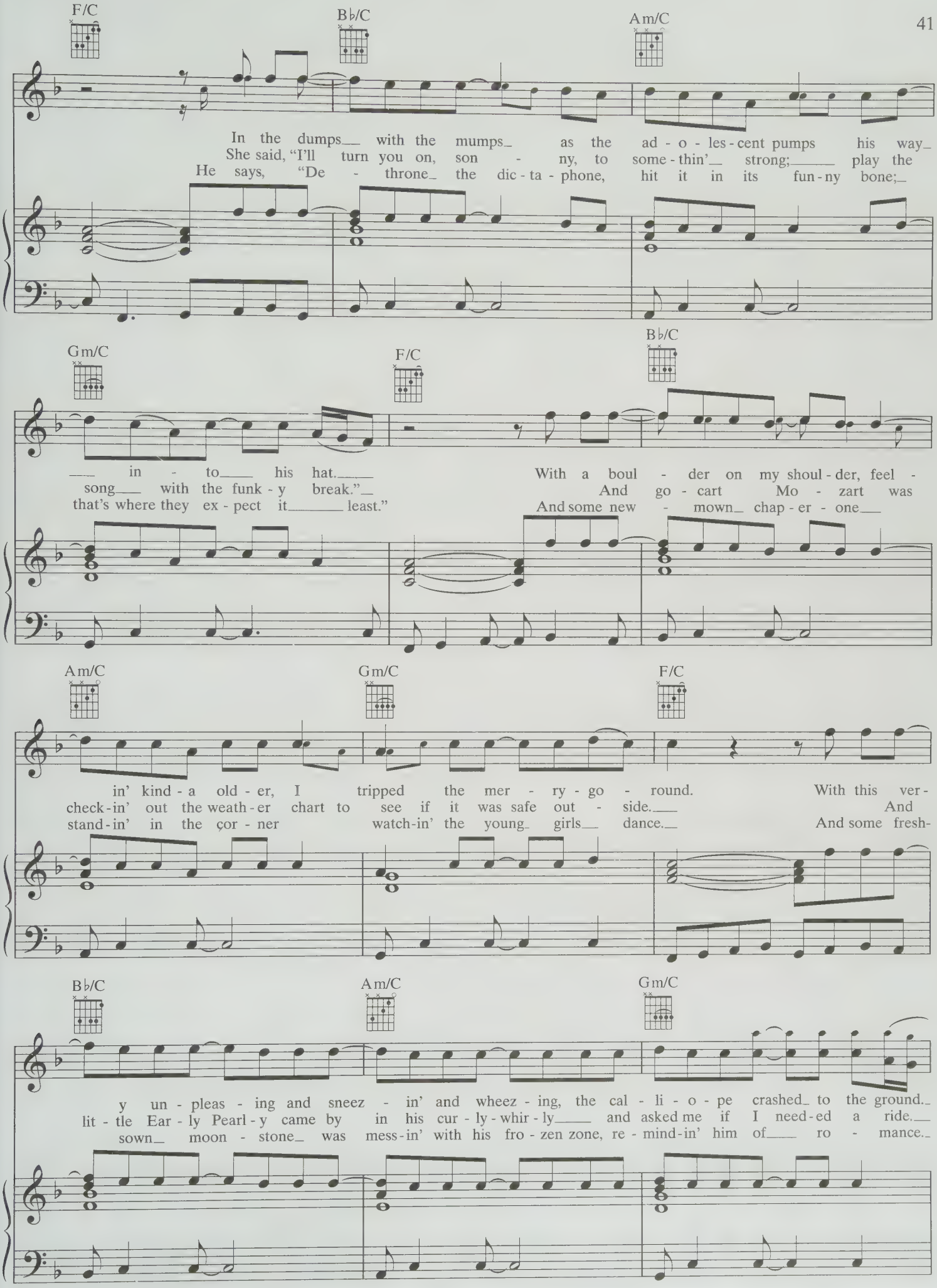
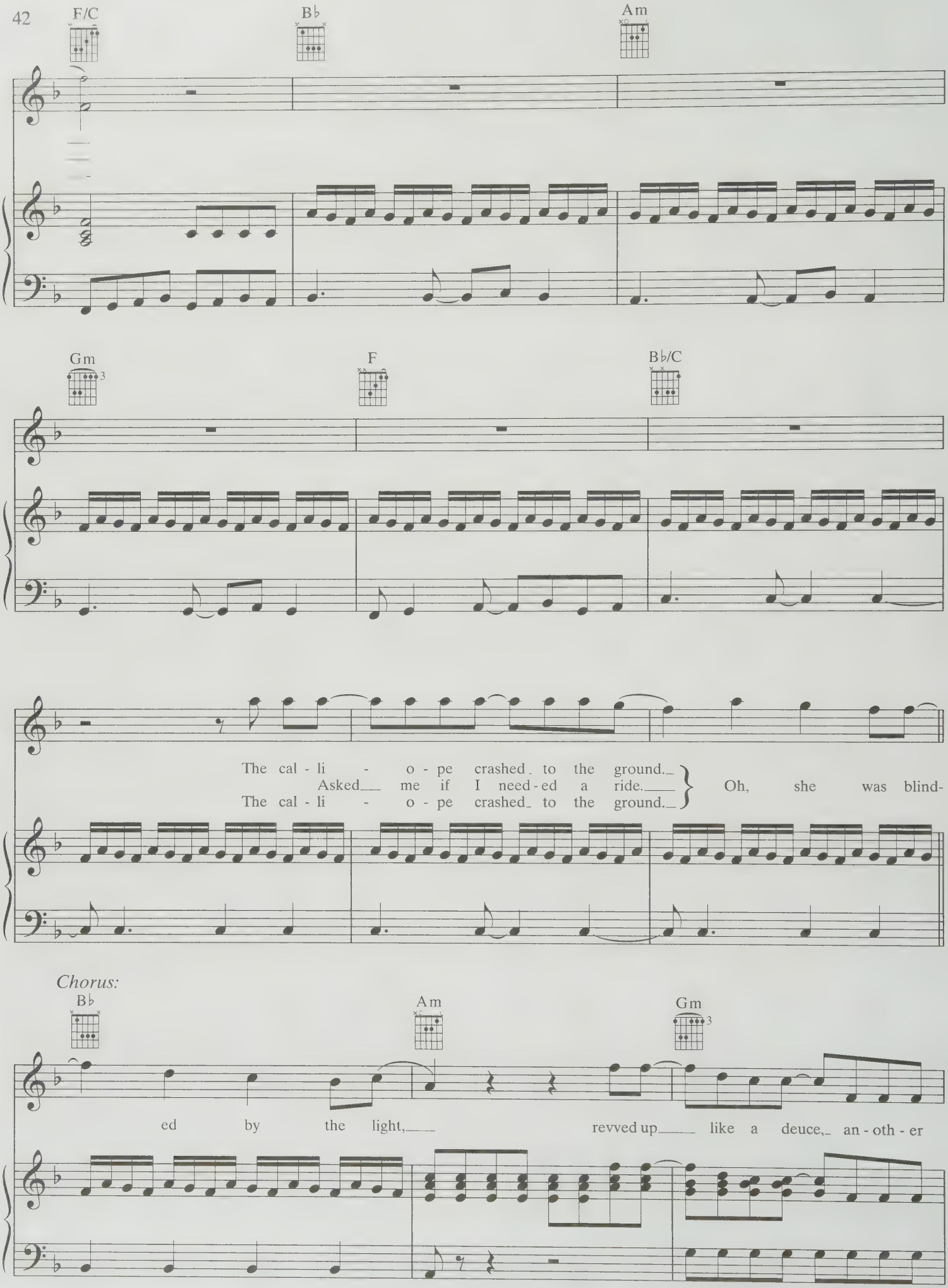
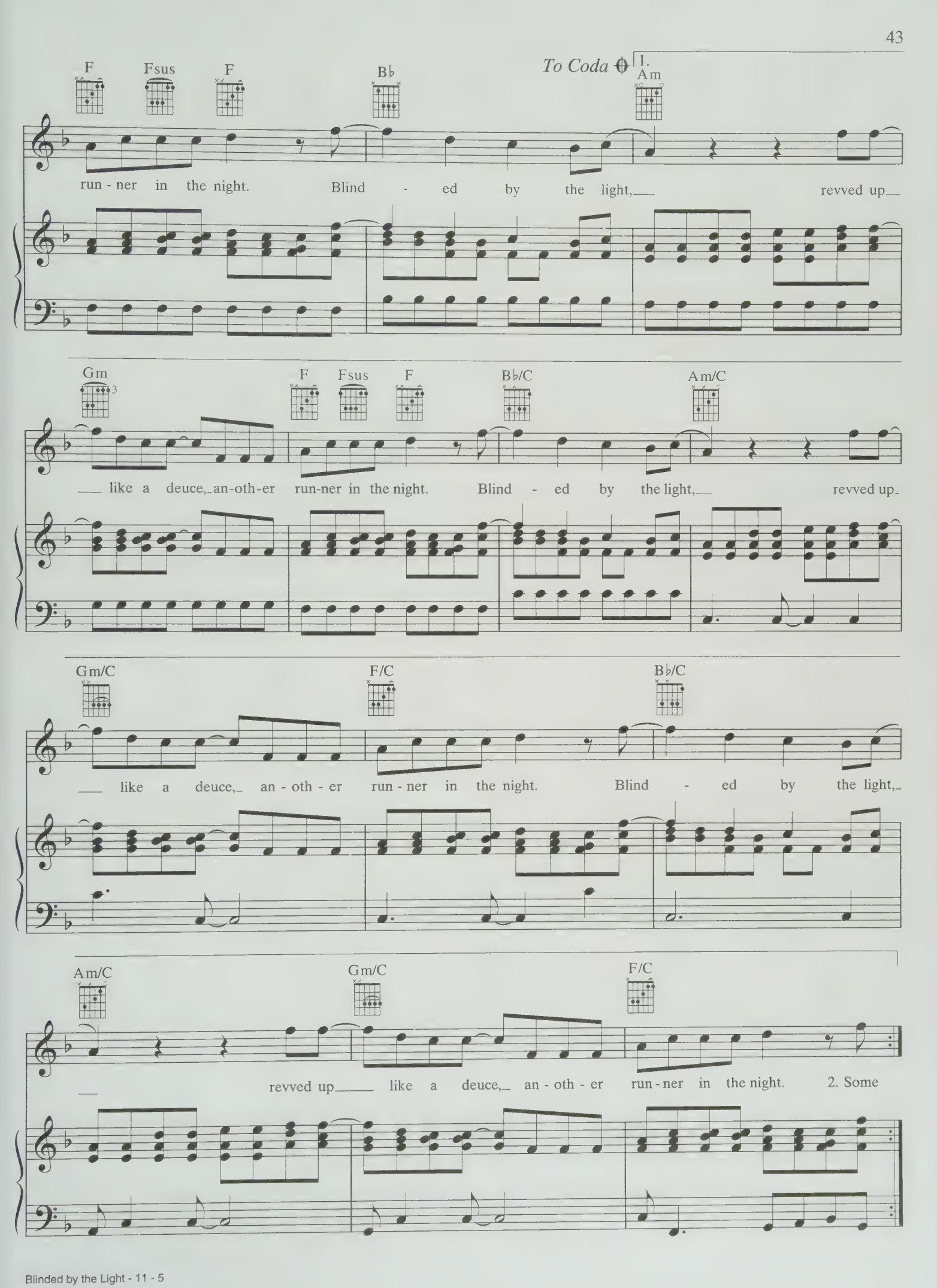
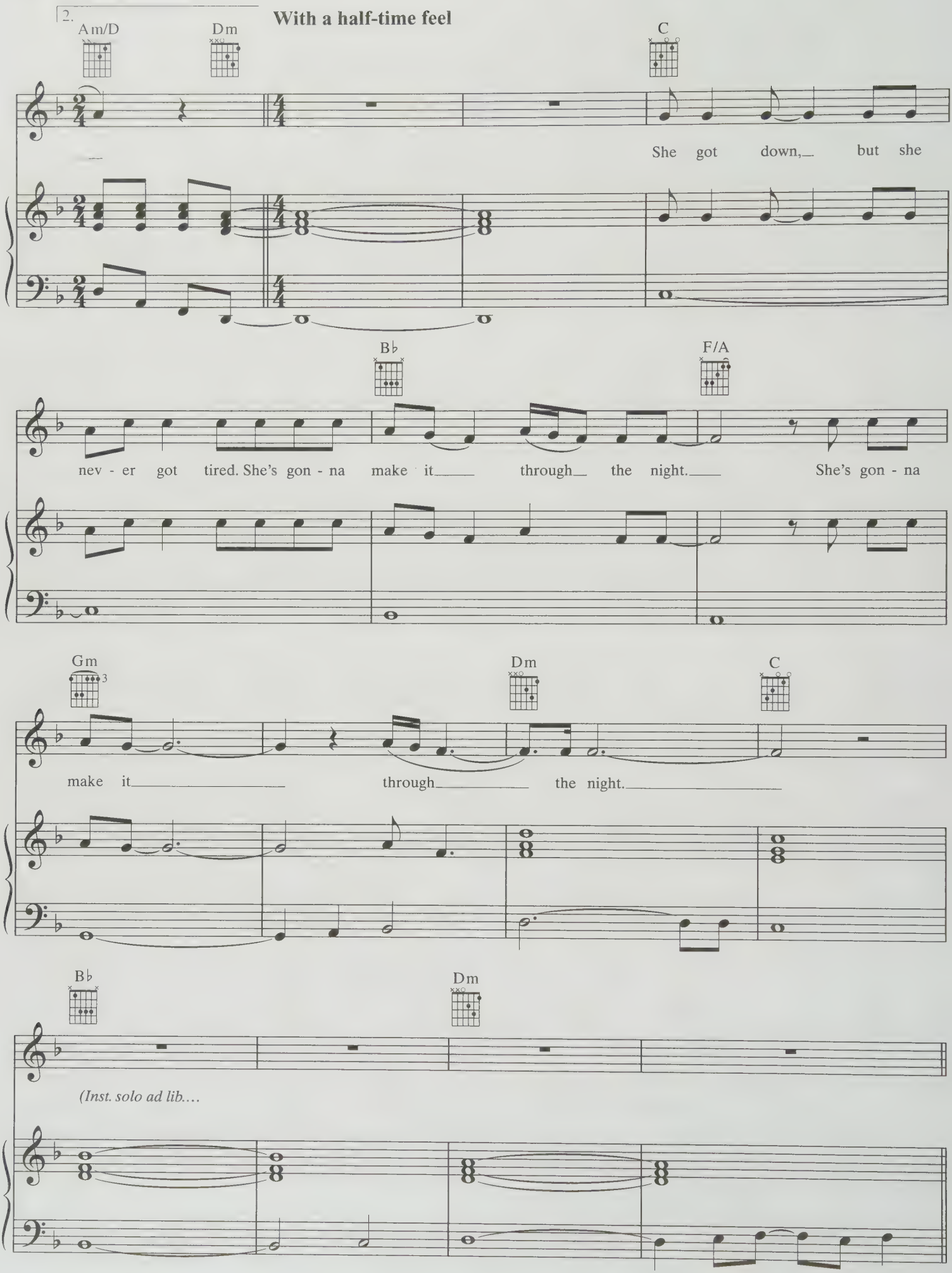
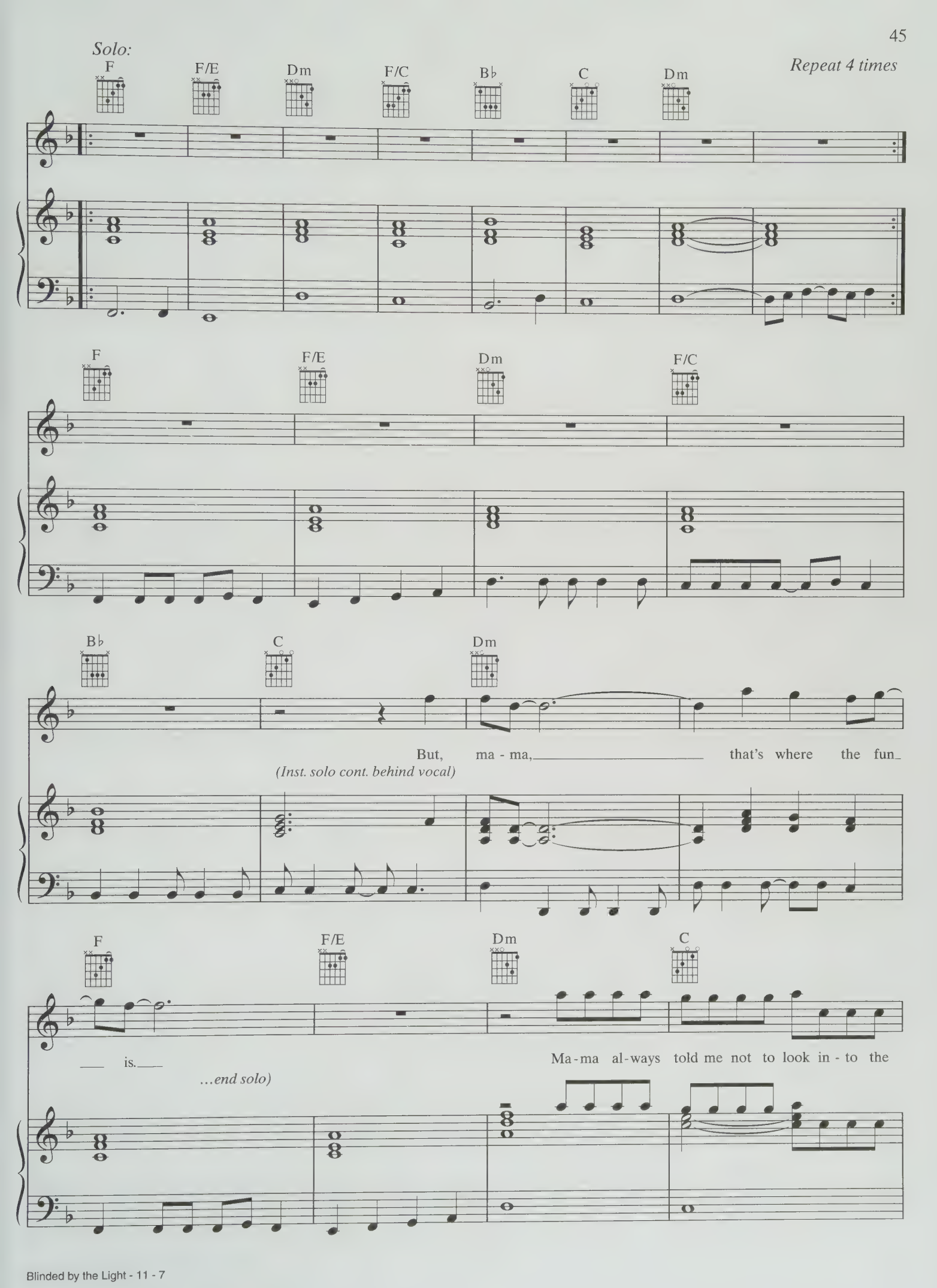

40
Gm/C
F/C
B♭/C
like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light,
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
revved up like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night.
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
𝄋Verse:
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
1. Mad - man drum - mers, bum-mers, In - dians in the sum - mer with a teen - age dip - lo - mat.
(2.) sil - i - cone sis - ter with a man - a - ger mis - ter told me I got what it takes.
(3.) brim-stone bar - i - tone an - ti - cy - clone roll - ing stone preach - er from the east,

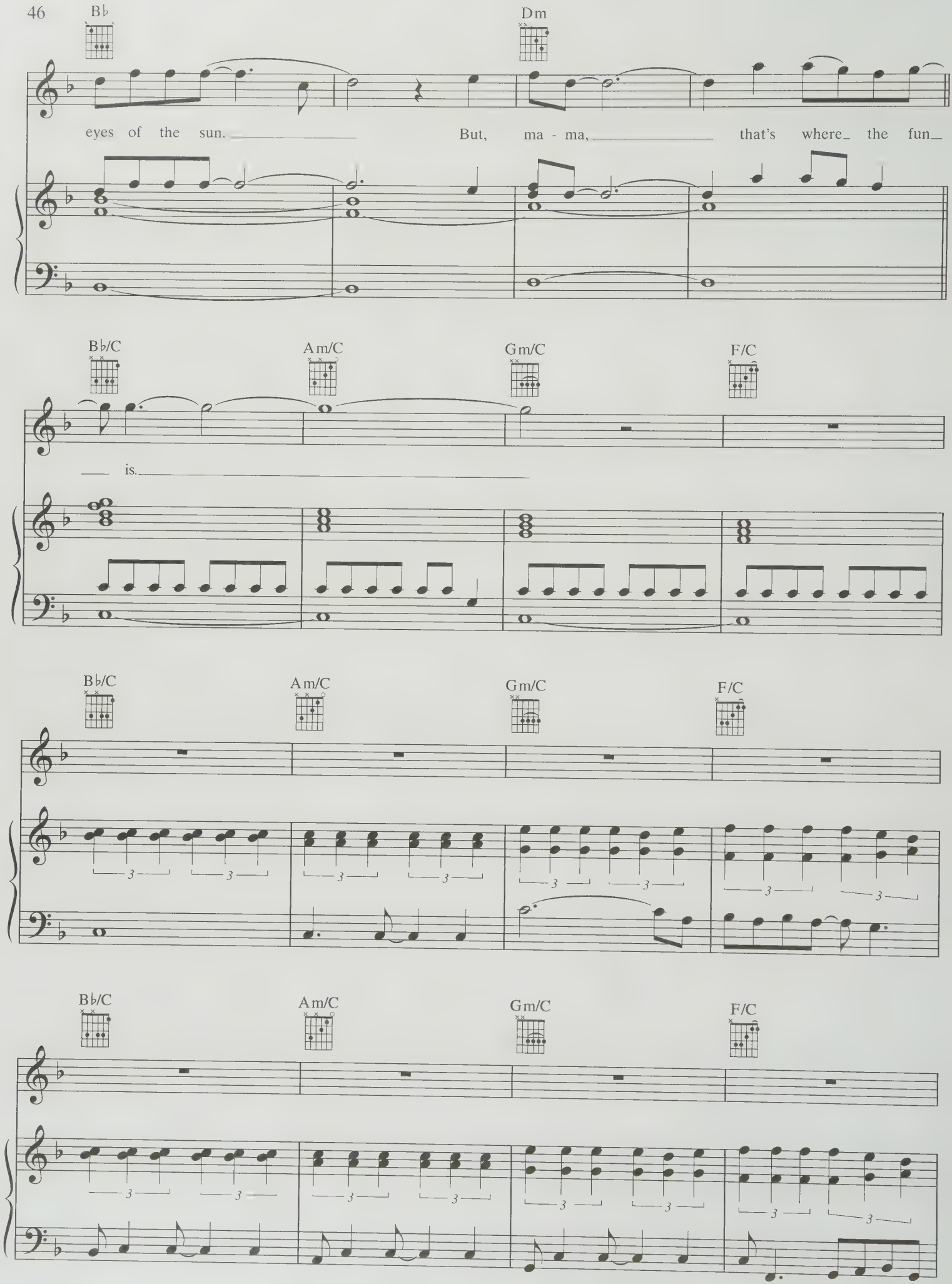

F/C
B♭/C
Am/C
In the dumps with the mumps as the ad - o - les - cent pumps his way
She said, "I'll turn you on, son - ny, to some - thin' strong; play the
He says, "De - throne the dic - ta - phone, hit it in its fun - ny bone;
Gm/C
F/C
B♭/C
in - to his hat.
song with the funk - y break."
that's where they ex - pect it least."
With a boul - der on my shoul - der, feel -
And go - cart Mo - zart was
And some new - mown chap - er - one
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
in' kind - a old - er, I tripped the mer - ry - go - round.
check - in' out the weath - er chart to see if it was safe out - side.
stand - in' in the cor - ner watch - in' the young girls dance.
With this ver -
And
And some fresh -
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
y un - pleas - ing and sneez - in' and wheez - ing, the cal - li - o - pe crashed to the ground.
lit - tle Ear - ly Pearl - y came by in his cur - ly - whir - ly and asked me if I need - ed a ride.
sown moon - stone was mess - in' with his fro - zen zone, re - mind - in' him of ro - mance.

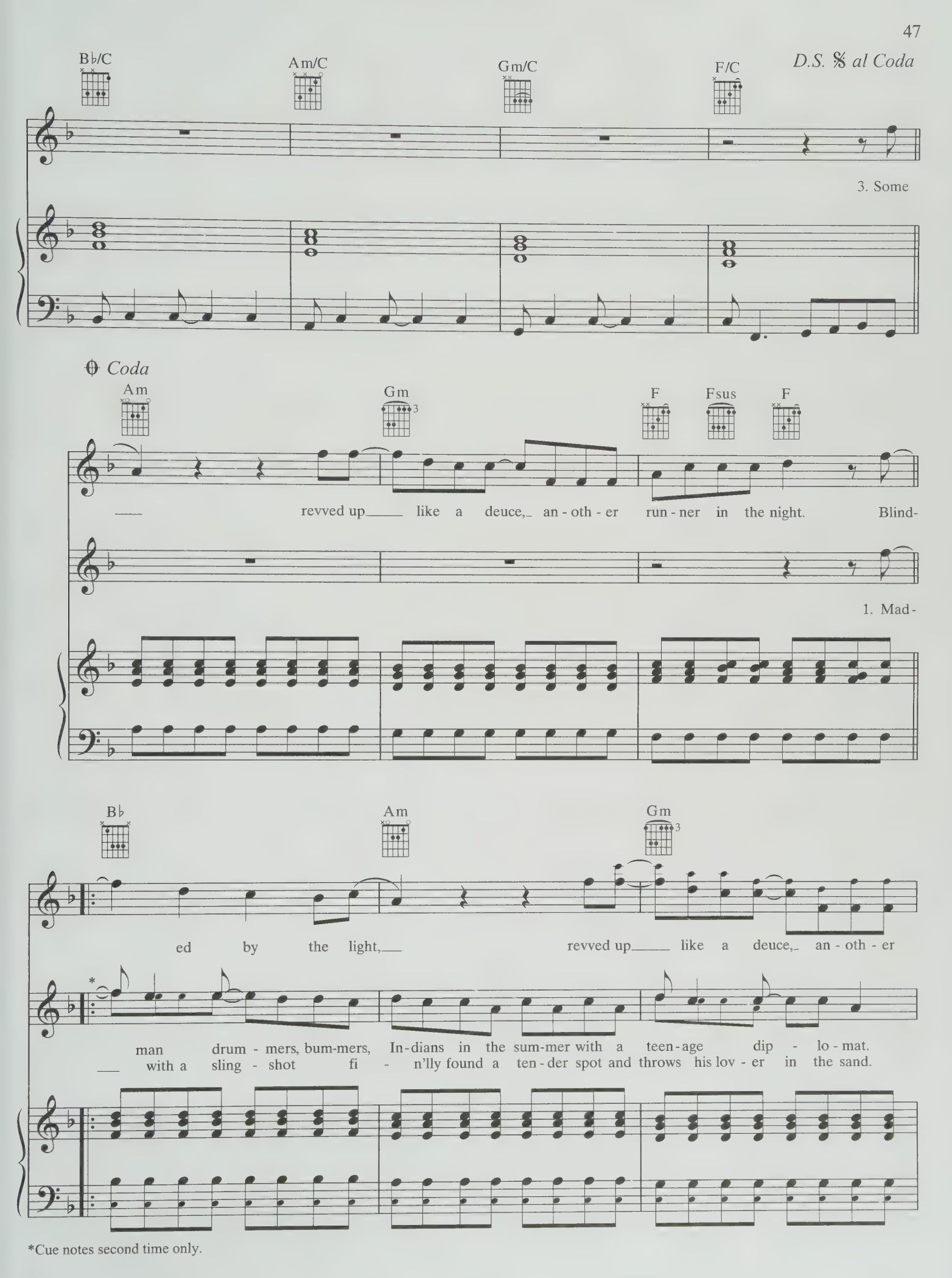

F/C
B♭
Am
Gm
F
B♭/C
The cal - li - o - pe crashed to the ground.
Asked me if I need - ed a ride.
The cal - li - o - pe crashed to the ground.
Oh, she was blind-
Chorus:
B♭
Am
Gm
ed by the light,
revved up like a deuce, an - oth - er


To Coda
1.
F
Fsus
F
B♭
Am
run - ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light, revved up
Gm
F
Fsus
F
B♭/C
Am/C
like a deuce, an-oth-er run-ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light, revved up
Gm/C
F/C
B♭/C
like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light,
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
revved up like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night. 2. Some

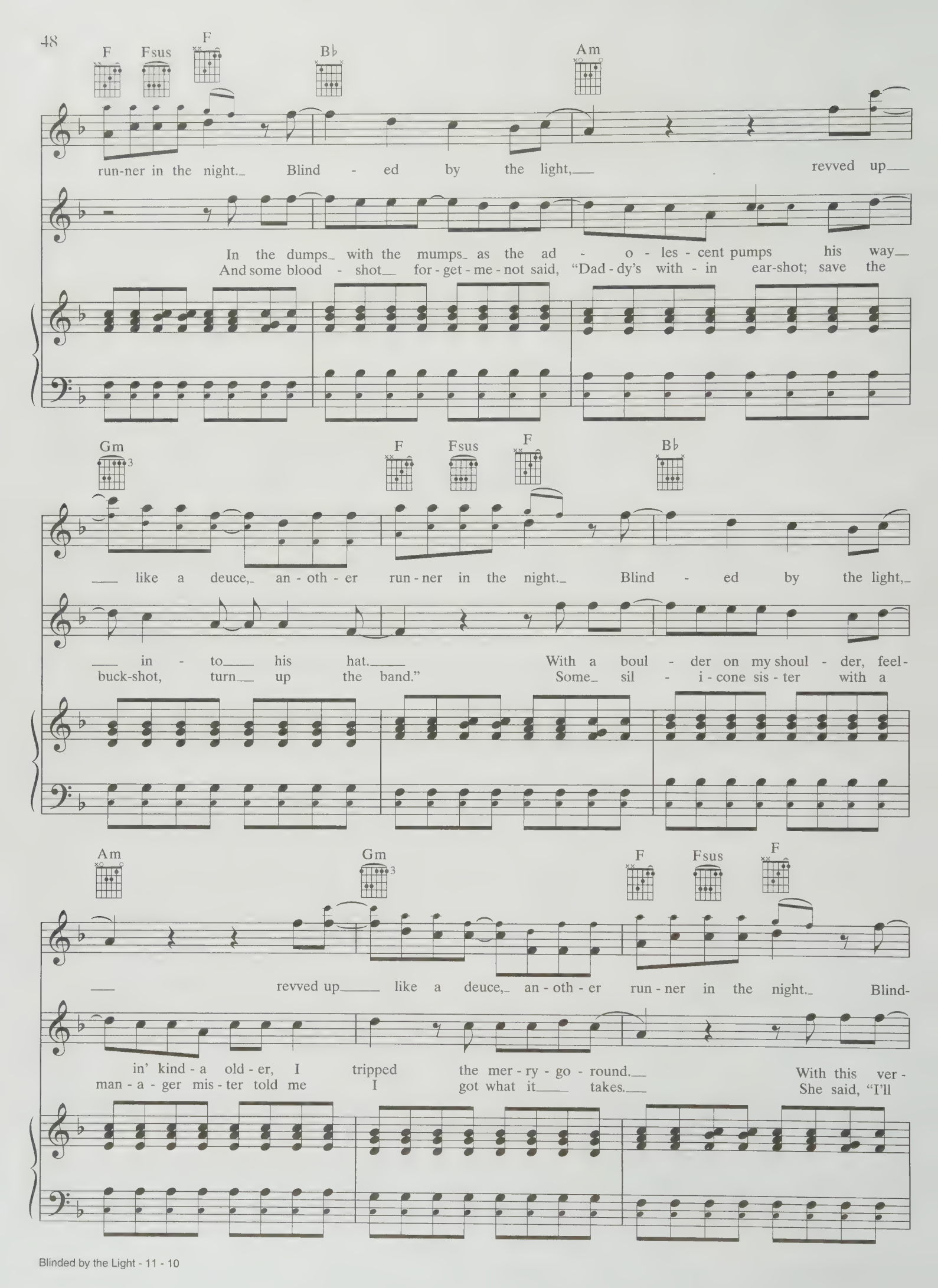

2.
With a half-time feel
Am/D
Dm
C
She got down, but she
B♭
F/A
nev - er got tired. She's gon - na make it through the night. She's gon - na
Gm
Dm
C
make it through the night.
B♭
Dm
(Inst. solo ad lib....

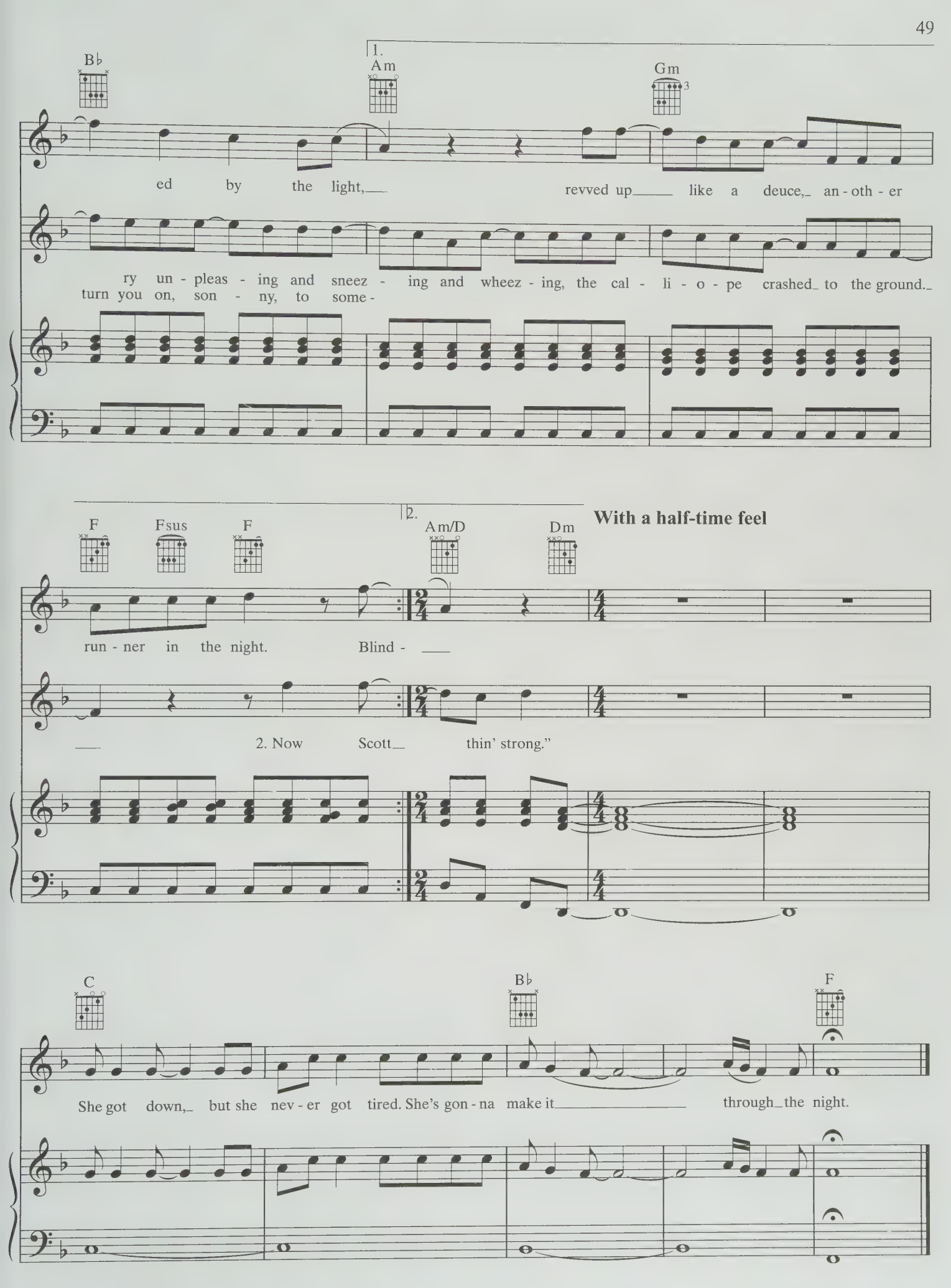

Solo:
Repeat 4 times
F
F/E
Dm
F/C
B♭
C
Dm
F
F/E
Dm
F/C
B♭
C
Dm
But, ma - ma, that's where the fun
(Inst. solo cont. behind vocal)
F
F/E
Dm
C
is.
Ma-ma al-ways told me not to look in - to the
...end solo)


B♭
Dm
eyes of the sun.
But, ma - ma,
that's where the fun
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
is.
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C
B♭/C
Am/C
Gm/C
F/C



*Cue notes second time only.

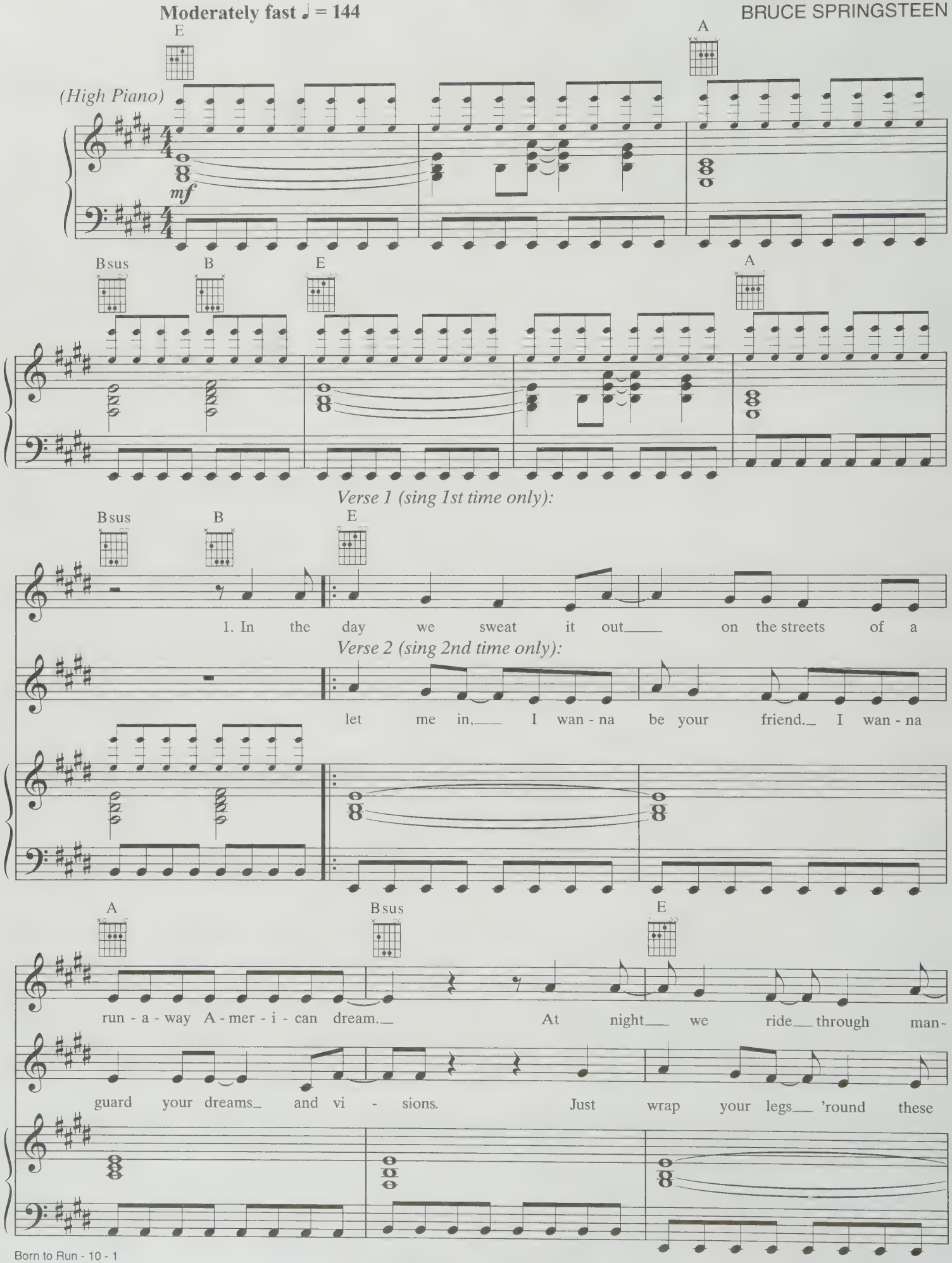

F Fsus F B♭ Am
run-ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light, revved up
In the dumps with the mumps as the ad - o - les - cent pumps his way
And some blood - shot for - get - me - not said, "Dad - dy's with - in ear-shot; save the
Gm F Fsus F B♭
like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night. Blind - ed by the light,
in - to his hat. With a boul - der on my shoul - der, feel-
buck-shot, turn up the band." Some sil - i - cone sis - ter with a
Am Gm F Fsus F
revved up like a deuce, an - oth - er run - ner in the night. Blind-
in' kind - a old - er, I tripped the mer - ry - go - round. With this ver -
man - a - ger mis - ter told me I got what it takes. She said, "I'll


B♭
1.
Am
Gm
ed by the light,
revved up like a deuce, an - oth - er
ry un - pleas - ing and sneez - ing and wheez - ing, the cal - li - o - pe crashed to the ground.
turn you on, son - ny, to some -
F
Fsus
F
2.
Am/D
Dm
With a half-time feel
run - ner in the night. Blind -
2. Now Scott thin' strong."
C
B♭
F
She got down, but she nev - er got tired. She's gon - na make it through the night.

BORN TO RUN

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Moderately fast ♩ = 144



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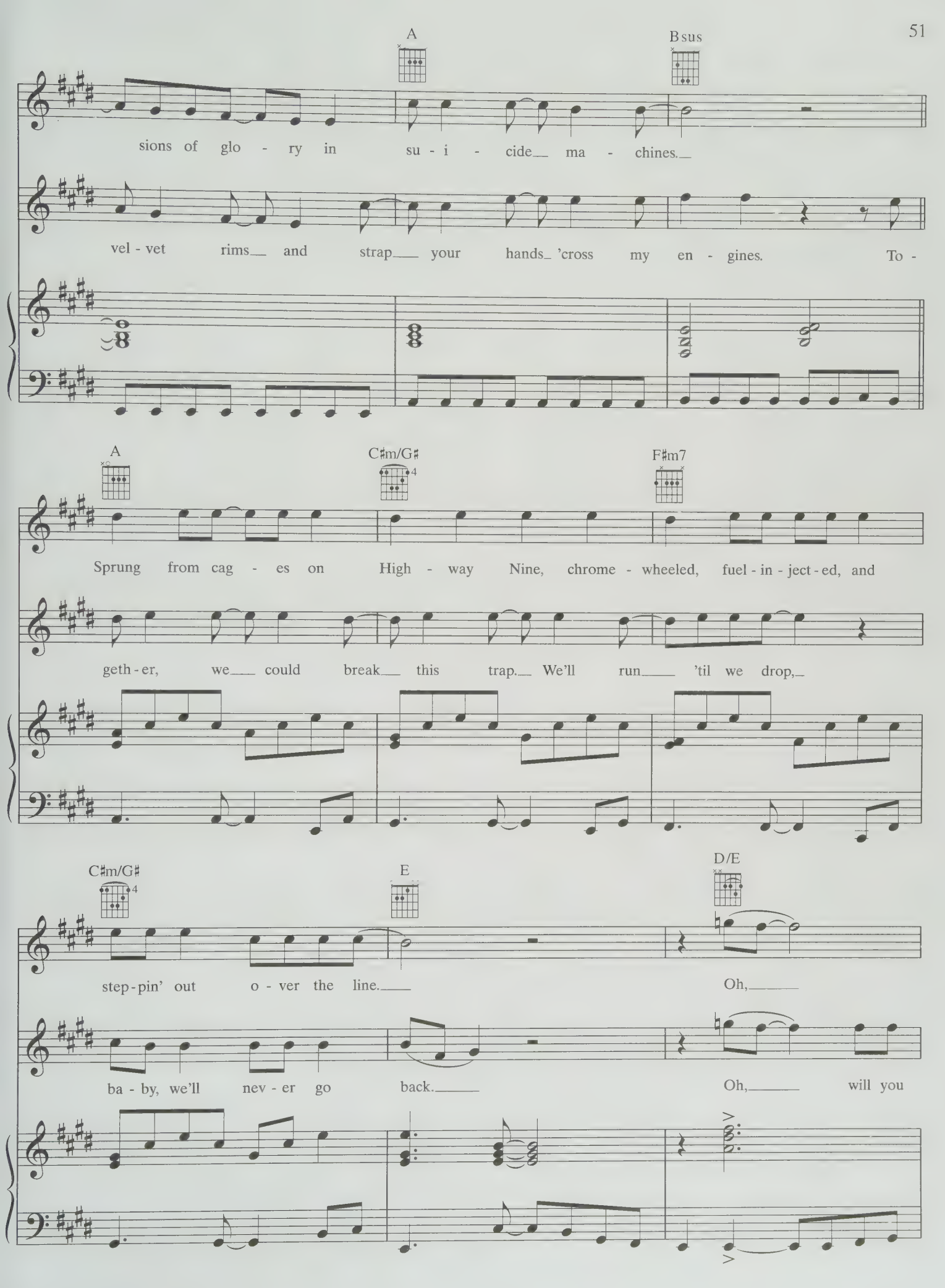
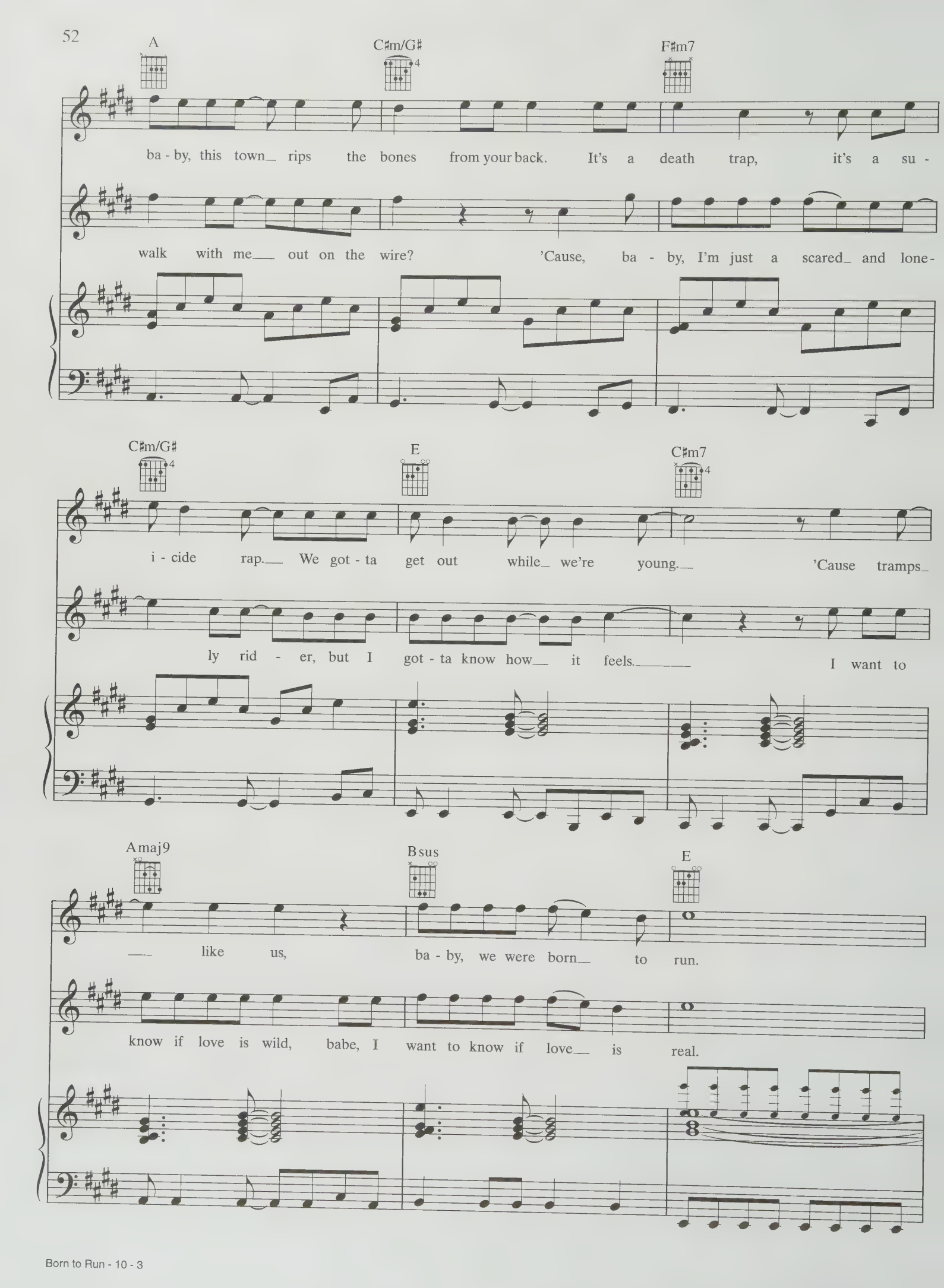
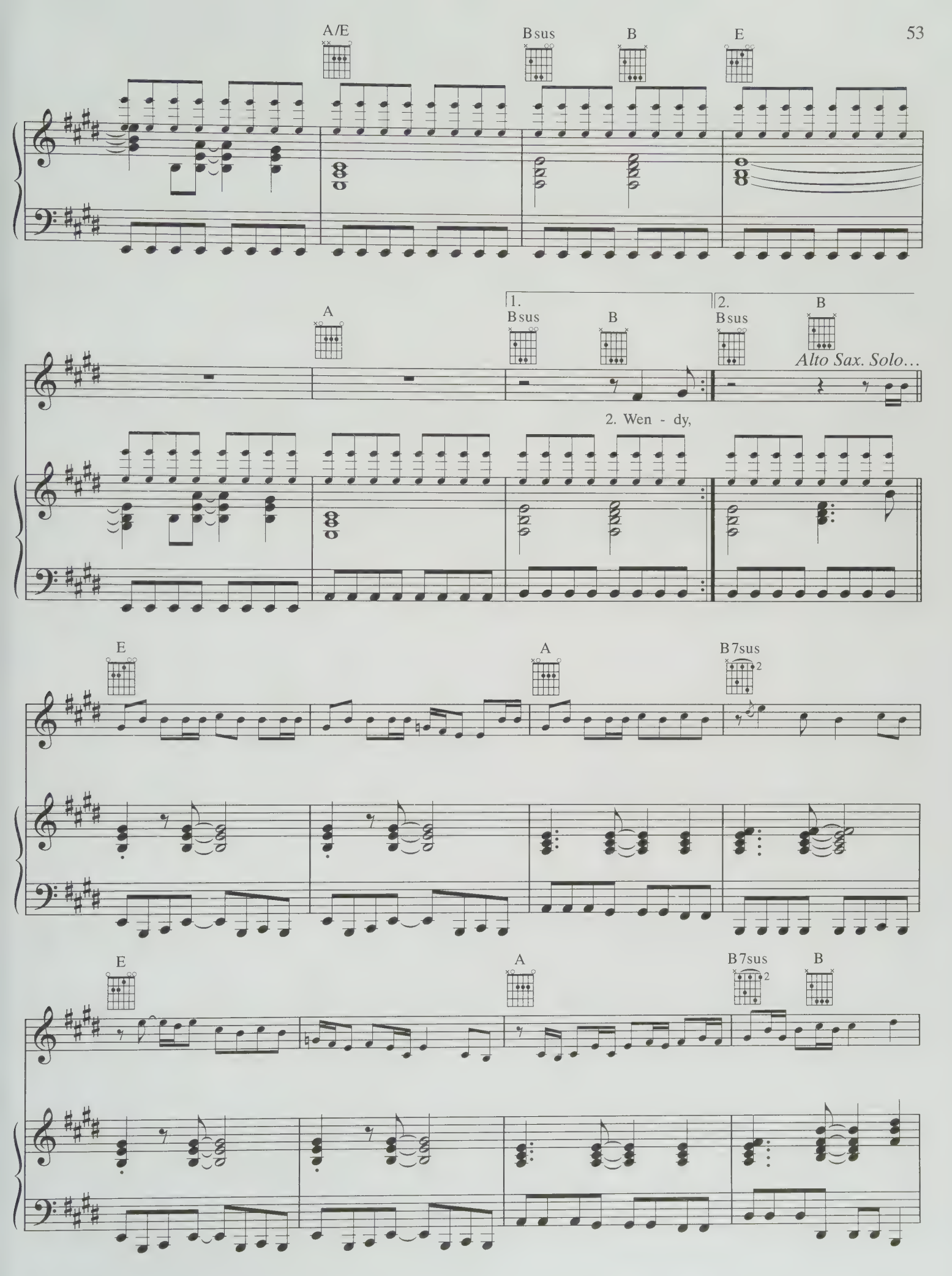
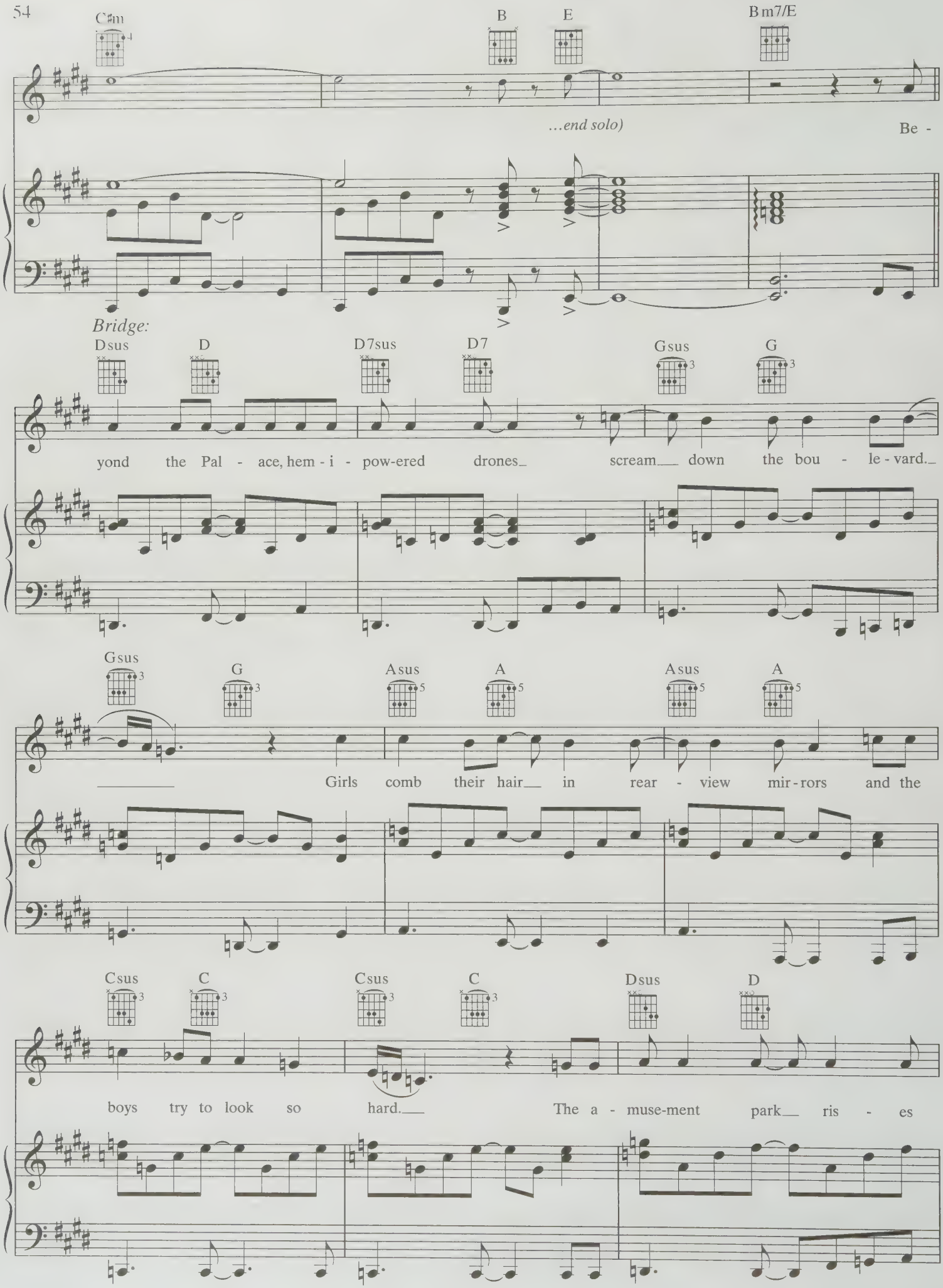
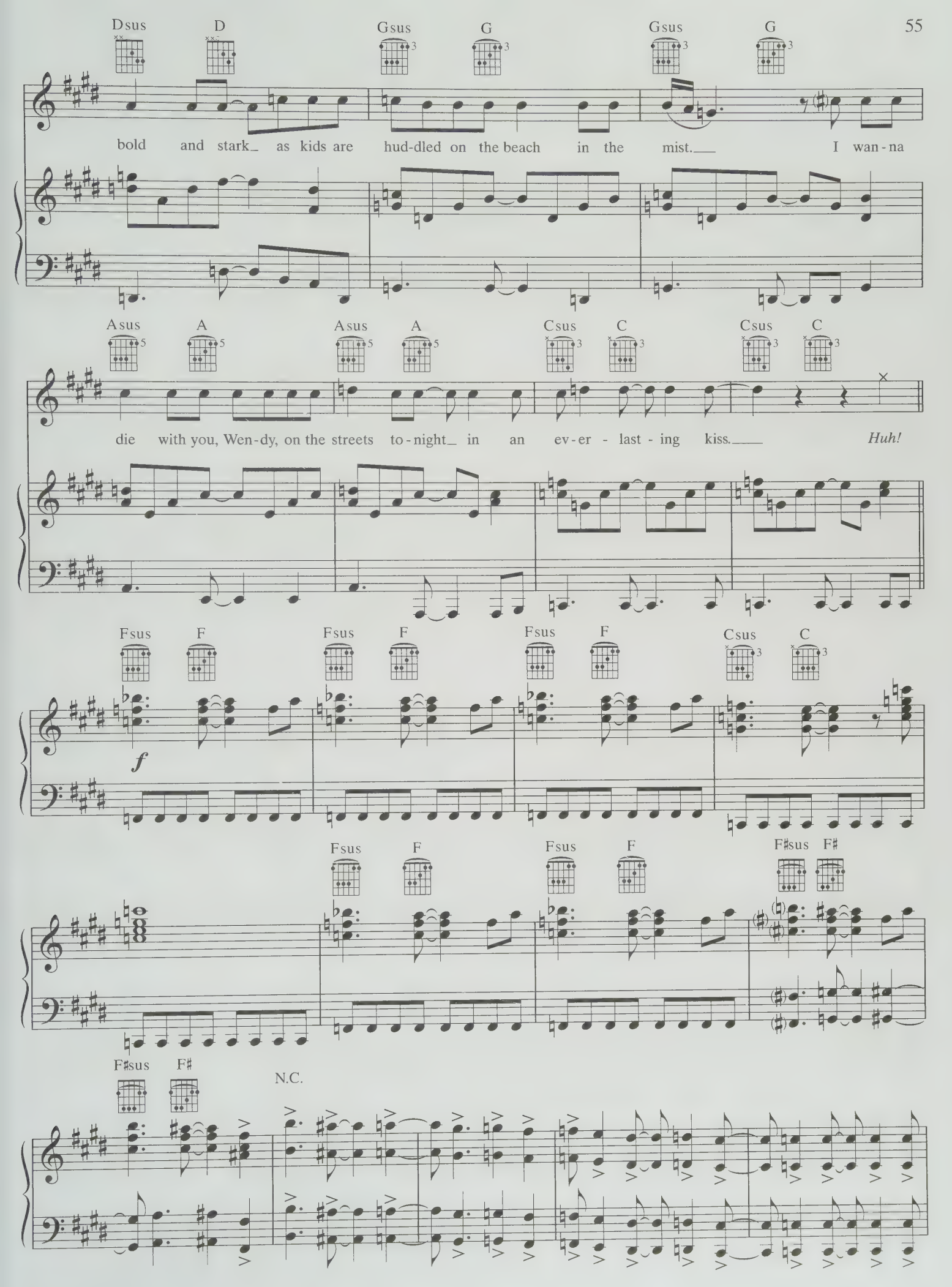
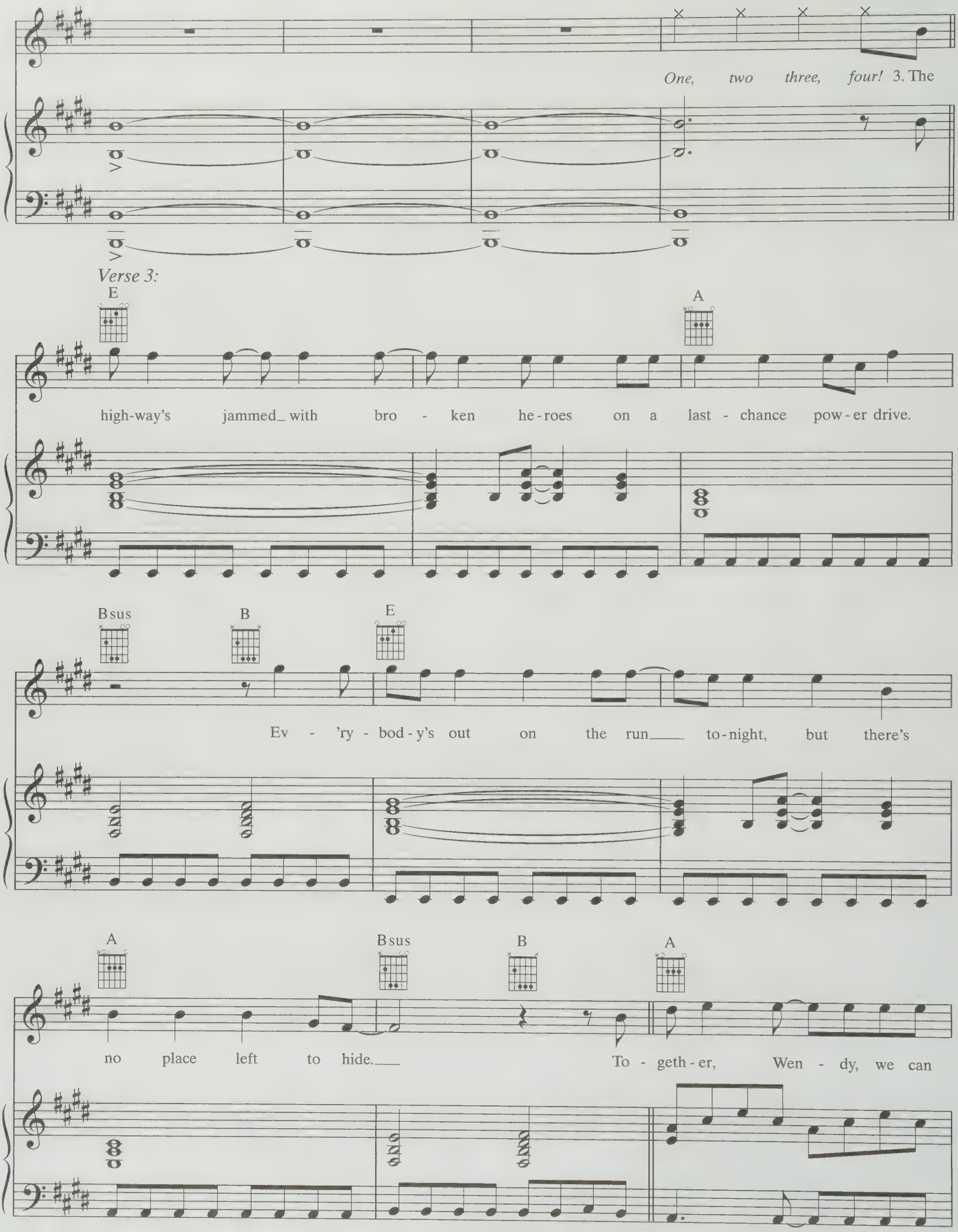

A
Bsus
sions of glo - ry in su - i - cide ma - chines.
vel - vet rims and strap your hands 'cross my en - gines. To -
A
C♯m/G♯
F♯m7
Sprung from cag - es on High - way Nine, chrome - wheeled, fuel - in - ject - ed, and
geth - er, we could break this trap. We'll run 'til we drop,
C♯m/G♯
E
D/E
step - pin' out o - ver the line.
Oh,
ba - by, we'll nev - er go back.
Oh, will you

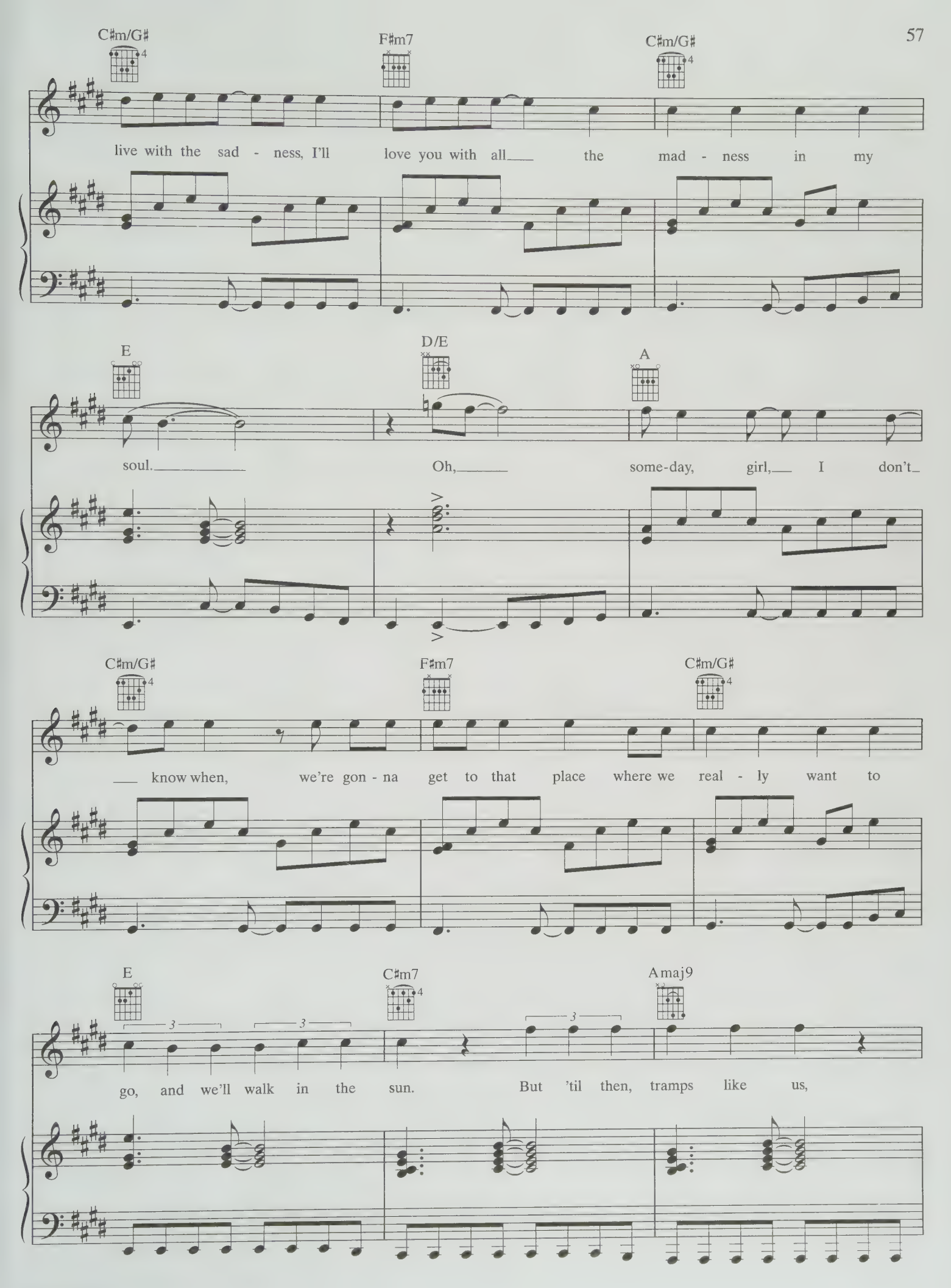

A
C♯m/G♯
F♯m7
ba - by, this town rips the bones from your back. It's a death trap, it's a su -
walk with me out on the wire? 'Cause, ba - by, I'm just a scared and lone-
C♯m/G♯
E
C♯m7
i - cide rap. We got - ta get out while we're young. 'Cause tramps
ly rid - er, but I got - ta know how it feels. I want to
Amaj9
Bsus
E
like us, ba - by, we were born to run.
know if love is wild, babe, I want to know if love is real.

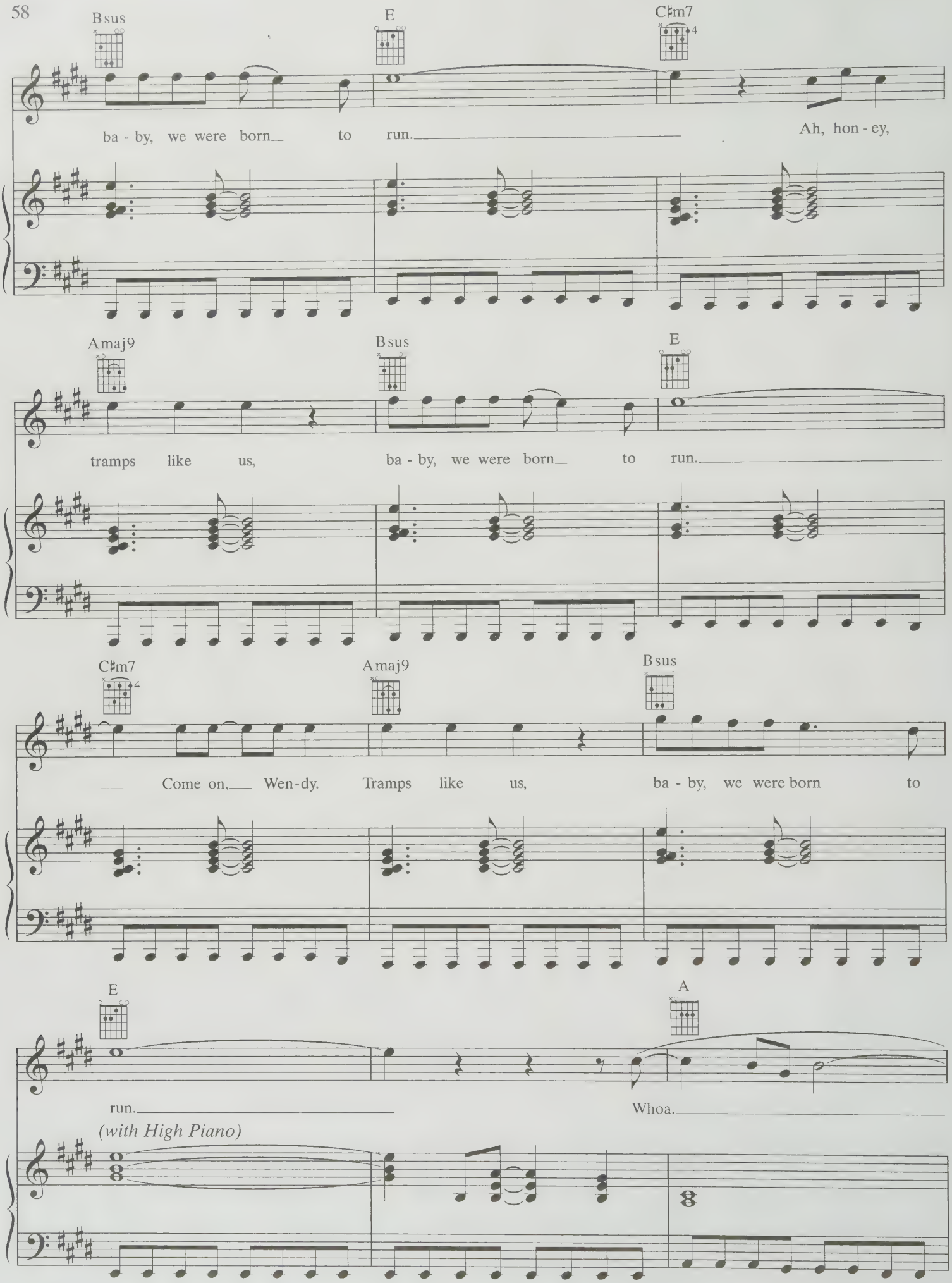

A/E
Bsus
B
E
A
1.
Bsus
B
2.
Bsus
B
Alto Sax. Solo…
2. Wen - dy,
E
A
B7sus
E
A
B7sus
B

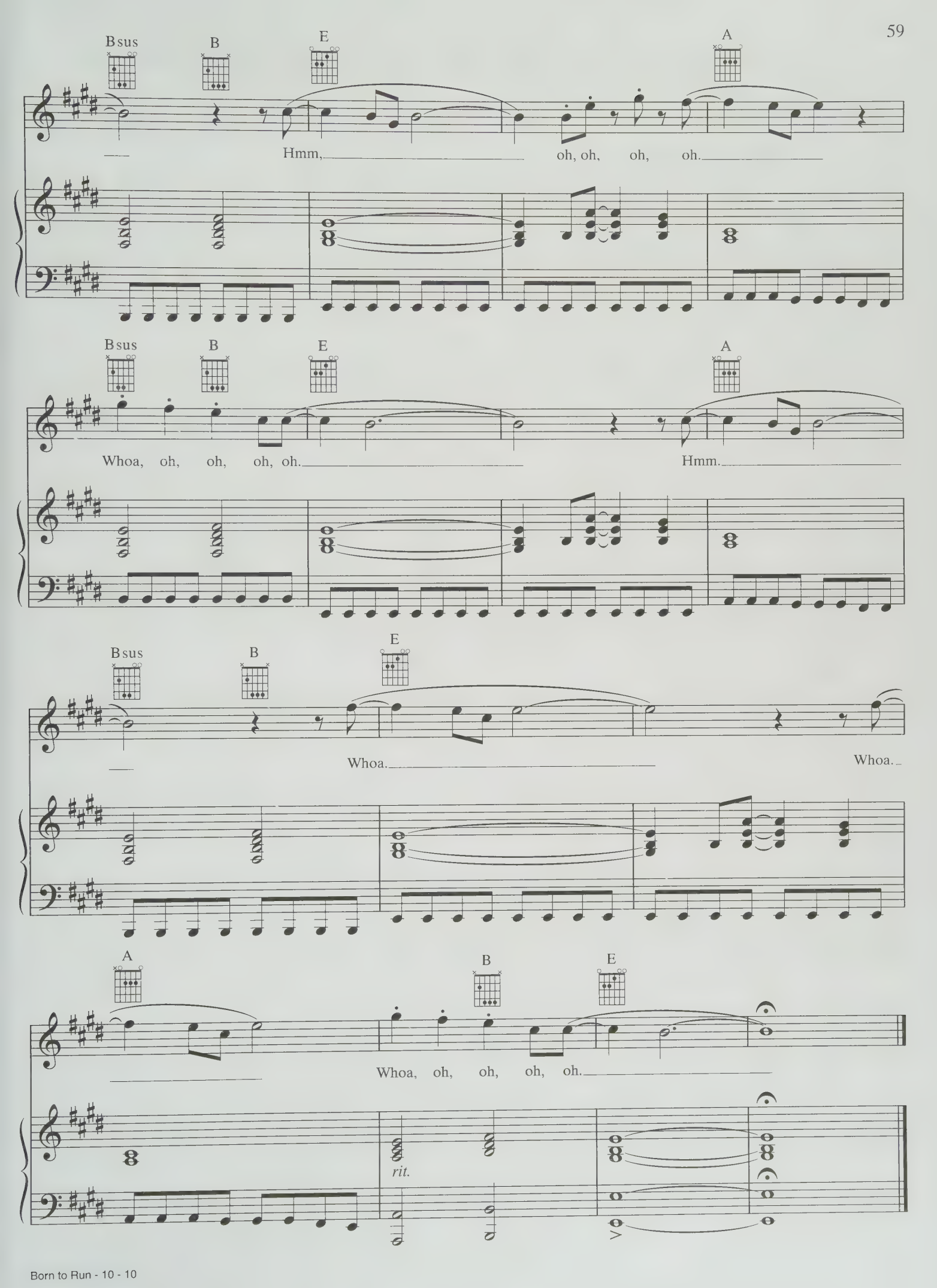

C♯m
B
E
Bm7/E
...end solo)
Be -
Bridge:
Dsus
D
D7sus
D7
Gsus
G
yond the Pal - ace, hem - i - pow-ered drones scream down the bou - le - vard.
Gsus
G
Asus
A
Asus
A
Girls comb their hair in rear - view mir - rors and the
Csus
C
Csus
C
Dsus
D
boys try to look so hard. The a - muse-ment park ris - es


Dsus D Gsus G Gsus G
bold and stark_ as kids are hud-dled on the beach in the mist.___ I wan-na
Asus A Asus A Csus C Csus C
die with you, Wen-dy, on the streets to-night_ in an ev-er - last - ing kiss.___ Huh!
Fsus F Fsus F Fsus F Csus C
f
Fsus F Fsus F F#sus F#
F#sus F#
N.C.


One, two three, four! 3. The
Verse 3:
E
A
high-way's jammed_ with bro - ken he-roes on a last - chance pow-er drive.
Bsus
B
E
Ev - 'ry - bod-y's out on the run___ to-night, but there's
A
Bsus
B
A
no place left to hide.___ To - geth-er, Wen - dy, we can

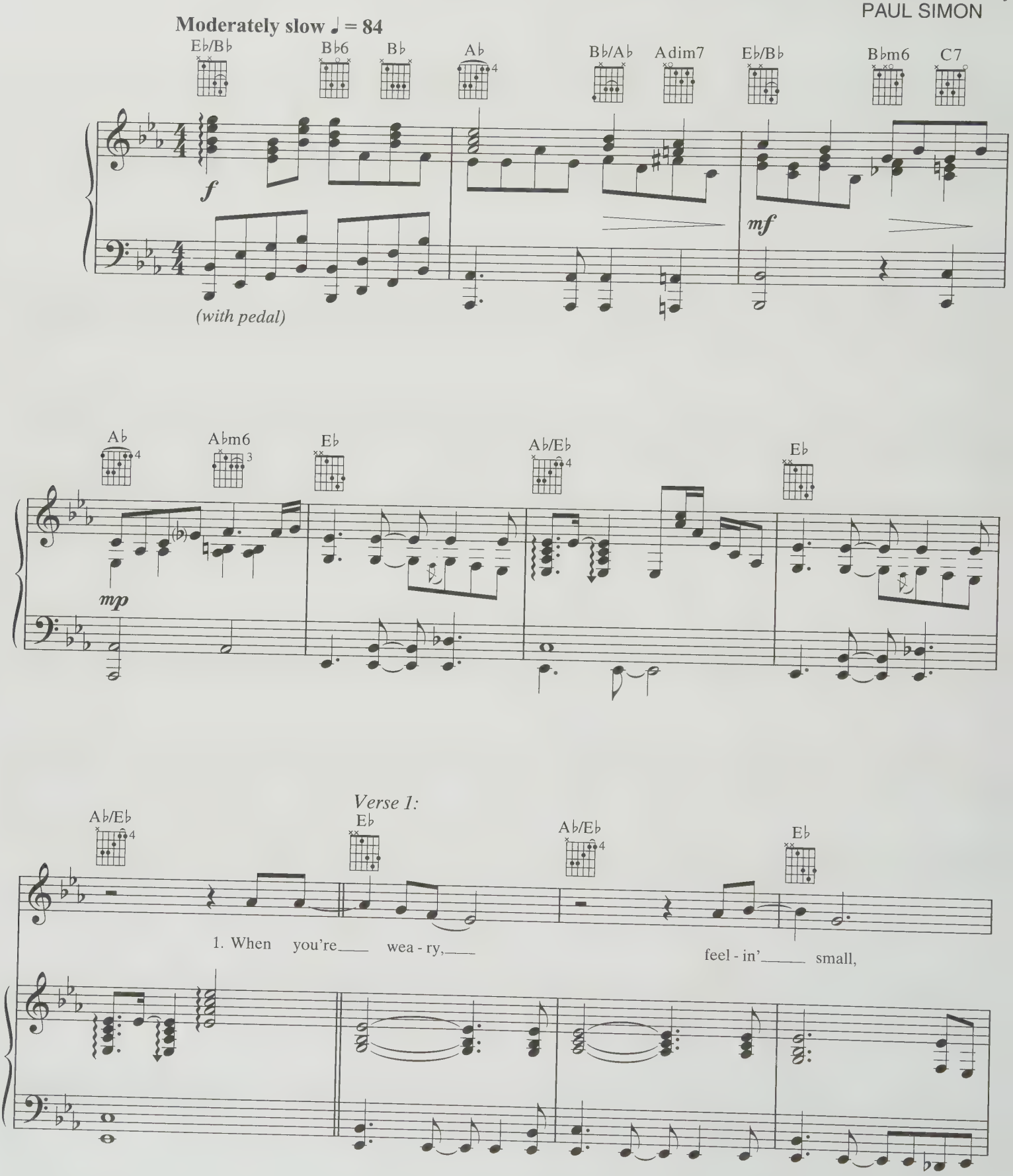

C♯m/G♯
F♯m7
C♯m/G♯
live with the sad - ness, I'll love you with all the mad - ness in my
E
D/E
A
soul. Oh, some-day, girl, I don't
C♯m/G♯
F♯m7
C♯m/G♯
know when, we're gon - na get to that place where we real - ly want to
E
C♯m7
Amaj9
go, and we'll walk in the sun. But 'til then, tramps like us,


Bsus
E
C♯m7
ba - by, we were born to run. Ah, hon - ey,
Amaj9
Bsus
E
tramps like us, ba - by, we were born to run.
C♯m7
Amaj9
Bsus
Come on, Wen-dy. Tramps like us, ba - by, we were born to
E
A
run. Whoa.
(with High Piano)


Bsus
B
E
A
Hmm, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Bsus
B
E
A
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Hmm.
Bsus
B
E
Whoa.
Whoa.
A
B
E
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh.
rit.

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON



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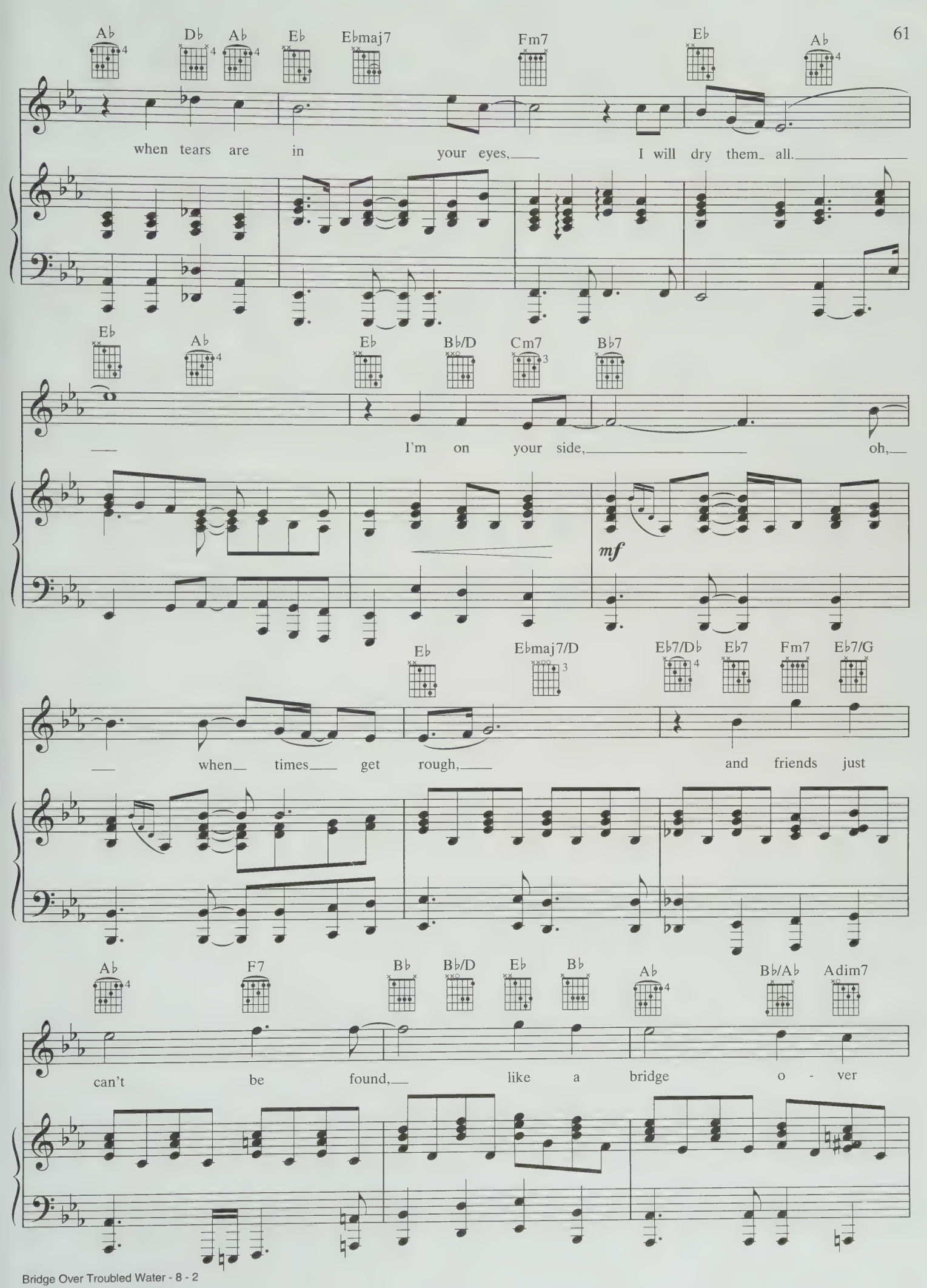
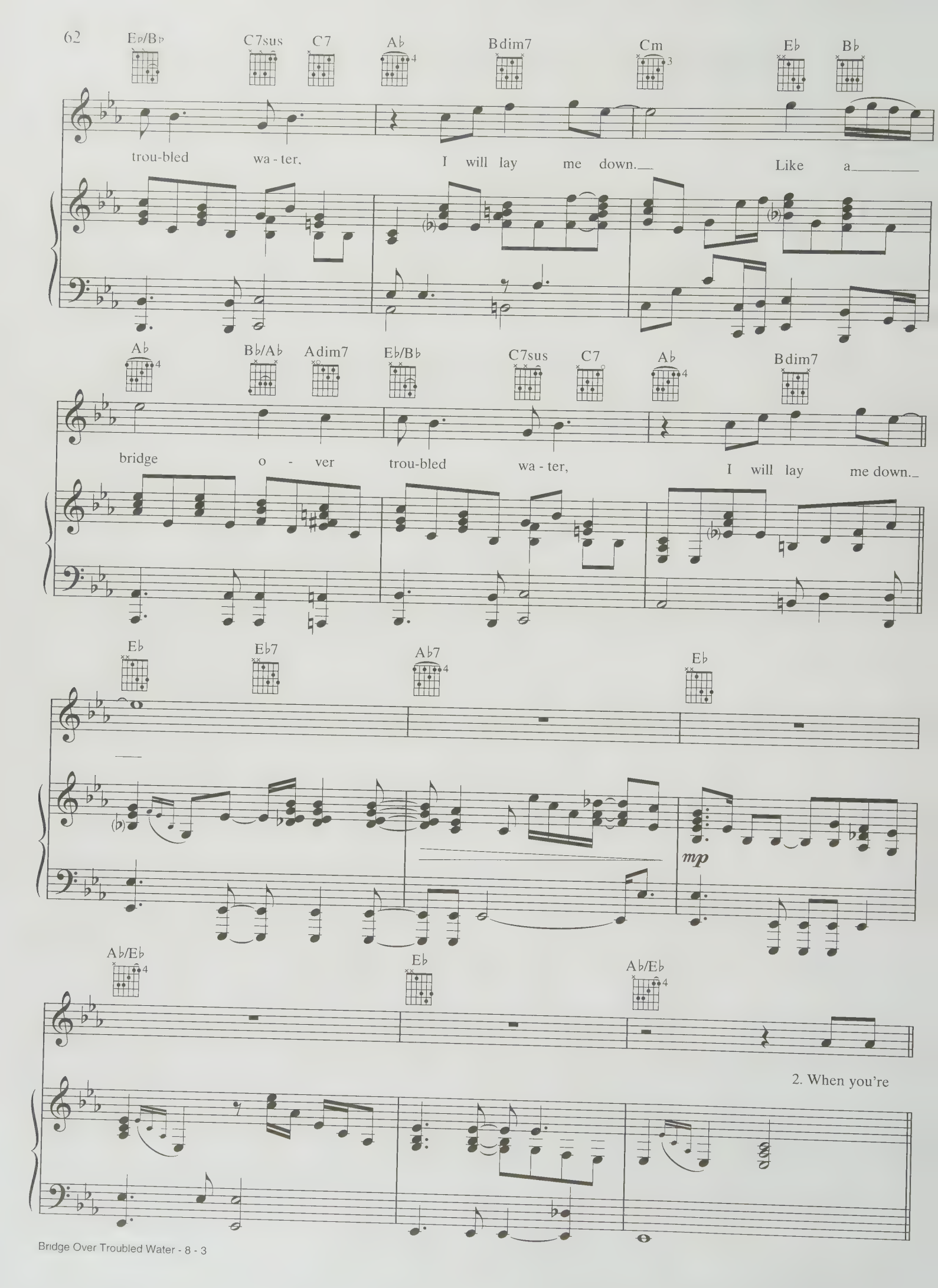
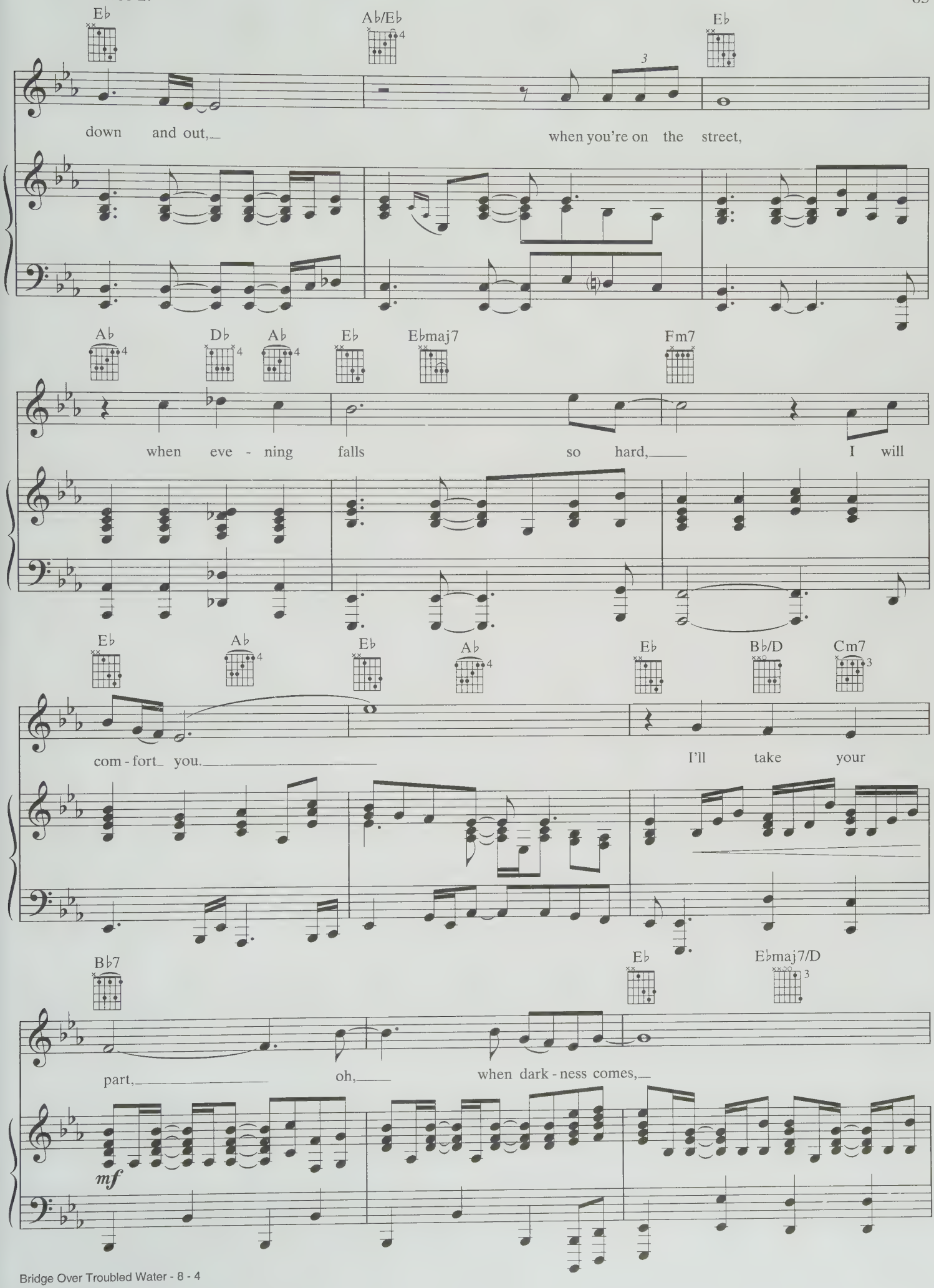
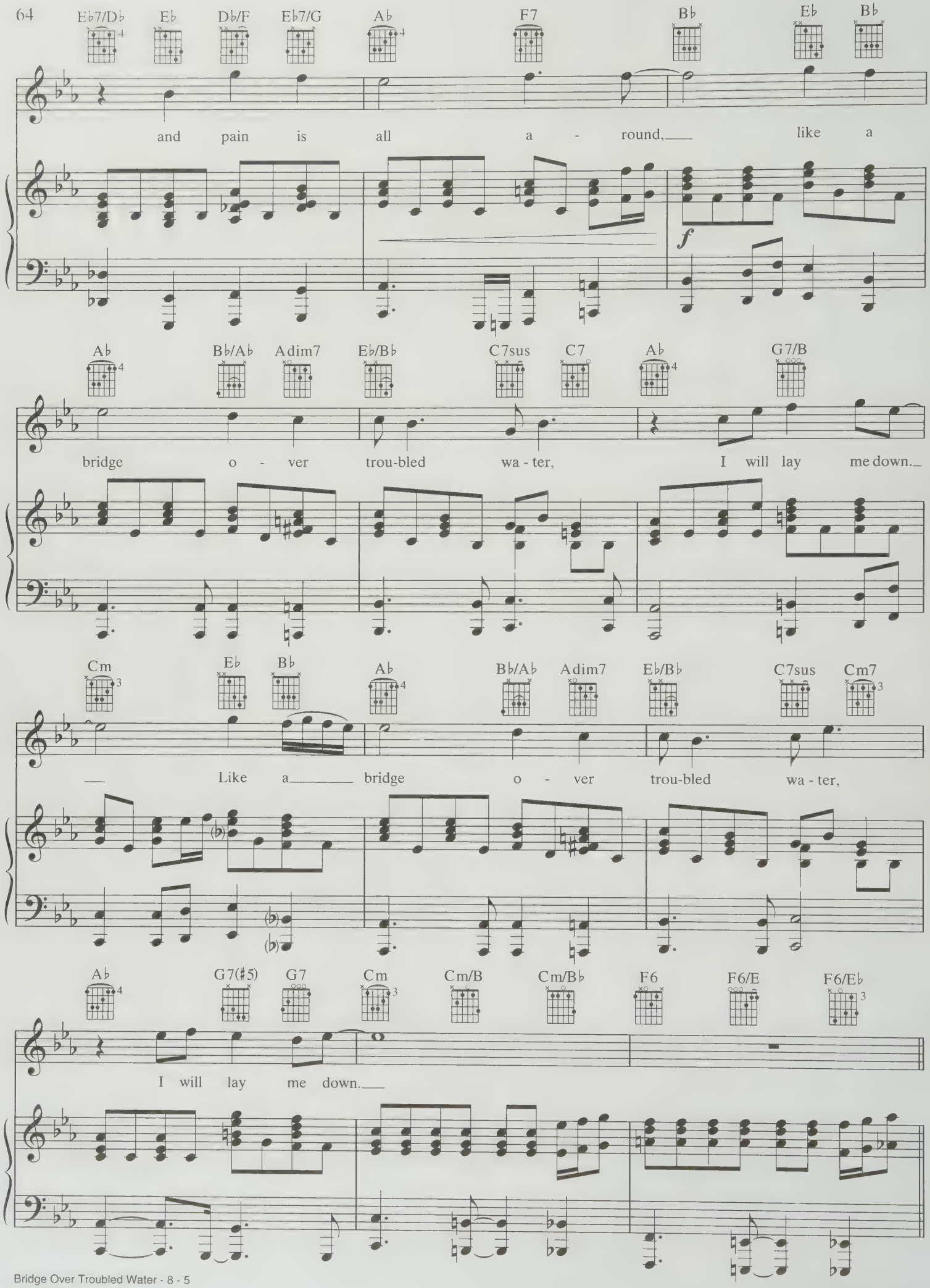
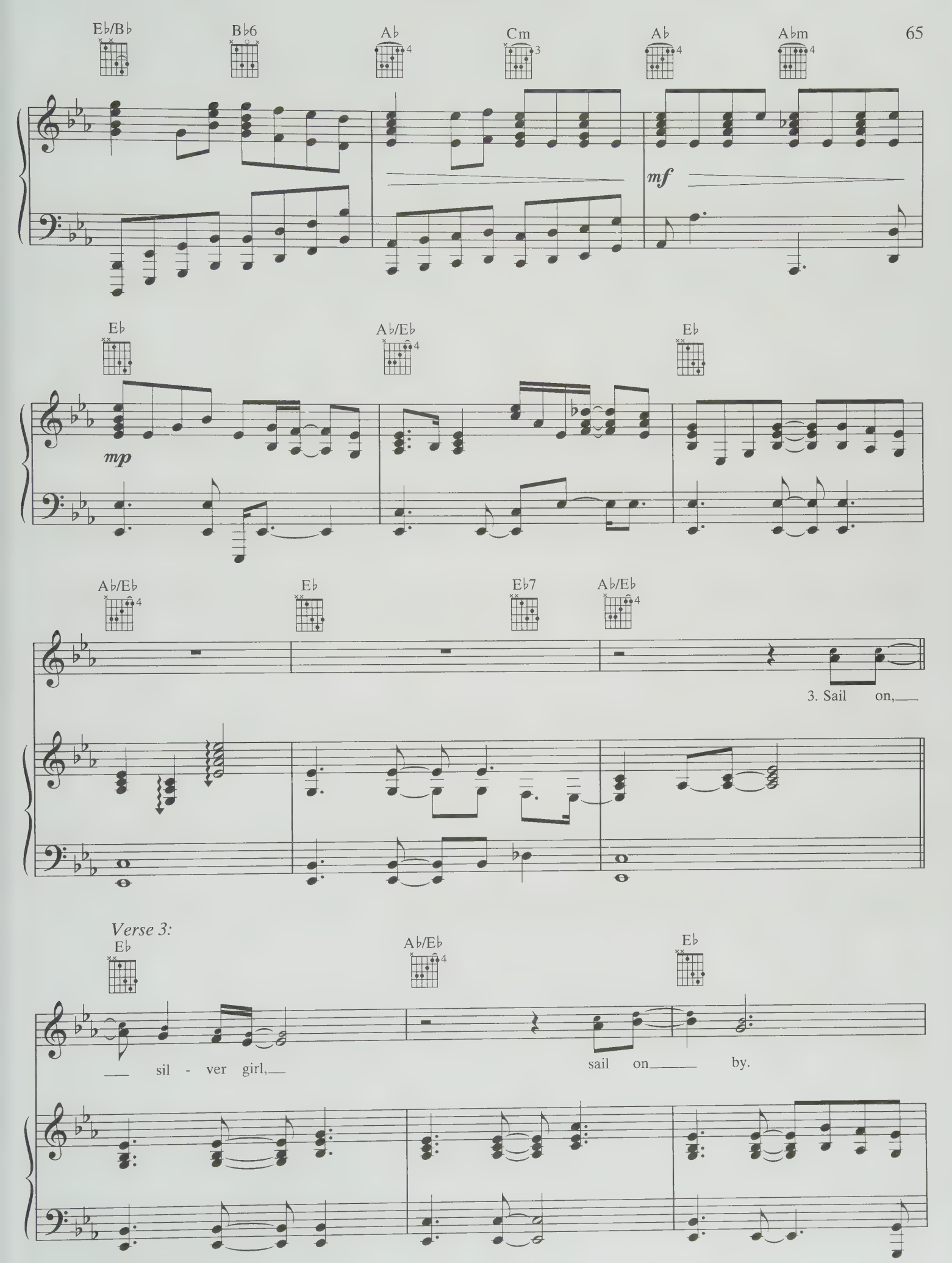

A♭ D♭ A♭ E♭ E♭maj7 Fm7 E♭ A♭
when tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all.
E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭/D Cm7 B♭7
I'm on your side, oh,
mf
E♭ E♭maj7/D E♭7/D♭ E♭7 Fm7 E♭7/G
when times get rough, and friends just
A♭ F7 B♭ B♭/D E♭ B♭ A♭ B♭/A♭ Adim7
can't be found, like a bridge o - ver

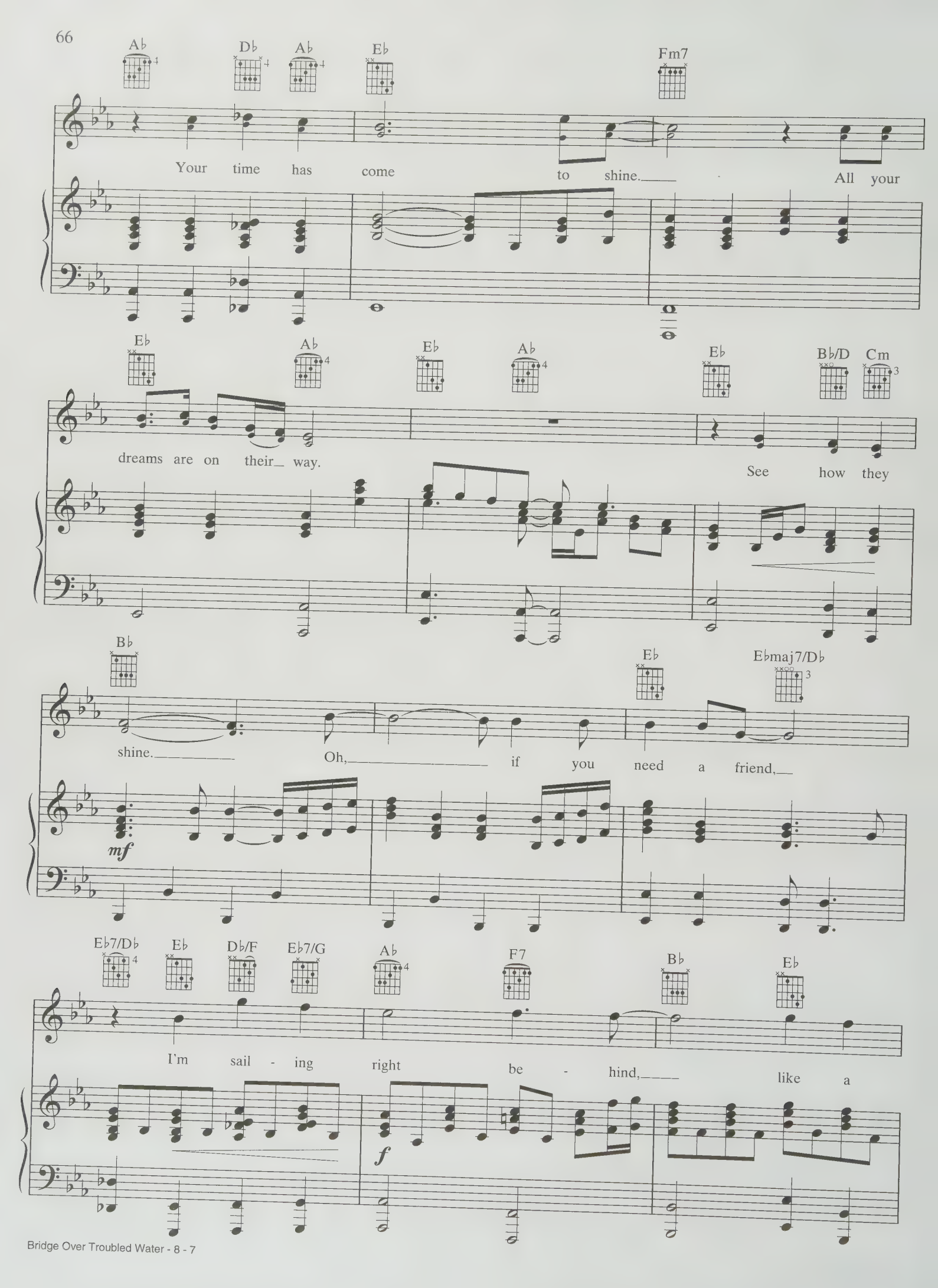

62
E♭/B♭
C7sus
C7
A♭
B dim7
Cm
E♭
B♭
trou-bled wa - ter, I will lay me down. Like a
A♭
B♭/A♭
A dim7
E♭/B♭
C7sus
C7
A♭
B dim7
bridge o - ver trou-bled wa - ter, I will lay me down.
E♭
E♭7
A♭7
E♭
mp
A♭/E♭
E♭
A♭/E♭
2. When you're

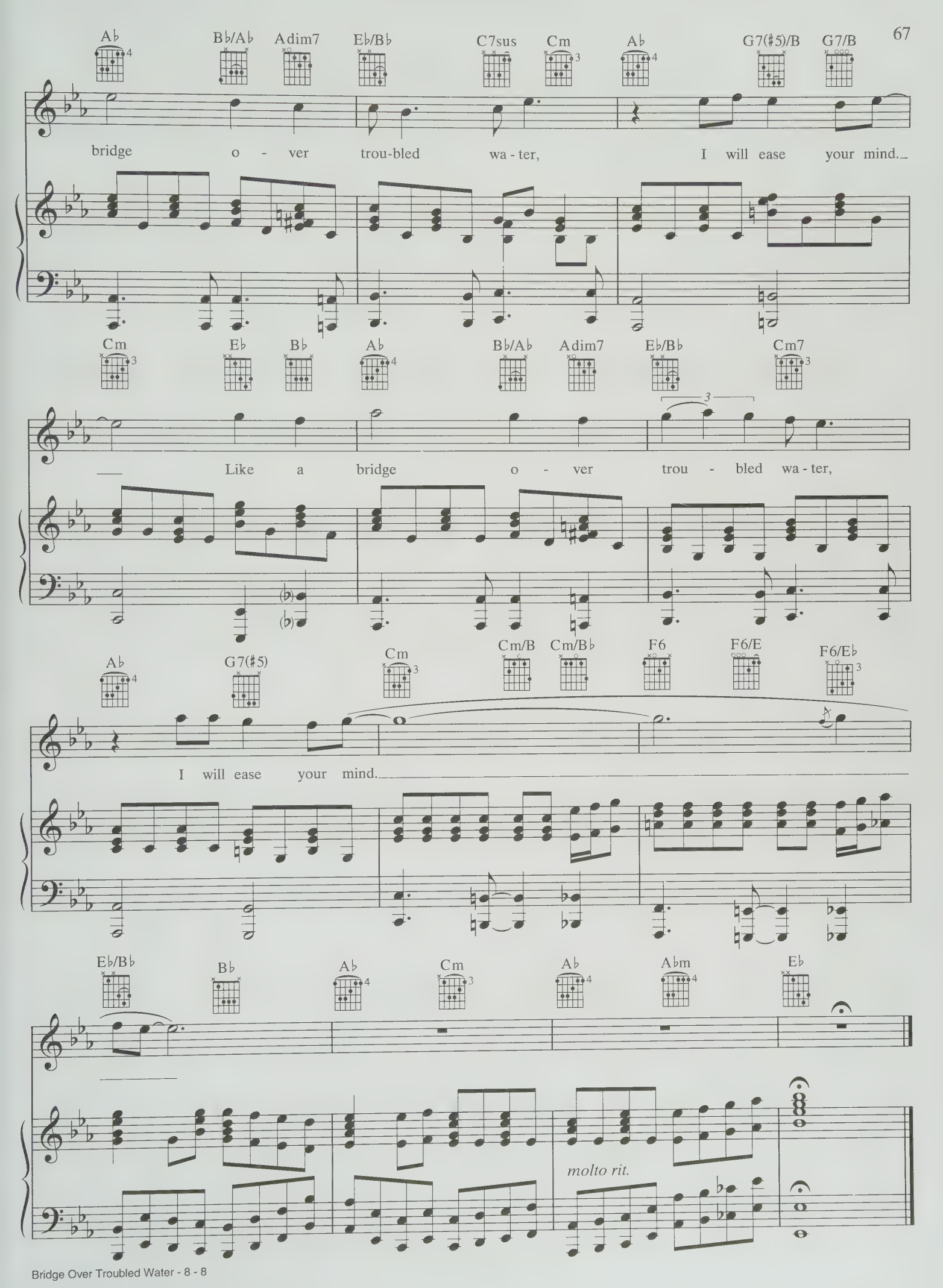
Verse 2:


E♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
down and out,
when you're on the street,
A♭
D♭
A♭
E♭
E♭maj7
Fm7
when eve - ning falls so hard,
I will
E♭
A♭
E♭
A♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
com - fort you.
I'll take your
B♭7
E♭
E♭maj7/D
part,
oh,
when dark - ness comes,
mf


E♭7/D♭ E♭ D♭/F E♭7/G A♭ F7 B♭ E♭ B♭
and pain is all a - round, like a
f
A♭ B♭/A♭ Adim7 E♭/B♭ C7sus C7 A♭ G7/B
bridge o - ver trou-bled wa - ter, I will lay me down.
Cm E♭ B♭ A♭ B♭/A♭ Adim7 E♭/B♭ C7sus Cm7
Like a bridge o - ver trou-bled wa - ter,
A♭ G7(♯5) G7 Cm Cm/B Cm/B♭ F6 F6/E F6/E♭
I will lay me down.

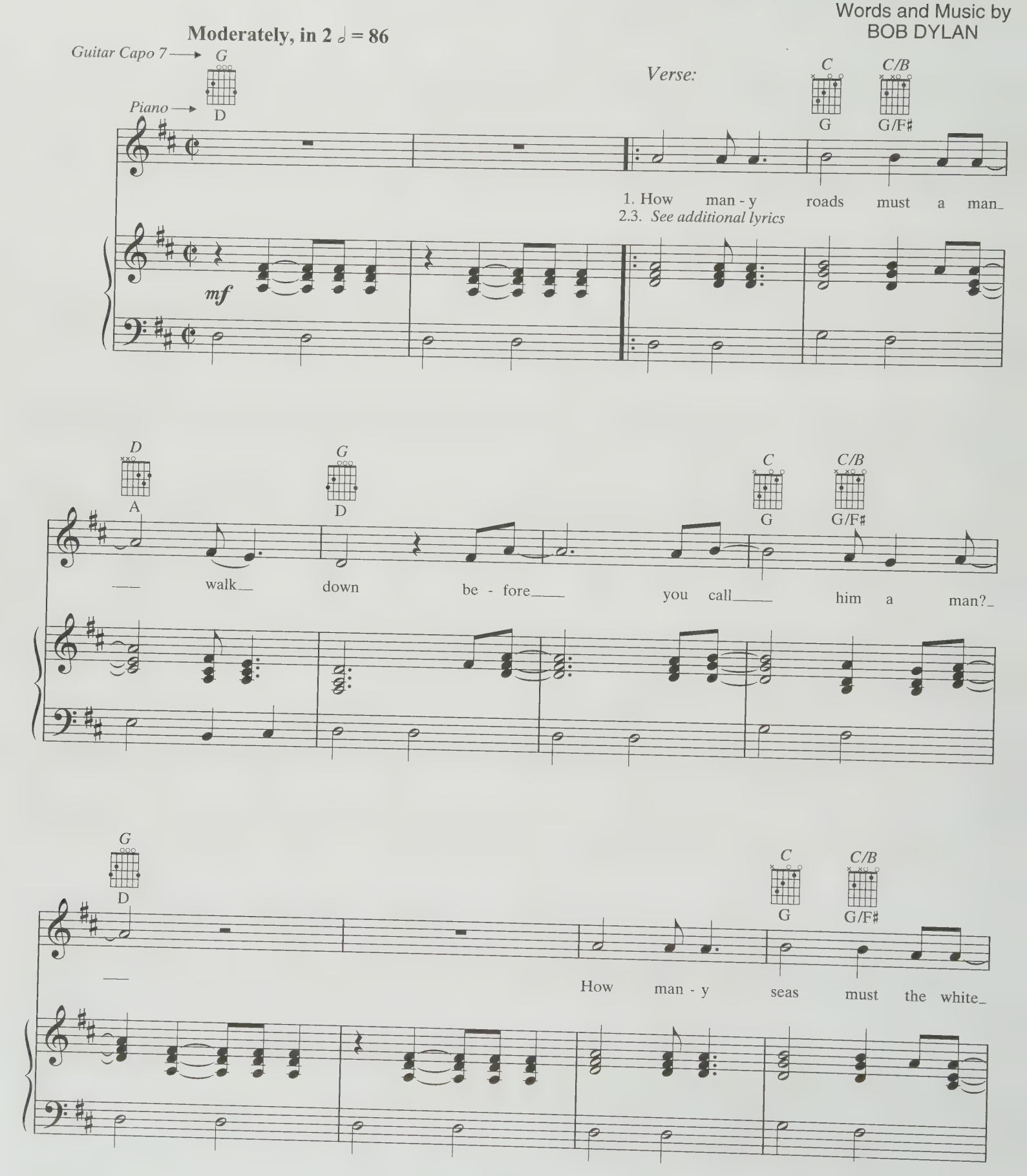

E♭/B♭
B♭6
A♭
Cm
A♭
A♭m
mf
E♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
mp
A♭/E♭
E♭
E♭7
A♭/E♭
3. Sail on,
Verse 3:
E♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
sil - ver girl,
sail on by.


A♭ D♭ A♭ E♭ Fm7
Your time has come to shine. All your
E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭/D Cm
dreams are on their way. See how they
B♭ E♭ E♭maj7/D♭
shine. Oh, if you need a friend,
mf
E♭7/D♭ E♭ D♭/F E♭7/G A♭ F7 B♭ E♭
I'm sail - ing right be - hind, like a
f


A♭ B♭/A♭ Adim7 E♭/B♭ C7sus Cm A♭ G7(♯5)/B G7/B
bridge o - ver trou-bled wa - ter, I will ease your mind.
Cm E♭ B♭ A♭ B♭/A♭ Adim7 E♭/B♭ Cm7
Like a bridge o - ver trou - bled wa - ter,
A♭ G7(♯5) Cm Cm/B Cm/B♭ F6 F6/E F6/E♭
I will ease your mind.
E♭/B♭ B♭ A♭ Cm A♭ A♭m E♭
molto rit.

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN



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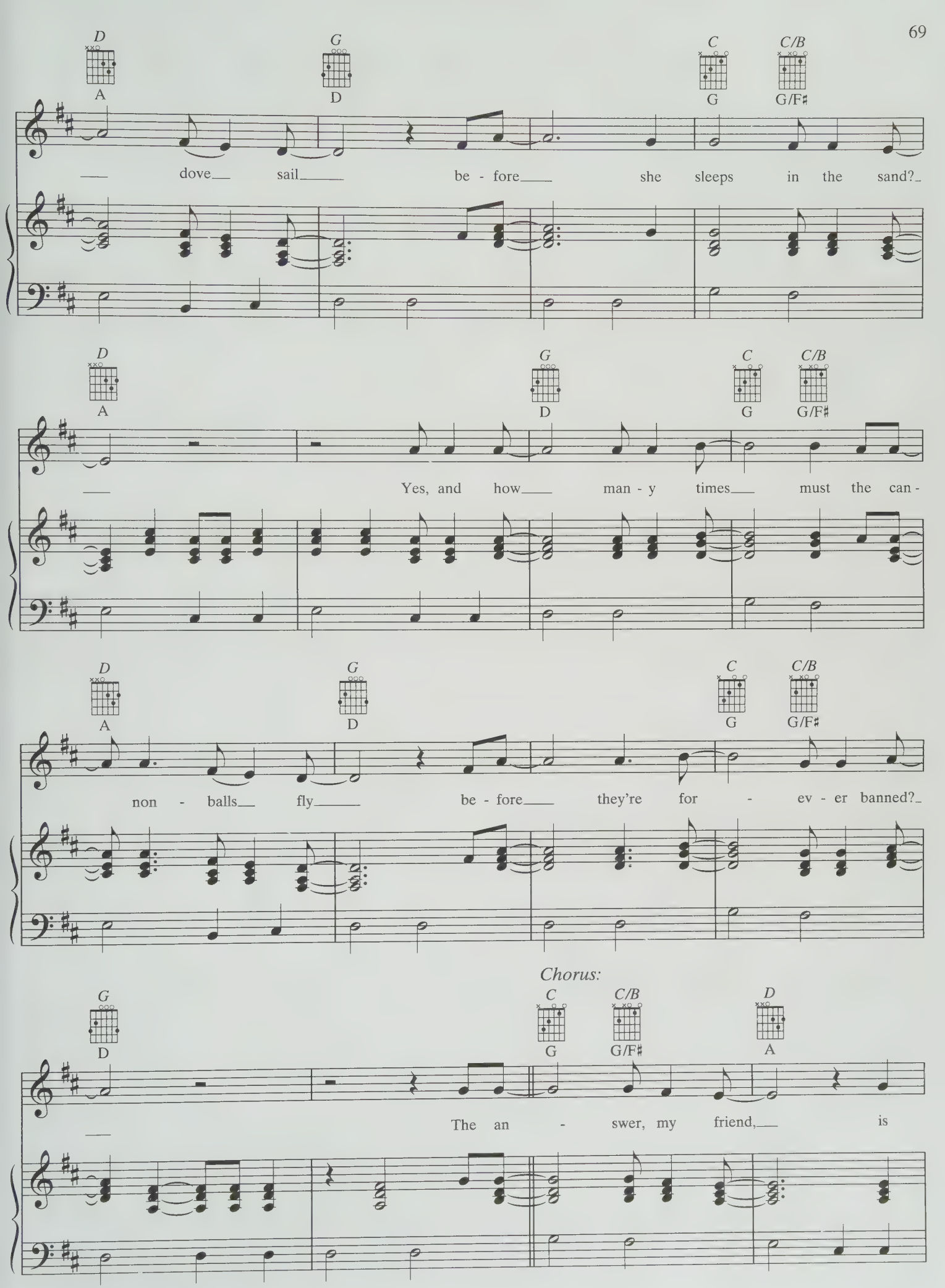
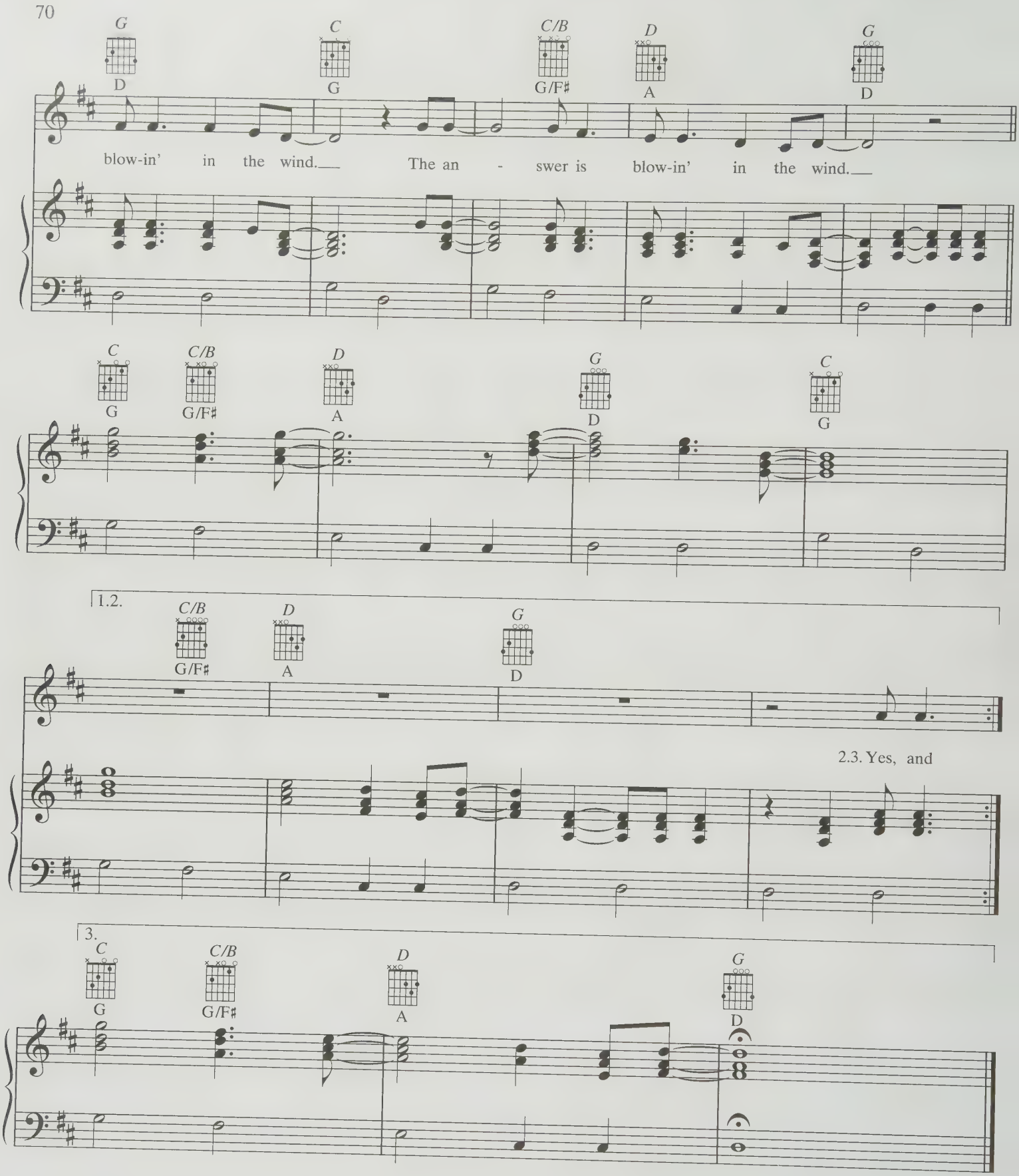

D A
G D
C G
C/B G/F♯
dove sail be - fore she sleeps in the sand?
D A
G D
C G
C/B G/F♯
Yes, and how man - y times must the can -
D A
G D
C G
C/B G/F♯
non - balls fly be - fore they're for - ev - er banned?
Chorus:
G D
C G
C/B G/F♯
D A
The an - swer, my friend, is



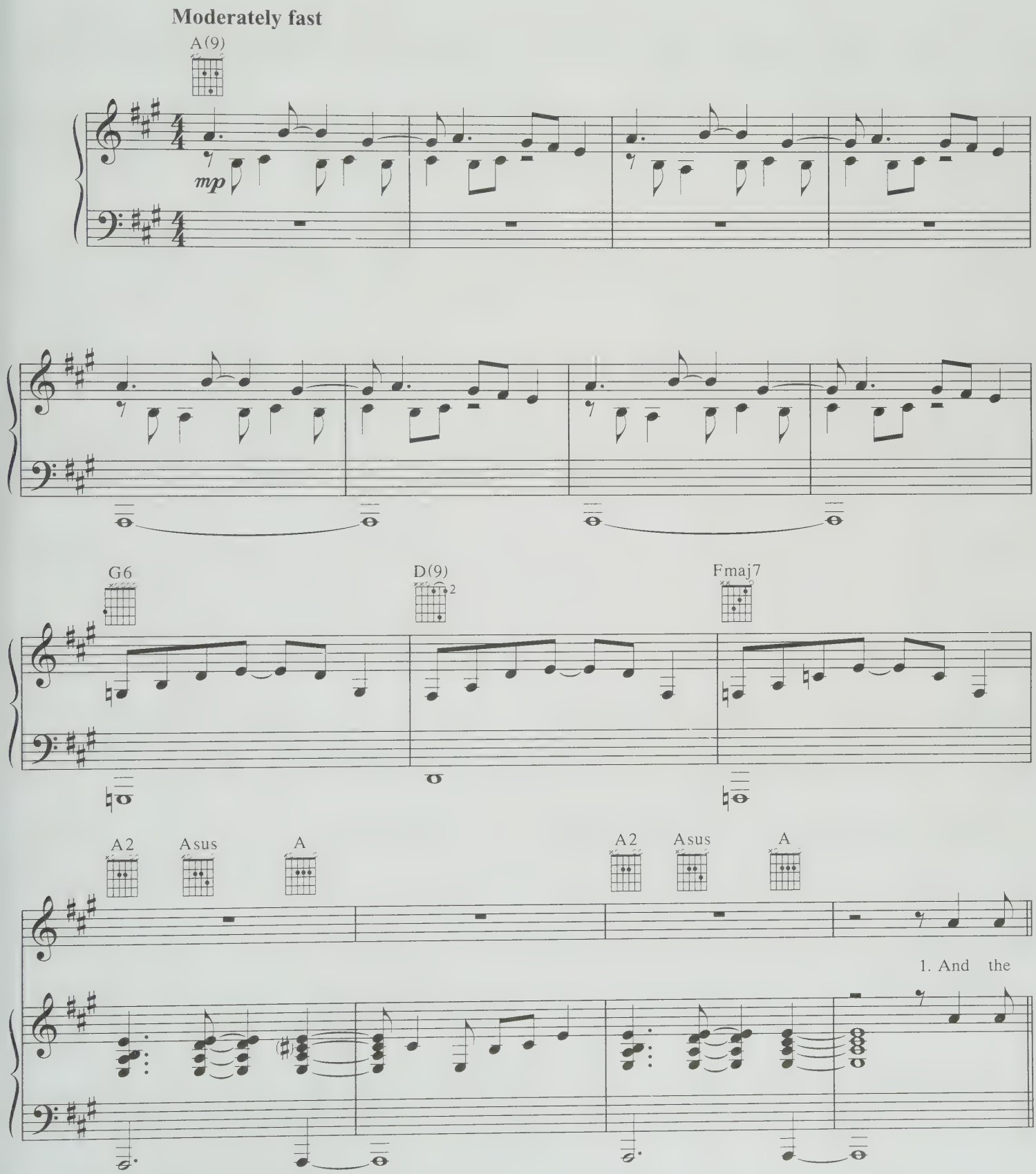
Verse 2:
Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
(To Chorus:)

CLOSER TO THE HEART

Words by
NEIL PEART and PETER TALBOT

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON



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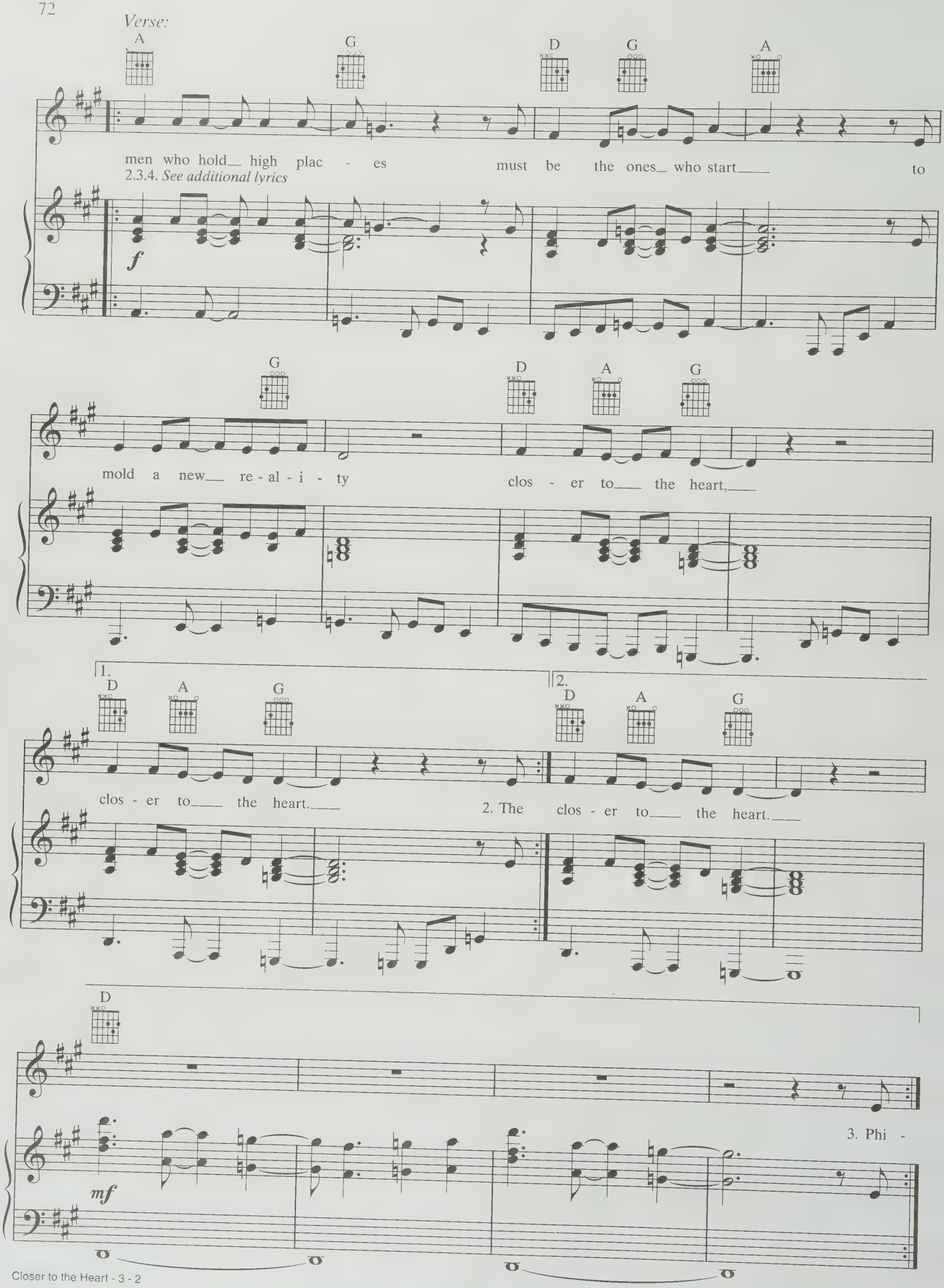
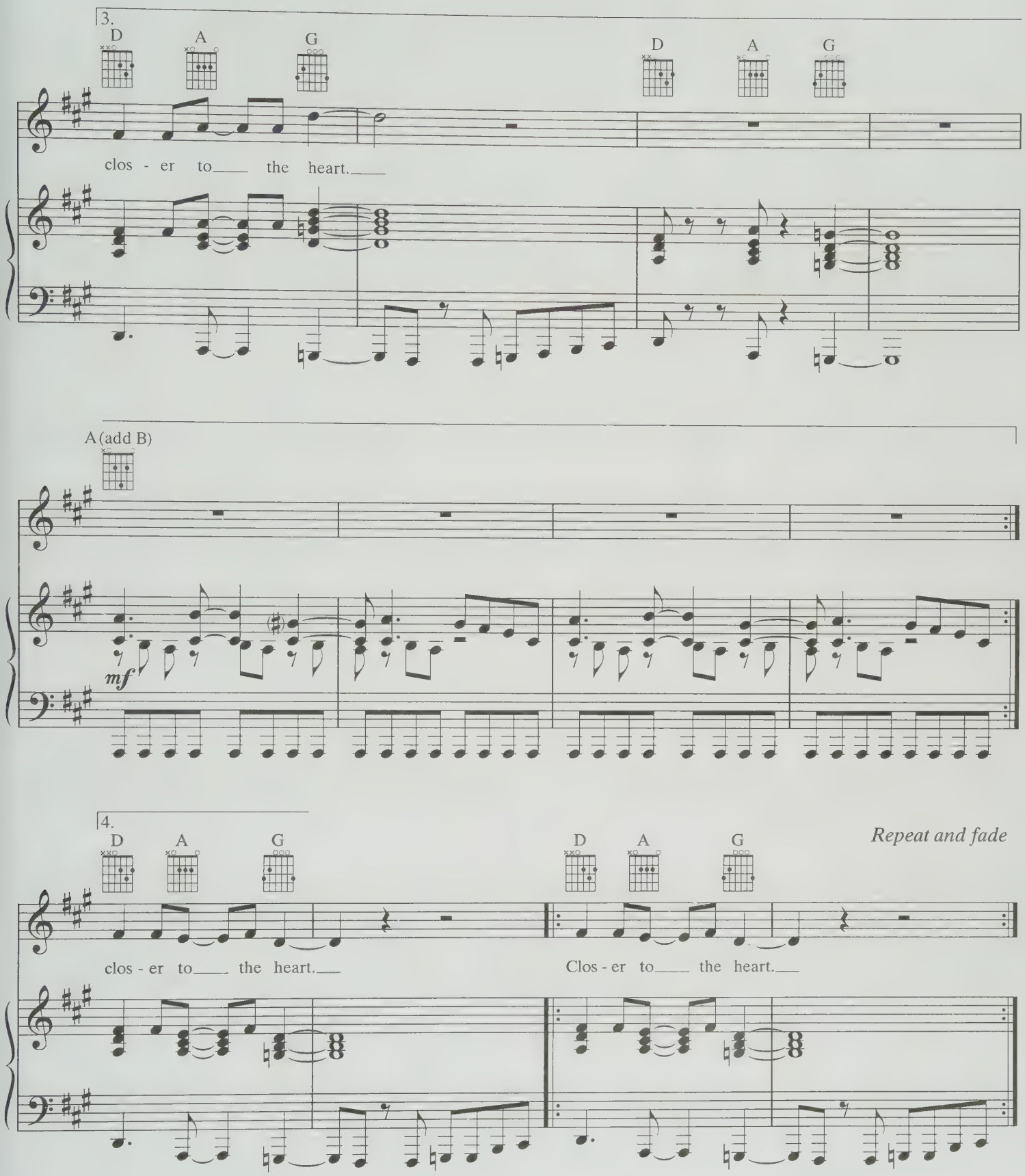

Verse:
A
G
D
G
A
men who hold high plac - es must be the ones who start to
2.3.4. See additional lyrics
f
G
D
A
G
mold a new re - al - i - ty clos - er to the heart,
1.
D
A
G
clos - er to the heart.
2.
D
A
G
2. The clos - er to the heart.
D
3. Phi -
mf



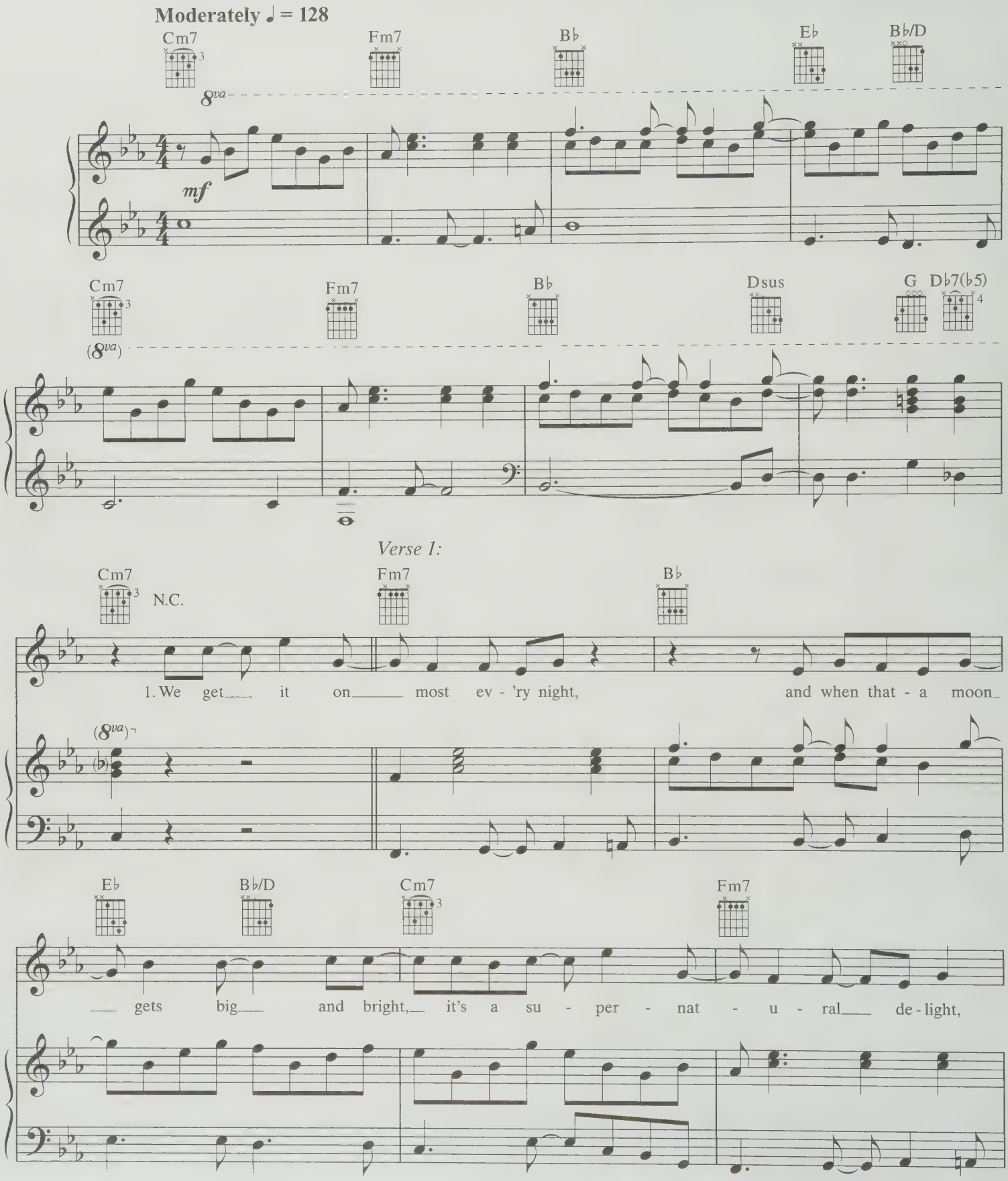
Verse 2:
The blacksmith and the artist
Reflect it in their art.
They forge their creativity
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.
(To Verse 3:)

Verse 3:
Philosophers and ploughmen,
Each must know his part
To sow a new mentality
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.
(To Verse 4:)

Verse 4:
You can be the captain;
I will draw the chart,
Sailing into destiny
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.

DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT

Words and Music by
SHERMAN KELLY



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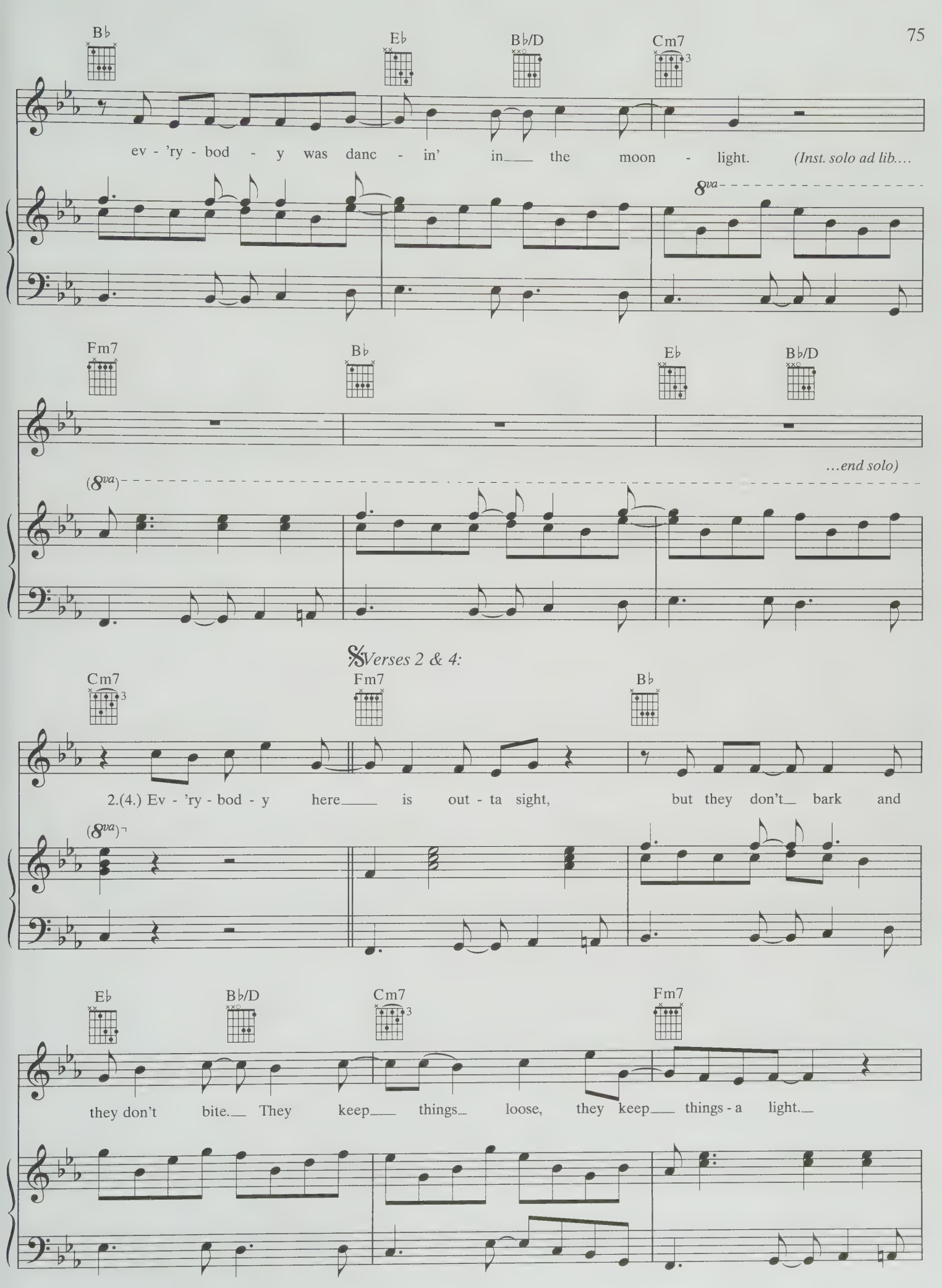
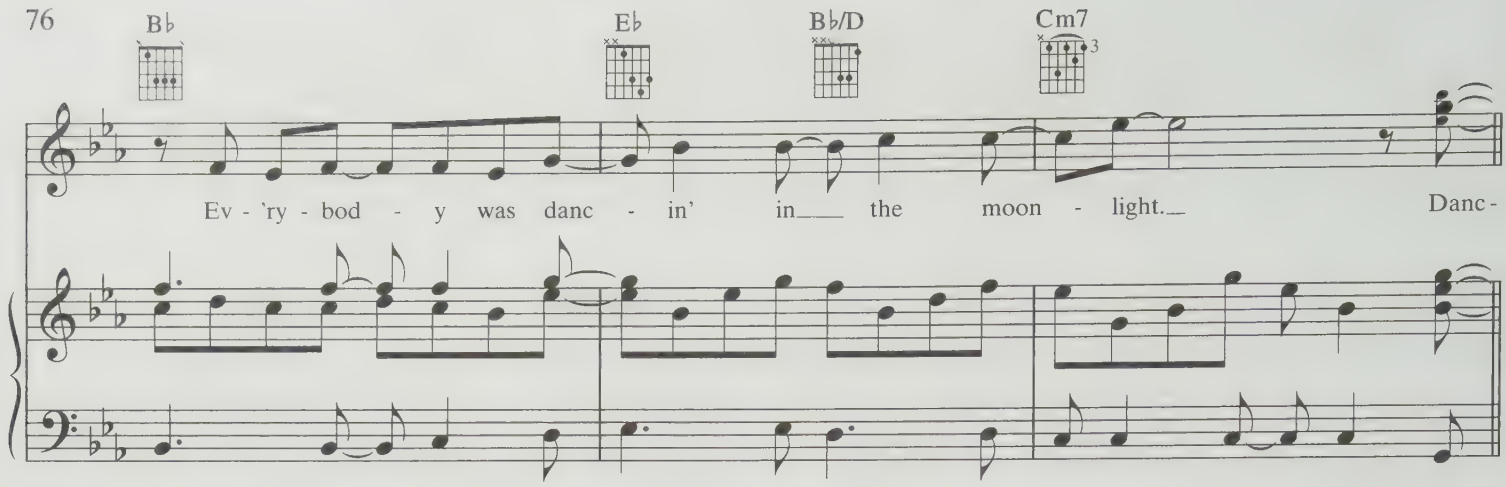
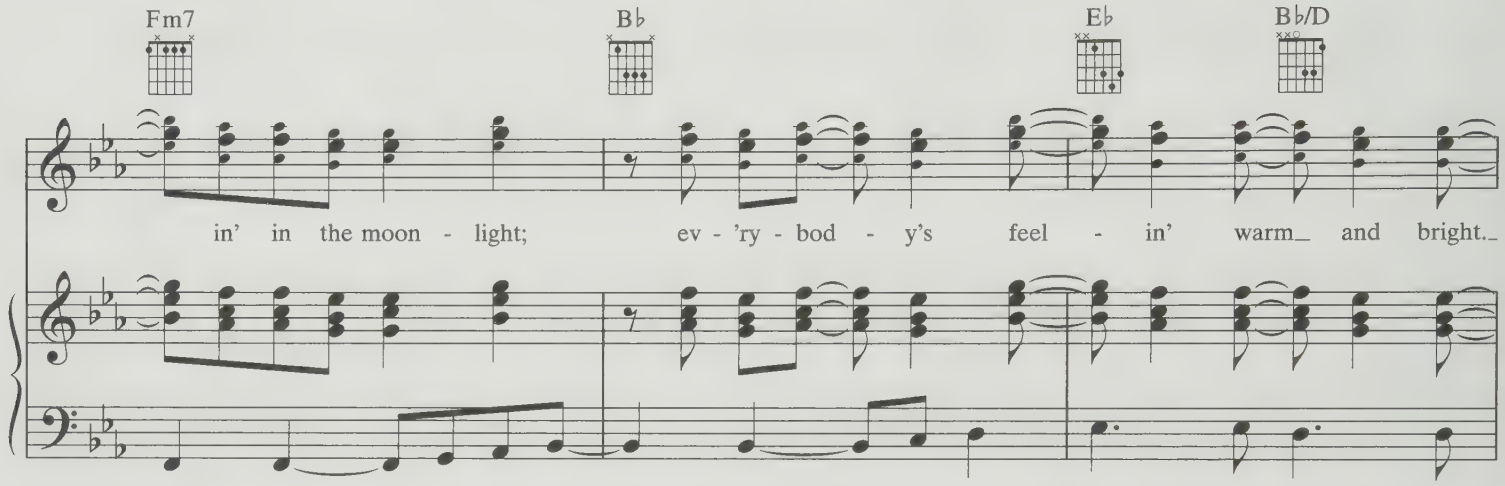
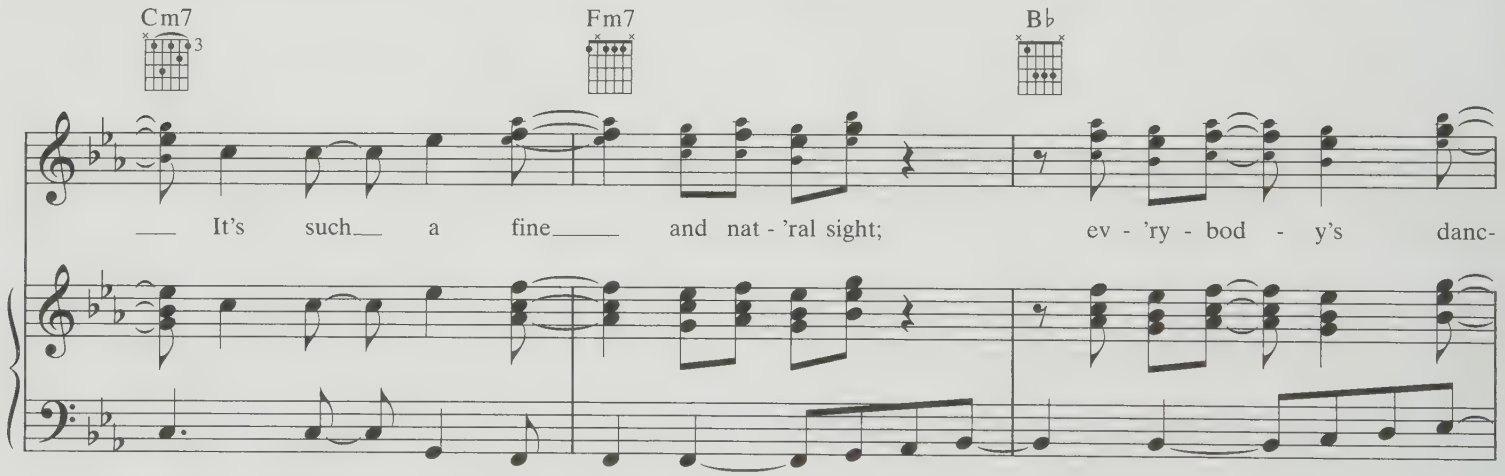

B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
ev - 'ry - bod - y was danc - in' in the moon - light.
(Inst. solo ad lib....
8va
Fm7
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
...end solo)
(8va)
Verses 2 & 4:
Cm7
Fm7
B♭
2.(4.) Ev - 'ry - bod - y here is out - ta sight, but they don't bark and
(8va)
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
Fm7
they don't bite. They keep things loose, they keep things - a light.



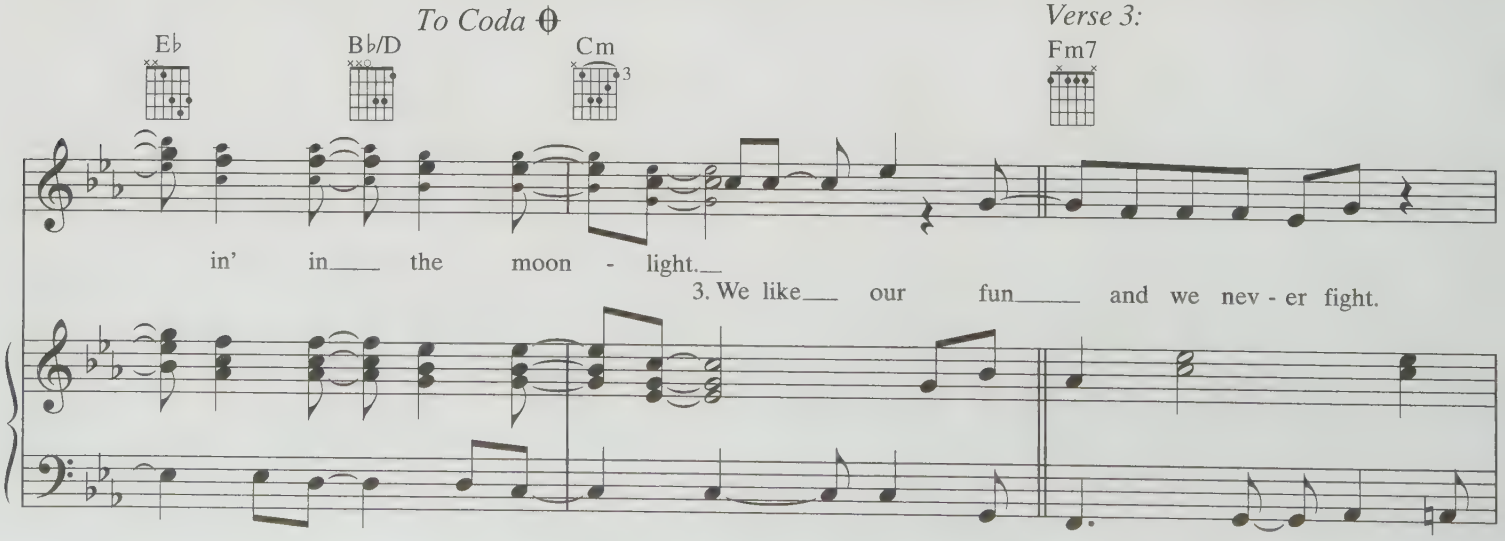
Chorus:

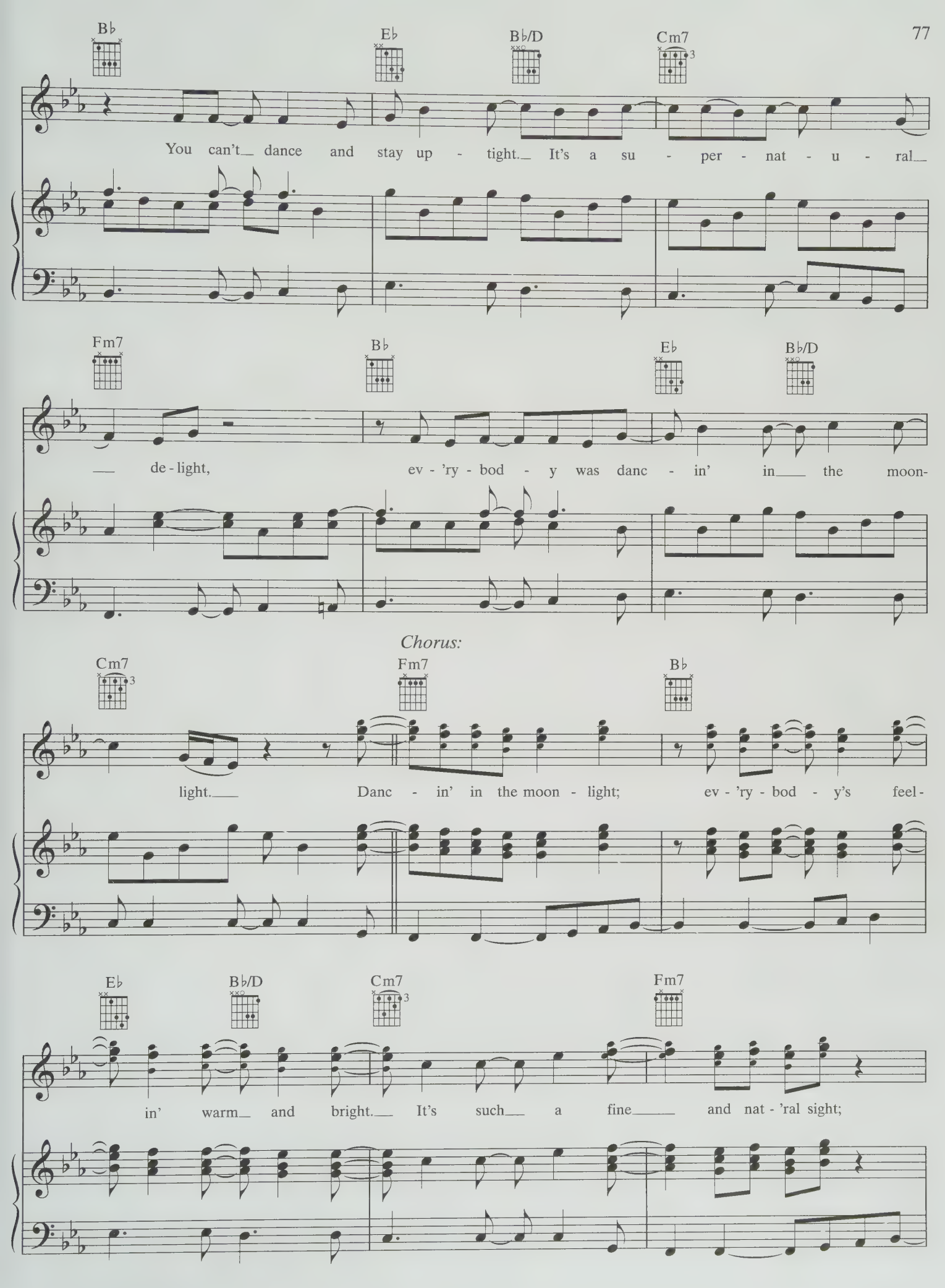


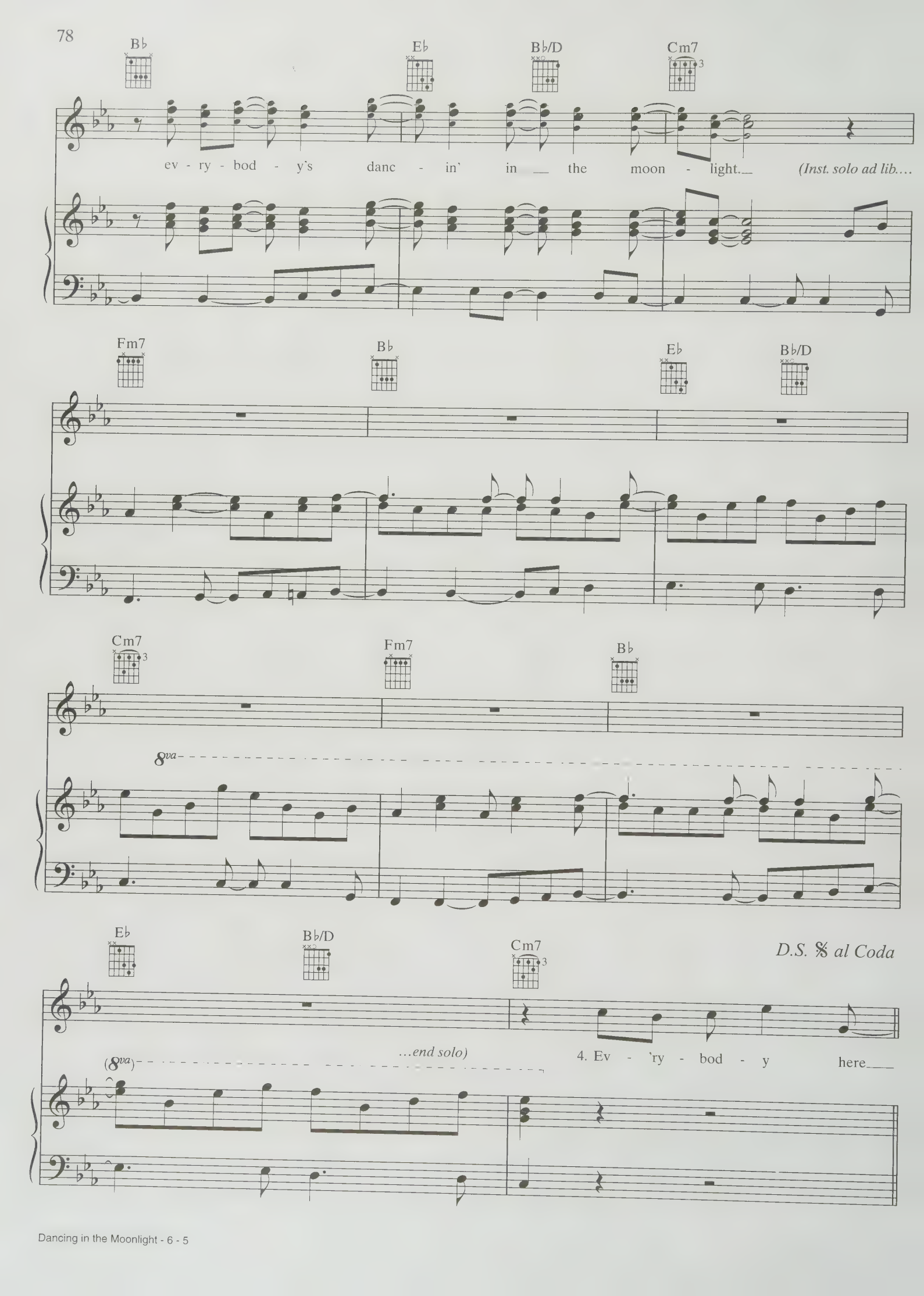


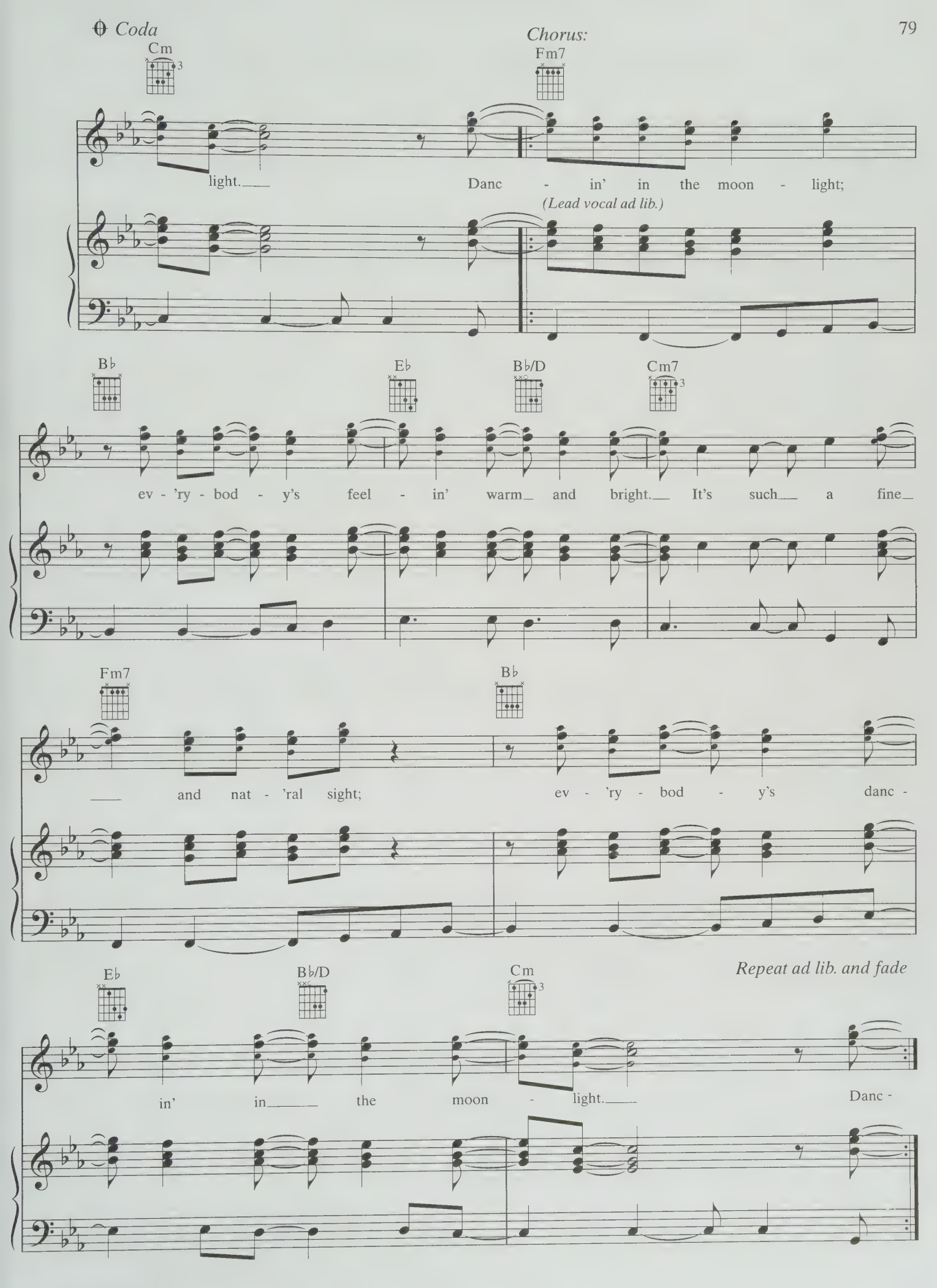
To Coda 𝄌

Verse 3:




B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
You can't dance and stay up - tight. It's a su - per - nat - u - ral
Fm7
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
de - light, ev - 'ry - bod - y was danc - in' in the moon-
Chorus:
Cm7
Fm7
B♭
light. Danc - in' in the moon - light; ev - 'ry - bod - y's feel -
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
Fm7
in' warm and bright. It's such a fine and nat - 'ral sight;

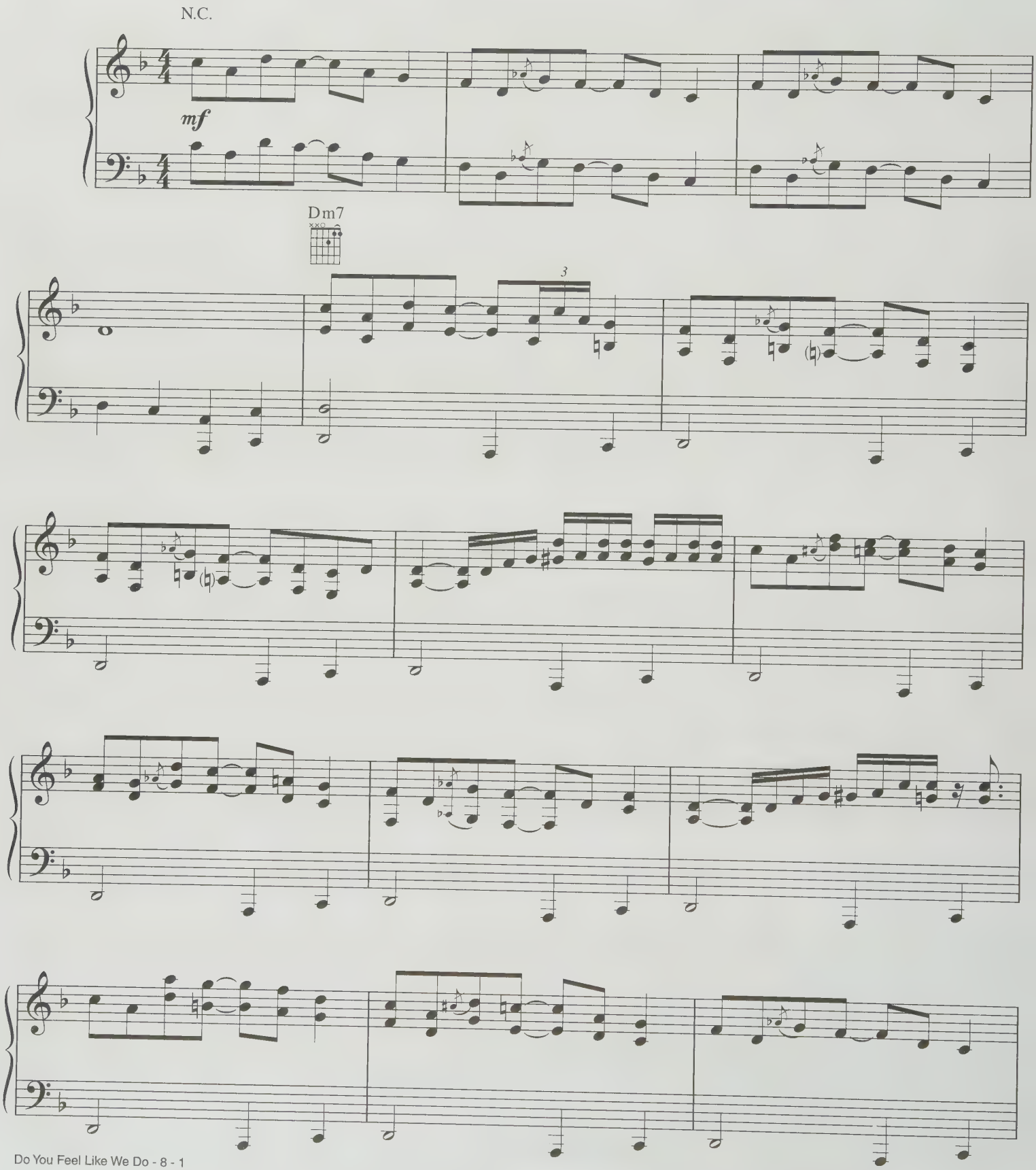

B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
ev - ry - bod - y's danc - in' in the moon - light.
(Inst. solo ad lib....
Fm7
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
Fm7
B♭
8va
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
(8va)
...end solo)
4. Ev - 'ry - bod - y here


Coda
Chorus:
Cm
Fm7
light.
Danc - in' in the moon - light;
(Lead vocal ad lib.)
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm7
ev - 'ry - bod - y's feel - in' warm and bright. It's such a fine
Fm7
B♭
and nat - 'ral sight;
ev - 'ry - bod - y's danc -
E♭
B♭/D
Cm
Repeat ad lib. and fade
in' in the moon - light.
Danc -

DO YOU FEEL LIKE WE DO

Words and Music by
PETER FRAMPTON, JOHN SIOMOS,
RICK WILLIS and MICK GALLAGHER

Moderate rock ♩ = 112



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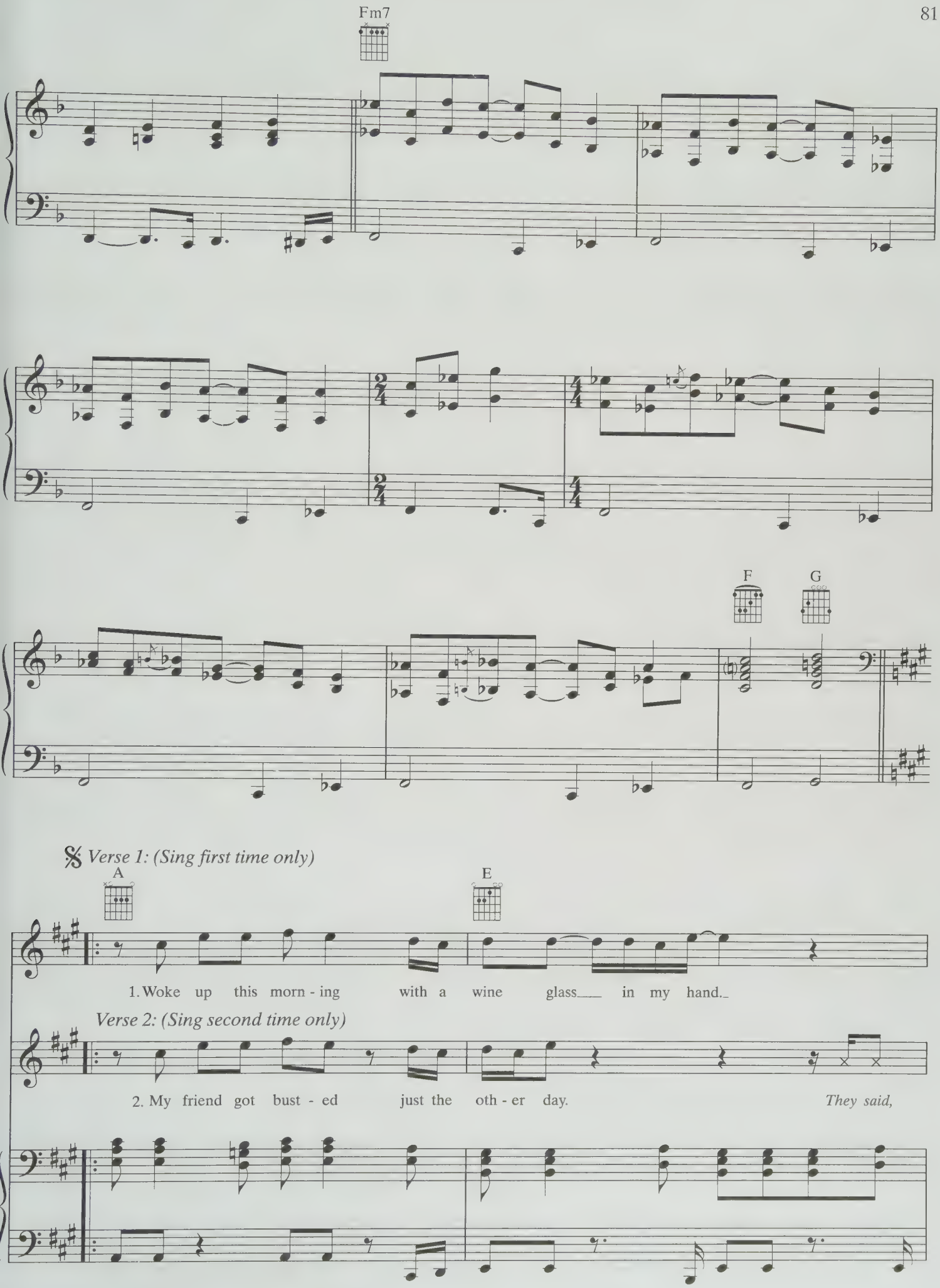
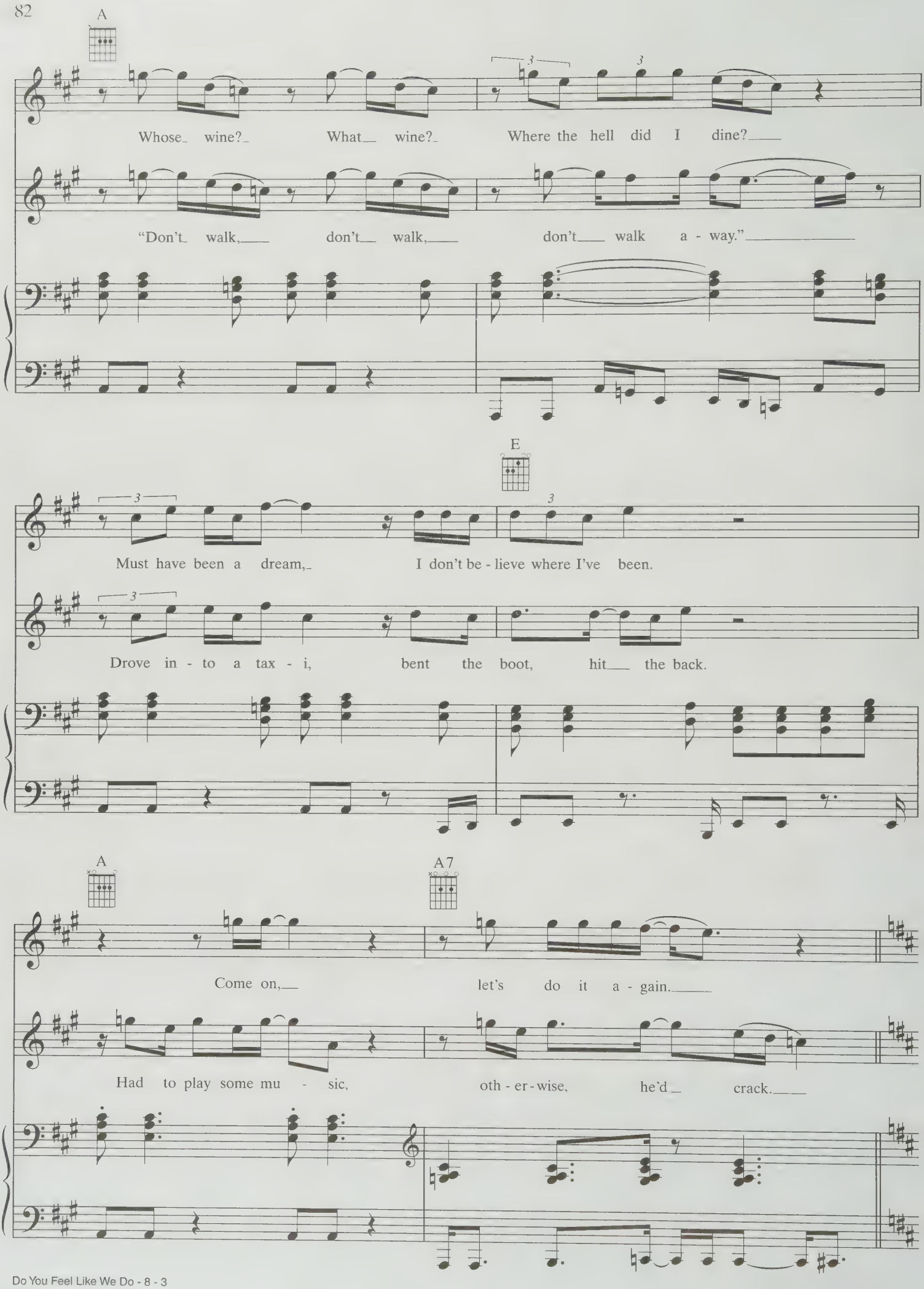
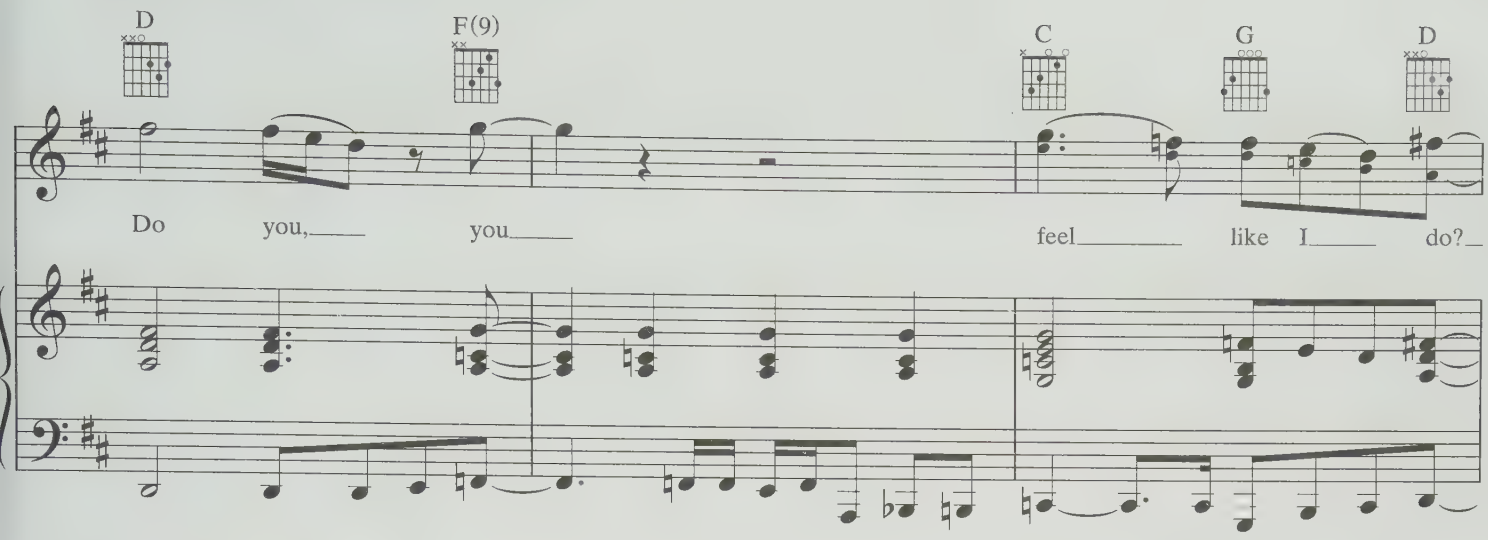
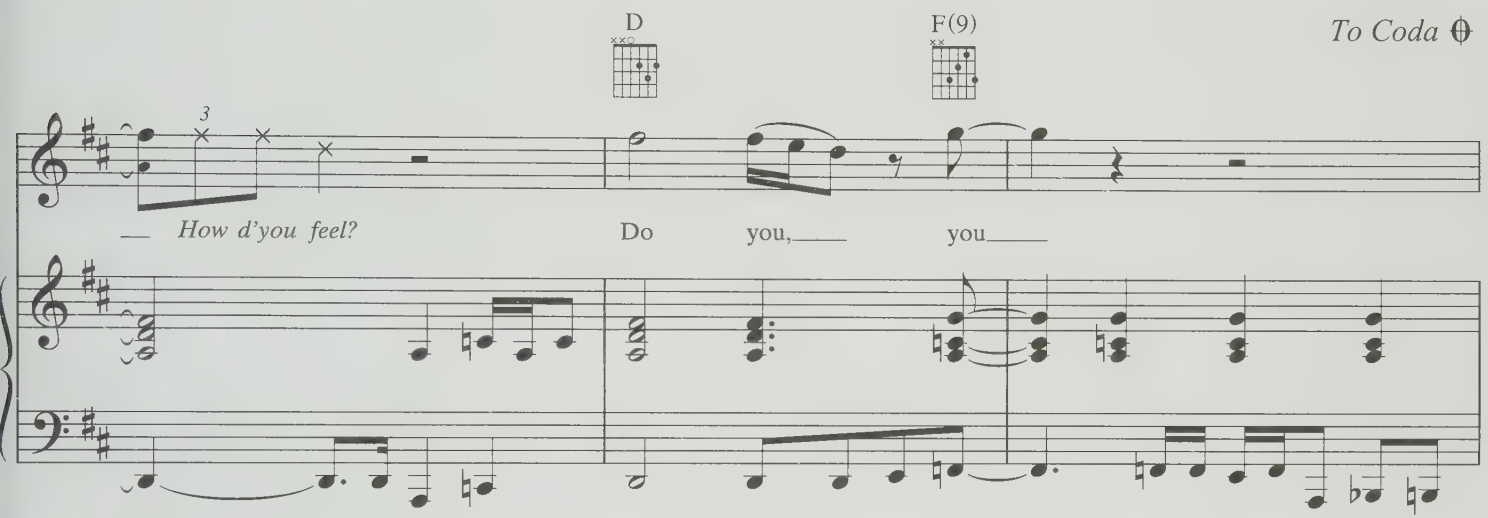
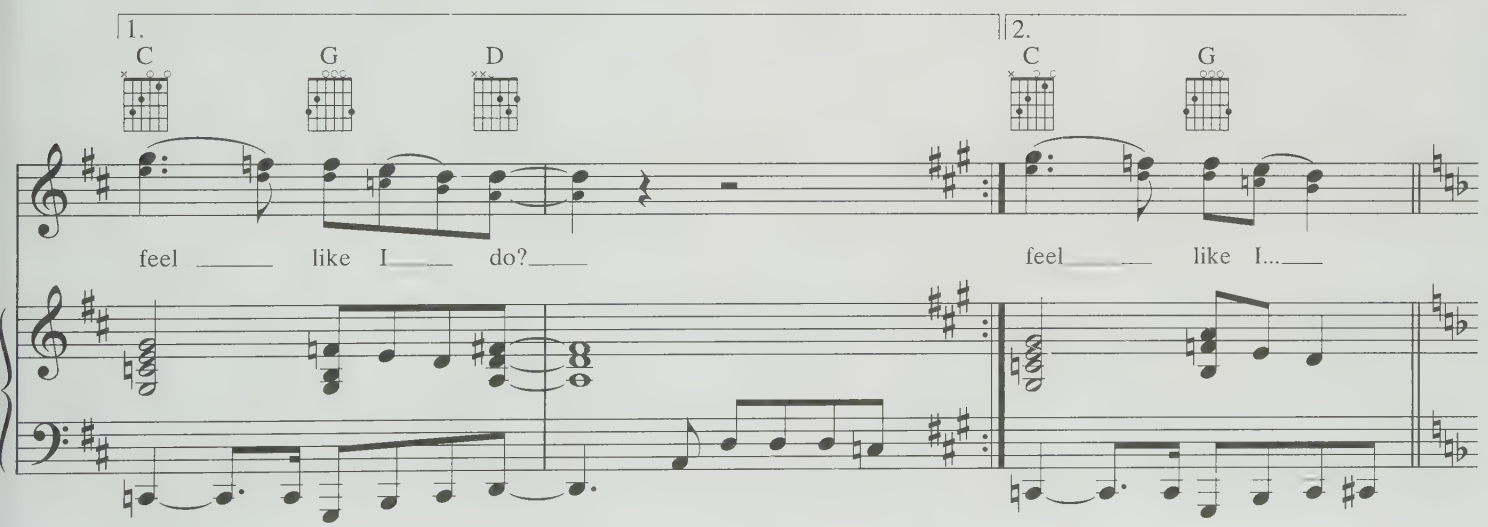

Fm7
F
G
Verse 1: (Sing first time only)
A
E
1. Woke up this morn - ing with a wine glass in my hand.
Verse 2: (Sing second time only)
2. My friend got bust - ed just the oth - er day. They said,


A
Whose wine? What wine? Where the hell did I dine?
"Don't walk, don't walk, don't walk a - way."
E
Must have been a dream, I don't be - lieve where I've been.
Drove in - to a tax - i, bent the boot, hit the back.
A
A7
Come on, let's do it a - gain.
Had to play some mu - sic, oth - er - wise, he'd crack.

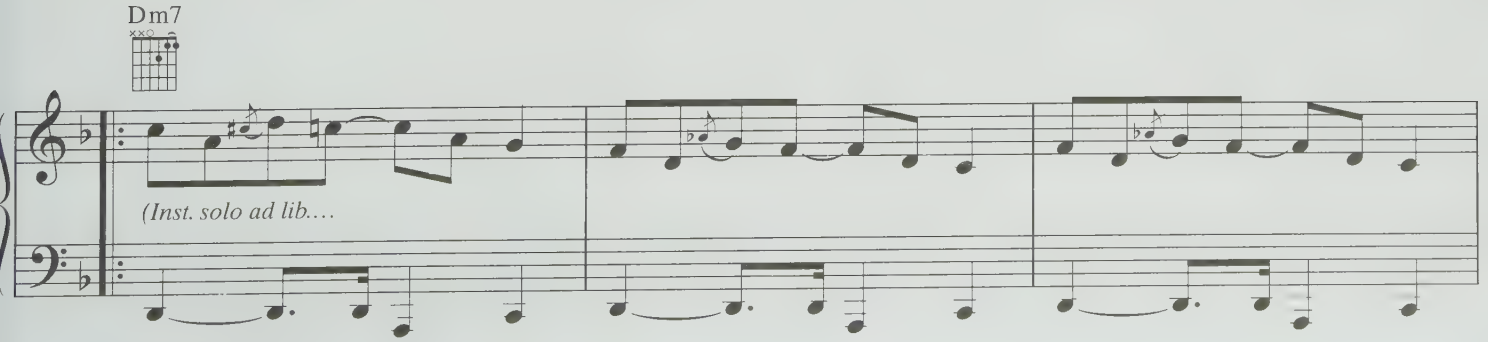
Chorus:

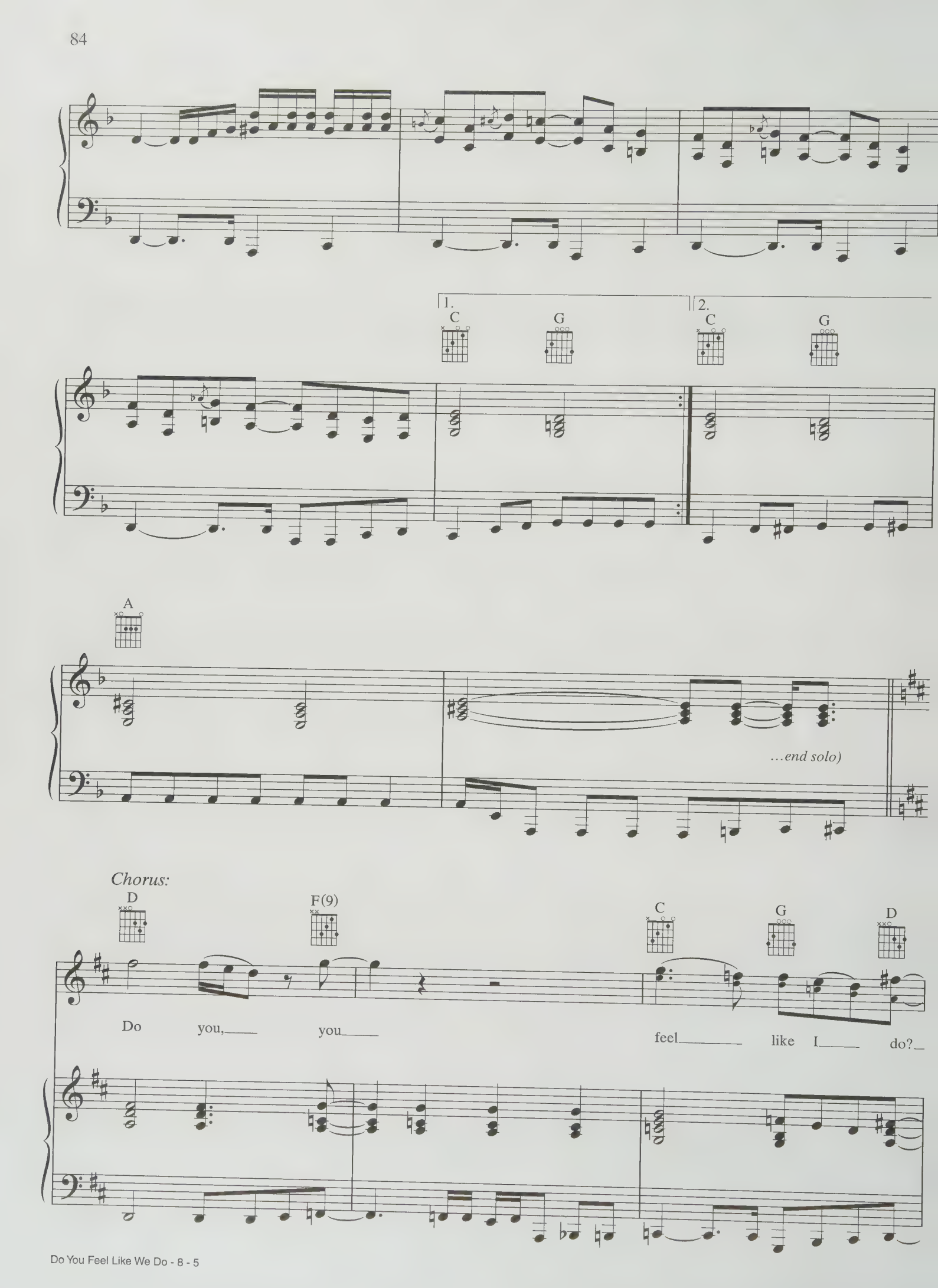


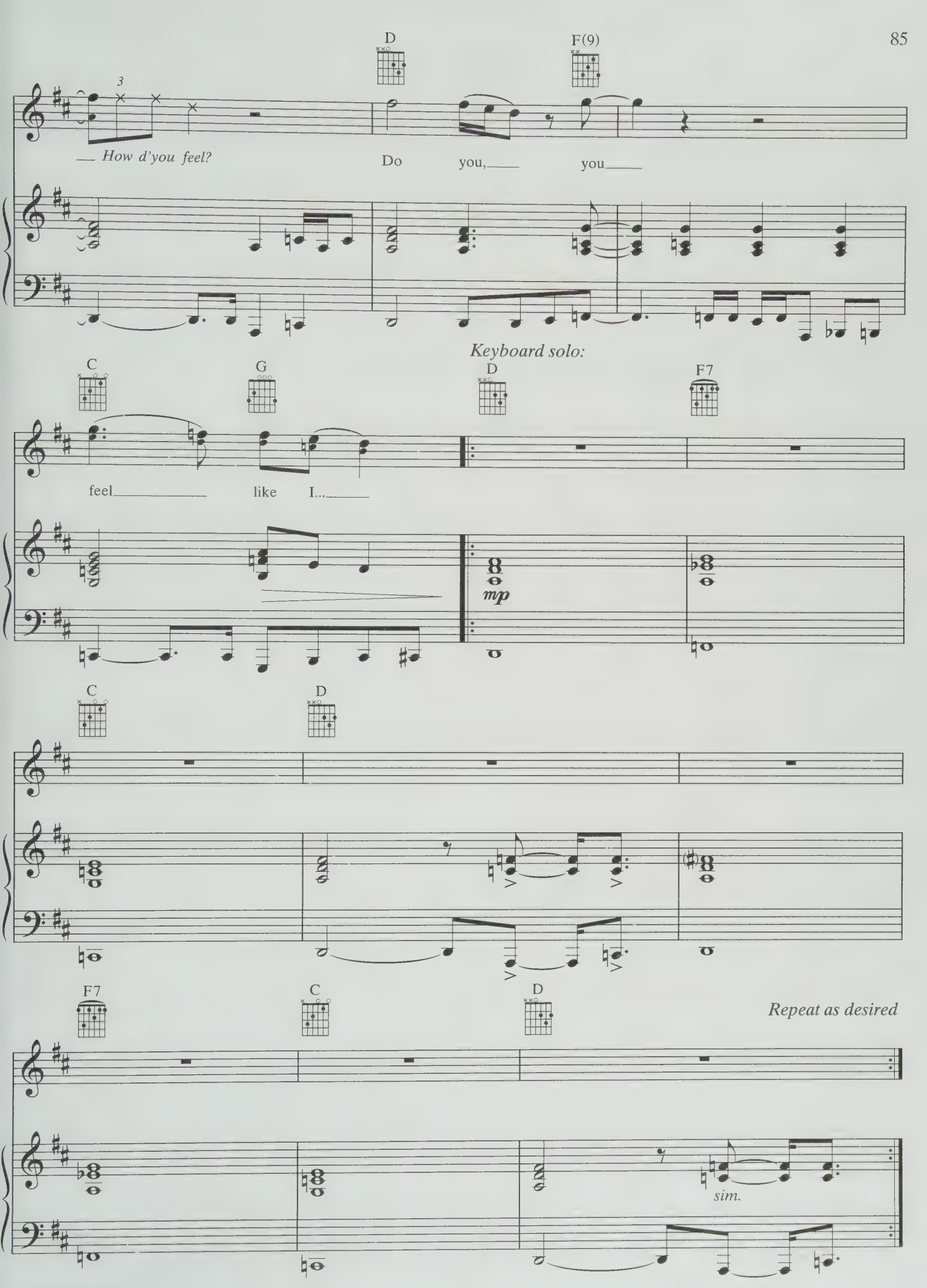


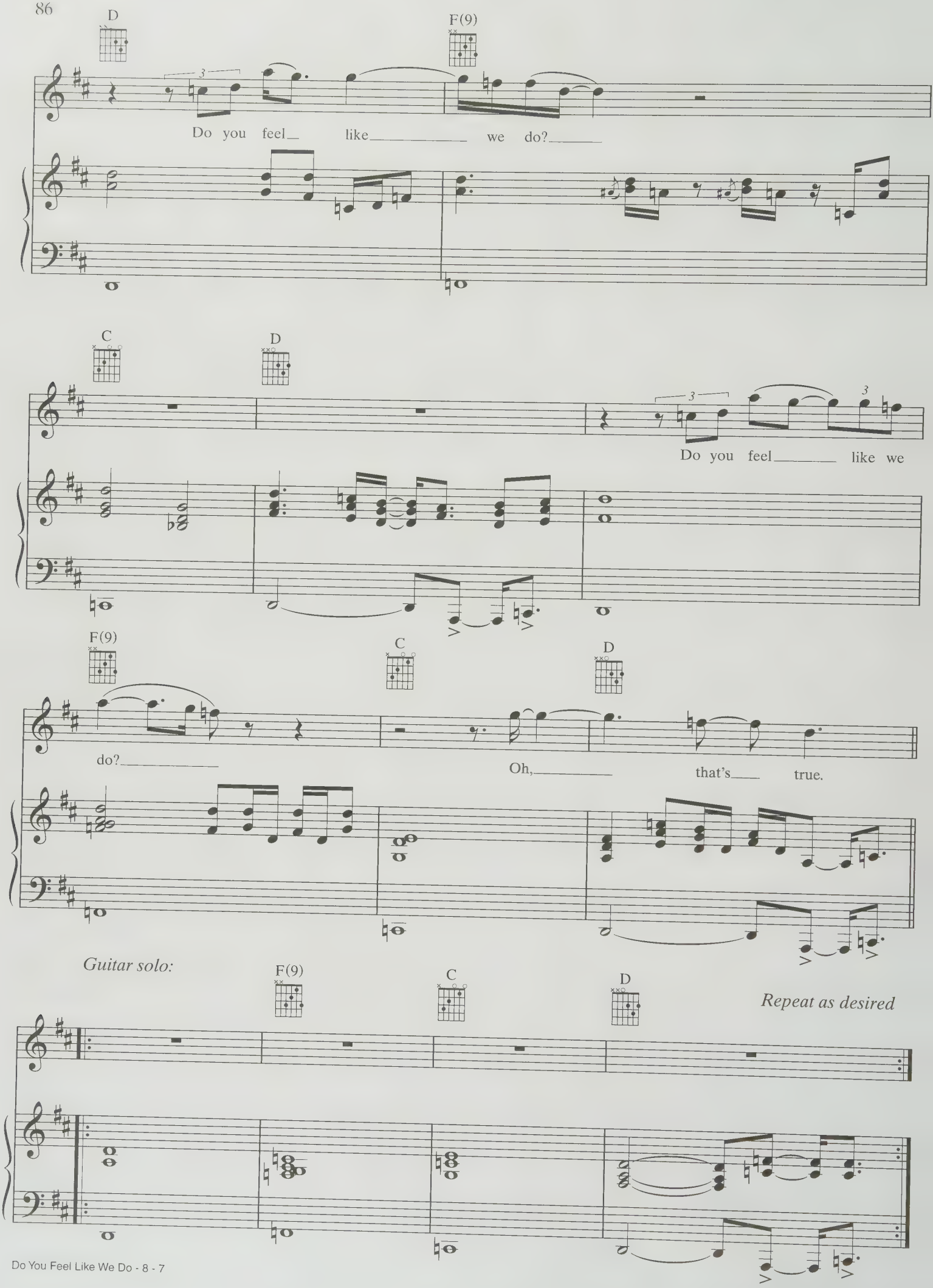


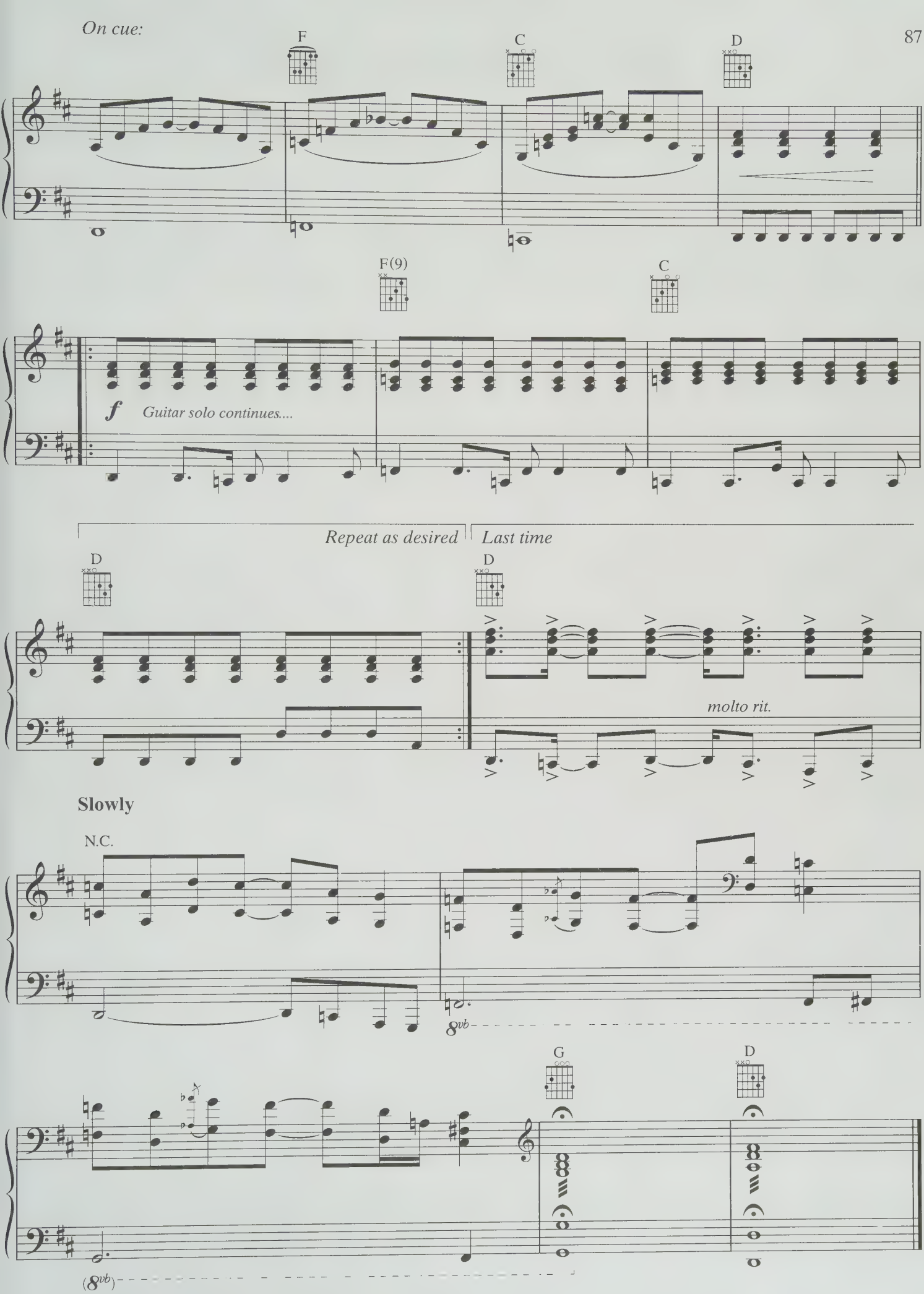
Guitar solo:




1.
C
G
2.
C
G
A
...end solo)
Chorus:
D
F(9)
C
G
D
Do you, you
feel like I do?

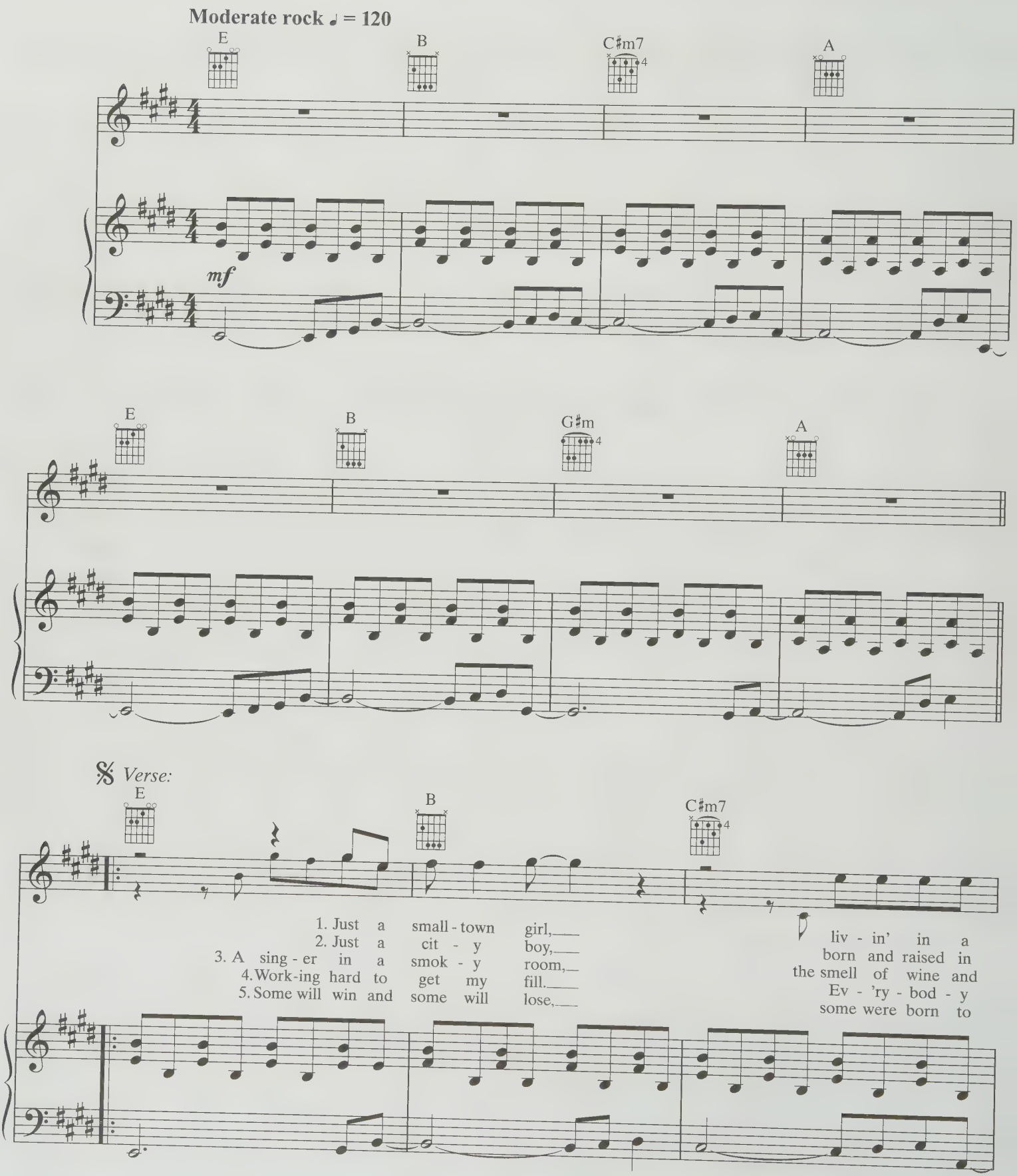

D
F(9)
3
How d'you feel?
Do you, you
Keyboard solo:
C
G
D
F7
feel like I...
mp
C
D
F7
C
D
Repeat as desired
sim.


D
F(9)
Do you feel like we do?
C
D
Do you feel like we
F(9)
C
D
do?
Oh, that's true.
Guitar solo:
F(9)
C
D
Repeat as desired


On cue:
F
C
D
F(9)
C
f
Guitar solo continues....
Repeat as desired
Last time
D
D
molto rit.
Slowly
N.C.
8vb
G
D
(8vb)

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

Words and Music by
JONATHAN CAIN, NEAL SCHON
and STEVE PERRY



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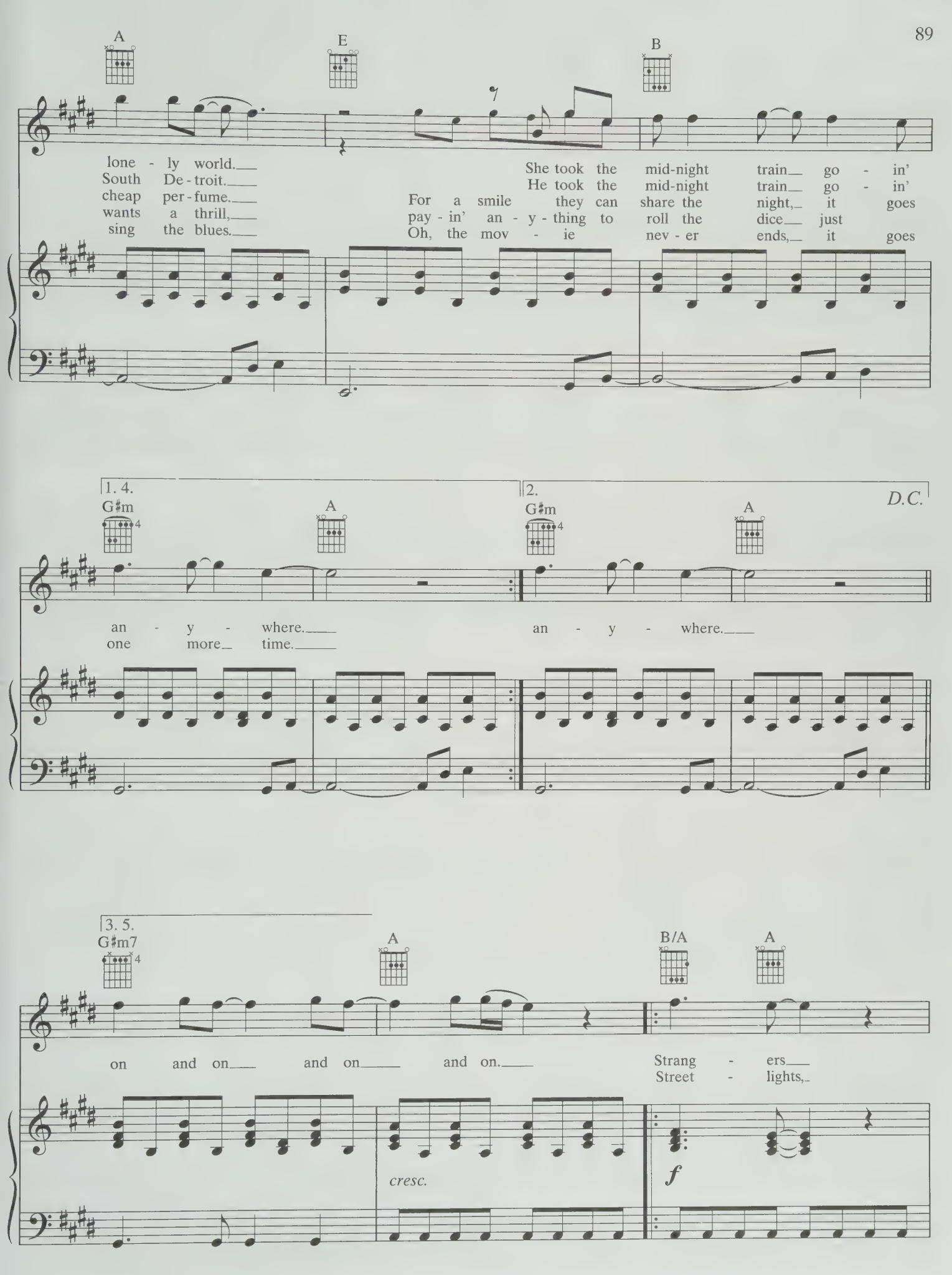
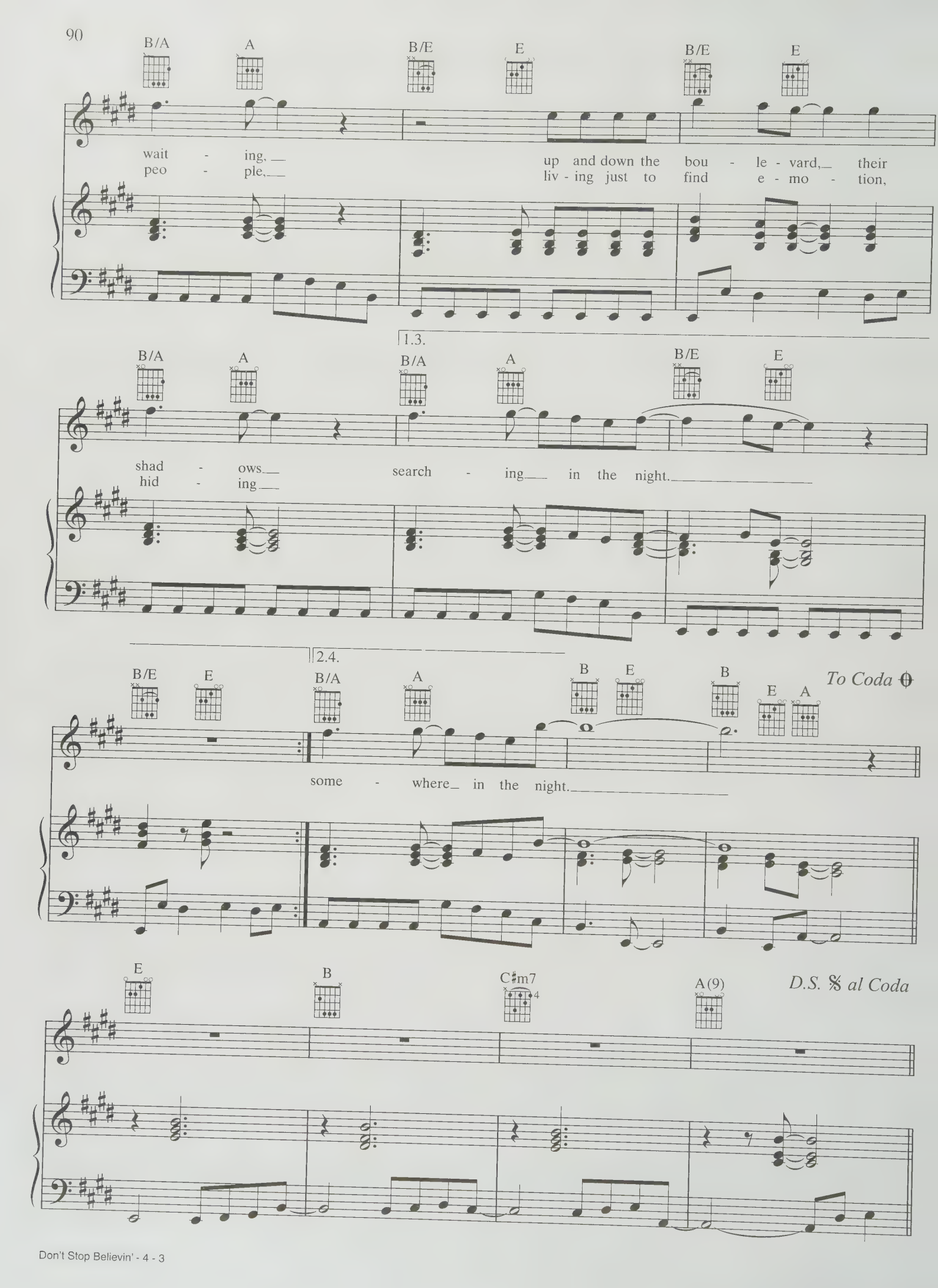
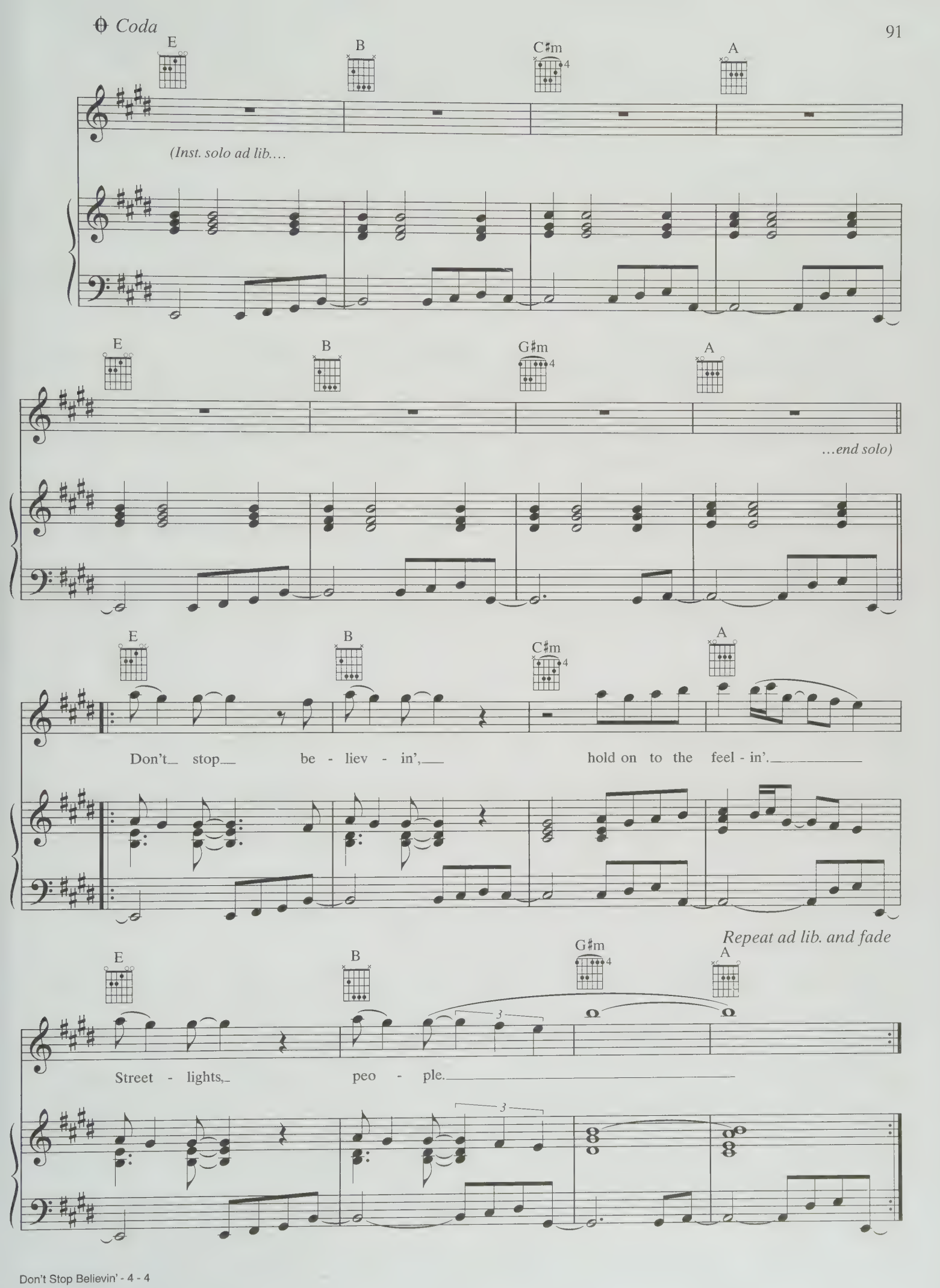

A
E
B
7
lone - ly world.
South De - troit.
cheap per - fume.
wants a thrill,
sing the blues.
She took the mid-night train go - in'
He took the mid-night train go - in'
For a smile they can share the night, it goes
pay - in' an - y - thing to roll the dice just
Oh, the mov - ie nev - er ends, it goes
1. 4.
G♯m
A
2.
G♯m
A
D.C.
an - y - where.
one more time.
an - y - where.
3. 5.
G♯m7
A
B/A
A
on and on and on and on.
Strang - ers
Street - lights,
cresc.
f


B/A
A
B/E
E
B/E
E
wait - ing,
peo - ple,
up and down the bou - le - vard, their
liv - ing just to find e - mo - tion,
1.3.
B/A
A
B/A
A
B/E
E
shad - ows
hid - ing
search - ing in the night.
2.4.
B/E
E
B/A
A
B
E
B
E
A
To Coda
some - where in the night.
E
B
C♯m7
4
A(9)
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda


Coda
E
B
C♯m
A
(Inst. solo ad lib....
E
B
G♯m
A
...end solo)
E
B
C♯m
A
Don't stop be - liev - in', hold on to the feel - in'.
Repeat ad lib. and fade
E
B
G♯m
A
Street - lights, peo - ple.

FAITHFULLY

Words and Music by
JONATHAN CAIN

Slow rock ♩ = 66

B G♯m

mf

B/F♯ E

1. High - way,

B G♯m

run in - to the mid - night_ sun.____
life un - der the big - top___ world.___

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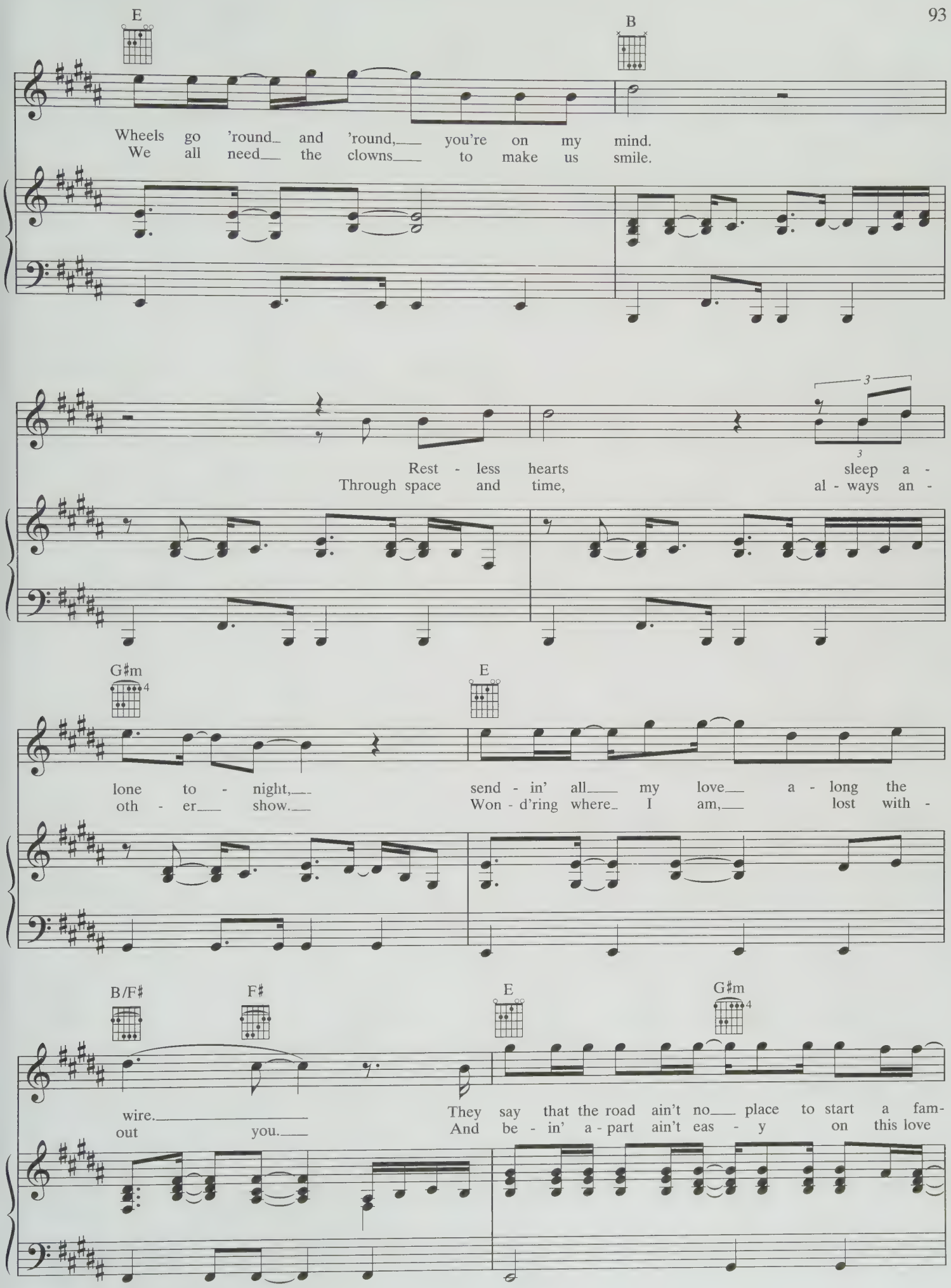
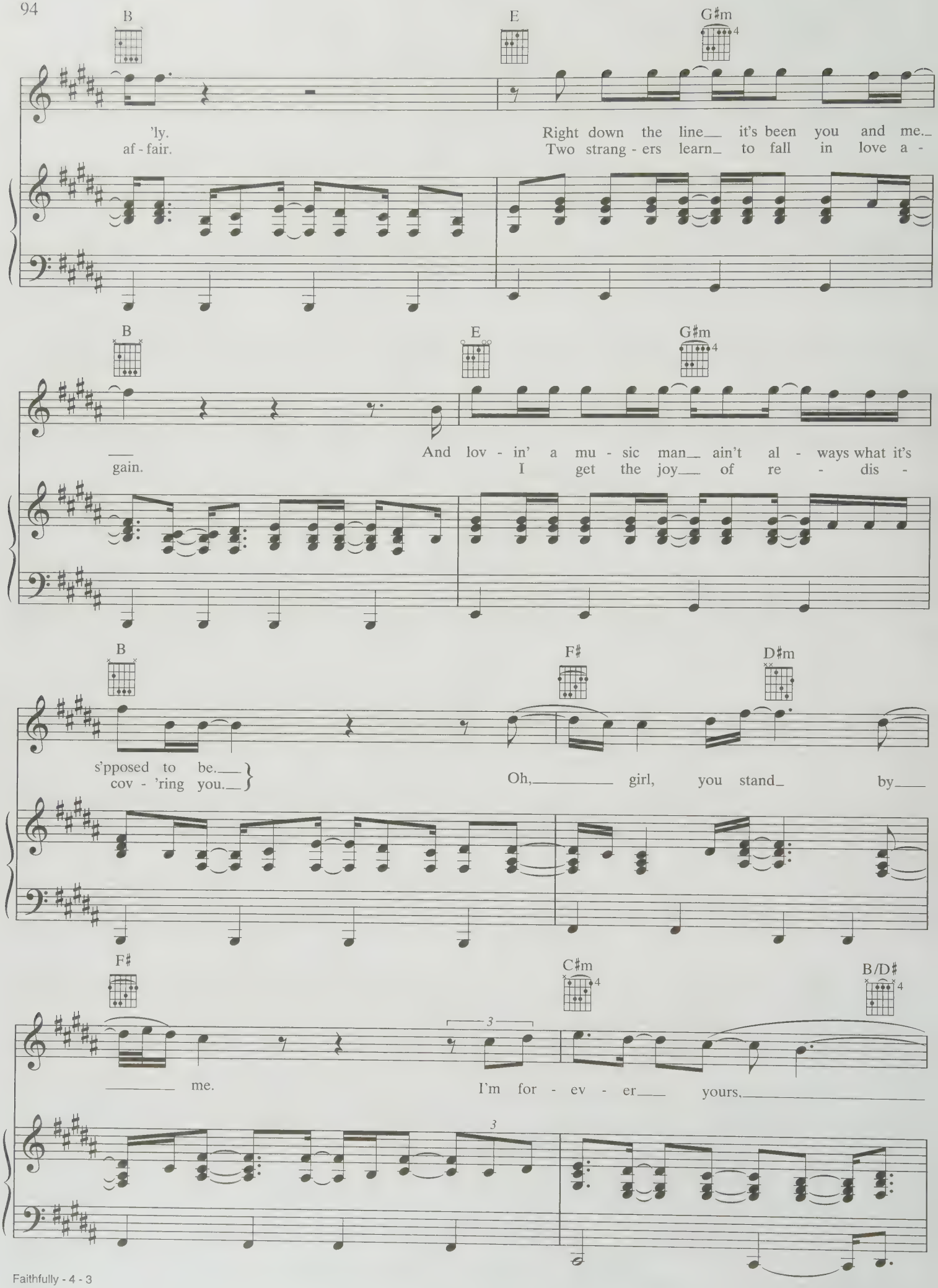
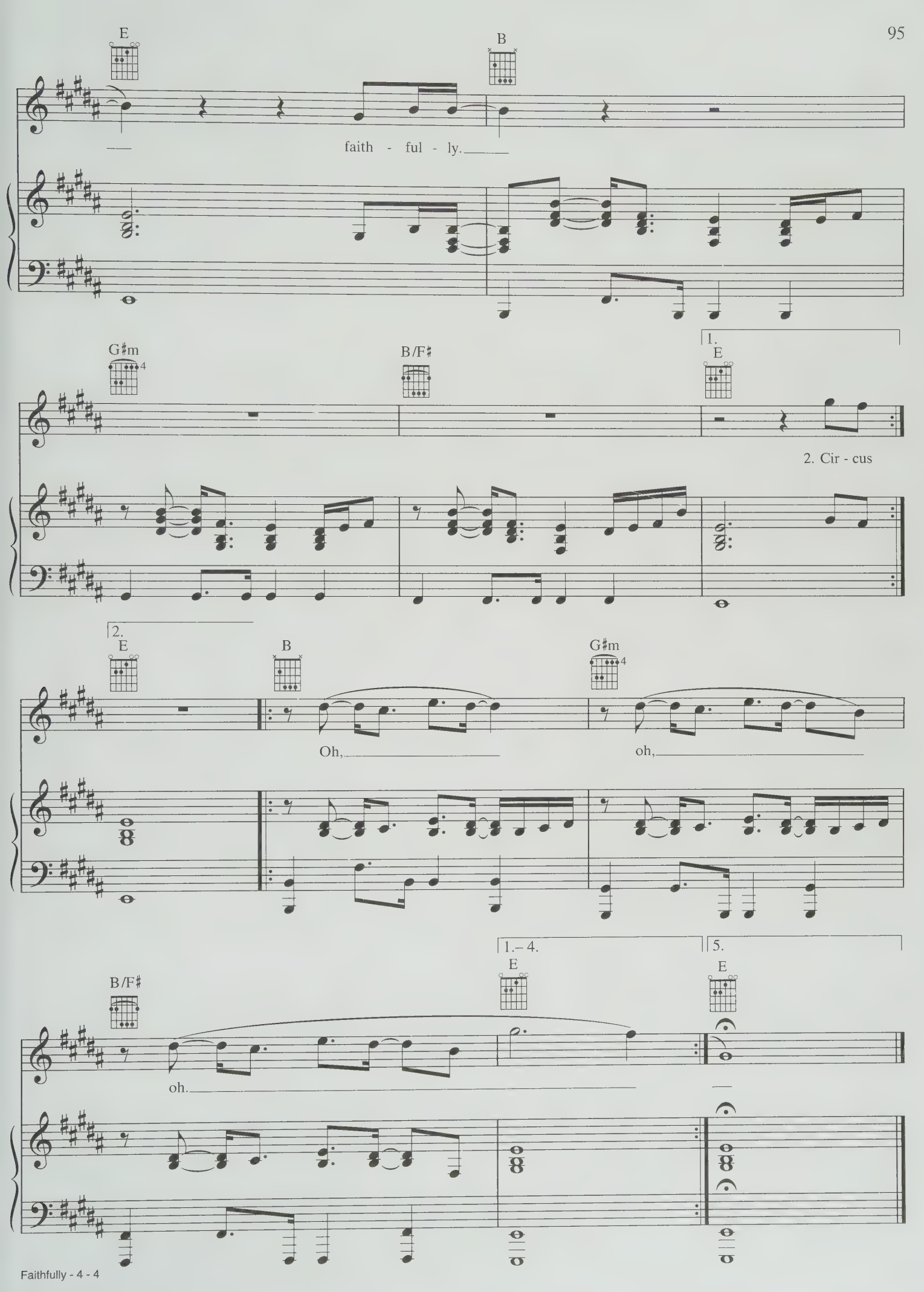
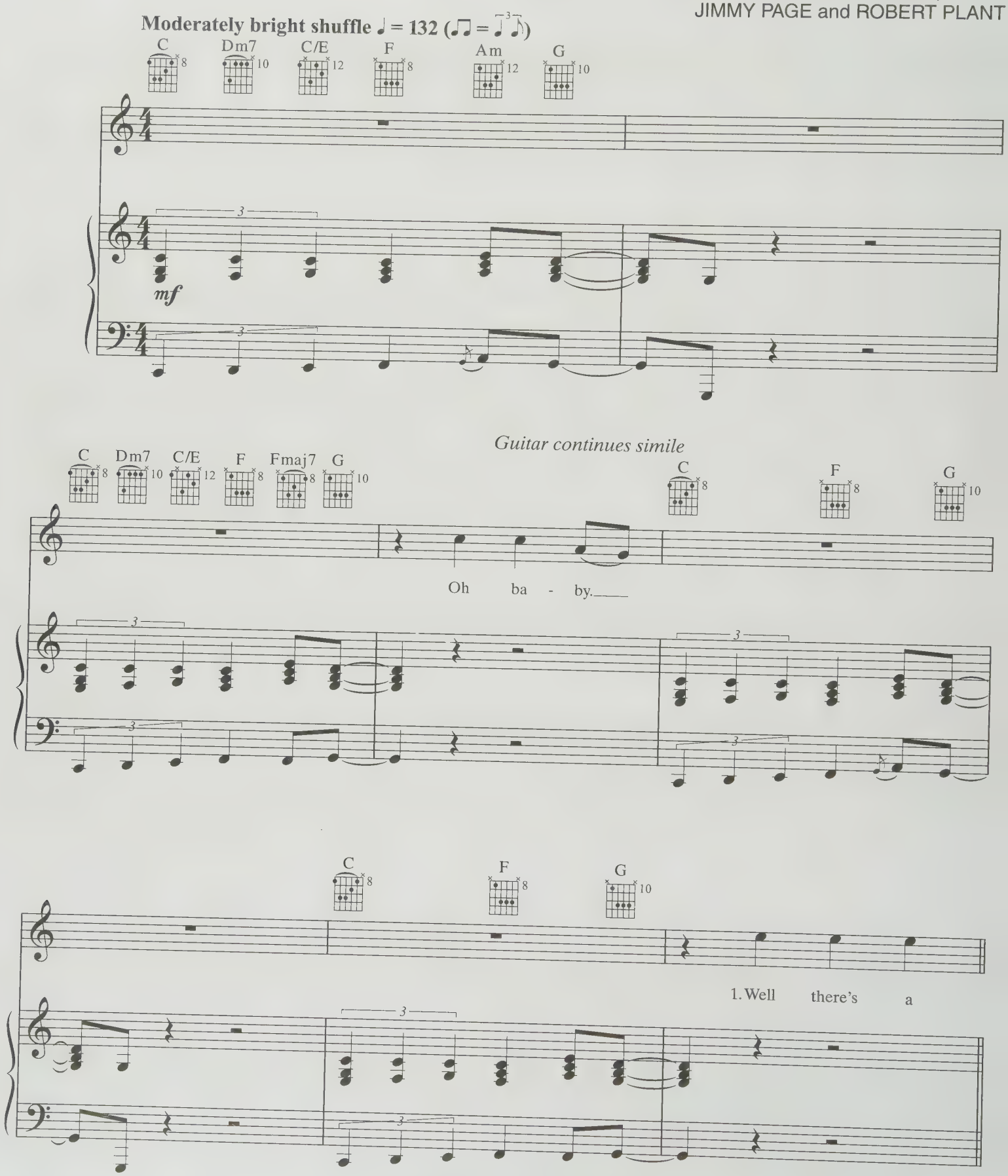

E
B
Wheels go 'round and 'round, you're on my mind.
We all need the clowns to make us smile.
Rest - less hearts sleep a -
Through space and time, al - ways an -
G♯m
E
lone to - night,
oth - er show.
send - in' all my love a - long the
Won - d'ring where I am, lost with -
B/F♯
F♯
E
G♯m
wire.
out you.
They say that the road ain't no place to start a fam-
And be - in' a - part ain't eas - y on this love


B
E
G♯m
'ly.
af - fair.
Right down the line it's been you and me.
Two strang - ers learn to fall in love a -
B
E
G♯m
gain.
And lov - in' a mu - sic man ain't al - ways what it's
I get the joy of re - dis -
B
F♯
D♯m
s'pposed to be.
cov - 'ring you.
Oh, girl, you stand by
F♯
C♯m
B/D♯
me.
I'm for - ev - er yours.


E
B
faith - ful - ly.
G♯m
B/F♯
1.
E
2. Cir - cus
2.
E
B
G♯m
Oh,
oh,
B/F♯
1.– 4.
E
5.
E
oh.

FOOL IN THE RAIN

Words and Music by
JOHN PAUL JONES,
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT



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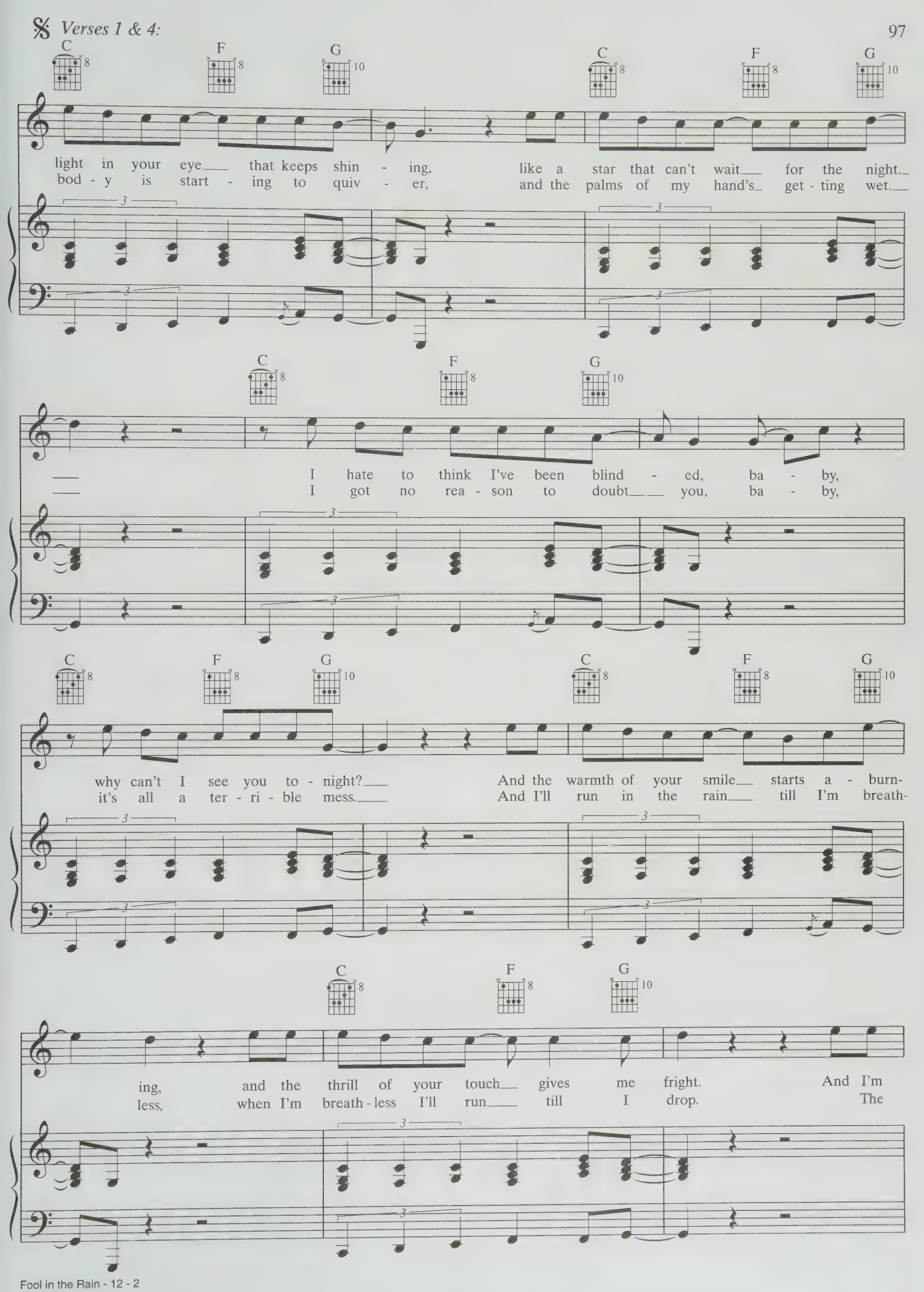
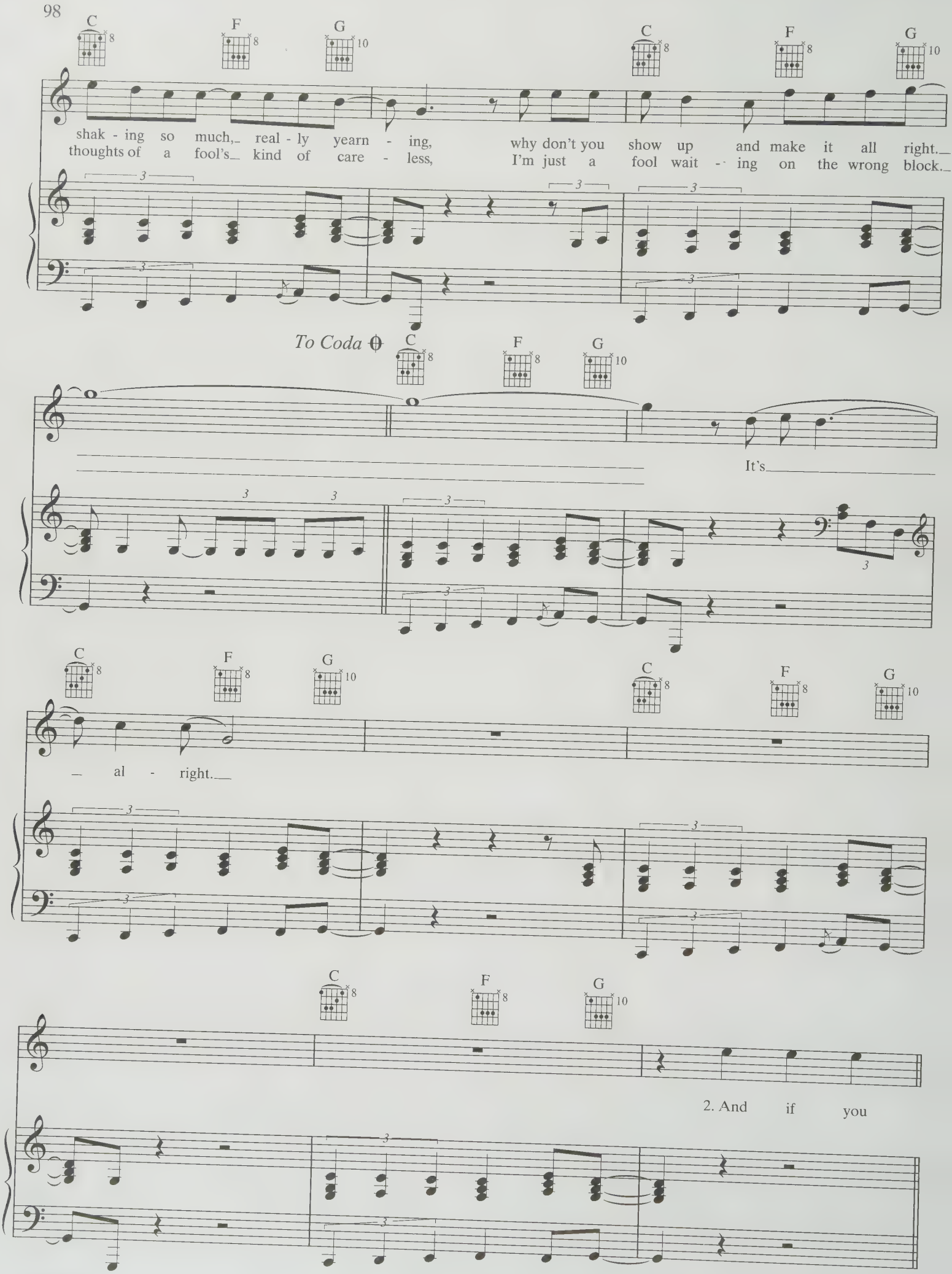
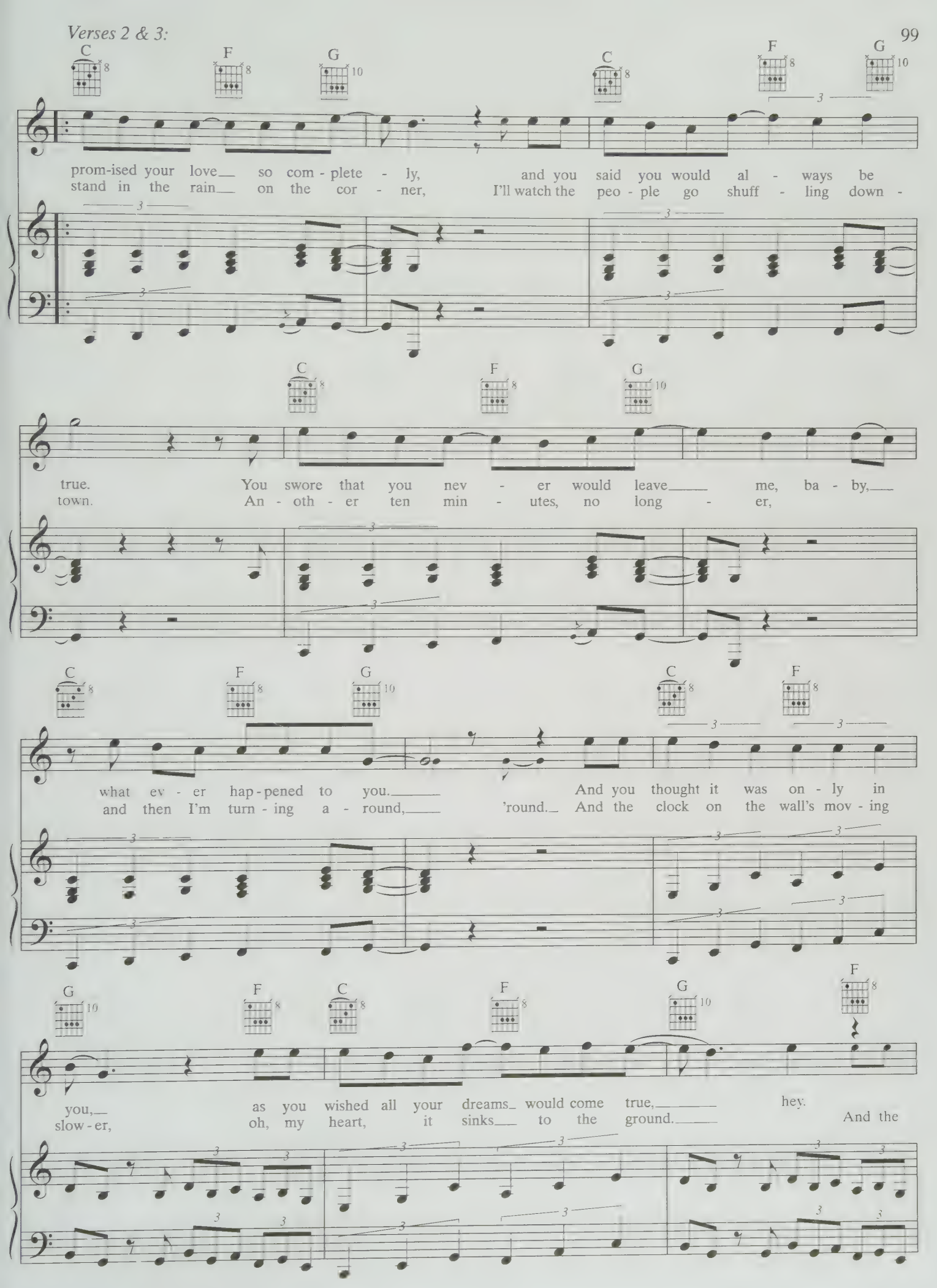
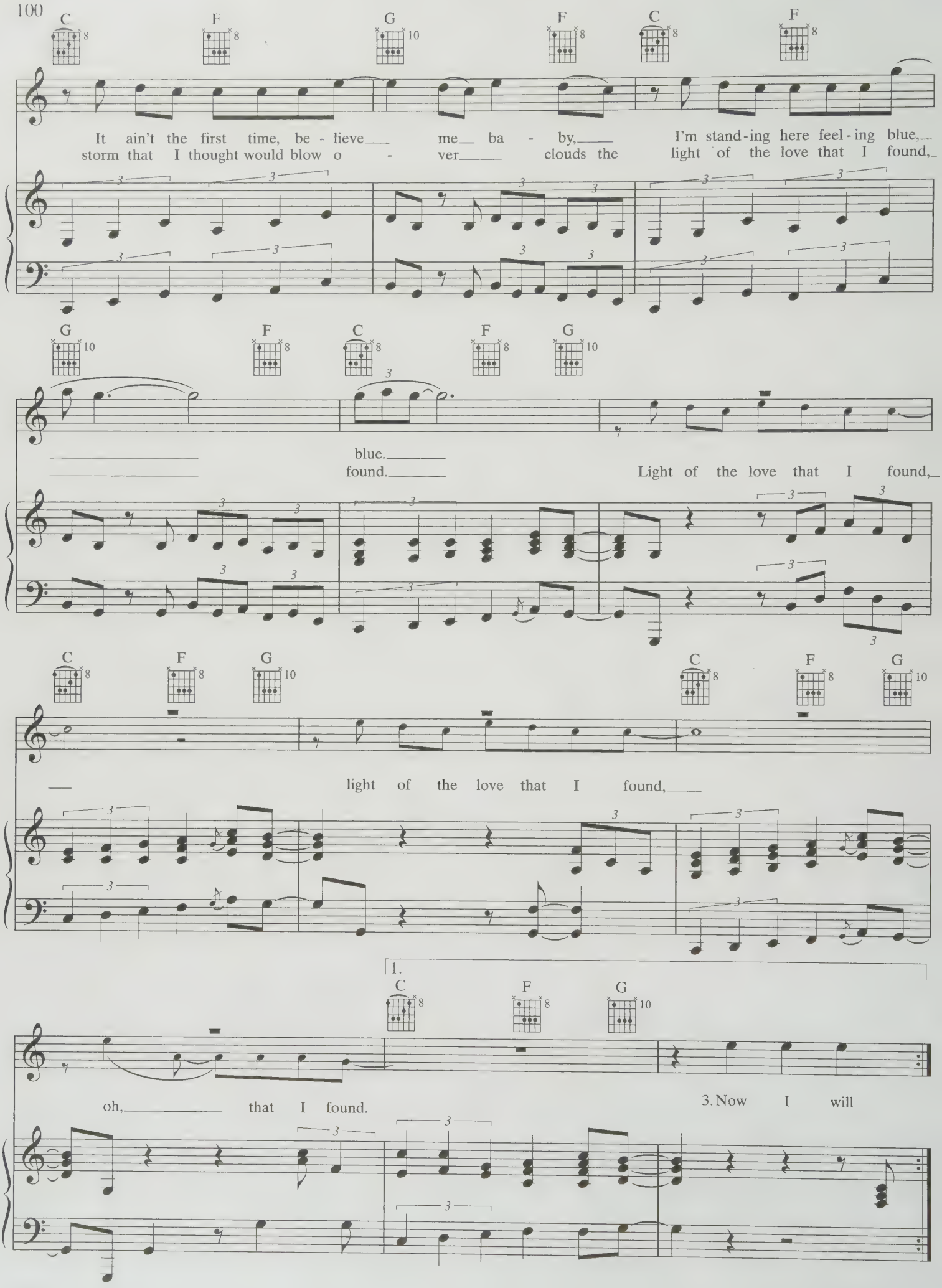
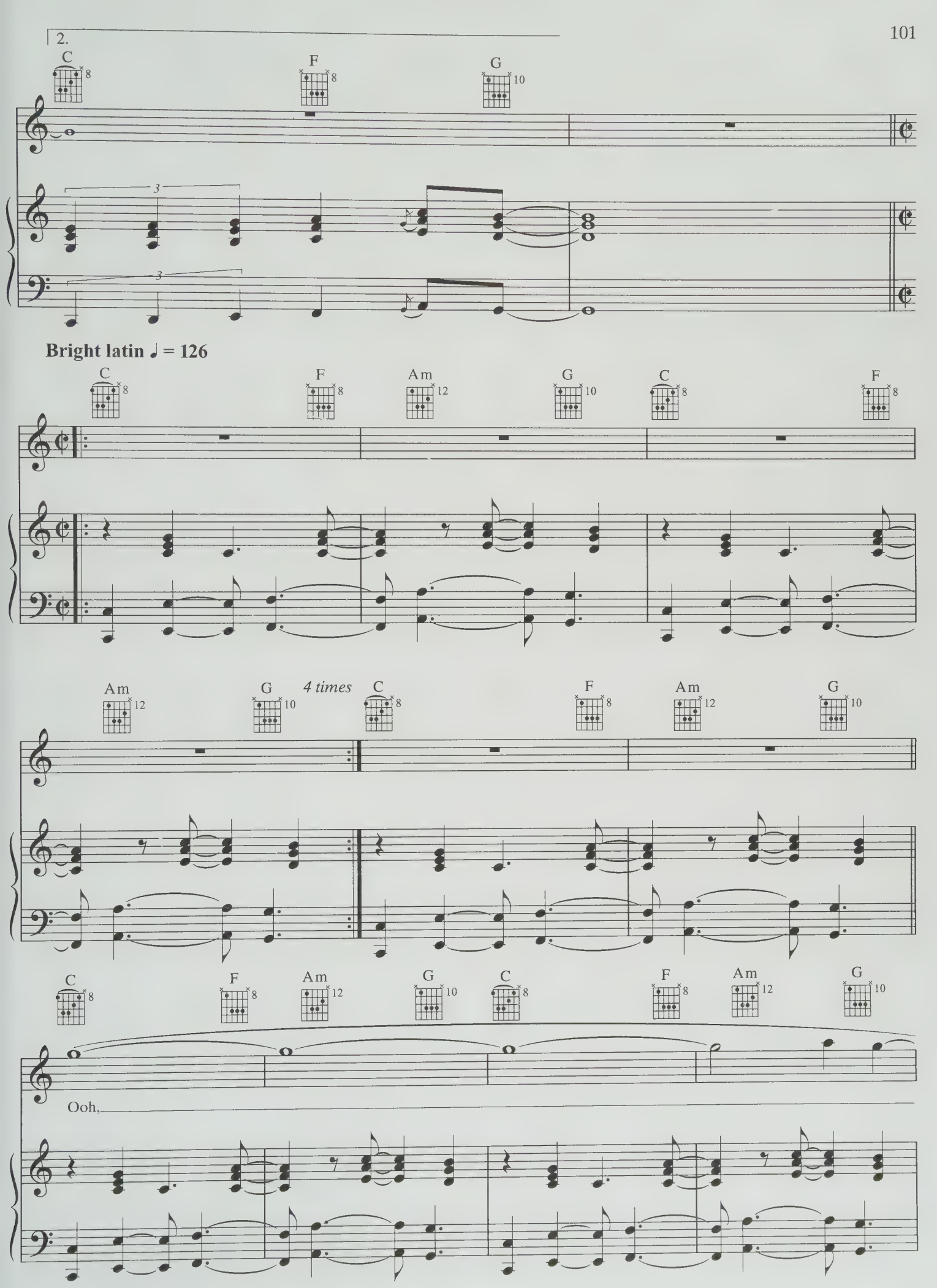

Verses 1 & 4:
C F G C F G
light in your eye that keeps shin - ing, like a star that can't wait for the night.
bod - y is start - ing to quiv - er, and the palms of my hand's get - ting wet.
C F G
I hate to think I've been blind - ed, ba - by,
I got no rea - son to doubt you, ba - by,
C F G C F G
why can't I see you to - night? And the warmth of your smile starts a - burn-
it's all a ter - ri - ble mess. And I'll run in the rain till I'm breath-
C F G
ing, and the thrill of your touch gives me fright. And I'm
less, when I'm breath - less I'll run till I drop. The

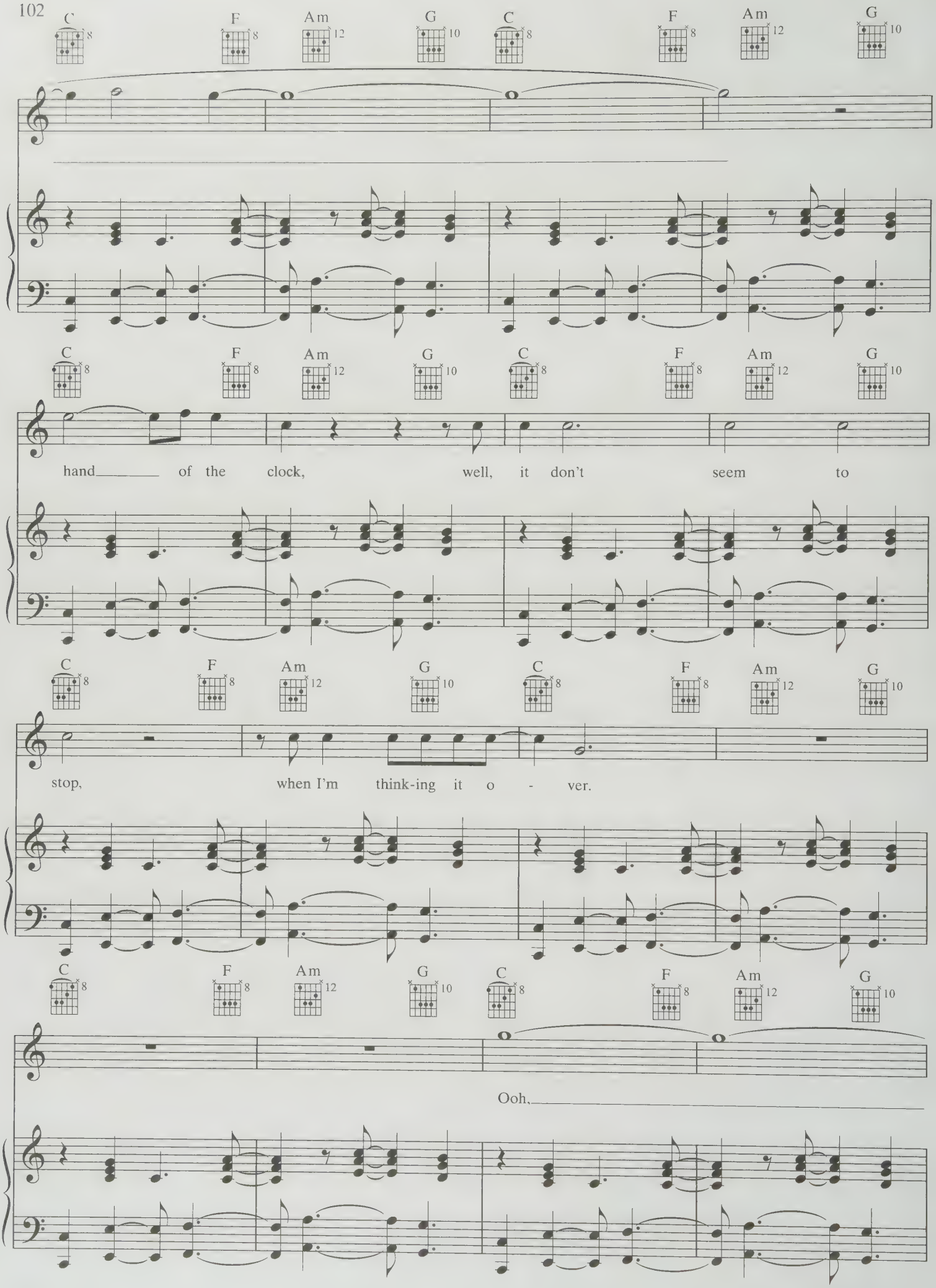

C
F
G
shak - ing so much, real - ly yearn - ing, why don't you show up and make it all right.
thoughts of a fool's kind of care - less, I'm just a fool wait - ing on the wrong block.
To Coda
It's
al - right.
2. And if you

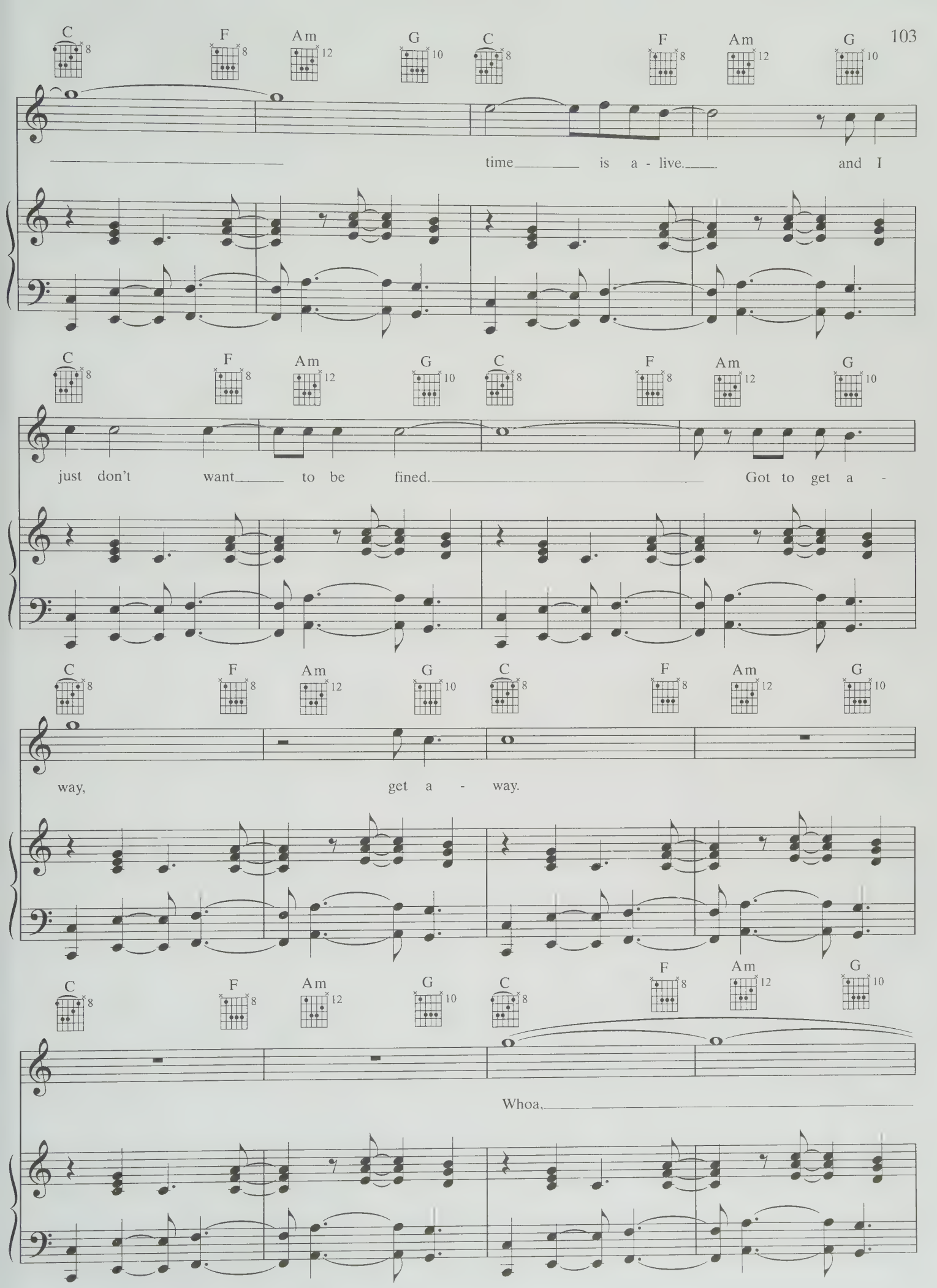
Verses 2 & 3:

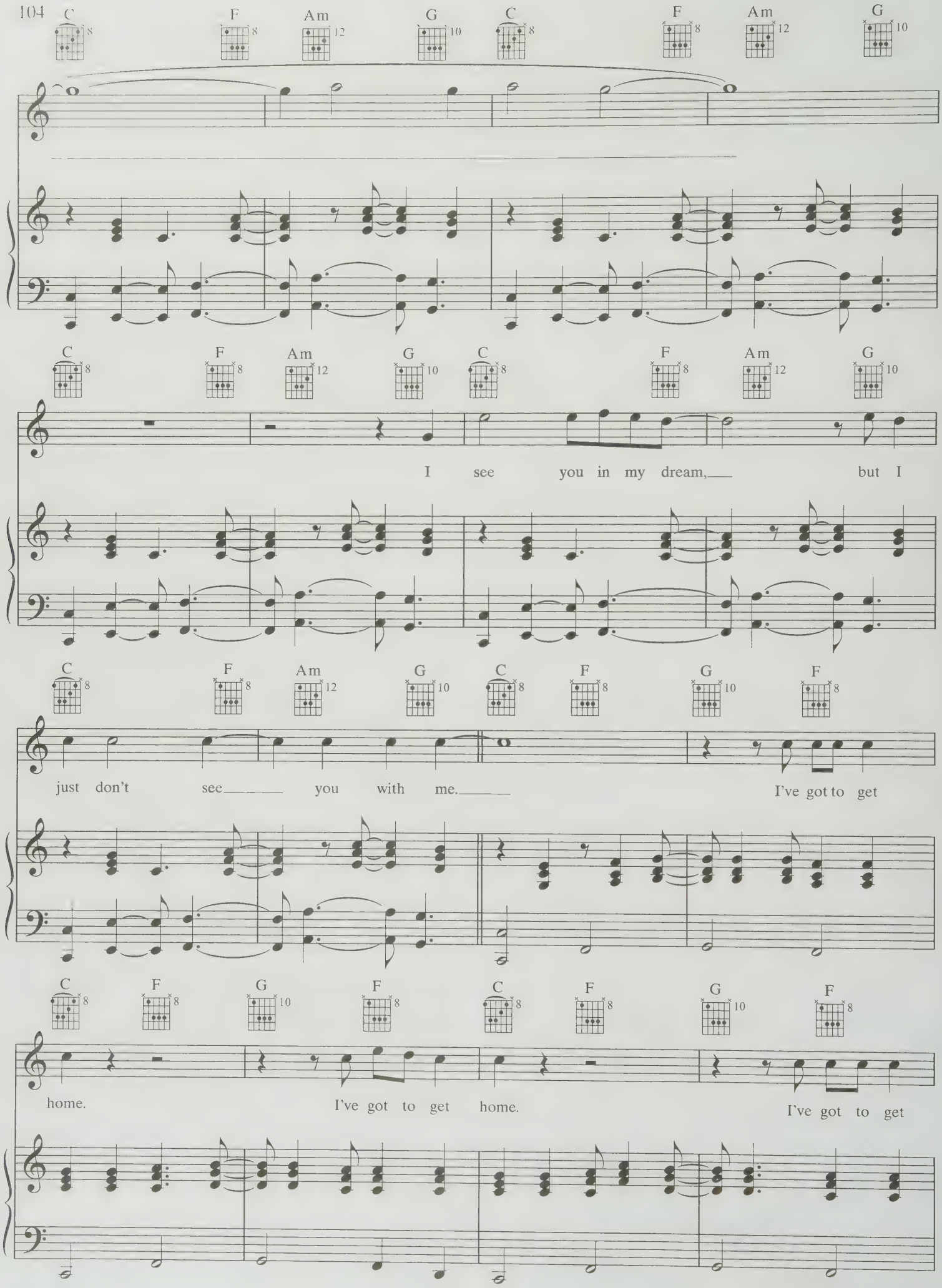

C F G C F G
prom-ised your love so com - plete - ly, and you said you would al - ways be
stand in the rain on the cor - ner, I'll watch the peo - ple go shuff - ling down -
C F G
true. You swore that you nev - er would leave me, ba - by,
town. An - oth - er ten min - utes, no long - er,
C F G C F
what ev - er hap - pened to you. And you thought it was on - ly in
and then I'm turn - ing a - round, 'round. And the clock on the wall's mov - ing
G F C F G F
you, as you wished all your dreams would come true, hey.
slow - er, oh, my heart, it sinks to the ground. And the

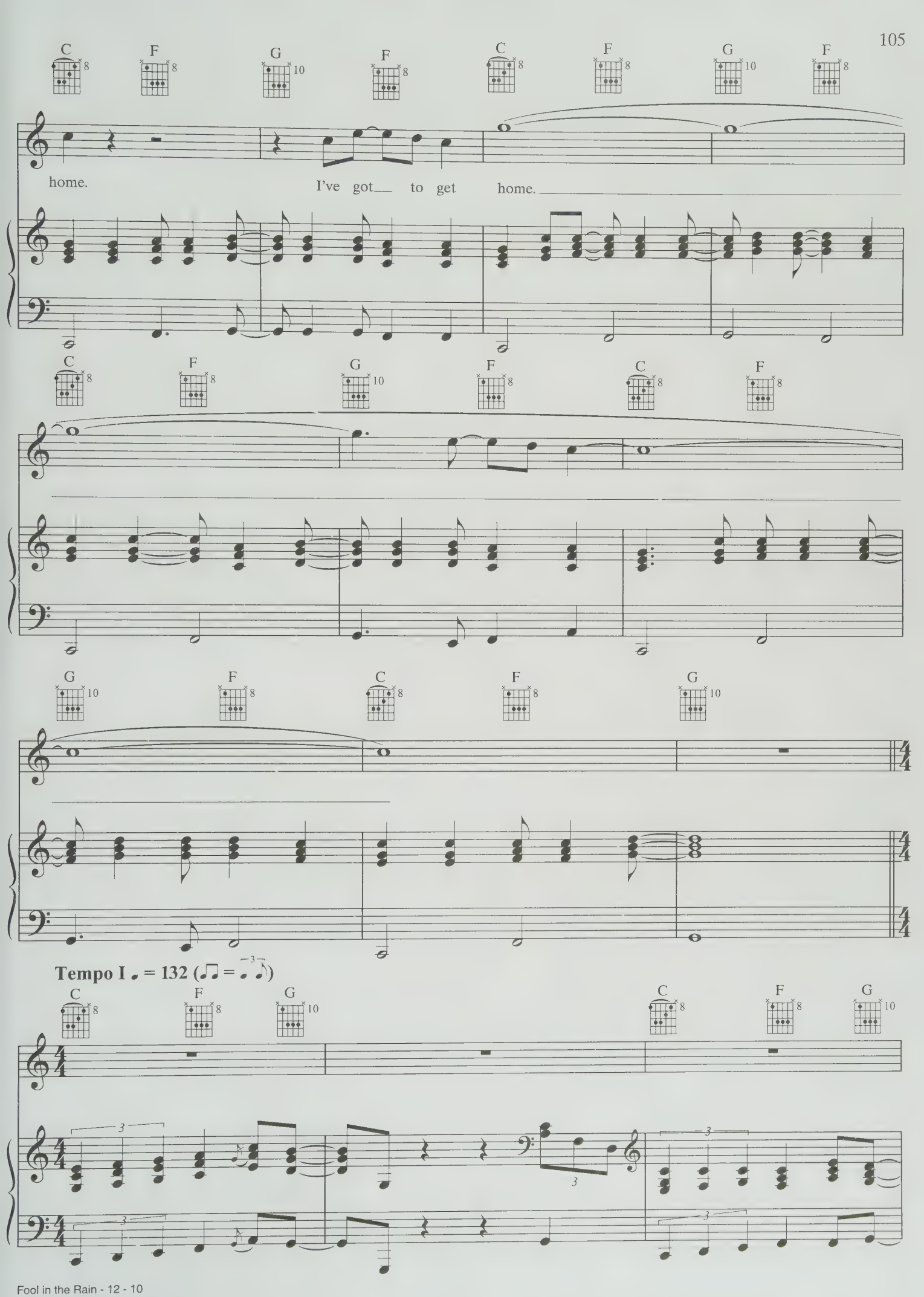

C F G F C F
It ain't the first time, be - lieve me ba - by, I'm stand-ing here feel-ing blue,
storm that I thought would blow o - ver clouds the light of the love that I found,
G F C F G
blue.
found. Light of the love that I found,
C F G C F G
light of the love that I found,
1.
C F G
oh, that I found.
3. Now I will

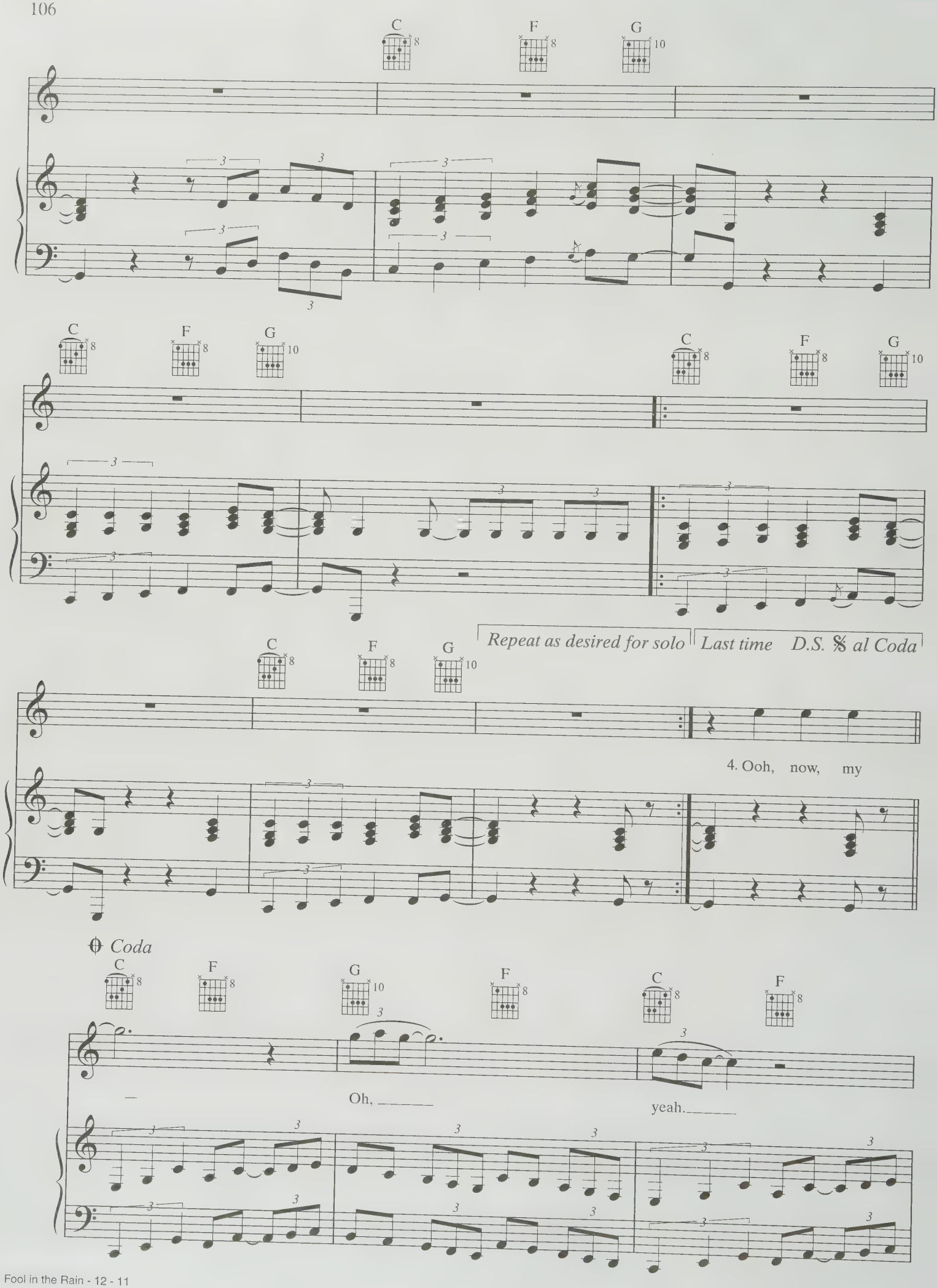

2.
C
F
G
Bright latin ♩ = 126
C
F
Am
G
C
F
Am
G
4 times
C
F
Am
G
C
F
Am
G
Ooh,

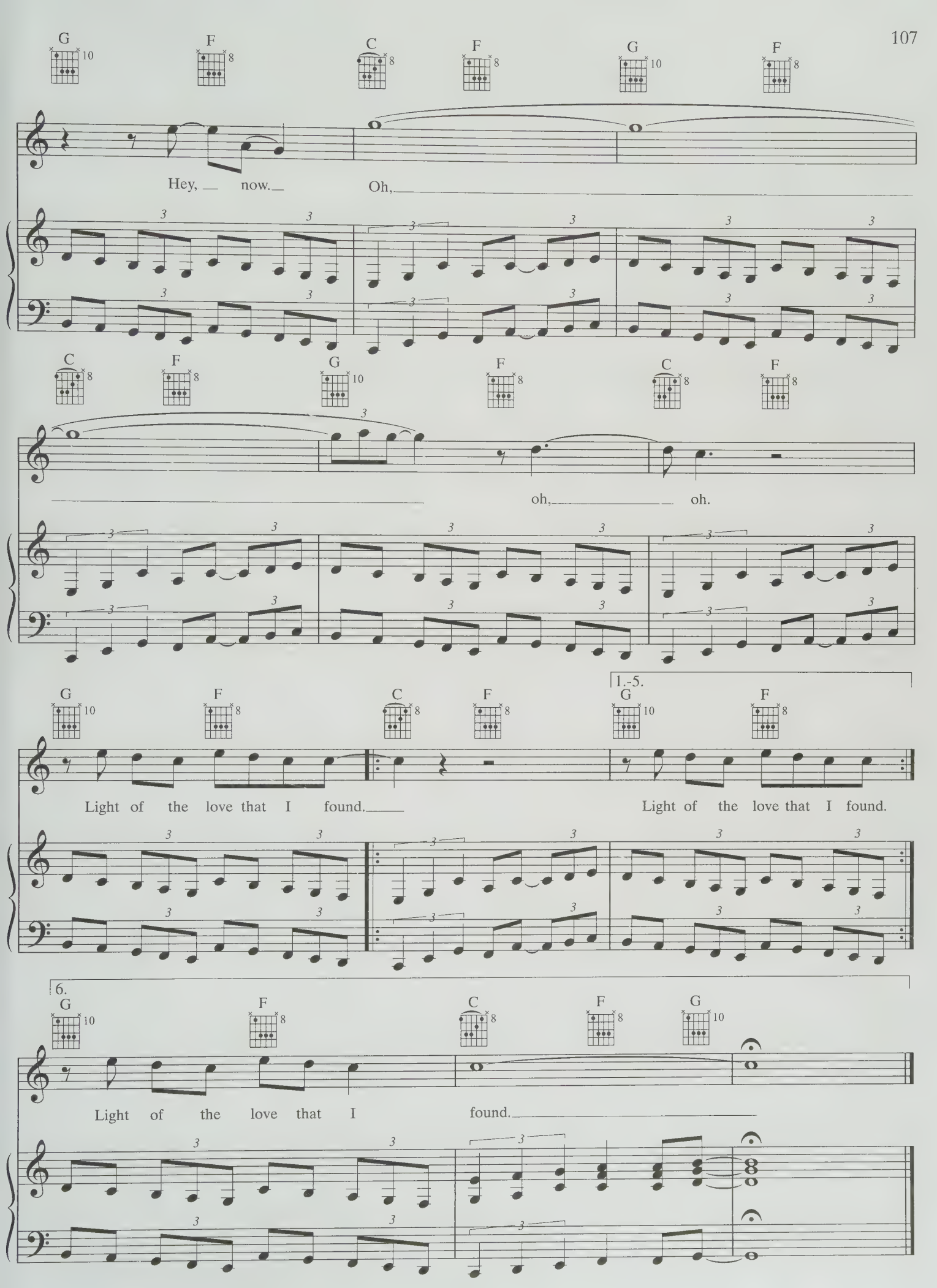

C F Am G C F Am G
hand of the clock, well, it don't seem to
C F Am G C F Am G
stop, when I'm think-ing it o - ver.
C F Am G C F Am G
Ooh,


C F Am G C F Am G
time is a - live. and I
C F Am G C F Am G
just don't want to be fined. Got to get a -
C F Am G C F Am G
way, get a - way.
C F Am G C F Am G
Whoa,


C F Am G C F Am G
C F Am G C F Am G
I see you in my dream, but I
C F Am G C F G F
just don't see you with me. I've got to get
C F G F C F G F
home. I've got to get home. I've got to get

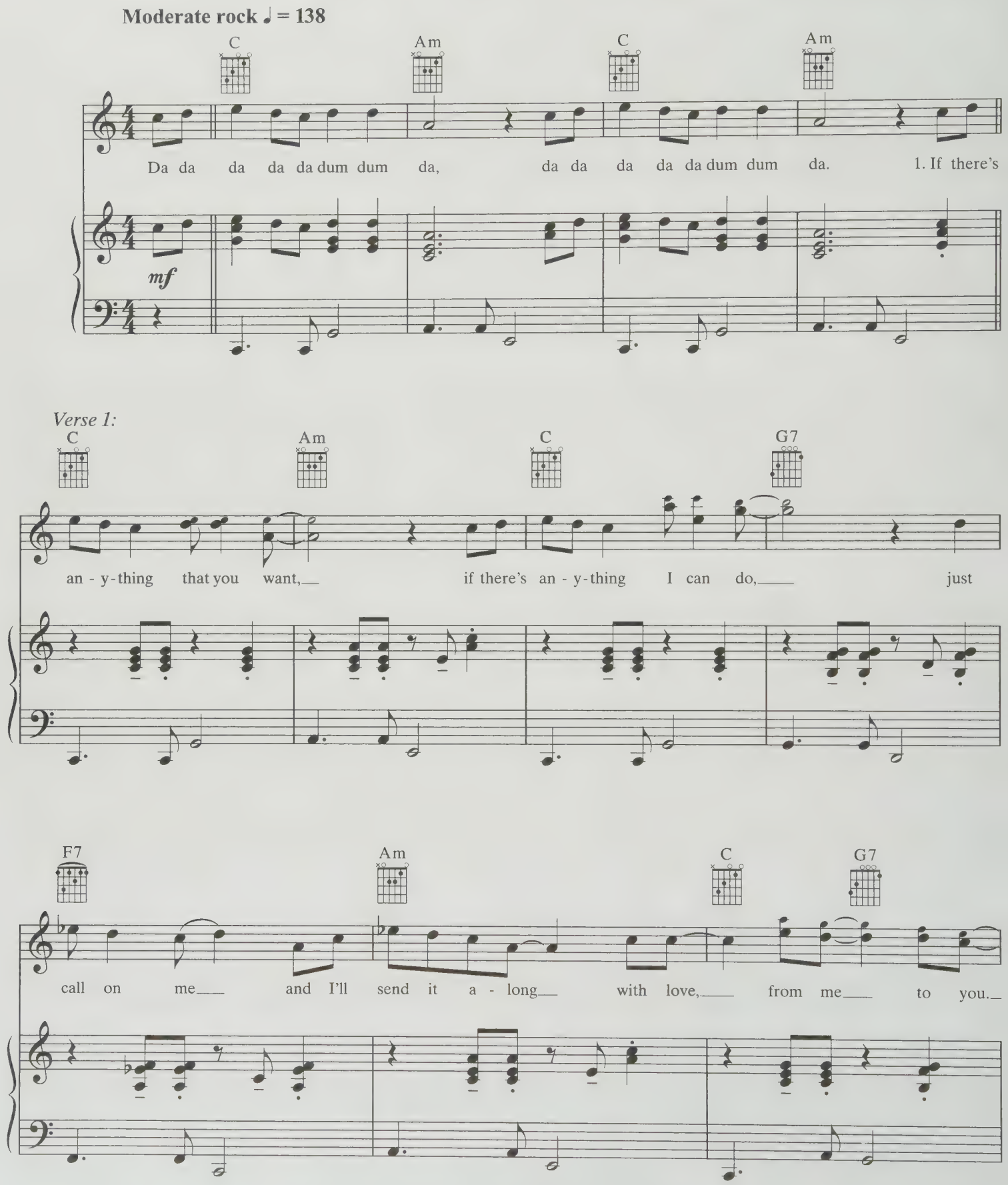

C F G F C F G F
home. I've got to get home.
C F G F C F
G F C F G
Tempo I ♩ = 132 (♫ = ♩ ♪)
C F G C F G


C
F
G
Repeat as desired for solo
Last time D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
4. Ooh, now, my
Coda
Oh,
yeah.


G F C F G F
Hey, now. Oh,
C F G F C F
oh, oh.
G F C F G F
1.-5.
Light of the love that I found. Light of the love that I found.
6.
G F C F G
Light of the love that I found.

FROM ME TO YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY



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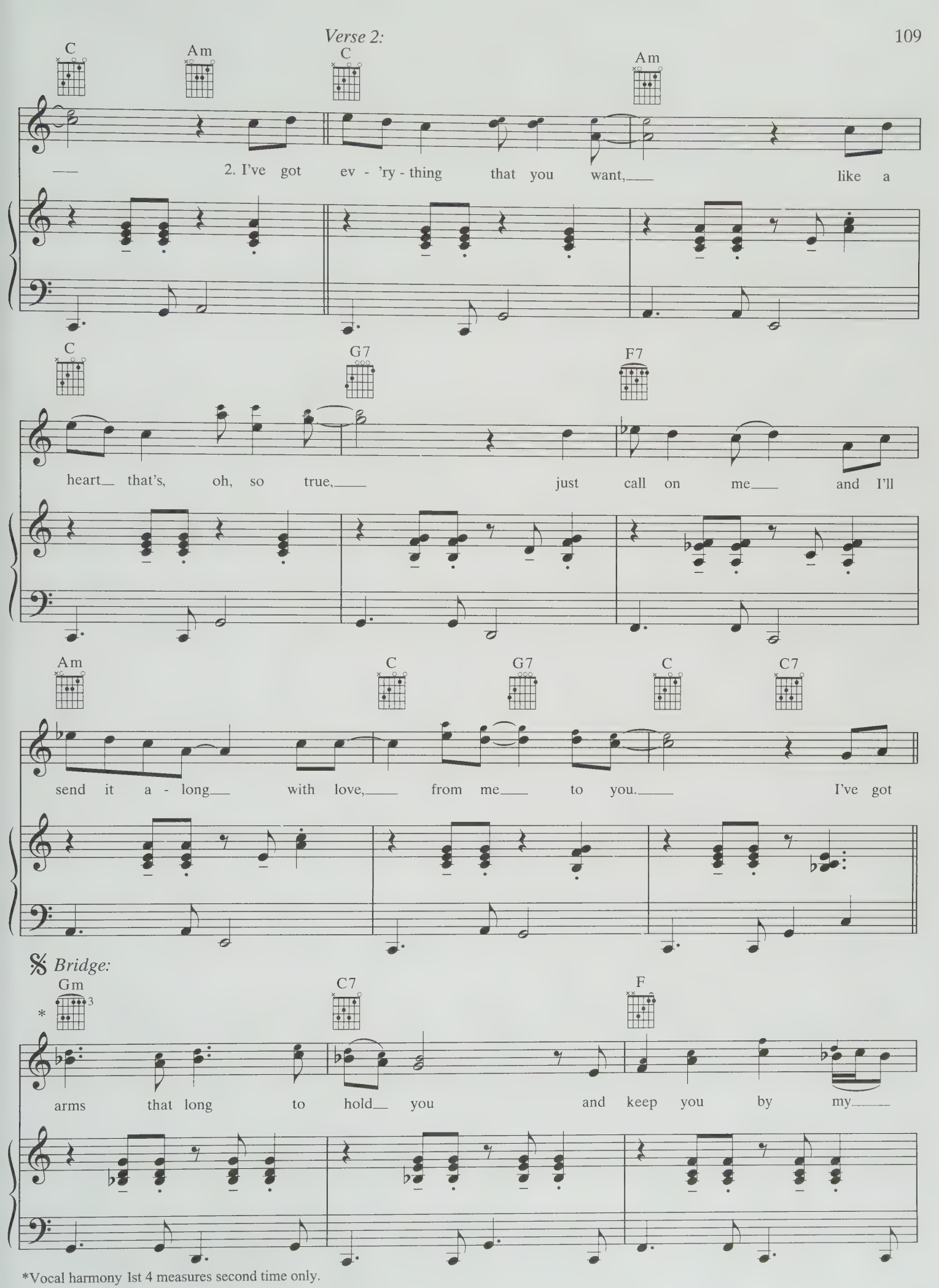
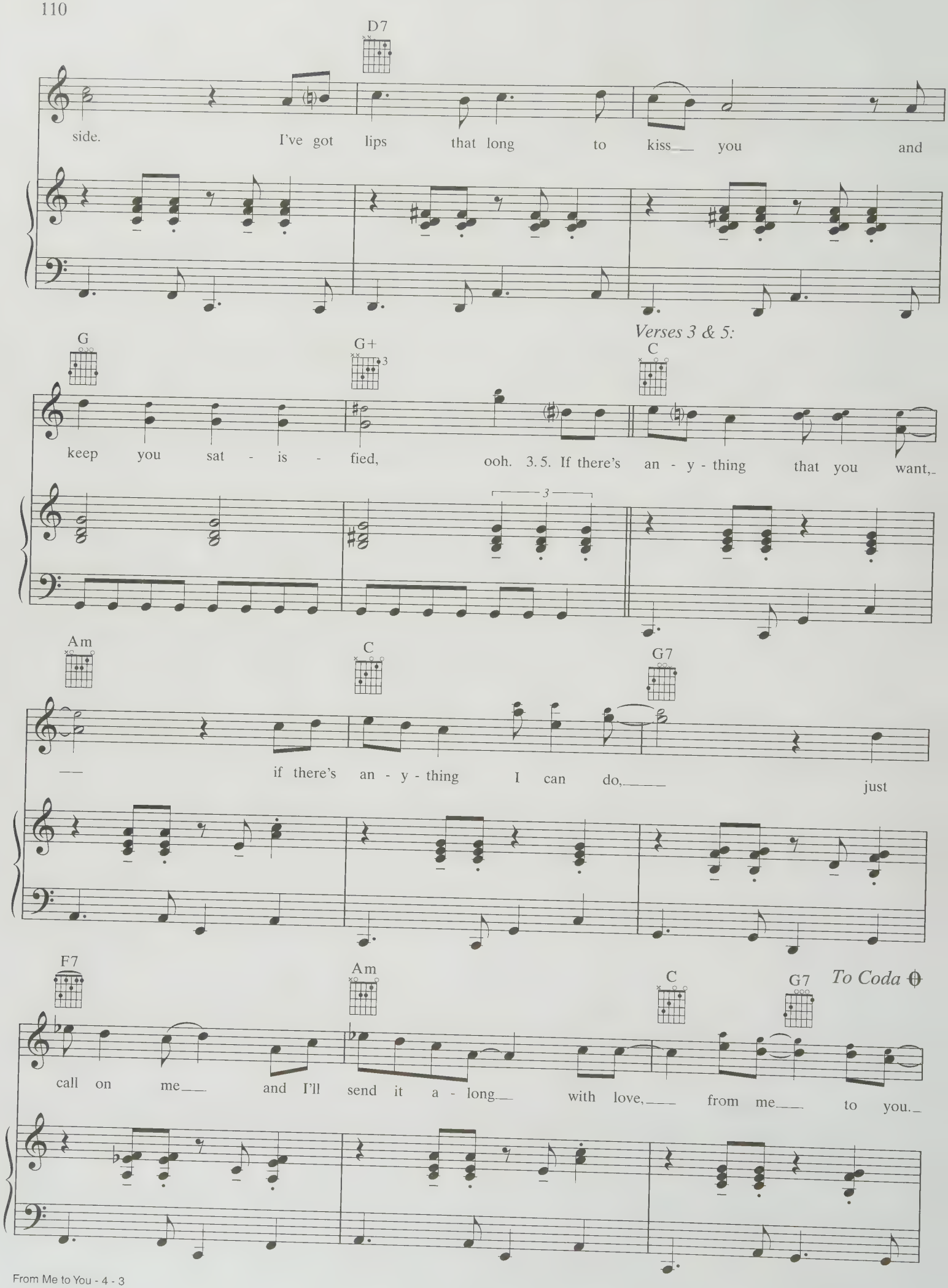
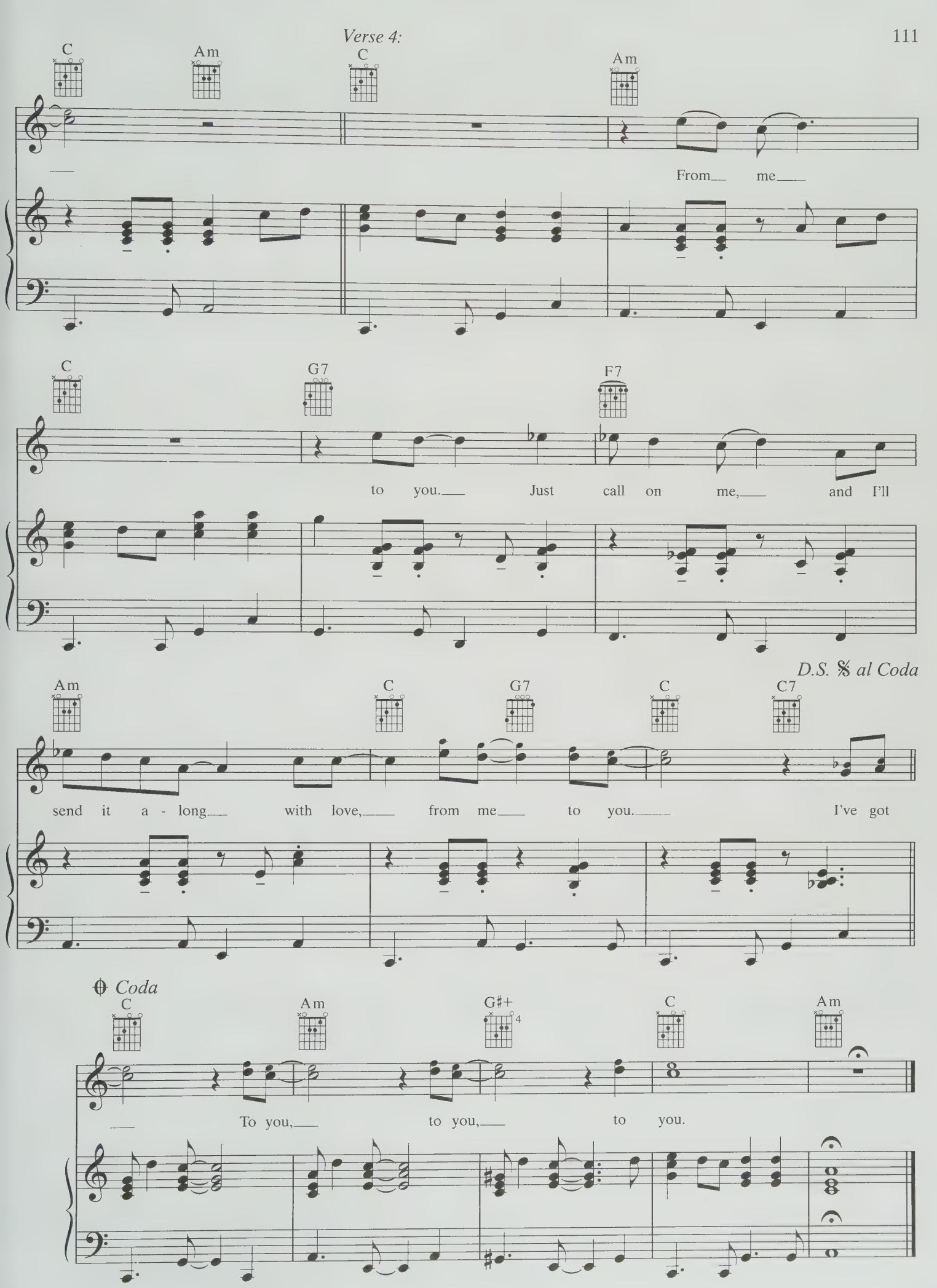


*Vocal harmony 1st 4 measures second time only.


D7
side. I've got lips that long to kiss you and
G
G+
Verses 3 & 5:
C
keep you sat - is - fied, ooh. 3. 5. If there's an - y - thing that you want,
Am
C
G7
if there's an - y - thing I can do, just
F7
Am
C
G7
To Coda
call on me and I'll send it a - long with love, from me to you.


Verse 4:
C
Am
C
Am
From me
C
G7
F7
to you. Just call on me, and I'll
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Am
C
G7
C
C7
send it a - long with love, from me to you. I've got
Coda
C
Am
G♯+
4
C
Am
To you, to you, to you.

GIVE UP THE FUNK (TEAR THE ROOF OFF THE SUCKER)

Words and Music by
GEORGE CLINTON, BOOTSY COLLINS
and BERNARD WORRELL

Moderate funk ♩ = 108

N.C.

Tear the roof off, we're gon - na tear the roof off the moth - er, suck - er,

E7

tear the roof off the suck-er. Tear the roof off, we're gon-na tear the roof off the moth-er, suck-er,

mf

tear the roof off the suck-er. Tear the roof off, we're gon-na tear the roof off the moth-er, suck-er,

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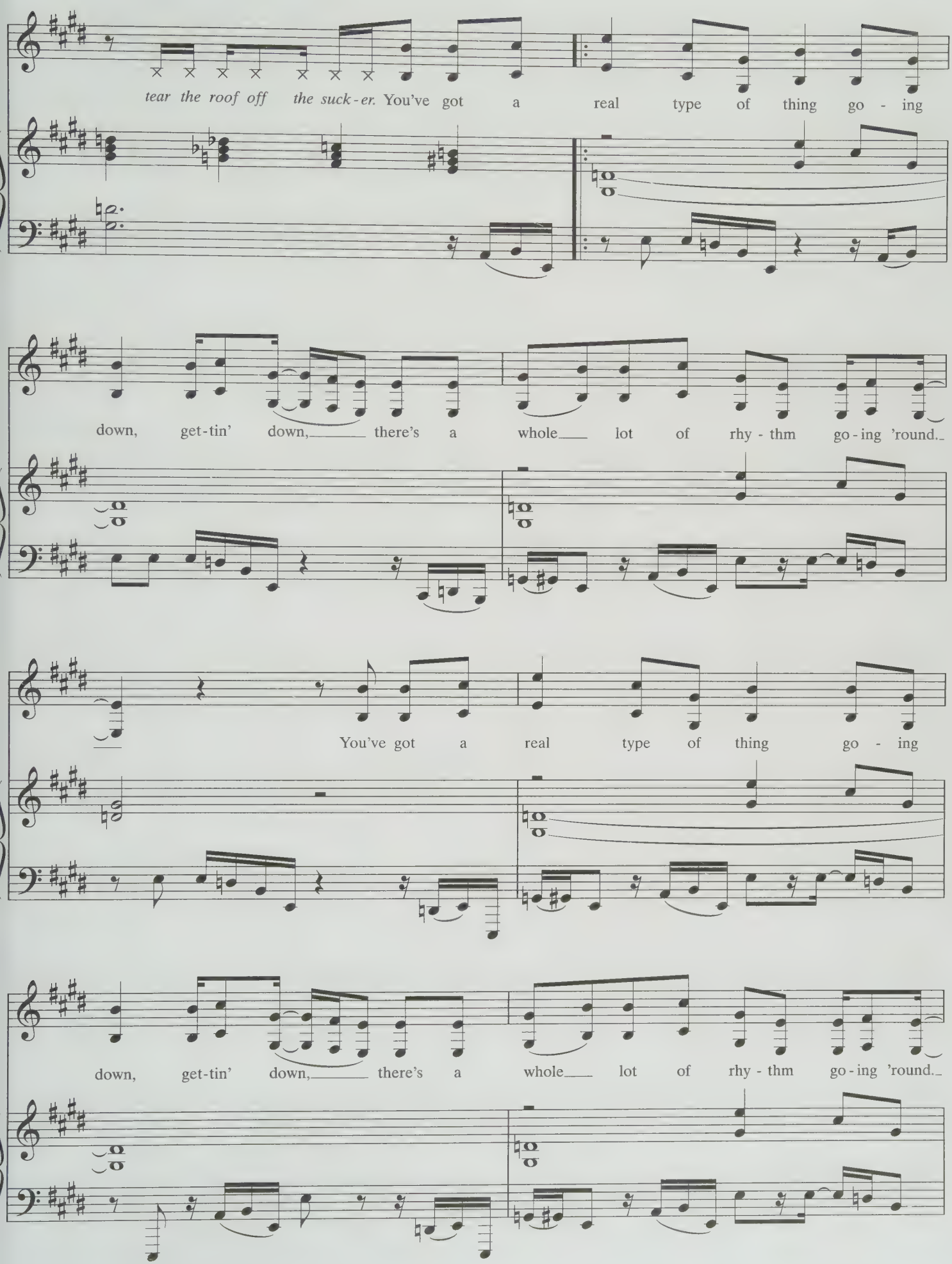
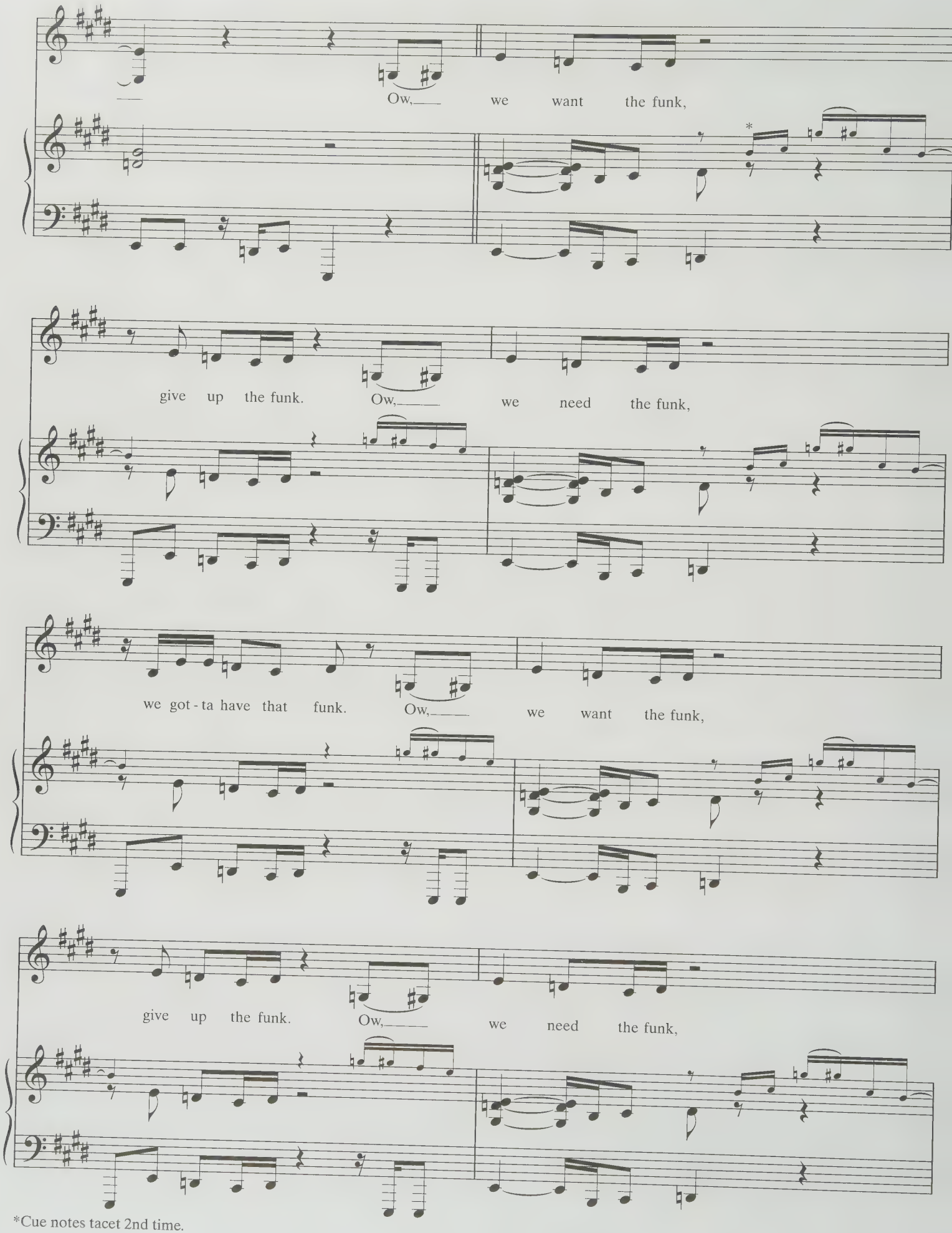
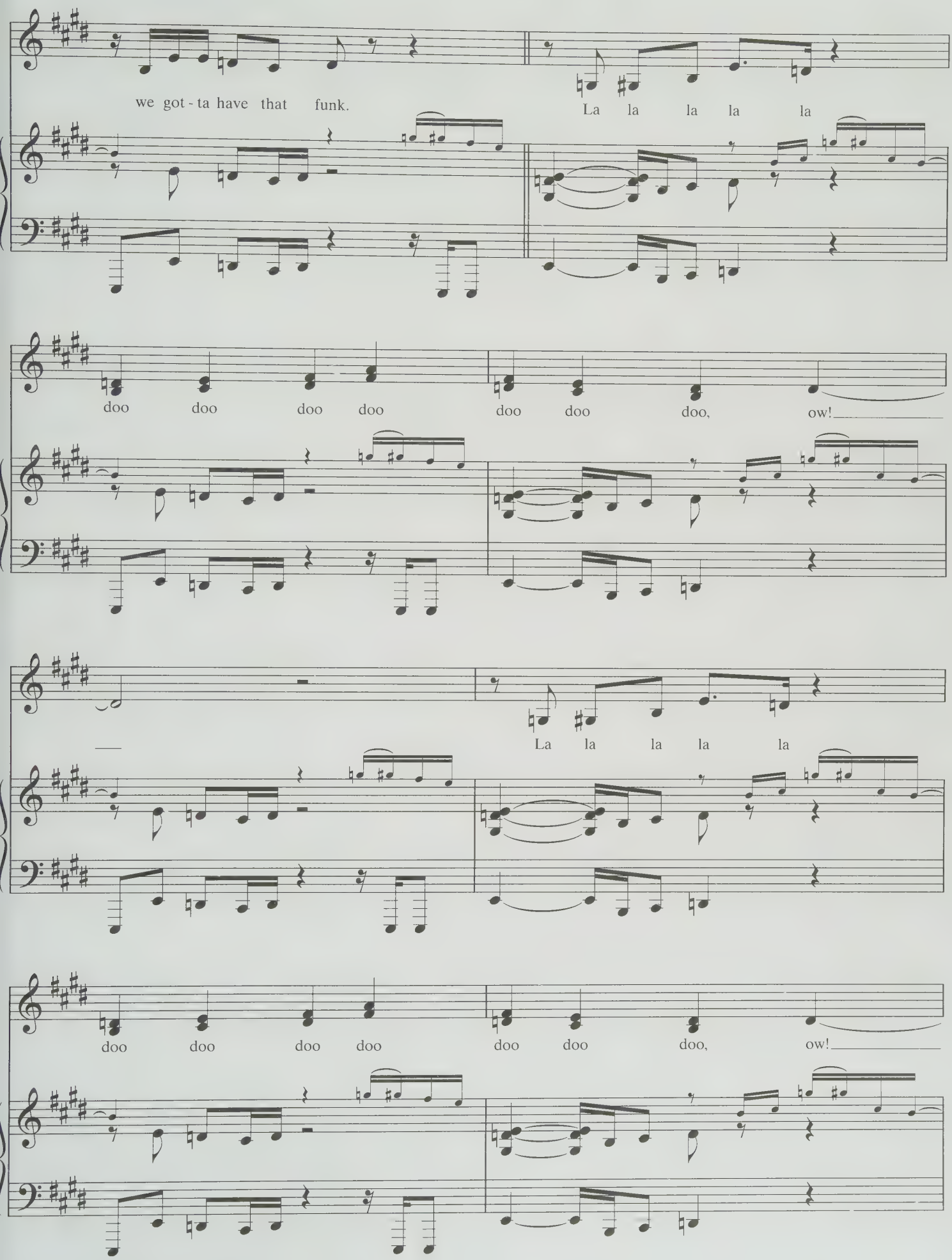
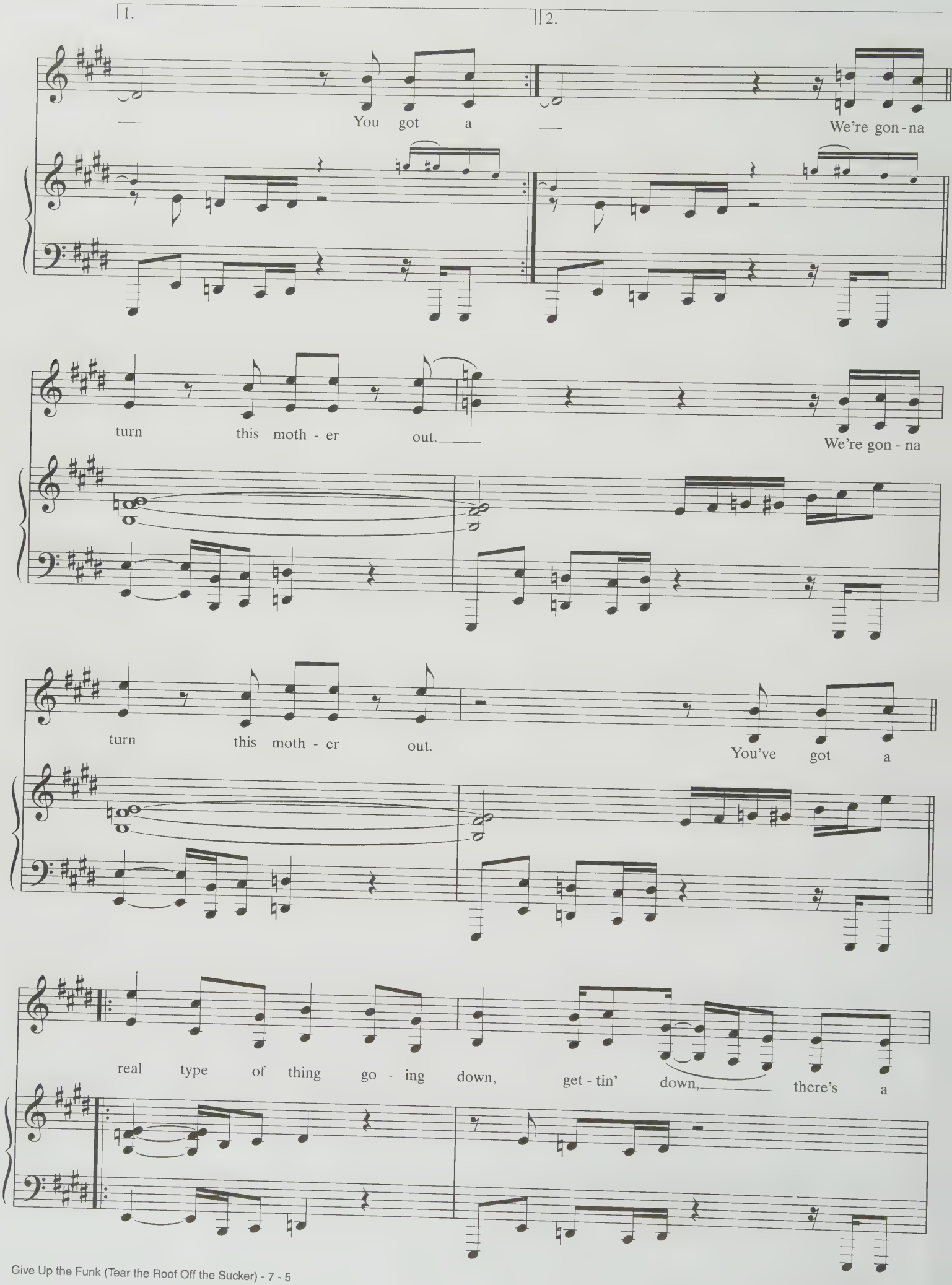
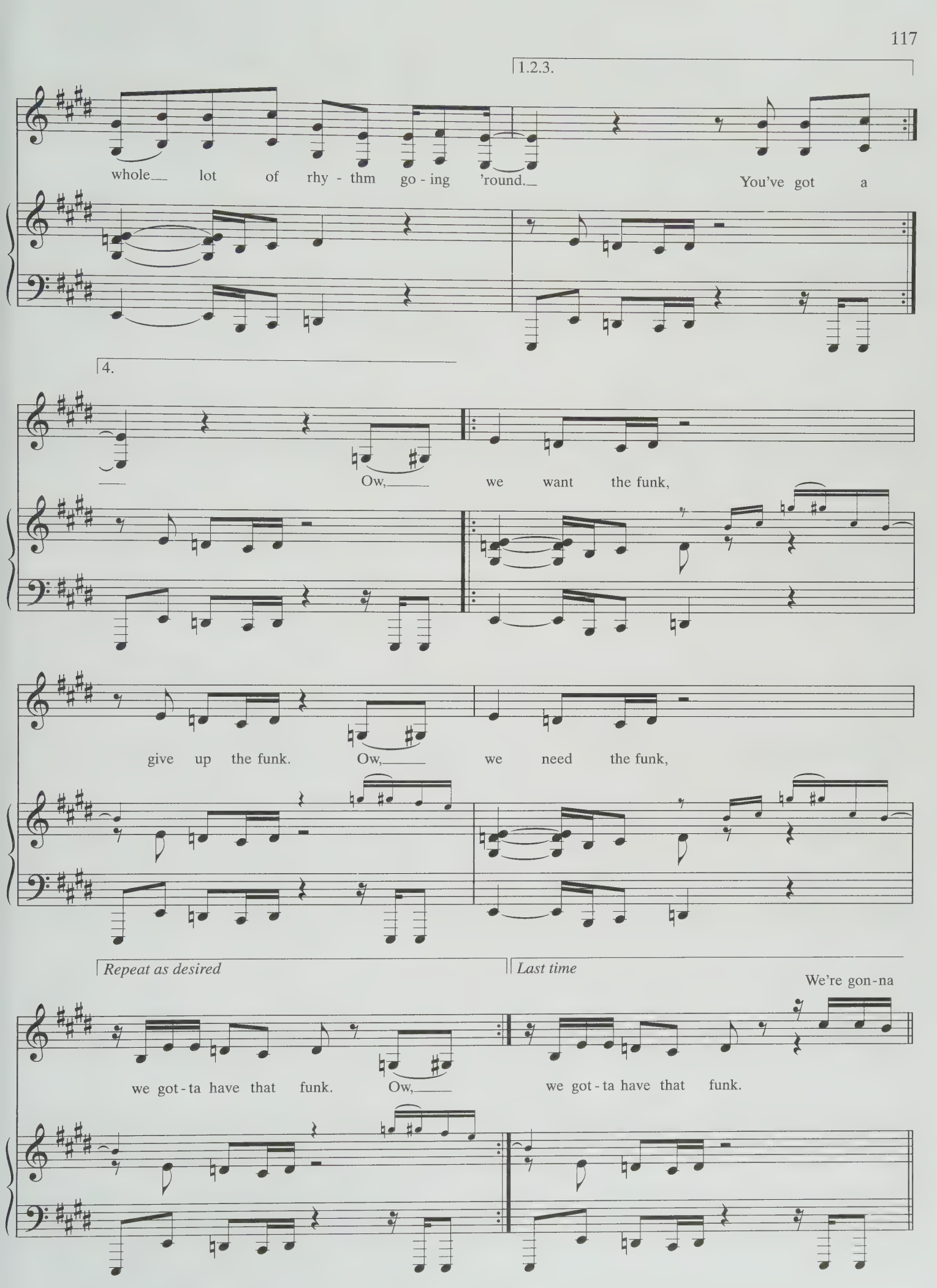

tear the roof off the suck-er. You've got a real type of thing go - ing
down, get-tin' down, there's a whole lot of rhy - thm go - ing 'round.
You've got a real type of thing go - ing
down, get-tin' down, there's a whole lot of rhy - thm go - ing 'round.



*Cue notes tacet 2nd time.


we got - ta have that funk.
La la la la la
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo, ow!
La la la la la
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo, ow!


1.
2.
You got a
We're gon - na
turn this moth - er out.
We're gon - na
turn this moth - er out.
You've got a
real type of thing go - ing down, get - tin' down, there's a


1.2.3.
whole lot of rhy - thm go - ing 'round.
You've got a
4.
Ow, we want the funk,
give up the funk. Ow, we need the funk,
Repeat as desired
Last time
We're gon-na
we got-ta have that funk. Ow,
we got-ta have that funk.

turn this moth - er out. We're gon - na

We want the funk, give up the funk.

turn this moth - er out. 1. We're gon - na

We need the funk, we got - ta have that funk.

2.

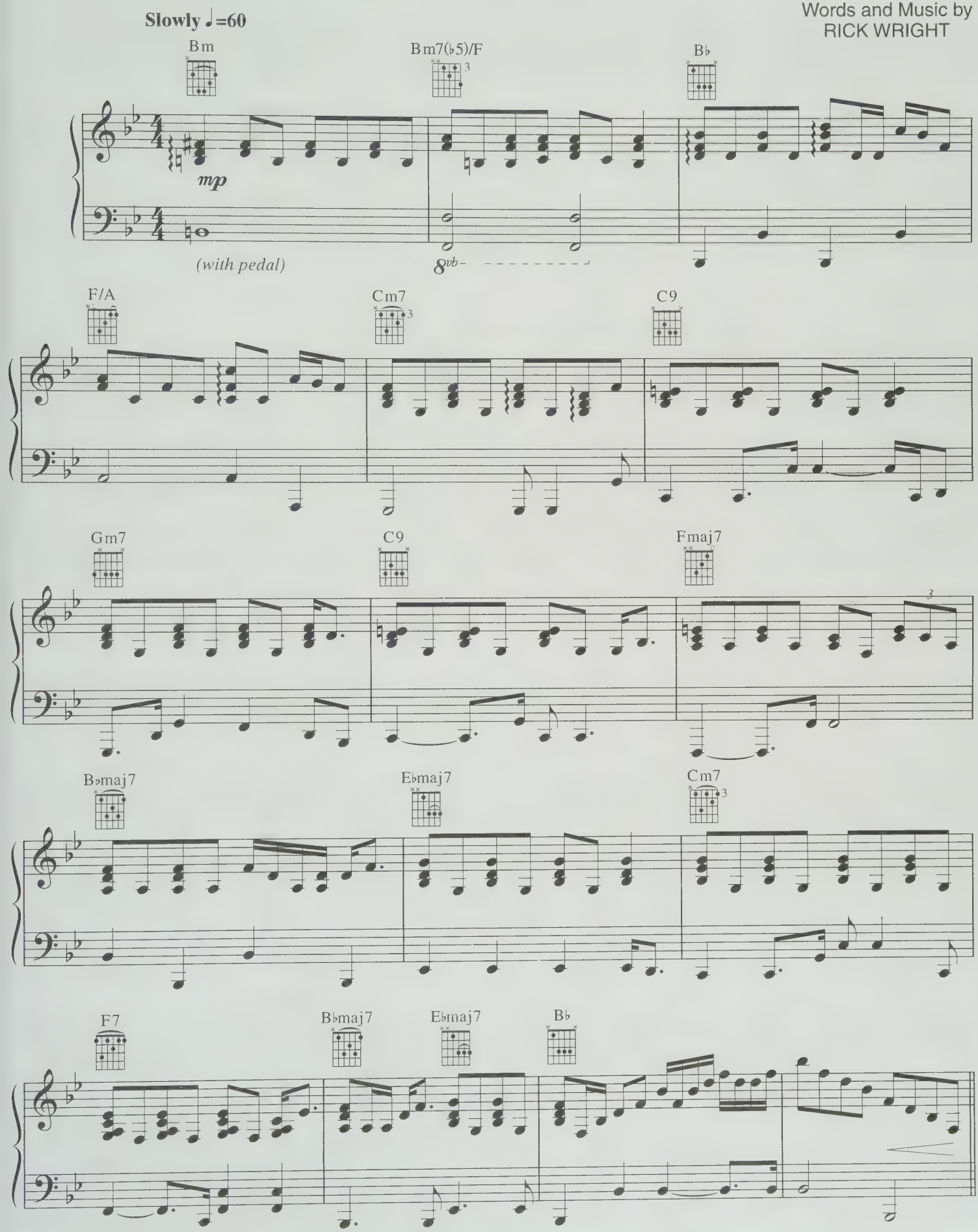
we got - ta have that funk. We want the funk,

Repeat ad lib. and fade

give up the funk. We need the funk, we got-ta have that funk.

THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY

Words and Music by
RICK WRIGHT



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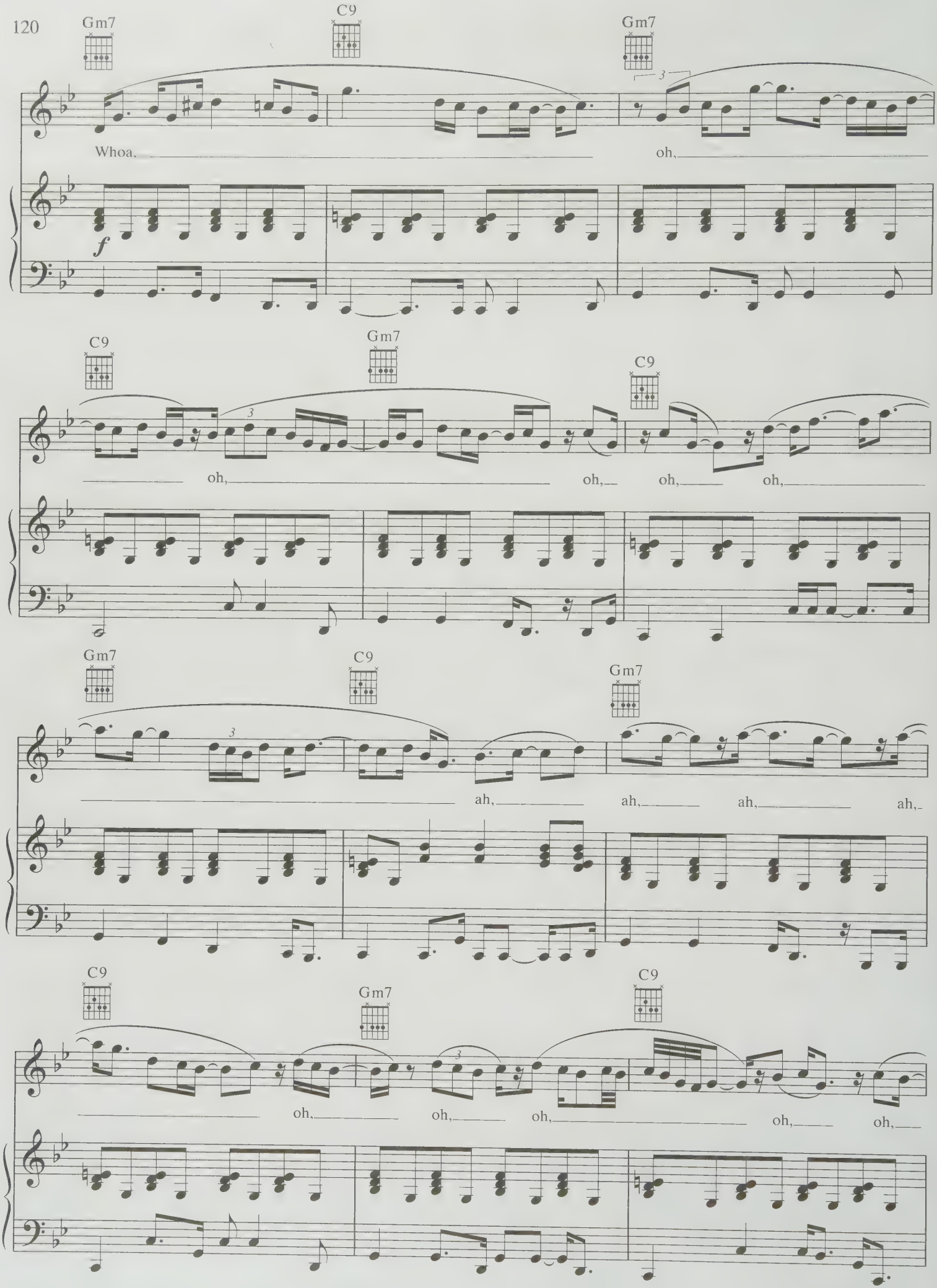
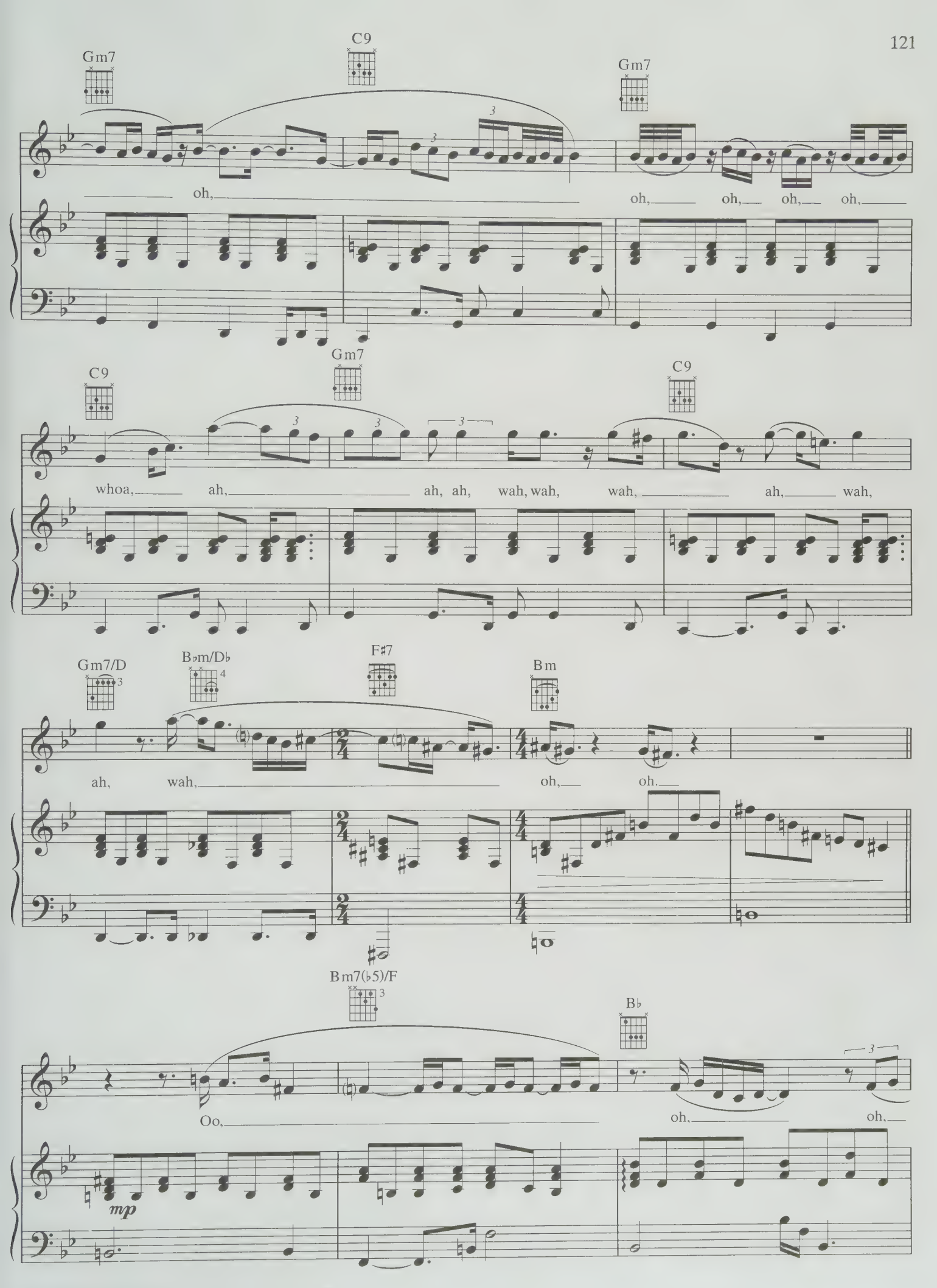
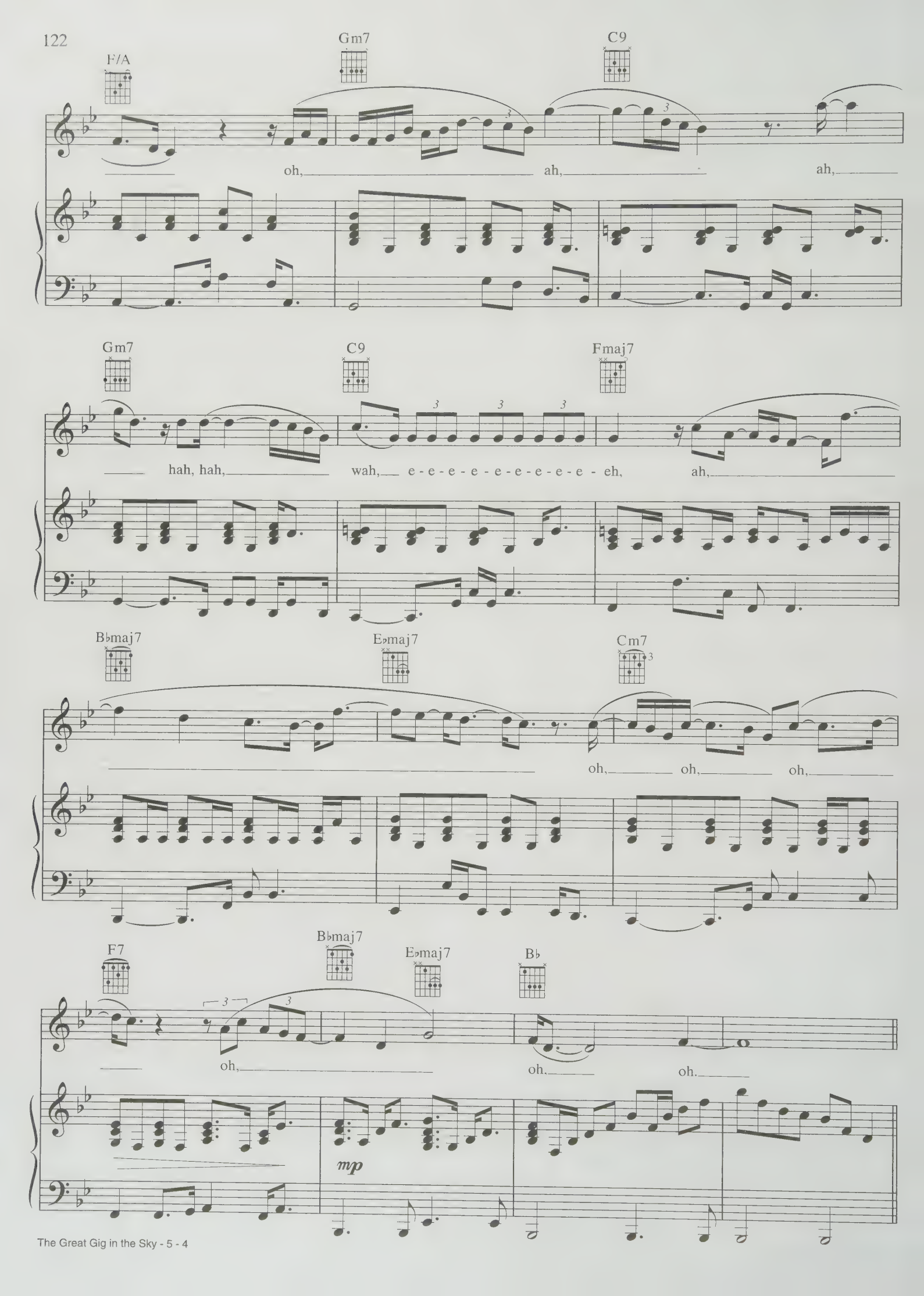
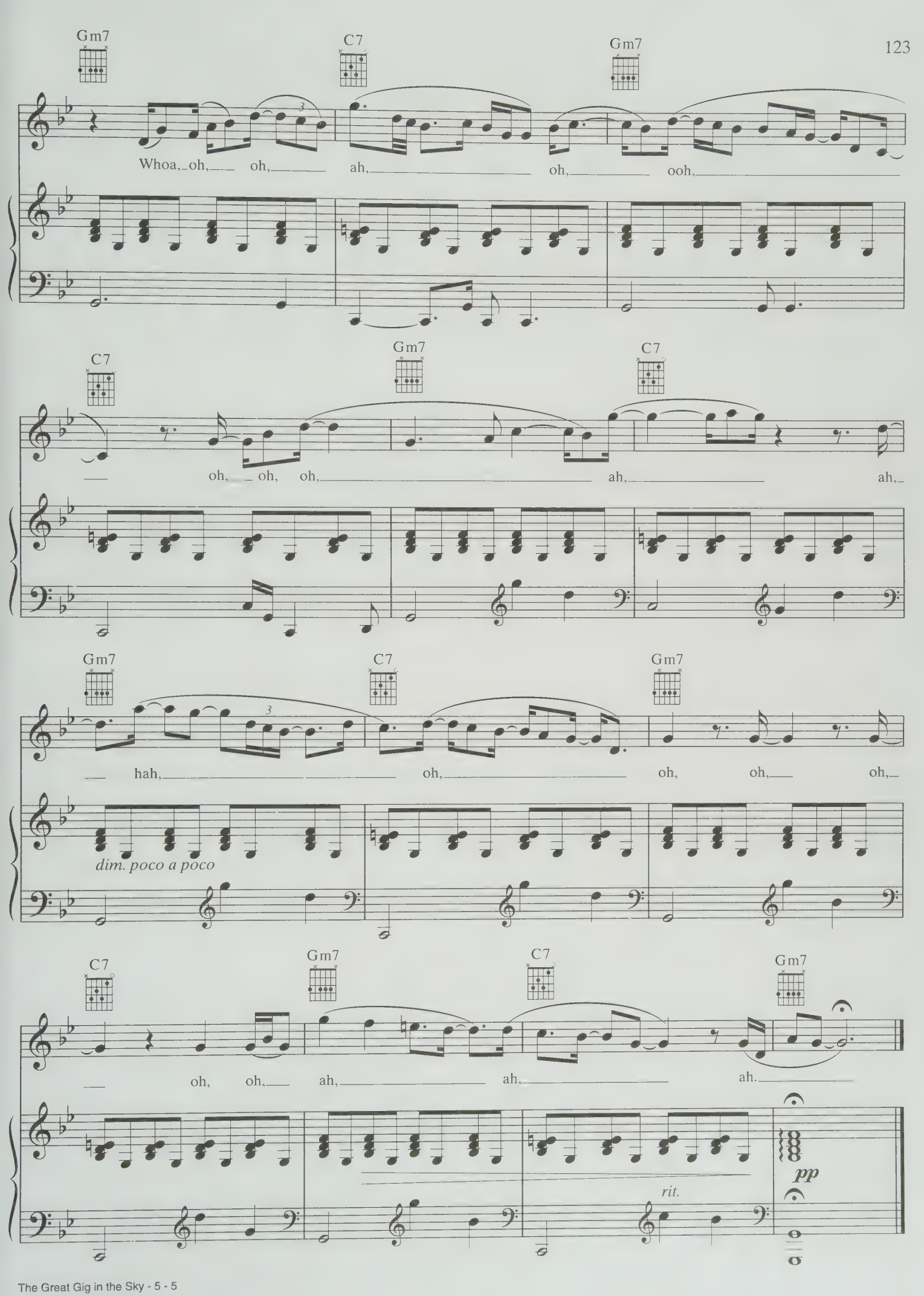

Gm7
C9
Gm7
Whoa,
oh,
f
C9
Gm7
C9
oh,
oh,
oh,
oh,
Gm7
C9
Gm7
ah,
ah,
ah,
ah,
C9
Gm7
C9
oh,
oh,
oh,
oh,
oh,

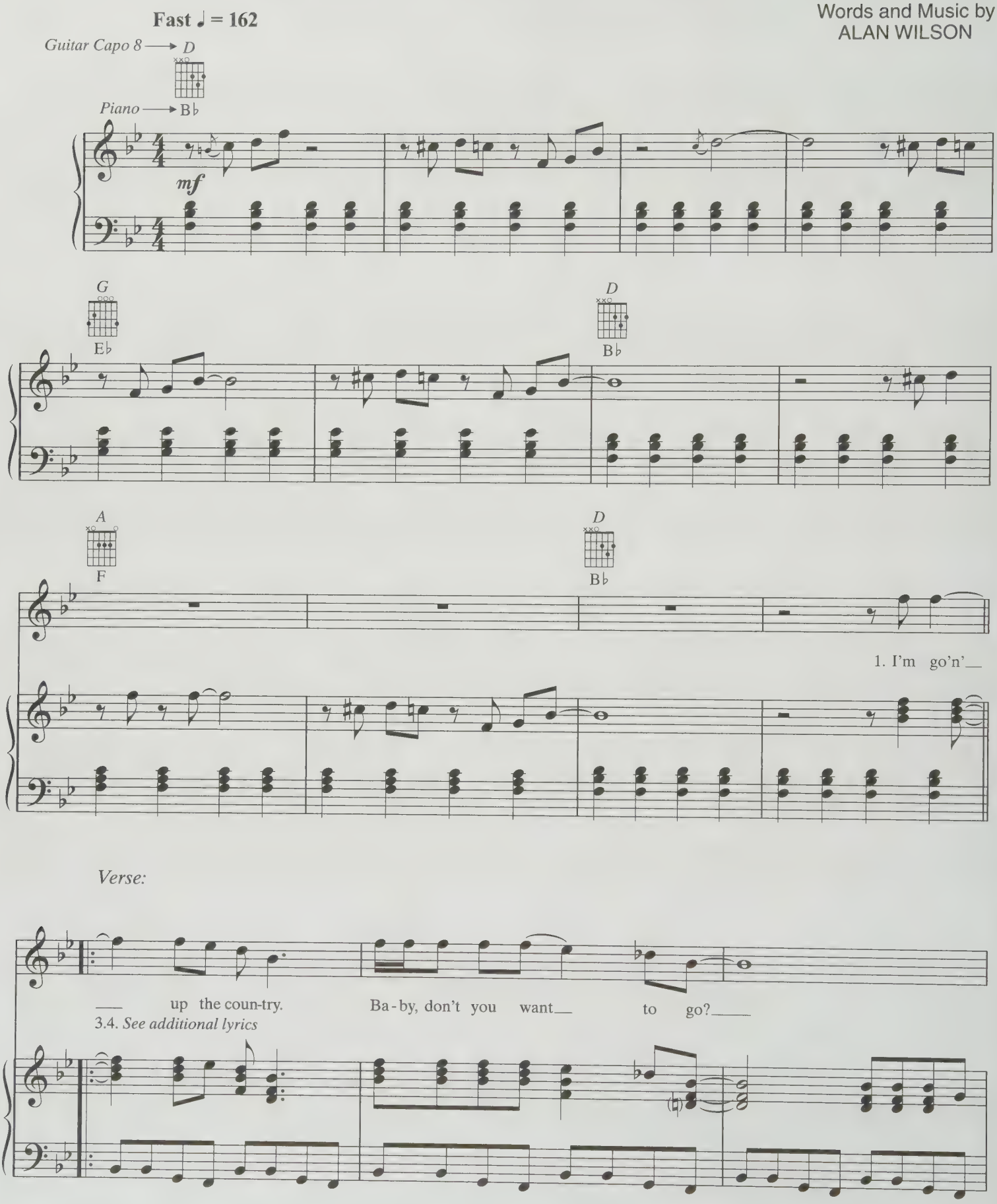

Gm7
C9
Gm7
oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh,
C9
Gm7
C9
whoa, ah, ah, ah, wah, wah, wah, ah, wah,
Gm7/D
B♭m/D♭
F♯7
Bm
ah, wah, oh, oh.
Bm7(♭5)/F
B♭
Oo, oh, oh,
mp


F/A
Gm7
C9
oh, ah, ah,
Gm7
C9
Fmaj7
hah, hah, wah, e - e - e - e - e - e - e - e - e - eh, ah,
B♭maj7
E♭maj7
Cm7
oh, oh, oh,
F7
B♭maj7
E♭maj7
B♭
oh, oh. oh.
mp


Gm7
C7
Gm7
Whoa, oh, oh, ah, oh, ooh,
C7
Gm7
C7
oh, oh, oh, ah, ah,
Gm7
C7
Gm7
hah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
dim. poco a poco
C7
Gm7
C7
Gm7
oh, oh, ah, ah, ah.
rit.
pp

GOING UP THE COUNTRY

Words and Music by
ALAN WILSON



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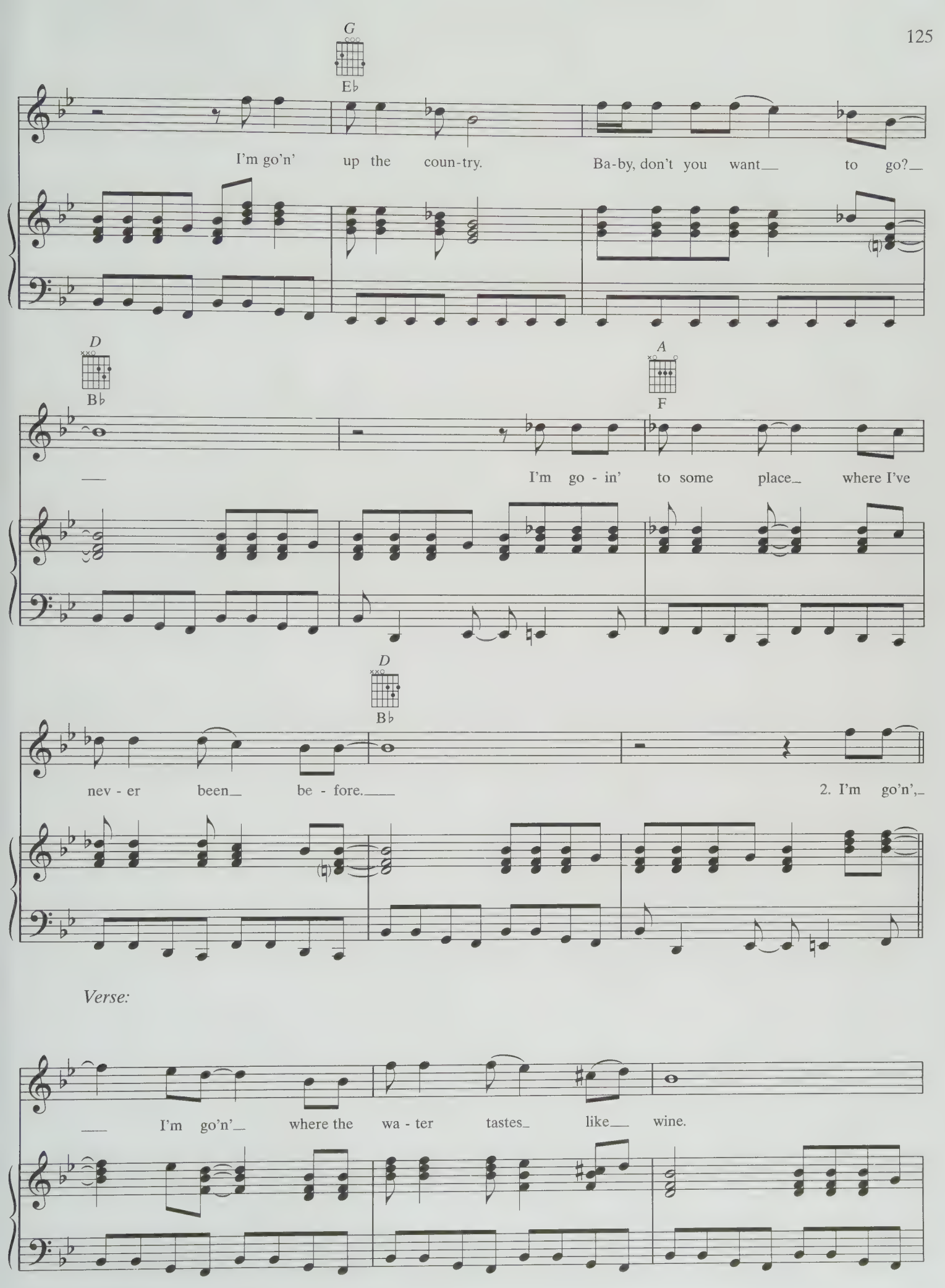
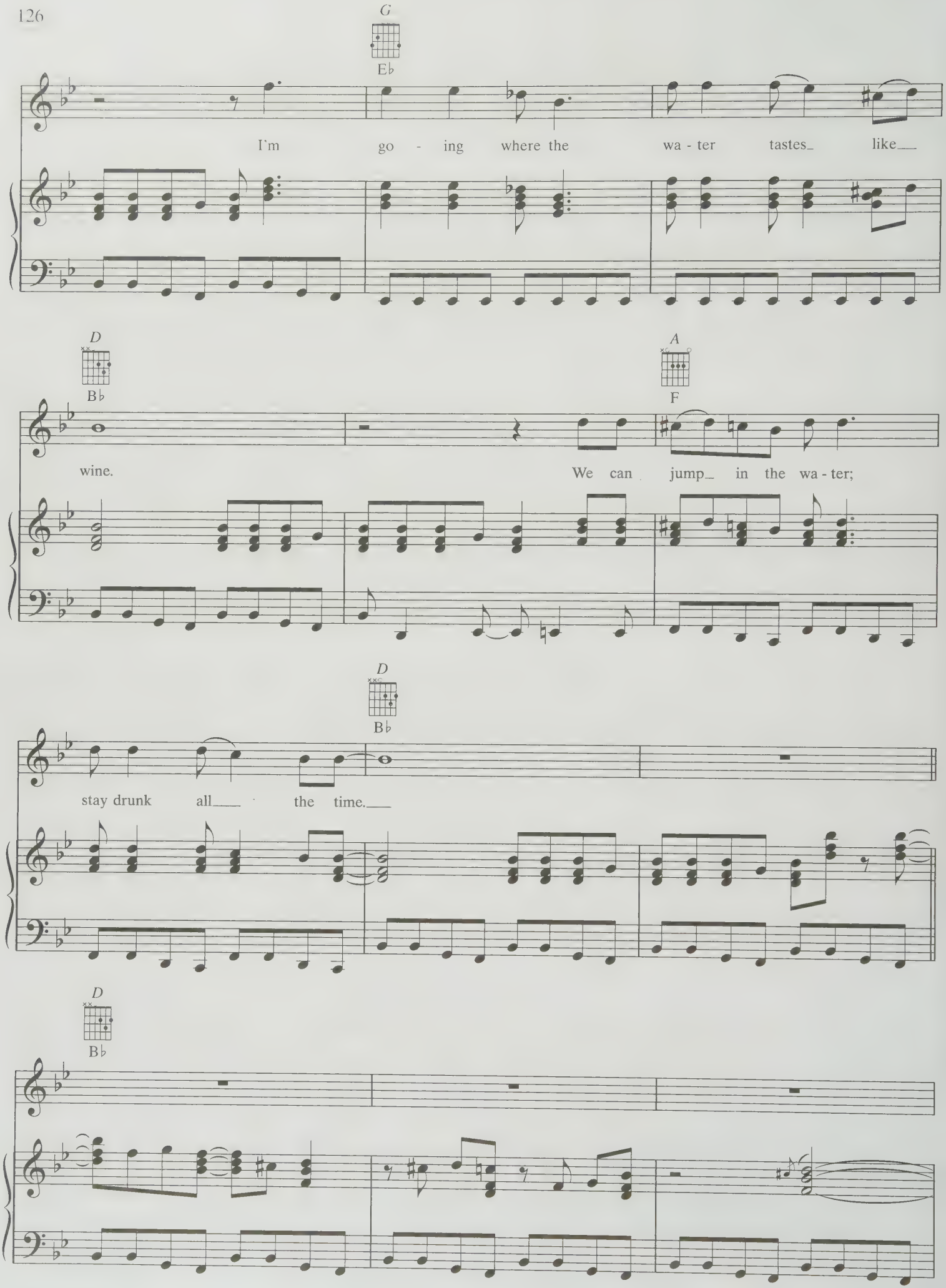
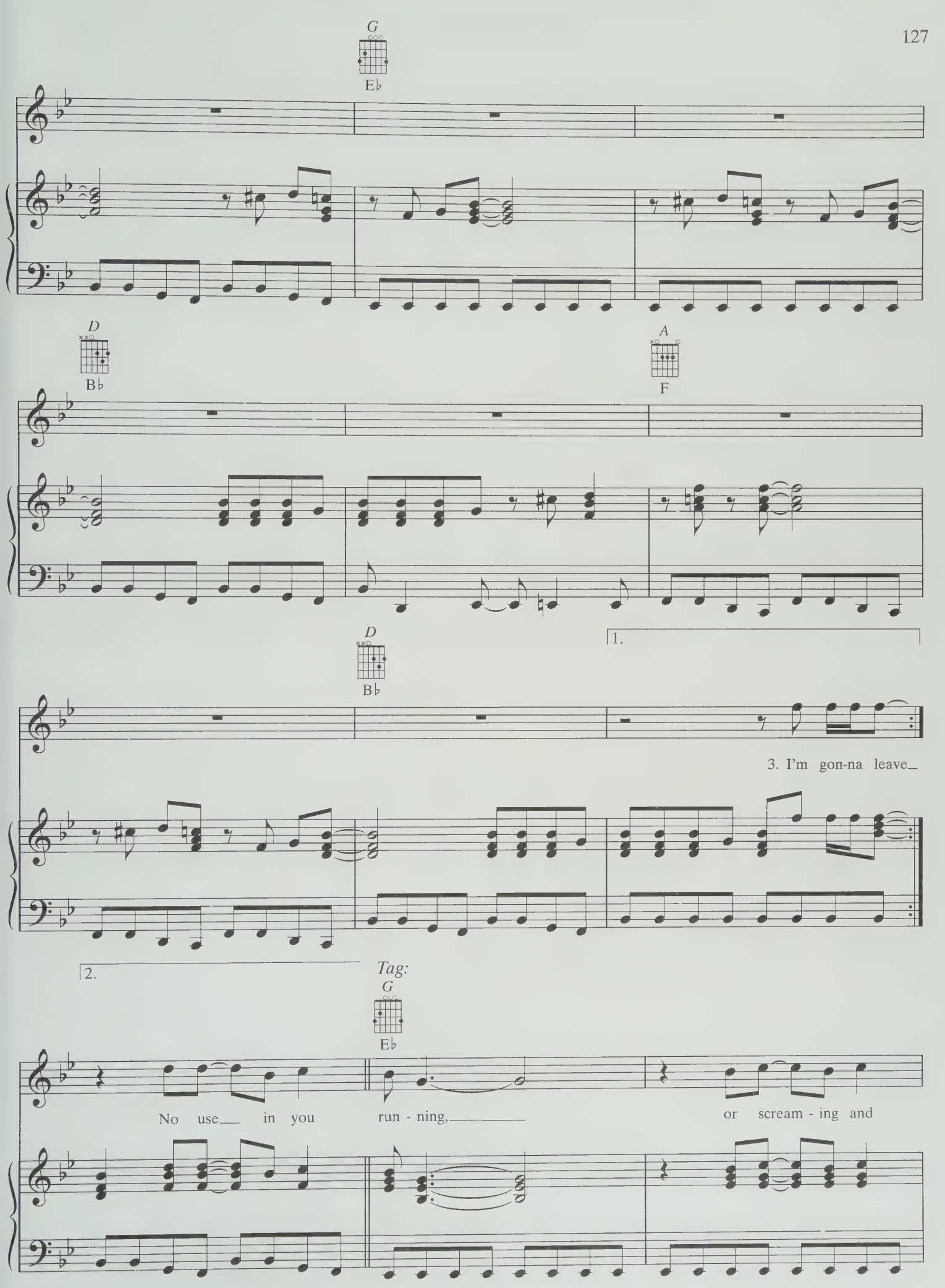
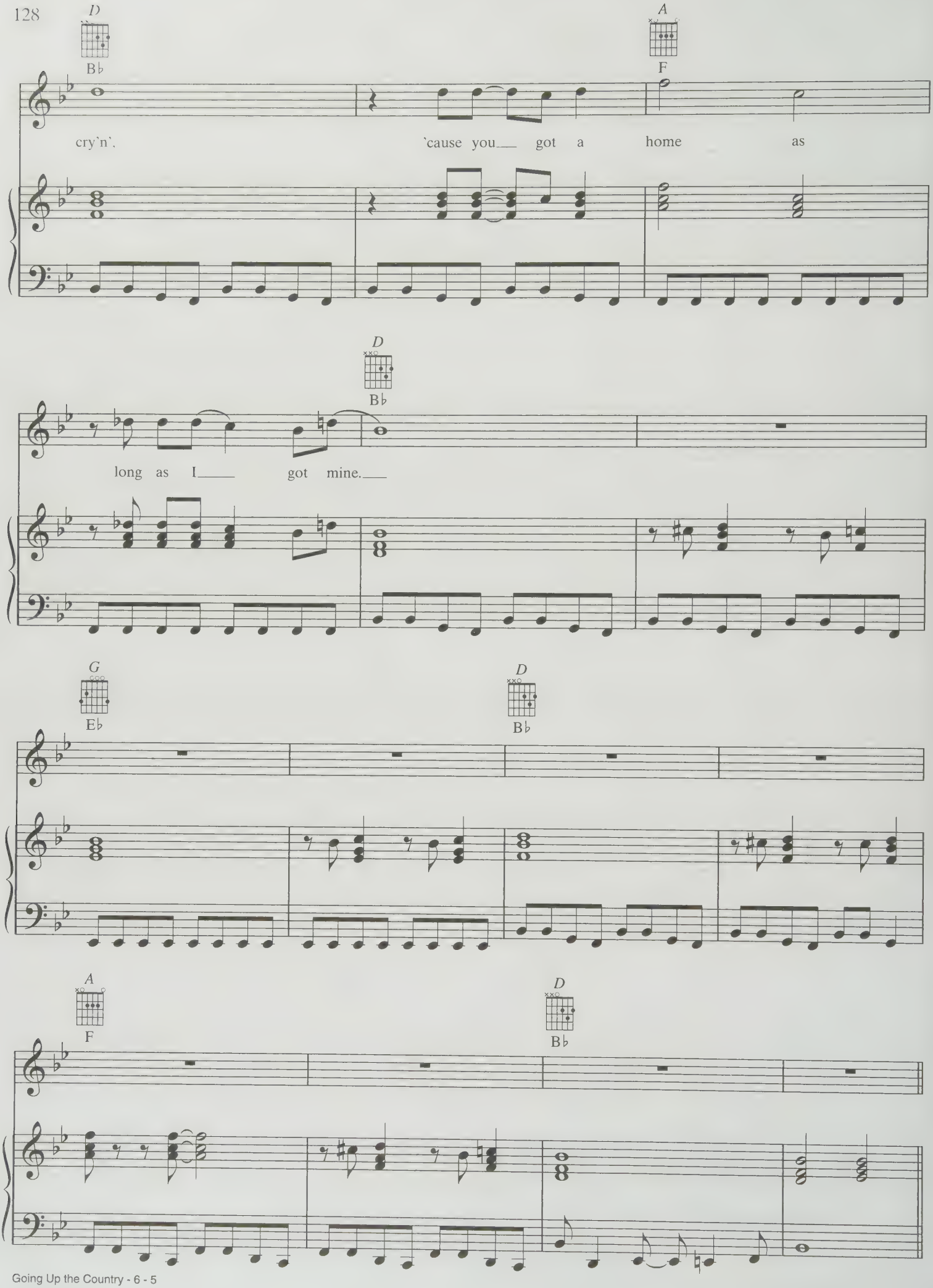
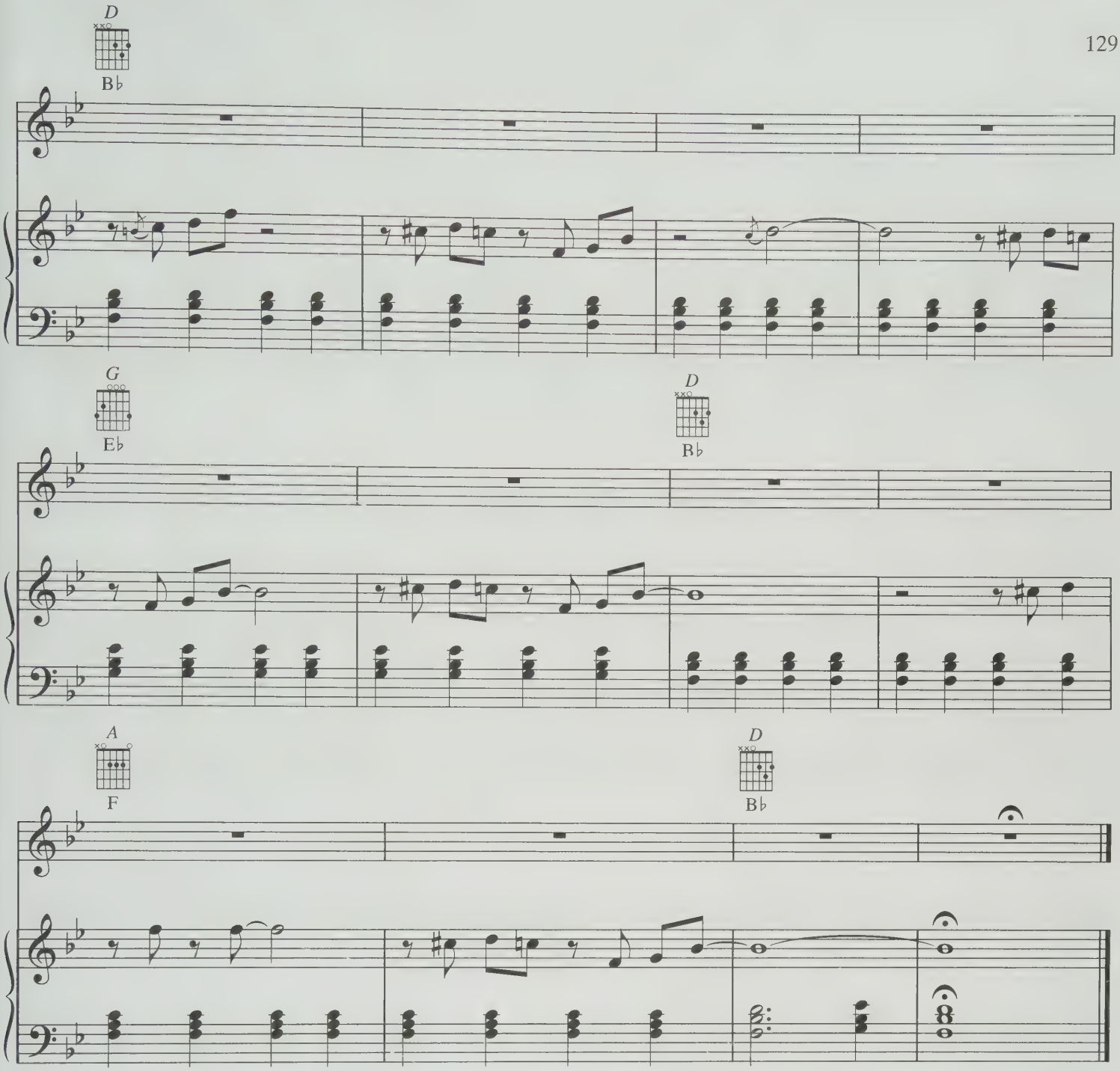

G
E♭
I'm go'n' up the coun-try. Ba-by, don't you want to go?
D
B♭
A
F
I'm go - in' to some place where I've
D
B♭
nev - er been be - fore.
2. I'm go'n',
Verse:
I'm go'n' where the wa - ter tastes like wine.


G
E♭
I'm go - ing where the wa - ter tastes like
D
B♭
A
F
wine.
We can jump in the wa - ter;
D
B♭
stay drunk all the time.
D
B♭


G
E♭
D
B♭
A
F
1.
D
B♭
3. I'm gon-na leave_
2.
Tag:
G
E♭
No use_ in you run - ning,_ or scream - ing and


D
B♭
A
F
cry'n',
'cause you
got a
home
as
D
B♭
long as I
got mine.
G
E♭
D
B♭
A
F
D
B♭

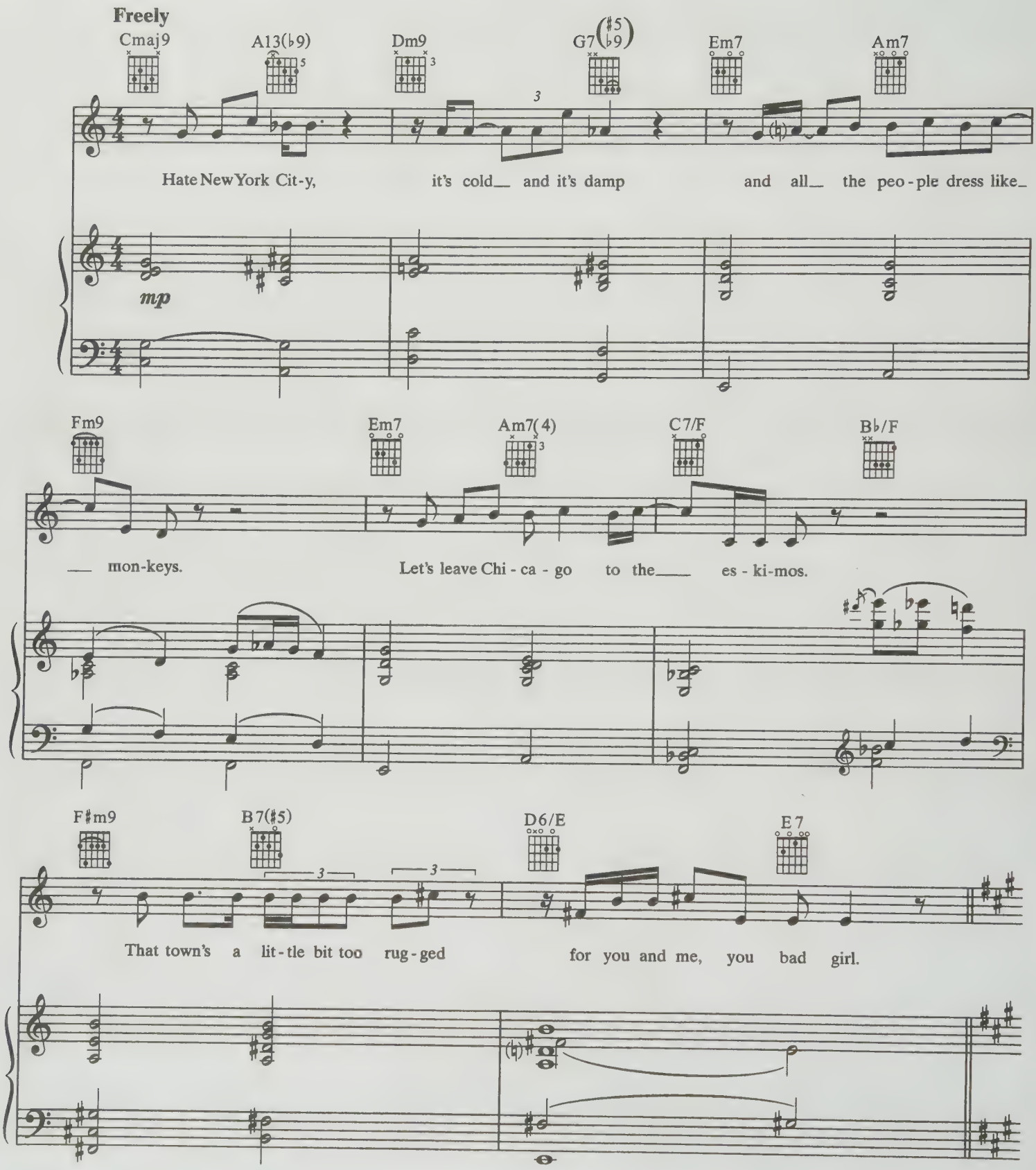


Verse 3:
I'm gonna leave the city,
Got to get away.
I'm gonna leave the city,
Got to get away.
All this fussin' and fightin;
Man, you know I sure can't stay.

Verse 4:
Now, baby, pack your leavin' trunk,
You know we've got to leave today.
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say,
But we might even leave the U.S.A.,
'Cause it's a brand-new game
And I want to play.
(To Tag:)

I LOVE L.A.

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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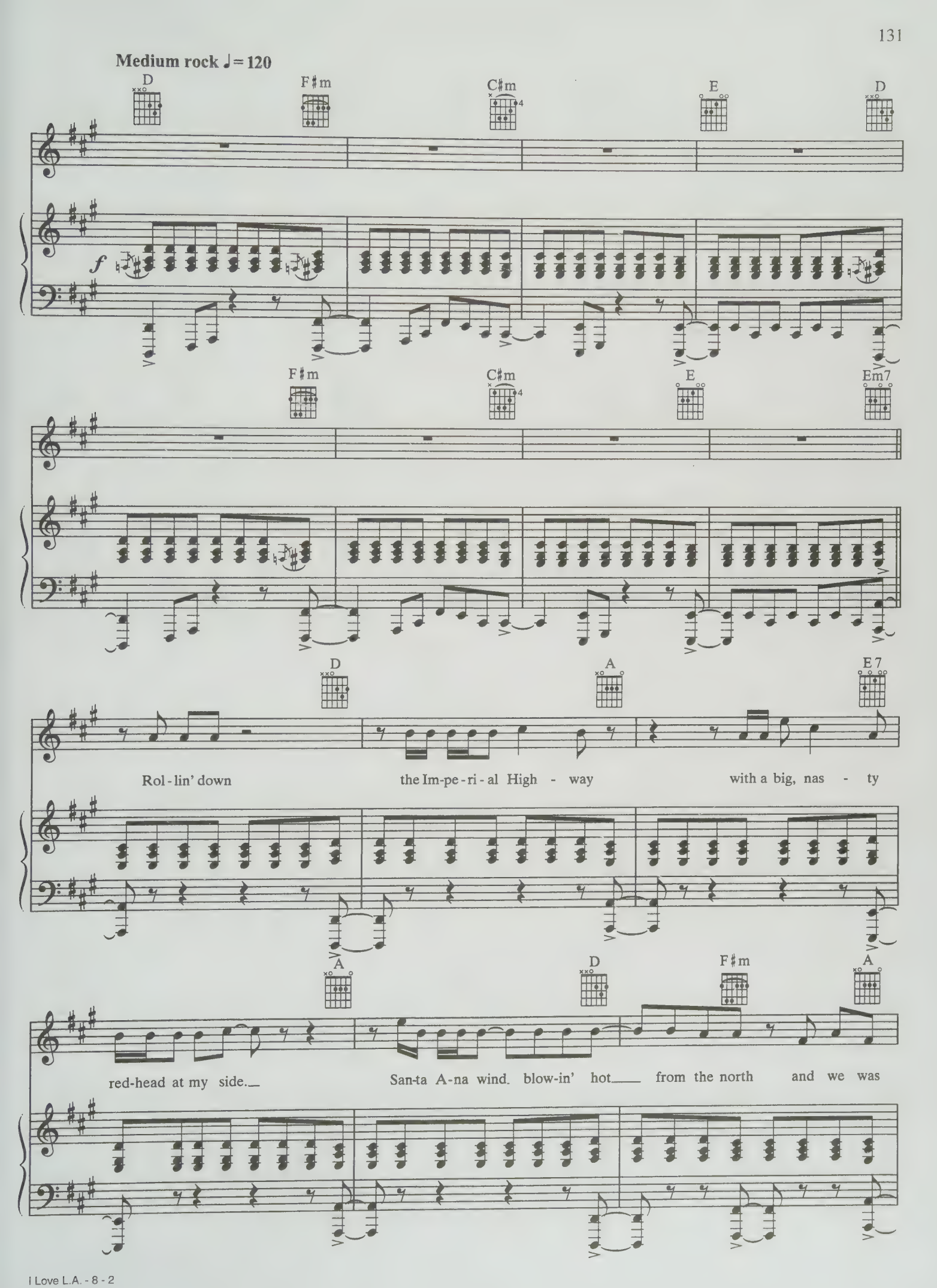
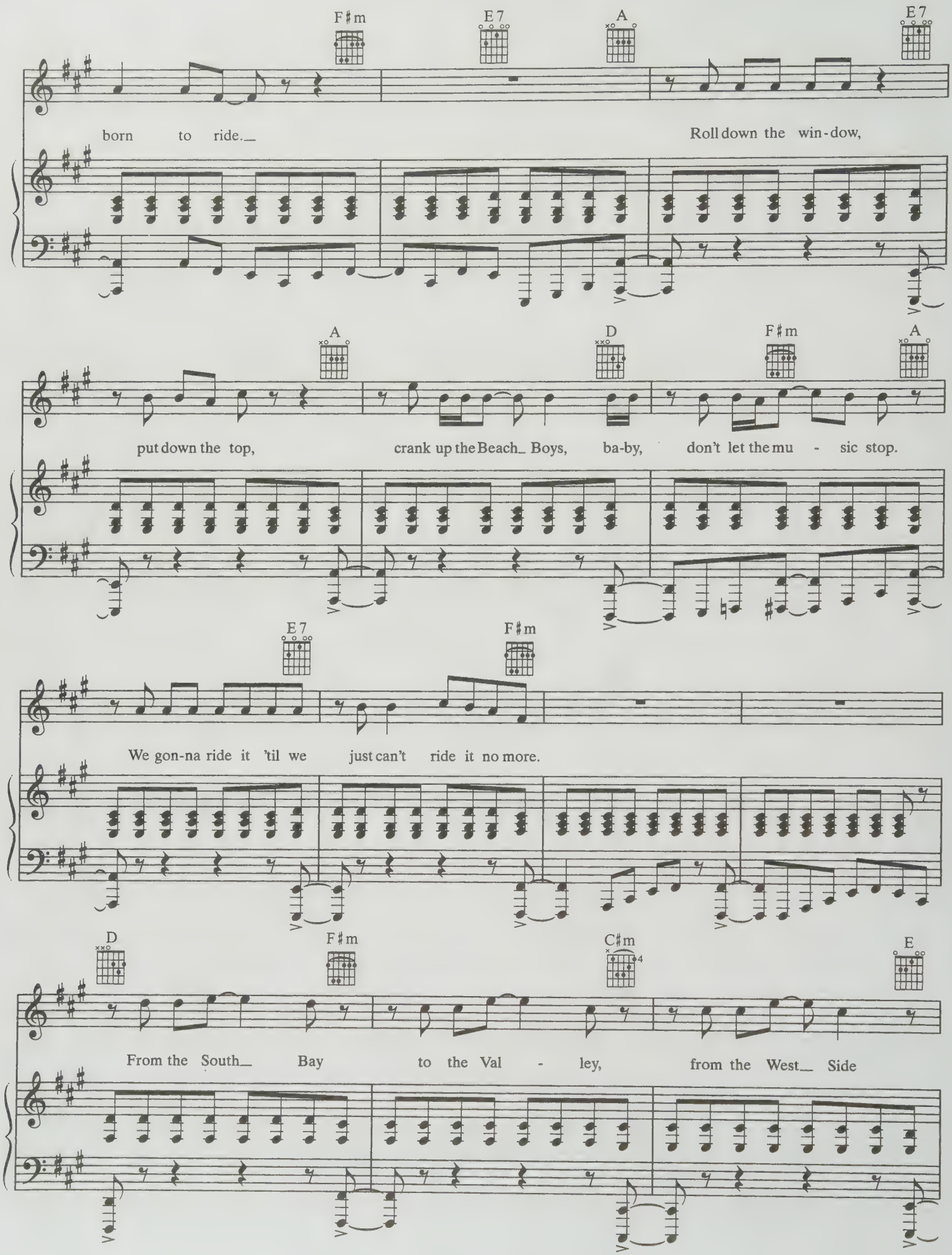
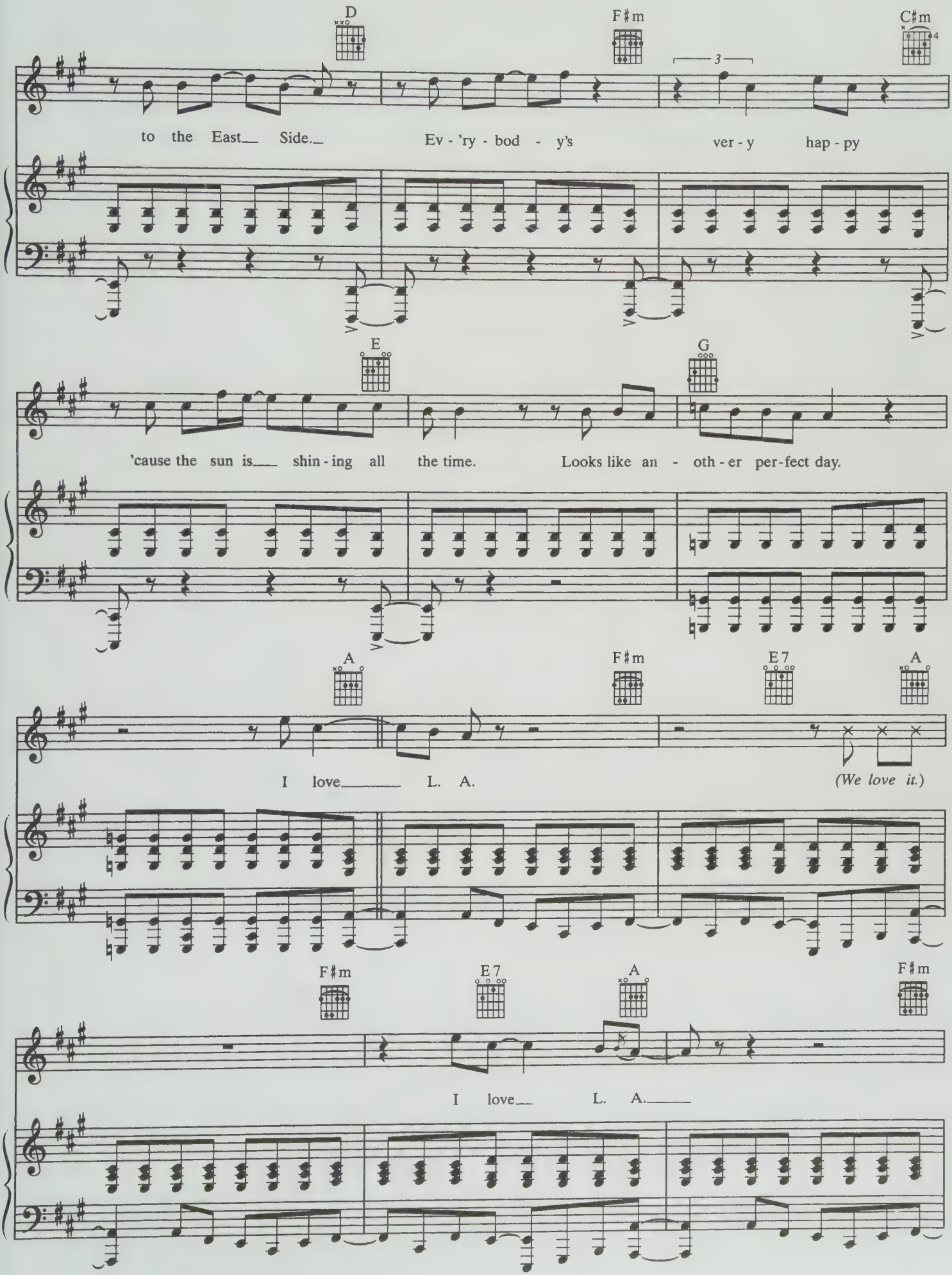
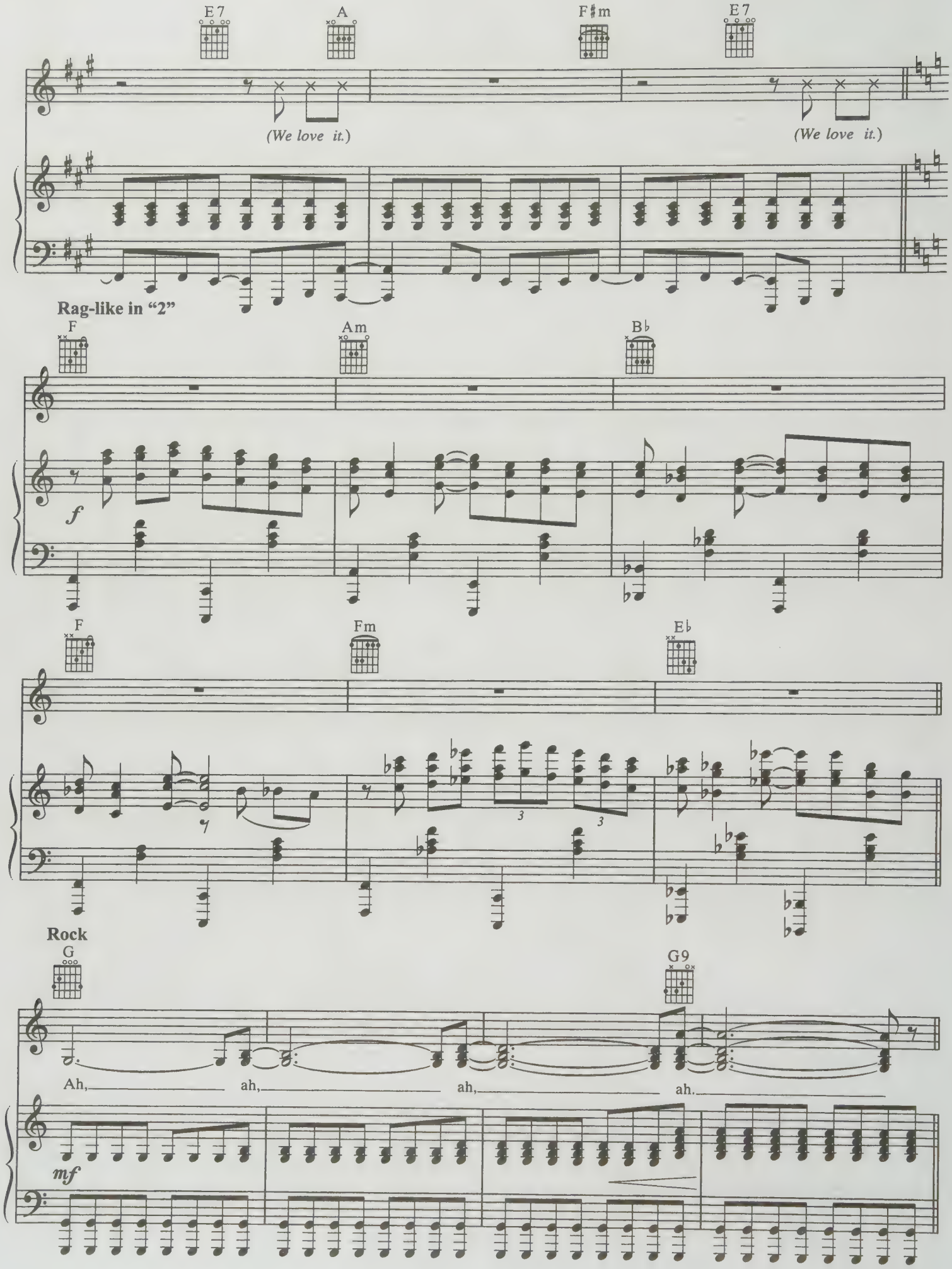
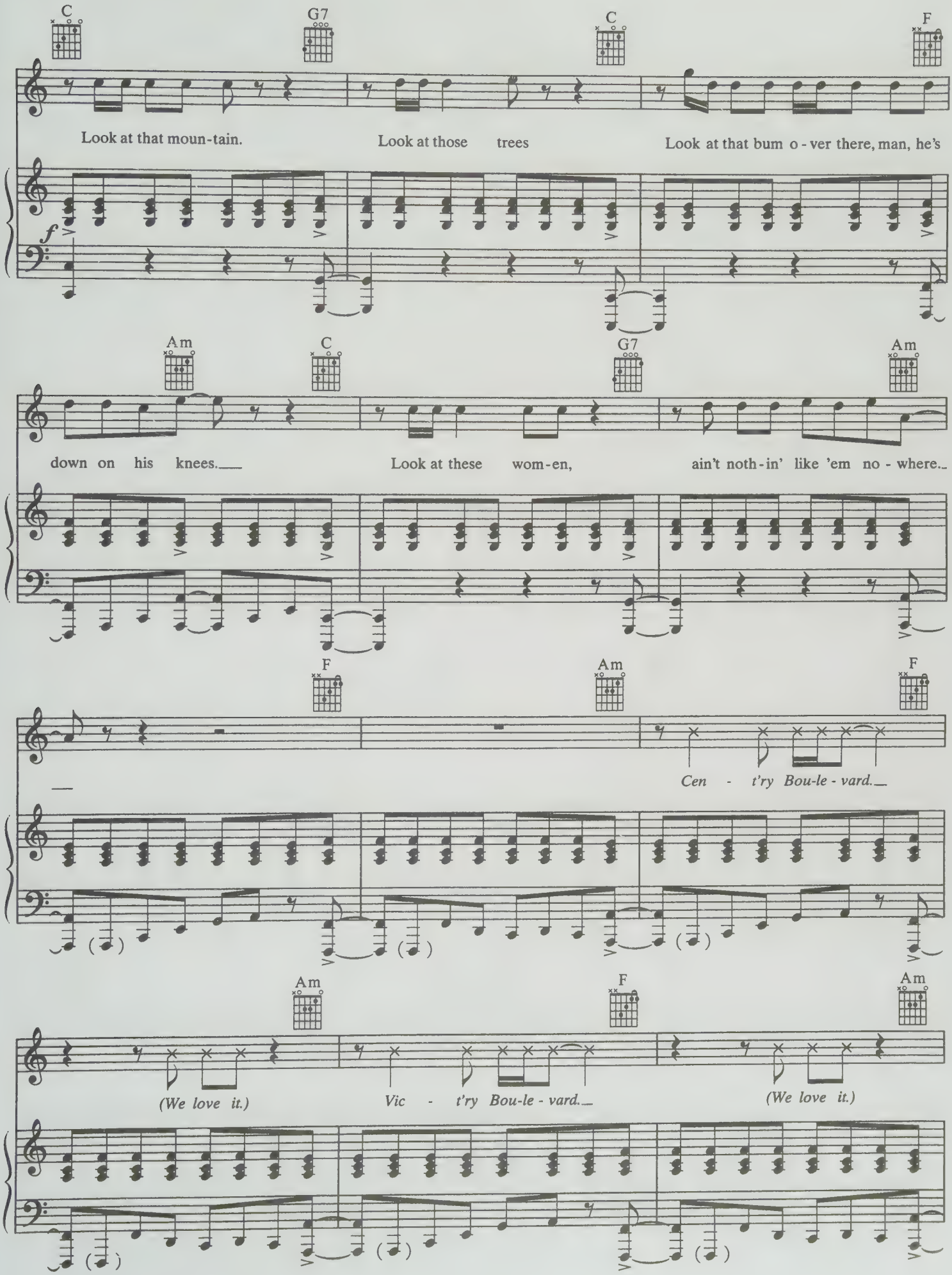
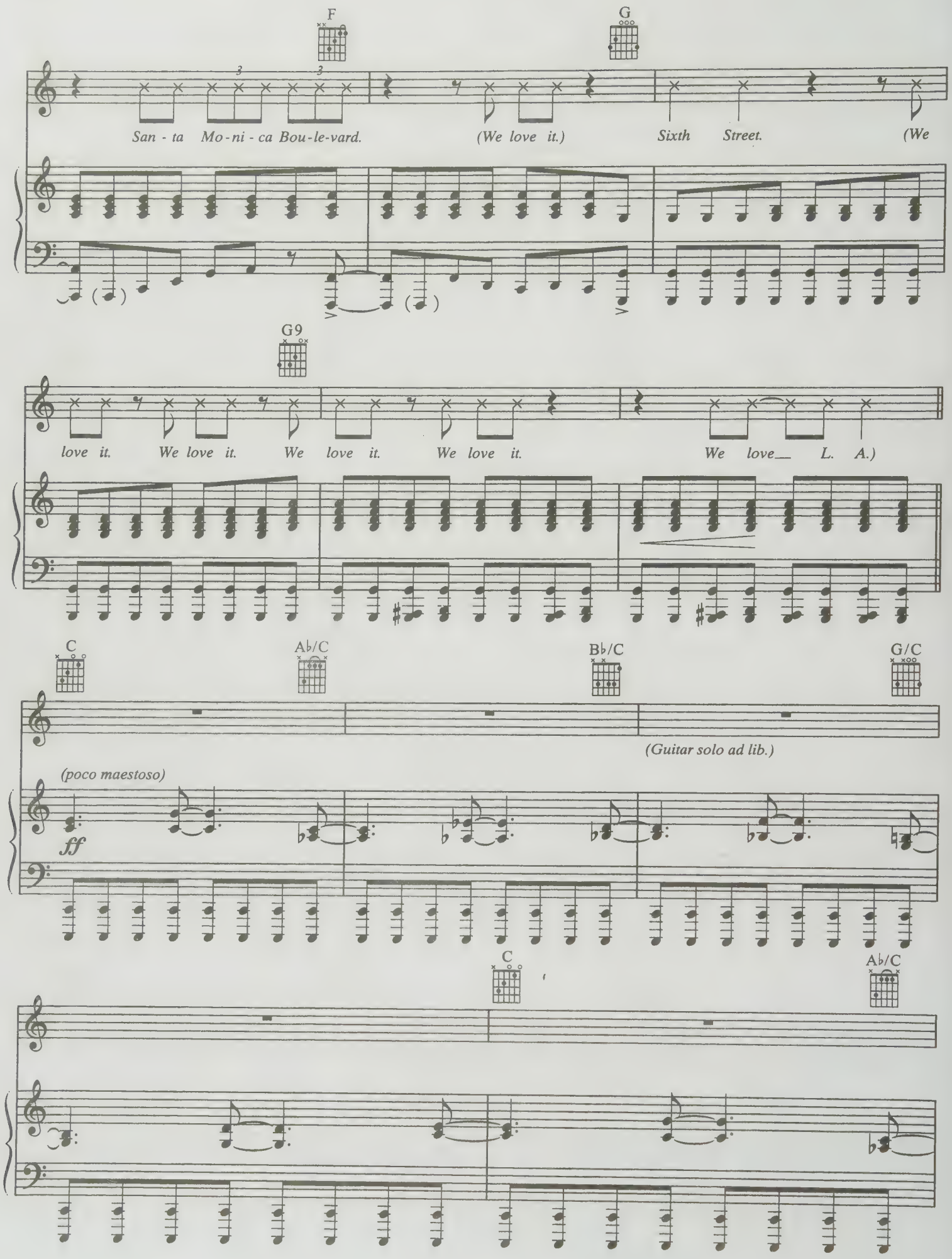

Medium rock ♩= 120
D
F♯m
C♯m
E
D
f
F♯m
C♯m
E
Em7
D
A
E7
Rol - lin' down
the Im-pe - ri - al High - way
with a big, nas - ty
A
D
F♯m
A
red-head at my side.
San-ta A-na wind blow-in' hot
from the north
and we was

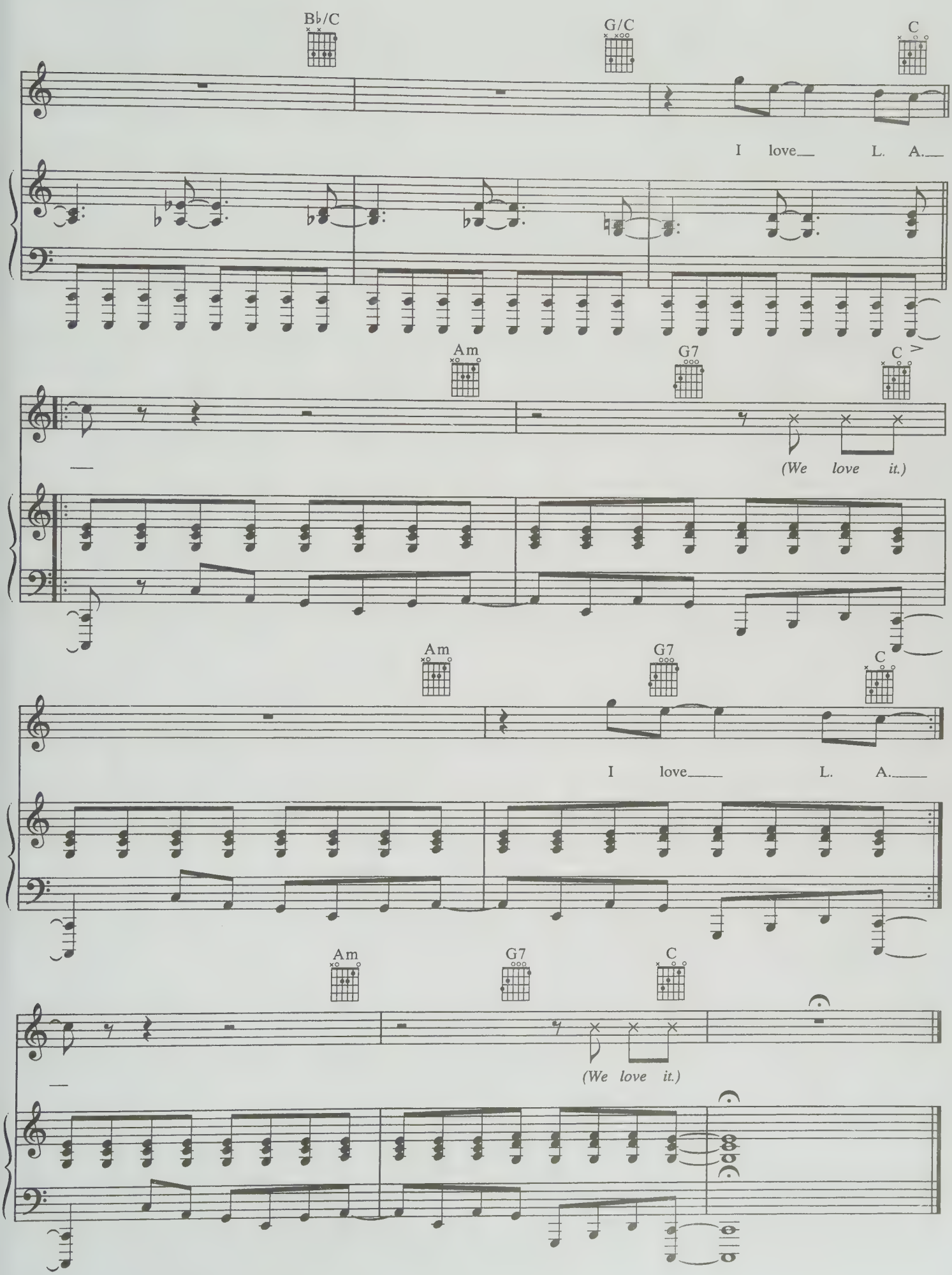

F♯m
E7
A
E7
born to ride.
Roll down the win-dow,
A
D
F♯m
A
put down the top,
crank up the Beach Boys, ba-by,
don't let the mu - sic stop.
E7
F♯m
We gon-na ride it 'til we just can't ride it no more.
D
F♯m
C♯m
E
From the South Bay to the Val - ley, from the West Side


D
F♯m
C♯m
to the East Side.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's
ver - y hap - py
E
G
'cause the sun is shin - ing all the time.
Looks like an - oth - er per - fect day.
A
F♯m
E7
A
I love L. A.
(We love it.)
F♯m
E7
A
F♯m
I love L. A.


E7
A
F♯m
E7
(We love it.)
(We love it.)
Rag-like in "2"
F
Am
B♭
f
F
Fm
E♭
Rock
G
G9
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
mf

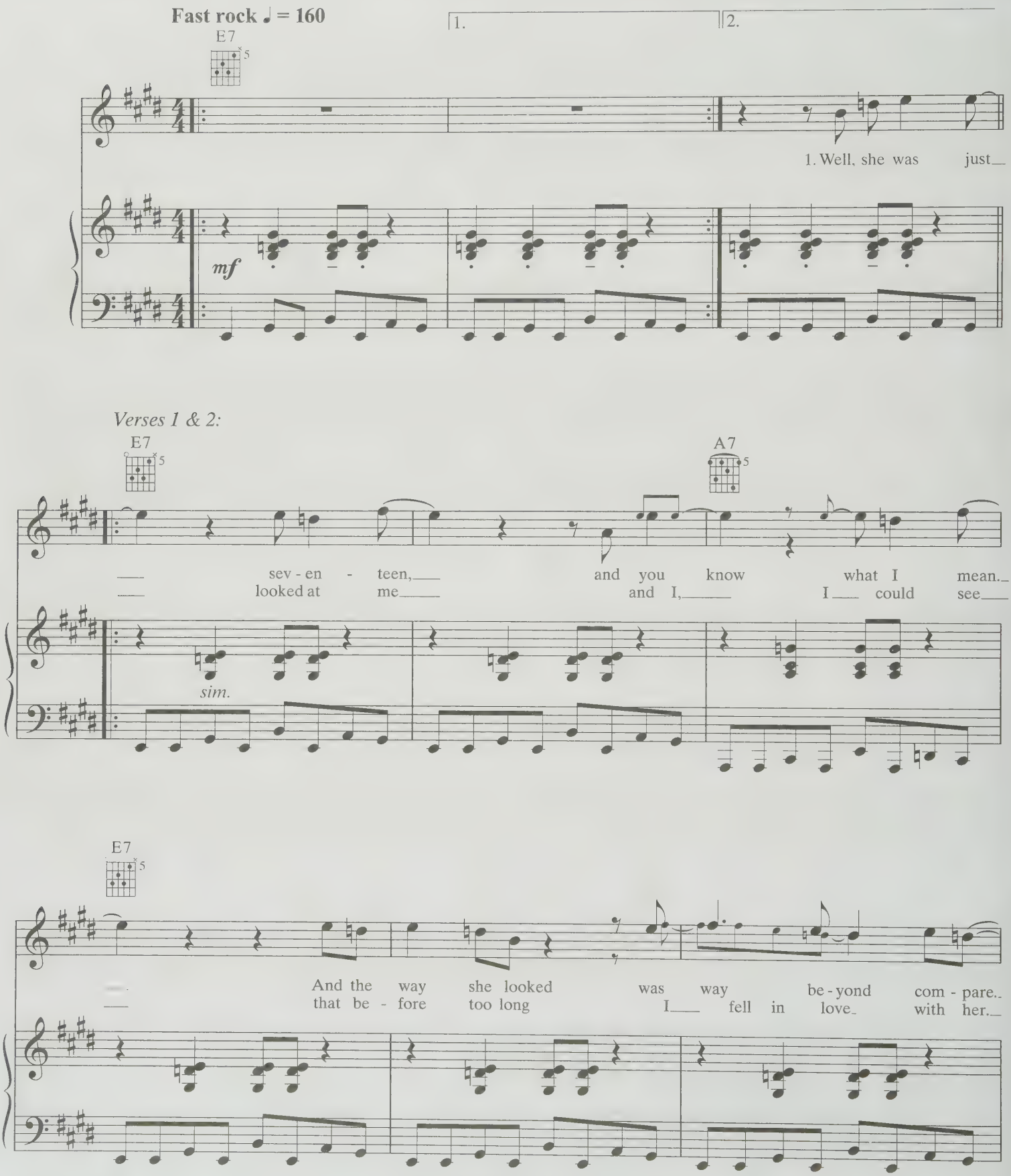

C
G7
C
F
Look at that moun-tain.
Look at those trees
Look at that bum o-ver there, man, he's
f
Am
C
G7
Am
down on his knees.
Look at these wom-en,
ain't noth-in' like 'em no-where.
F
Am
F
Cen - t'ry Bou-le-vard.
Am
F
Am
(We love it.)
Vic - t'ry Bou-le-vard.
(We love it.)


F
G
San - ta Mo - ni - ca Bou - le - vard.
(We love it.)
Sixth Street.
(We
G9
love it. We love it. We love it. We love it.
We love_ L. A.)
C
A♭/C
B♭/C
G/C
(Guitar solo ad lib.)
(poco maestoso)
ff
C
A♭/C


B♭/C
G/C
C
I love L. A.
Am
G7
C
(We love it.)
Am
G7
C
I love L. A.
Am
G7
C
(We love it.)

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY



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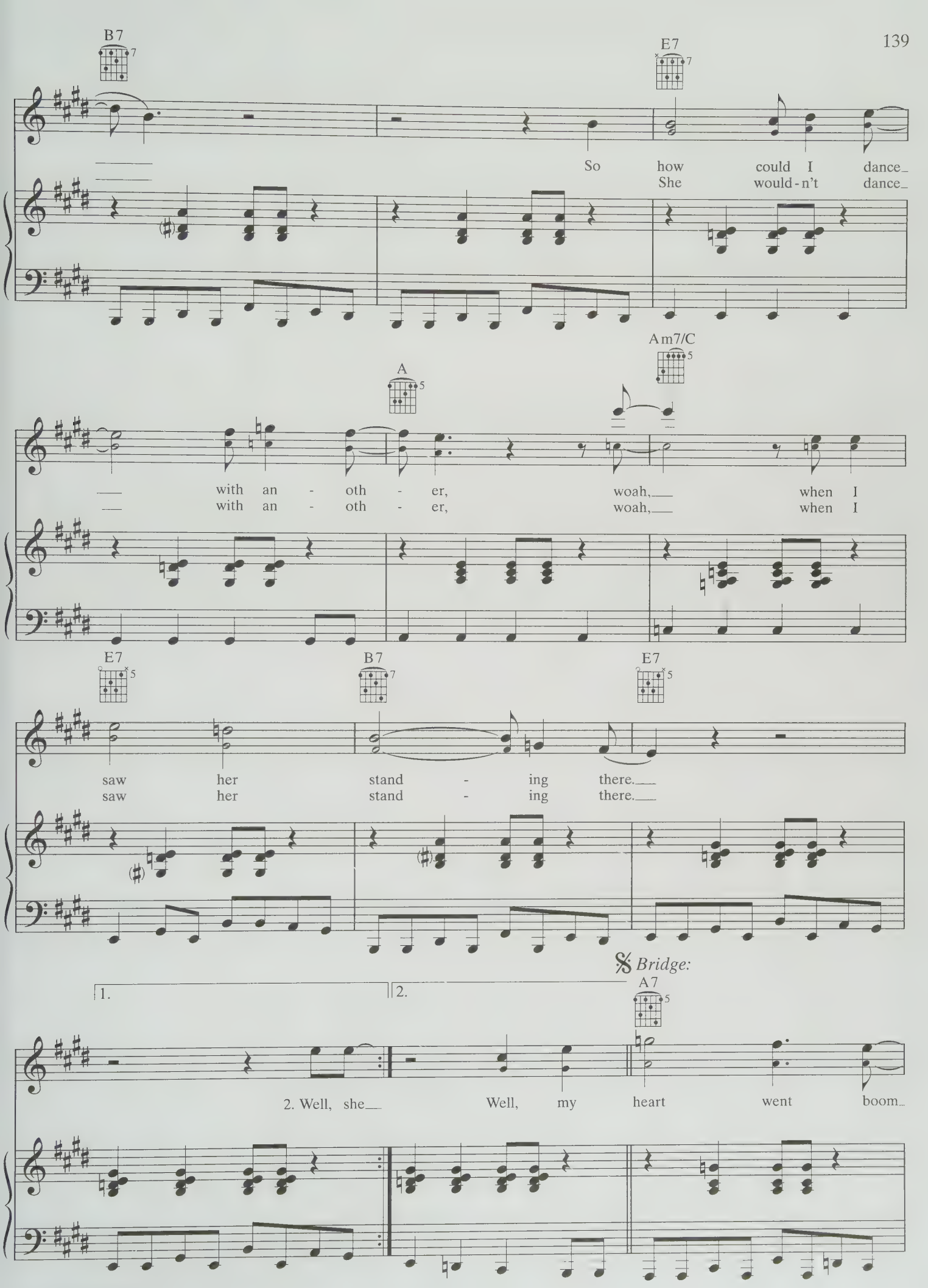
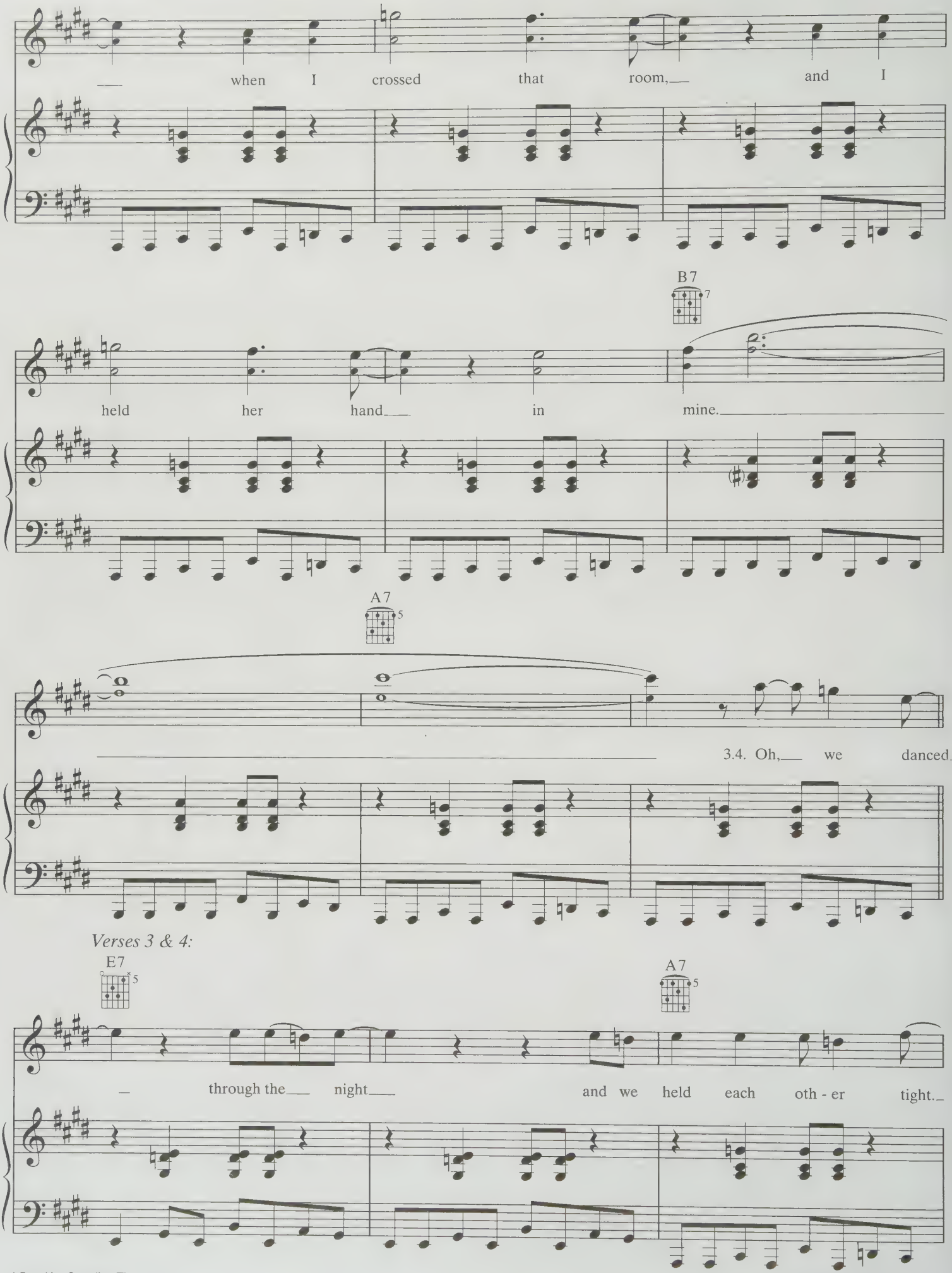
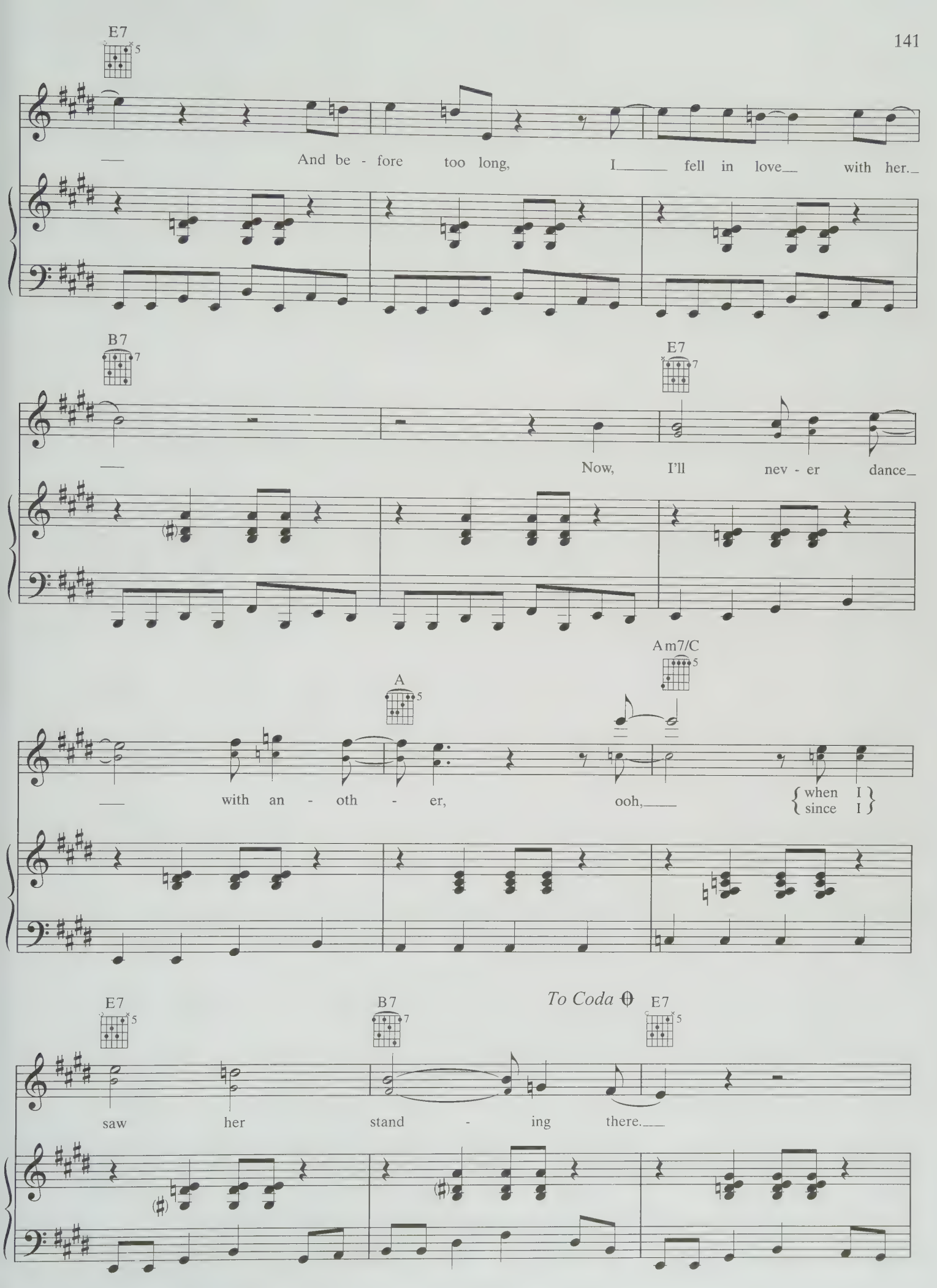
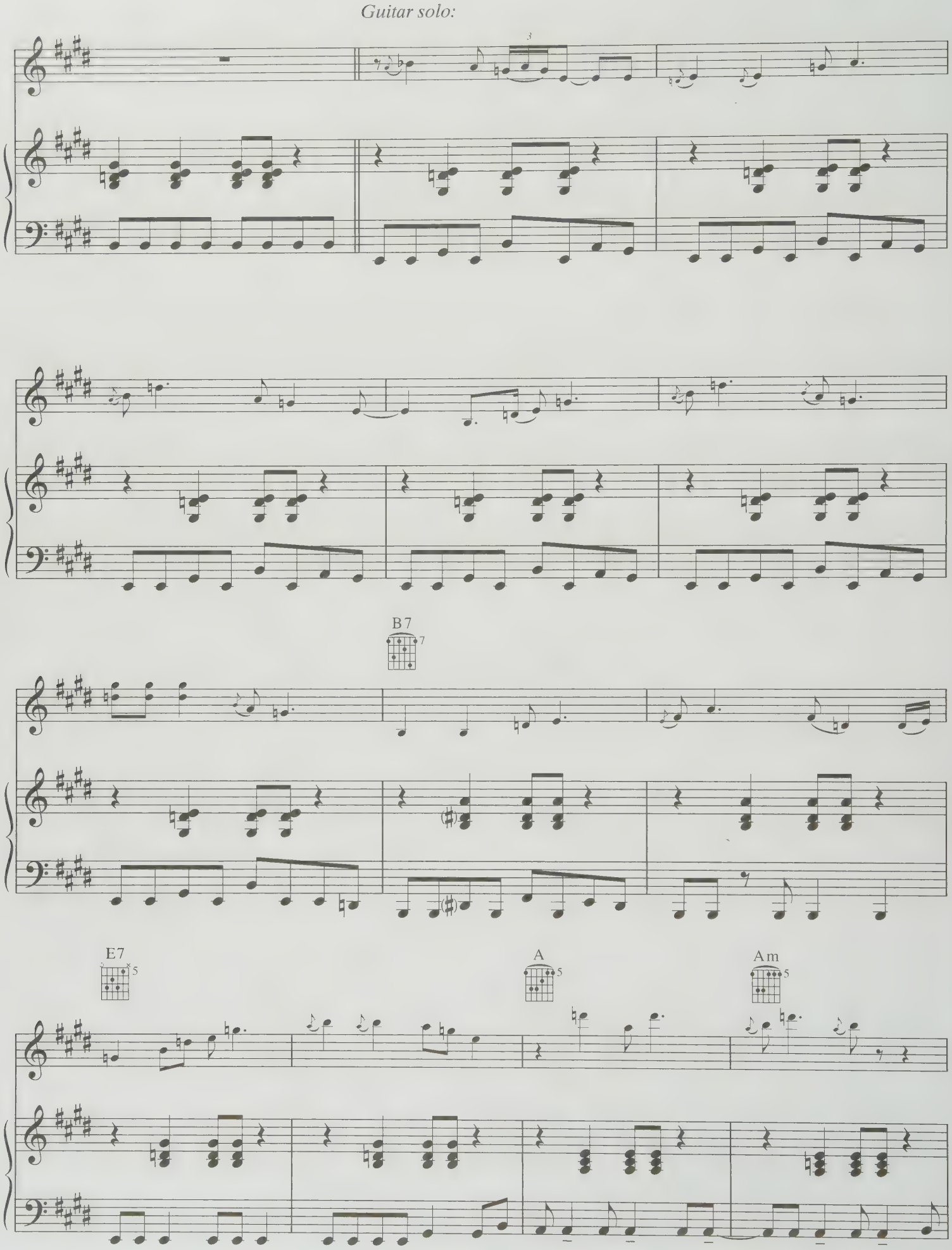
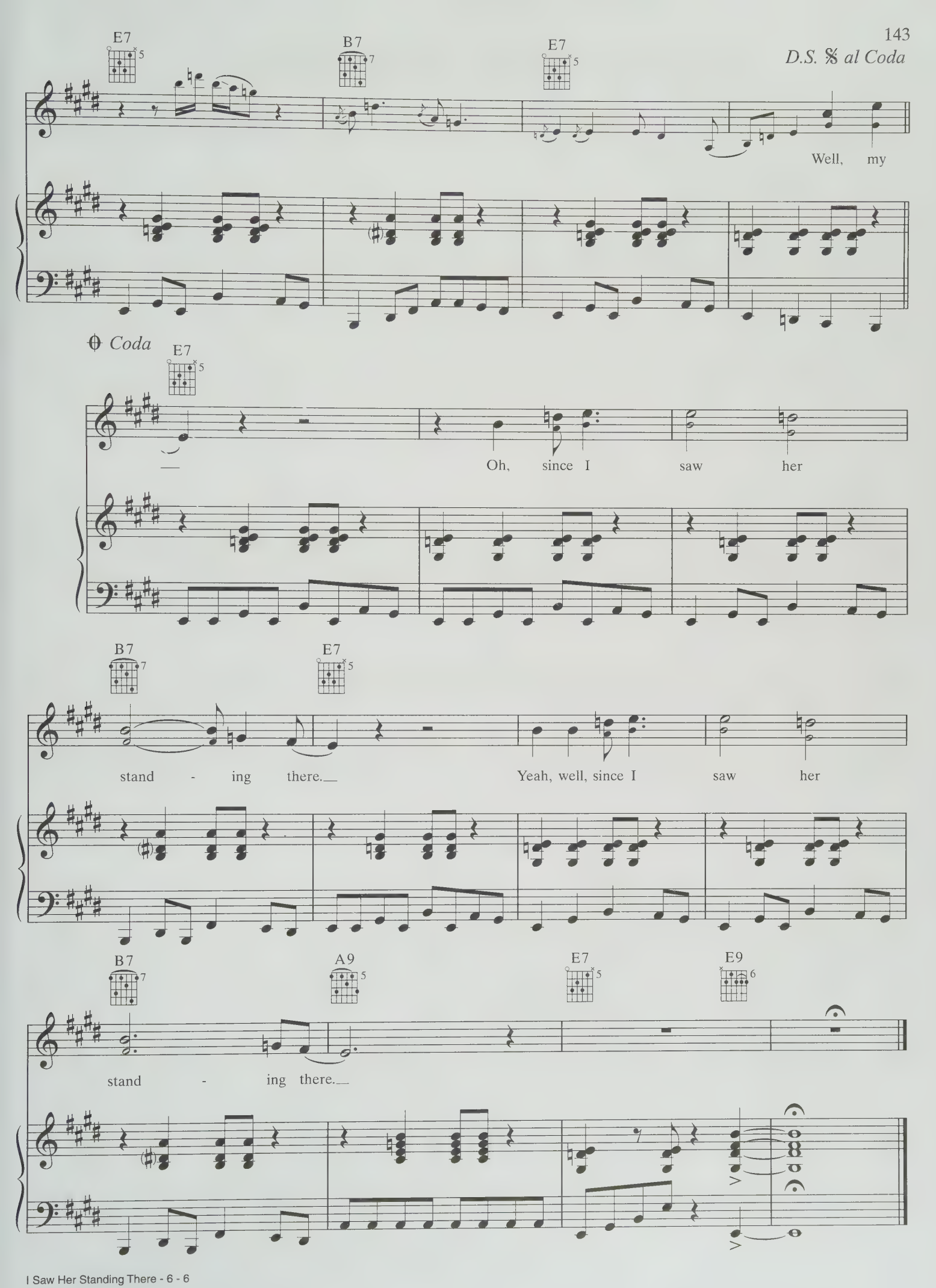

B7
E7
So how could I dance
She would-n't dance
A
Am7/C
with an - oth - er, woah, when I
with an - oth - er, woah, when I
E7
B7
E7
saw her stand - ing there.
saw her stand - ing there.
Bridge:
A7
1.
2.
2. Well, she Well, my heart went boom


when I crossed that room, and I
B7
held her hand in mine.
A7
3.4. Oh, we danced
Verses 3 & 4:
E7
A7
through the night and we held each oth - er tight.

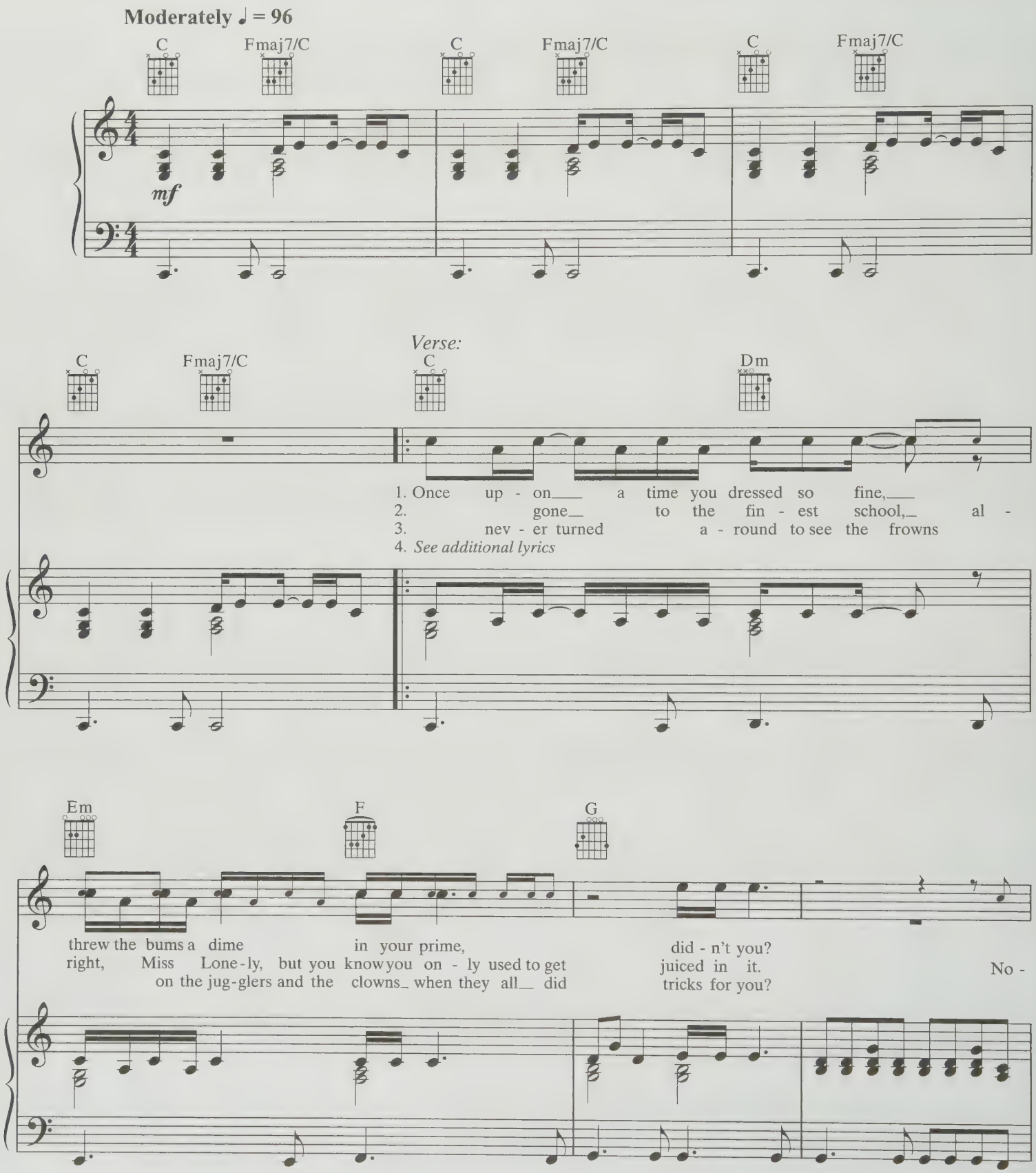

E7
And be - fore too long, I fell in love with her.
B7
E7
Now, I'll nev - er dance
A
Am7/C
with an - oth - er, ooh,
when I
since I
E7
B7
To Coda
E7
saw her stand - ing there.


Guitar solo:
B7
E7
A
Am


E7
B7
E7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Well, my
Coda
E7
Oh, since I saw her
B7
E7
stand - ing there.
Yeah, well, since I saw her
B7
A9
E7
E9
stand - ing there.

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN



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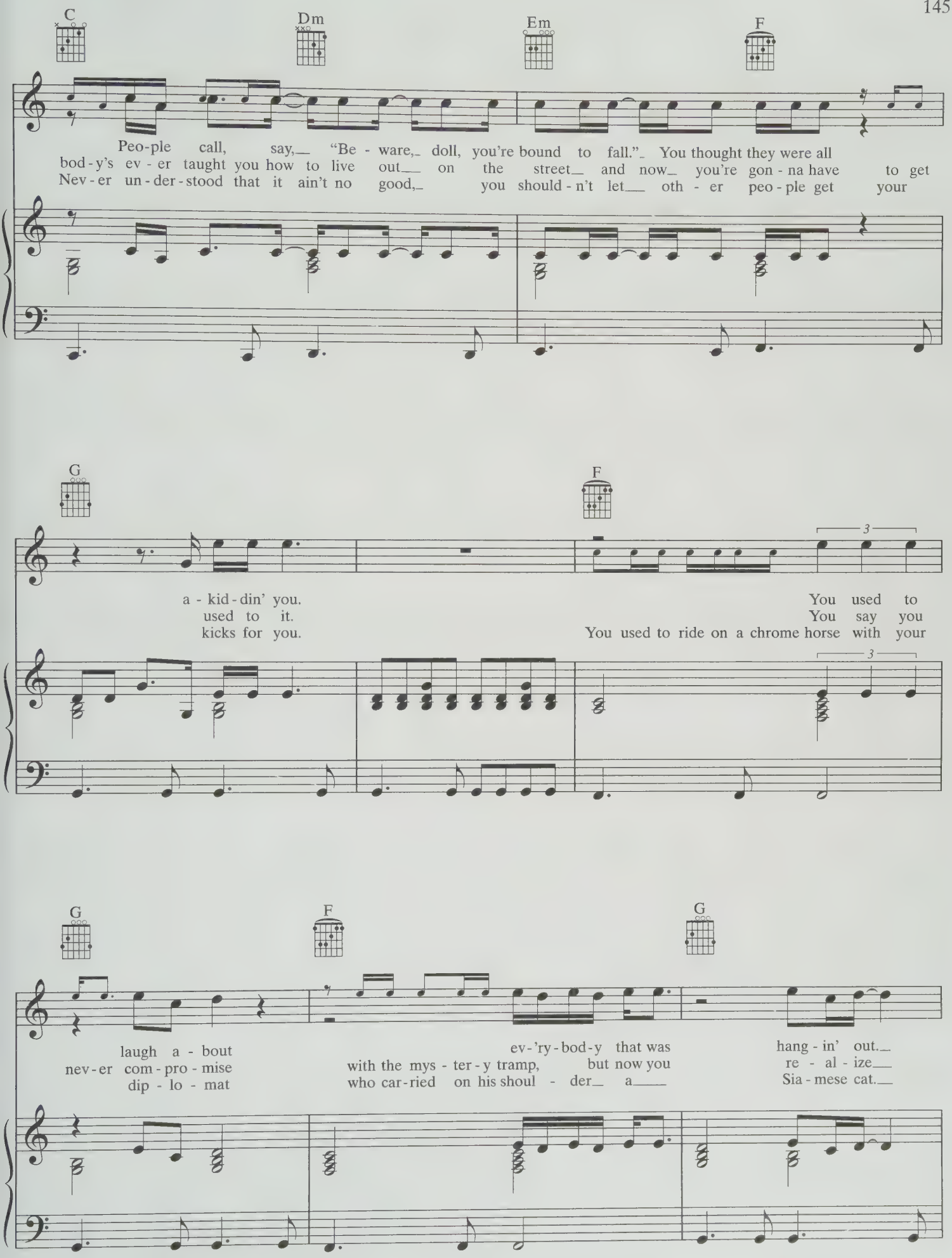
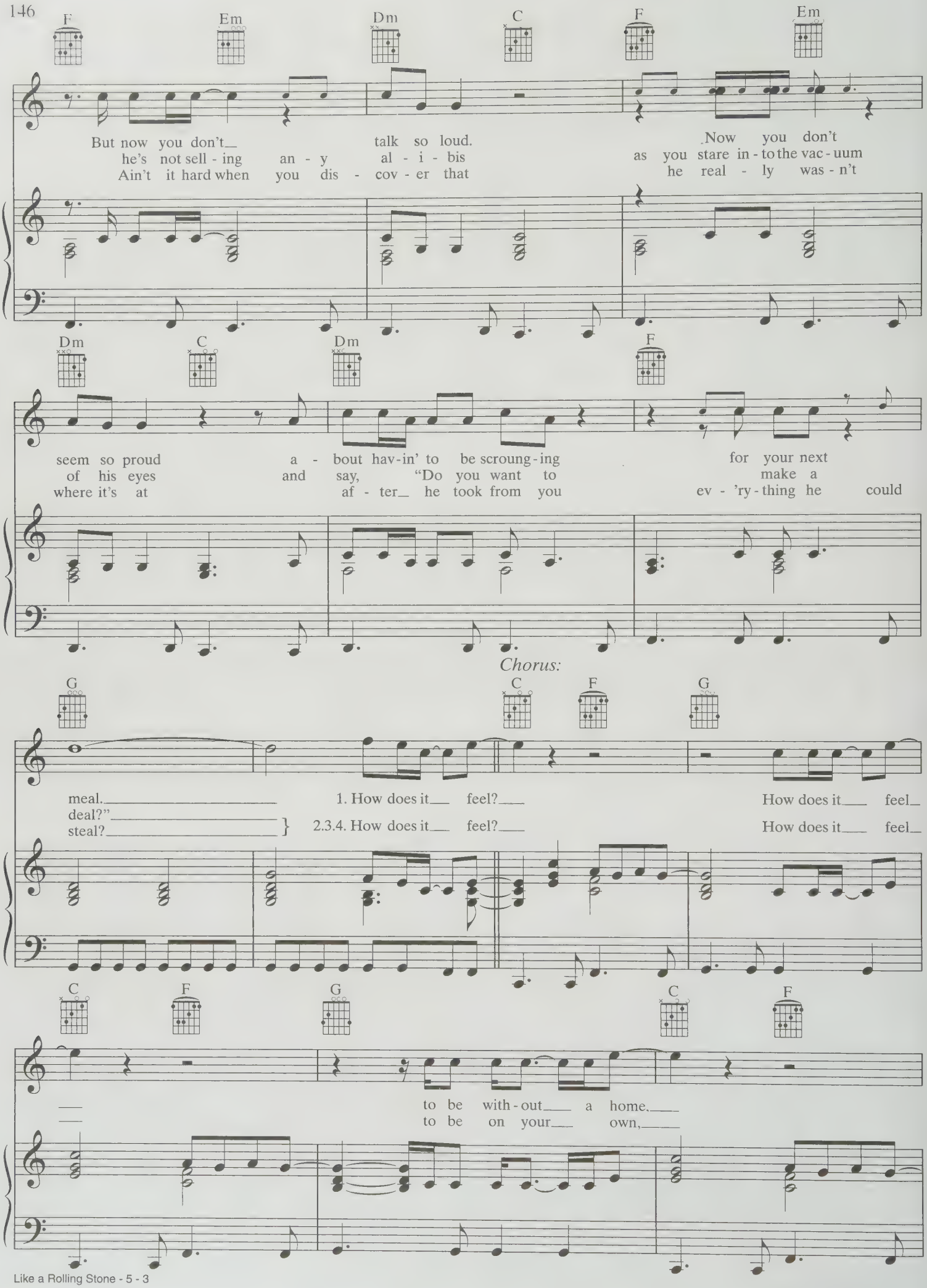
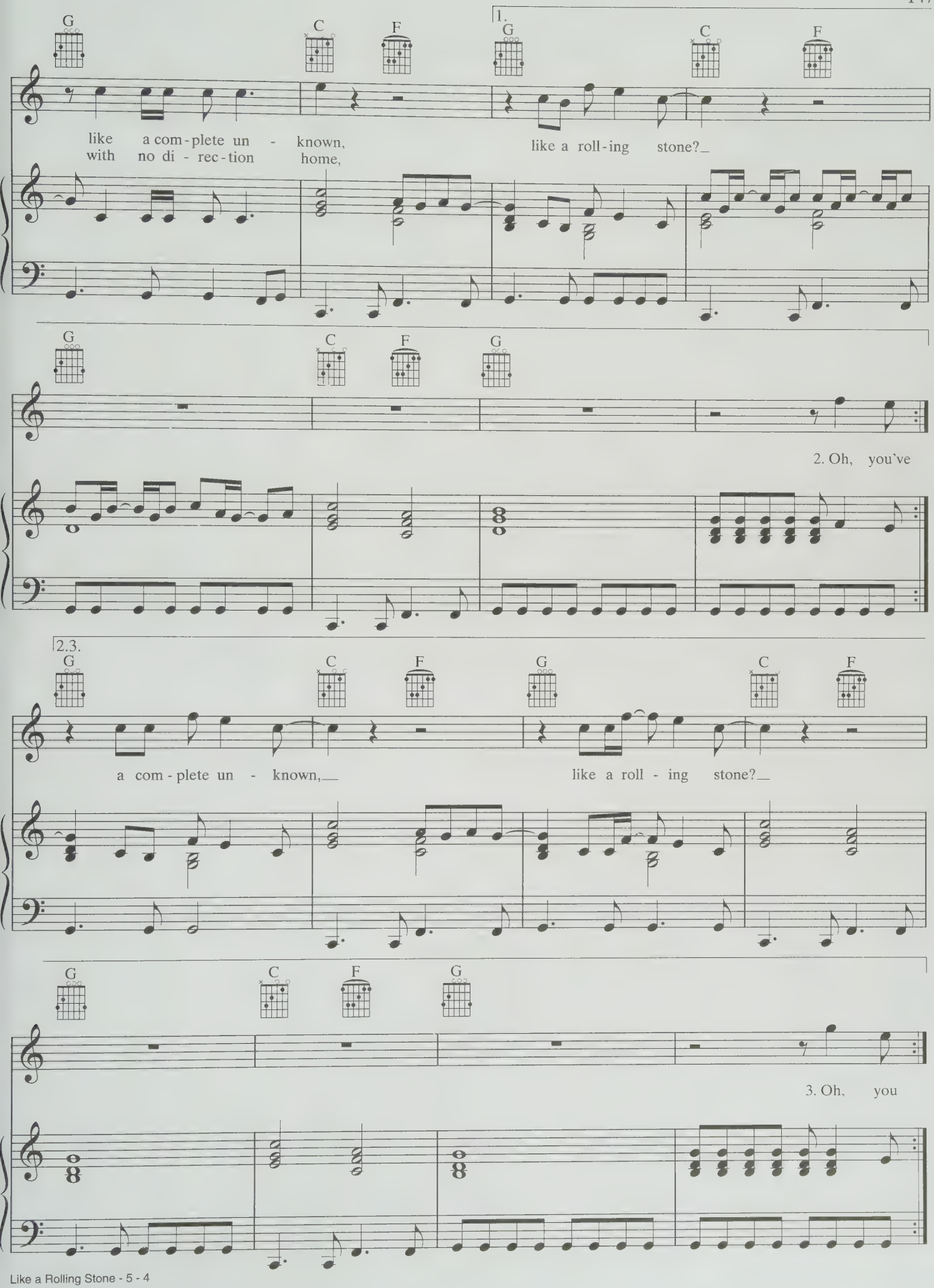
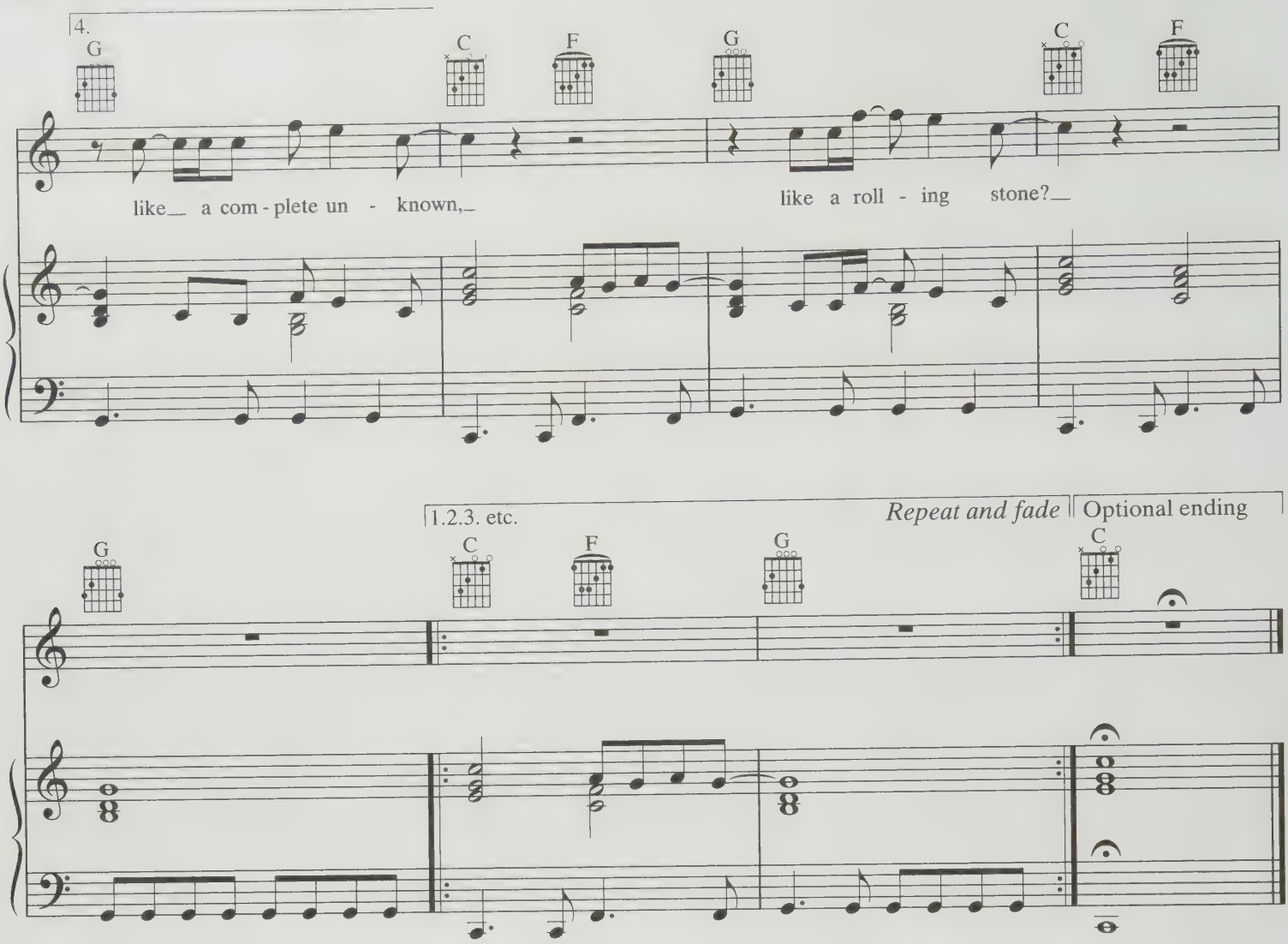

C
Dm
Em
F
Peo-ple call, say, "Be - ware, doll, you're bound to fall." You thought they were all
bod-y's ev - er taught you how to live out on the street and now you're gon - na have to get
Nev-er un-der-stood that it ain't no good, you should-n't let oth - er peo-ple get your
G
F
a - kid-din' you.
used to it.
kicks for you.
You used to
You say you
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your
G
F
G
laugh a - bout
nev-er com-pro-mise
dip - lo - mat
ev-'ry-bod-y that was
with the mys - ter-y tramp, but now you
who car-ried on his shoul - der a
hang - in' out.
re - al - ize
Sia-mese cat.


F Em Dm C F Em
But now you don't talk so loud. Now you don't
he's not sell - ing an - y al - i - bis as you stare in - to the vac - uum
Ain't it hard when you dis - cov - er that he real - ly was - n't
Dm C Dm F
seem so proud a - bout hav - in' to be scroung - ing for your next
of his eyes and say, "Do you want to make a
where it's at af - ter he took from you ev - 'ry - thing he could
Chorus:
G C F G
meal. 1. How does it feel? How does it feel
deal?" 2.3.4. How does it feel? How does it feel
steal?
C F G C F
to be with - out a home.
to be on your own,

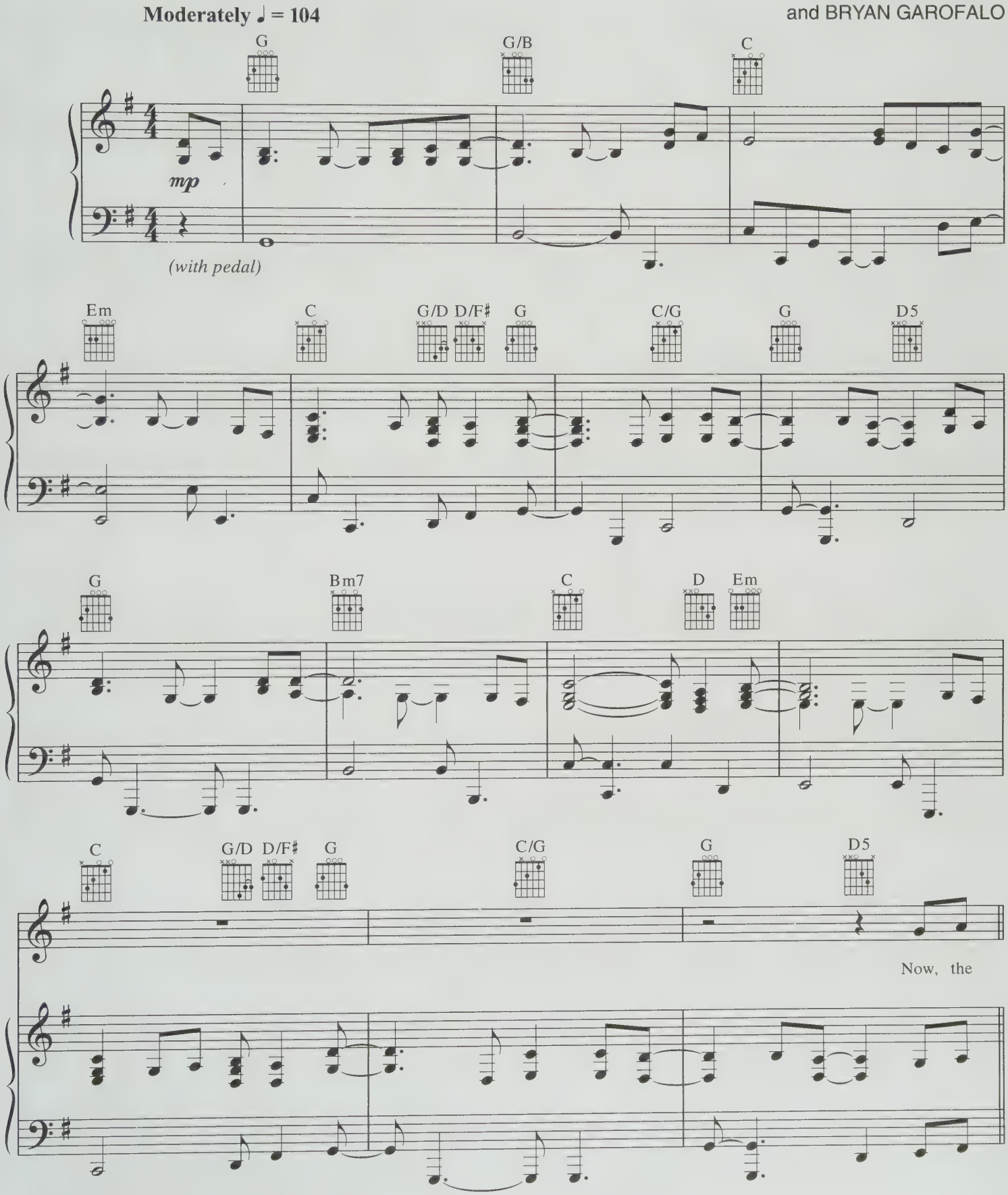

1.
G C F G C F
like a com-plete un - known,
with no di - rec-tion home,
like a roll-ing stone?
G C F G
2. Oh, you've
2.3.
G C F G C F
a com-plete un - known,
like a roll - ing stone?
G C F G
3. Oh, you



Verse 4:
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people,
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made.
Exchanging all precious gifts,
But you better take your diamond ring,
You'd better pawn it, babe.
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used.
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse.
When you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose.
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.
(*To Chorus:*)

THE LOAD OUT

Words and Music by
JACKSON BROWNE
and BRYAN GAROFALO



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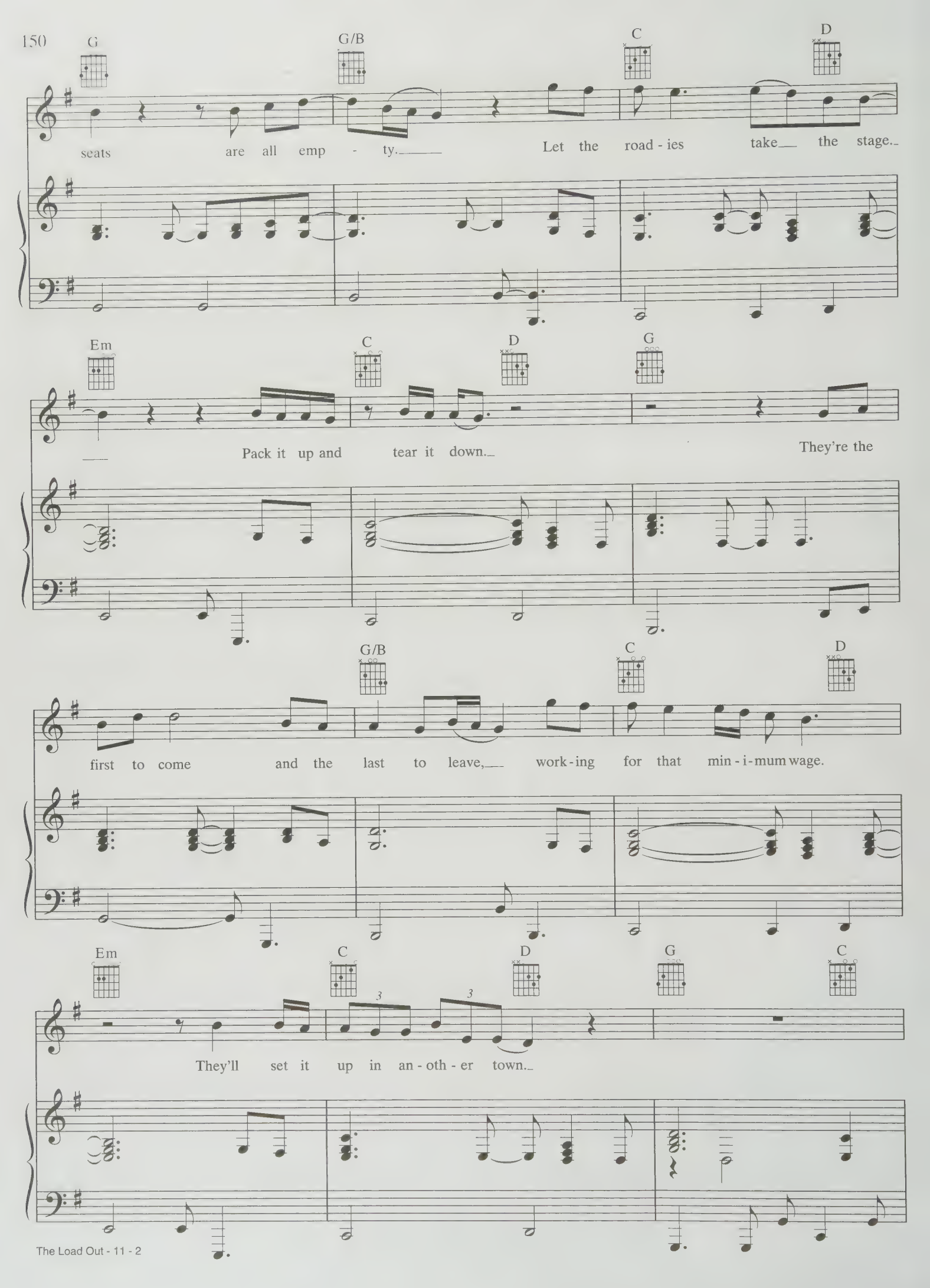
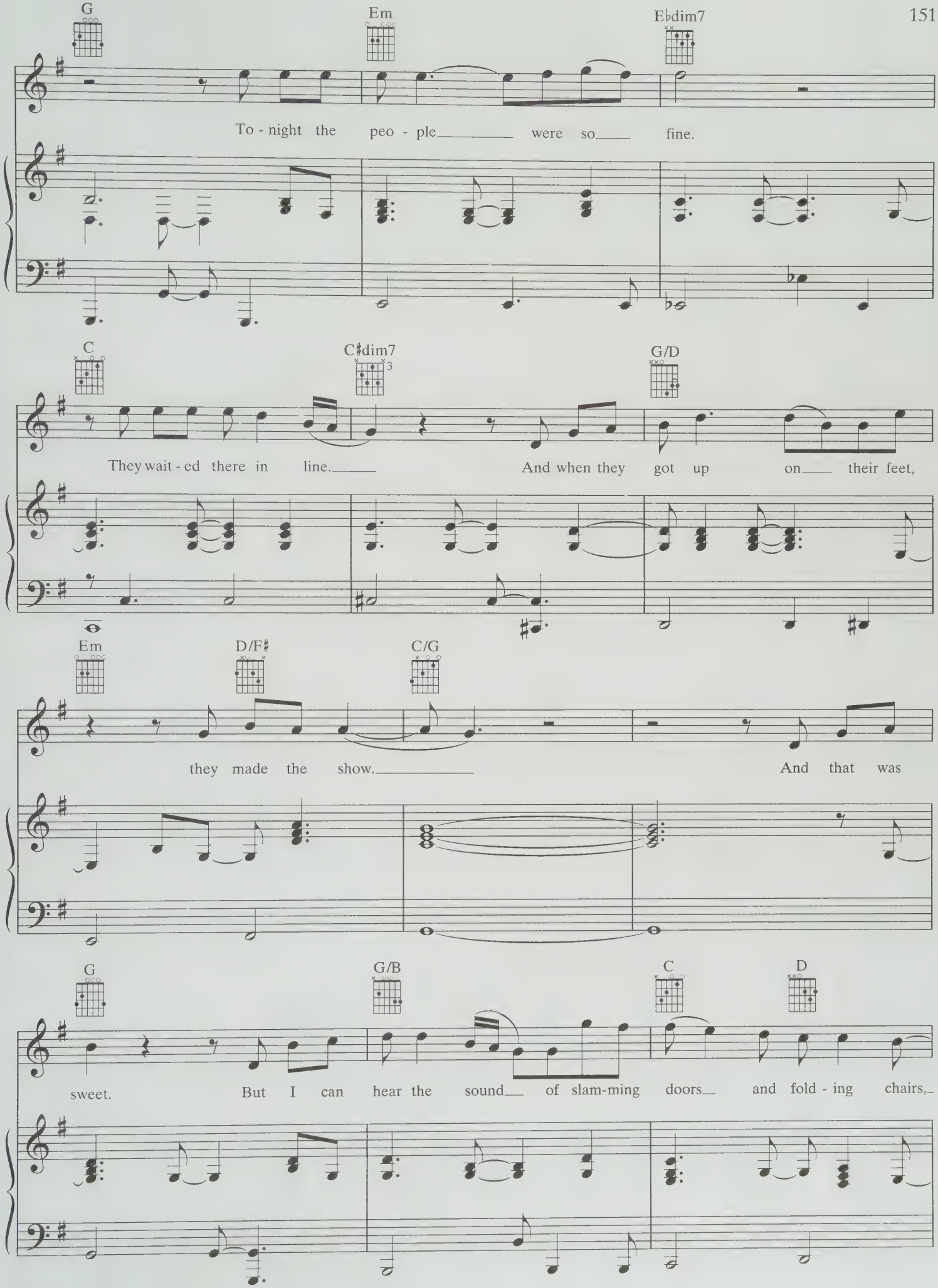
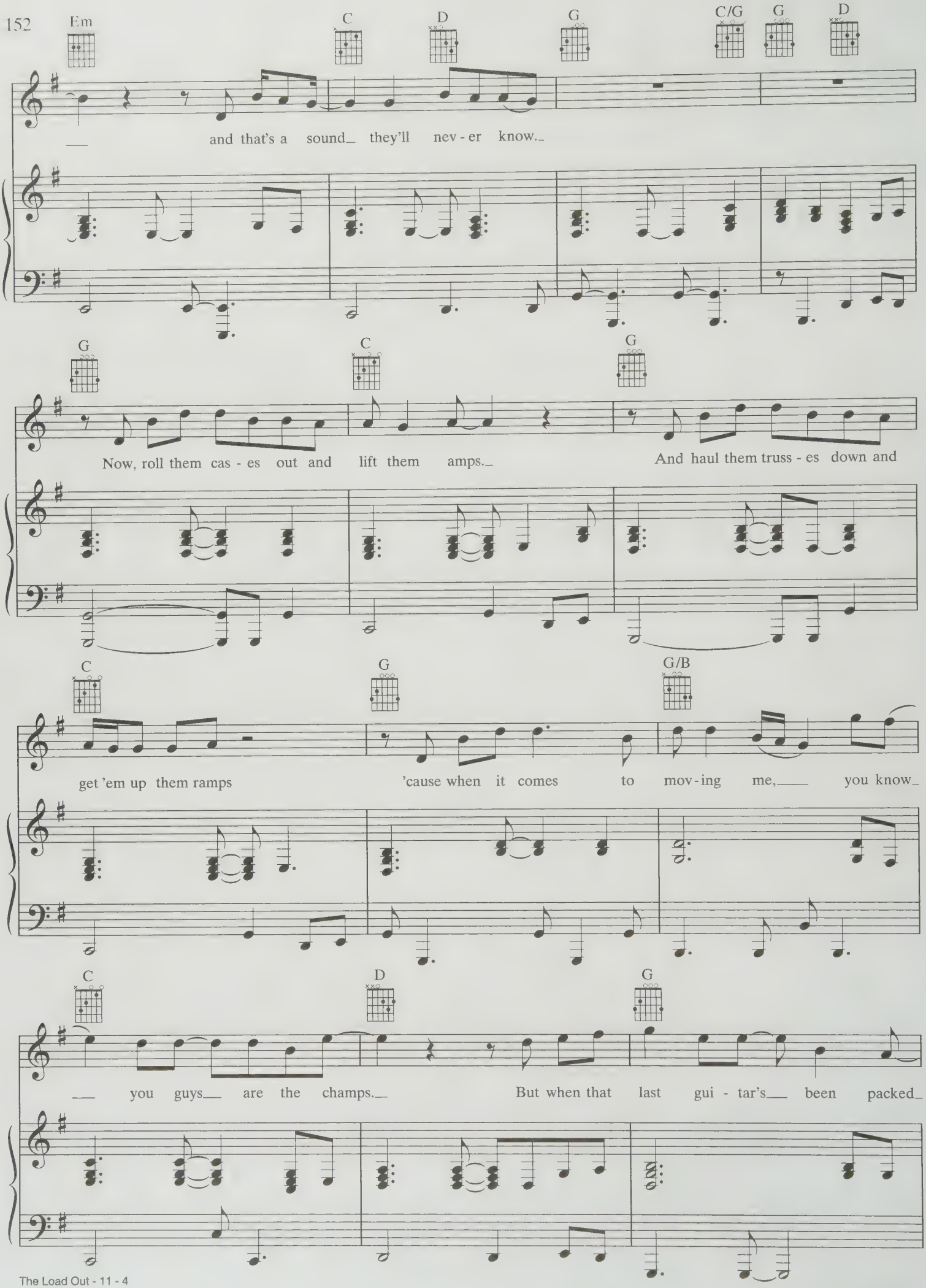
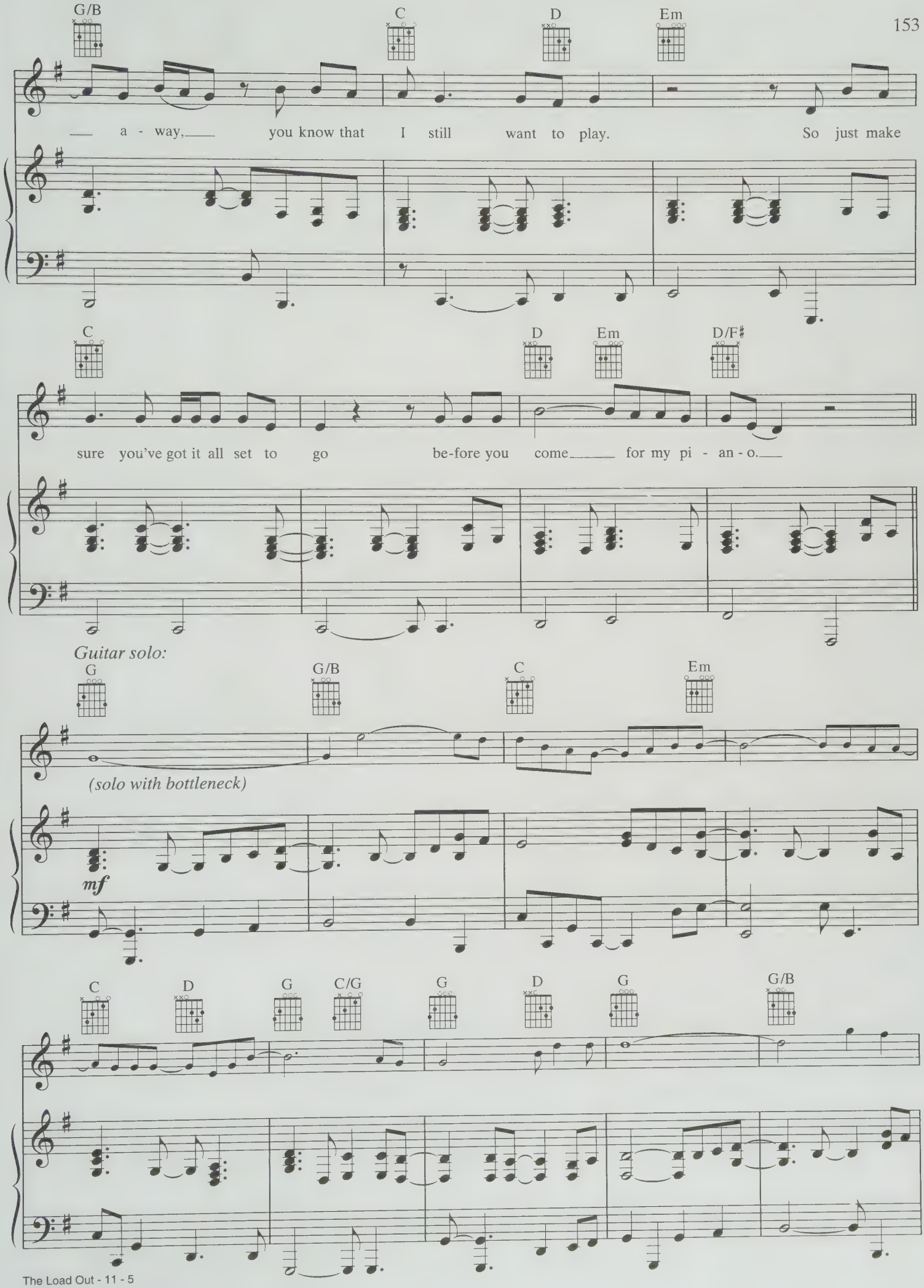
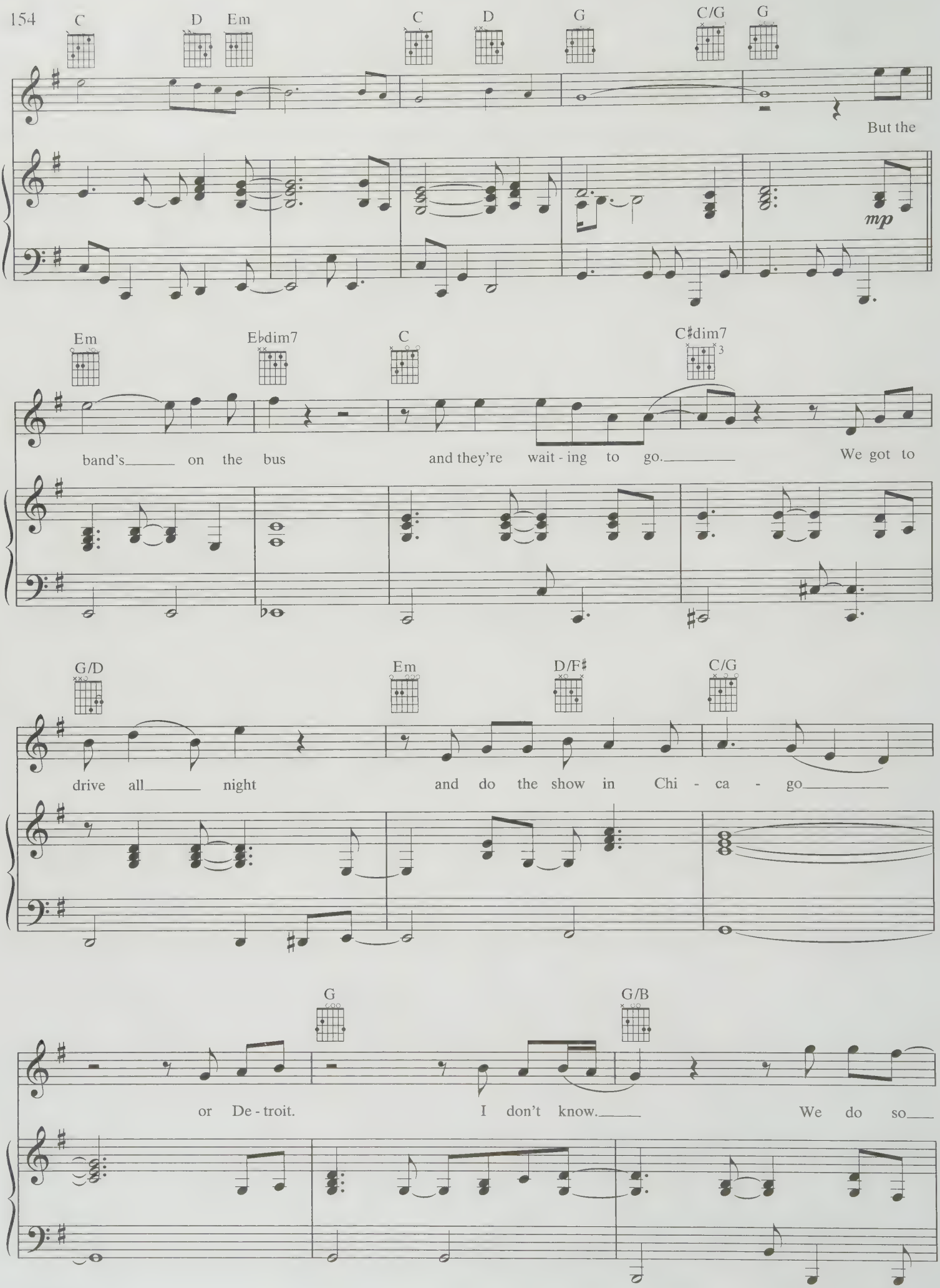
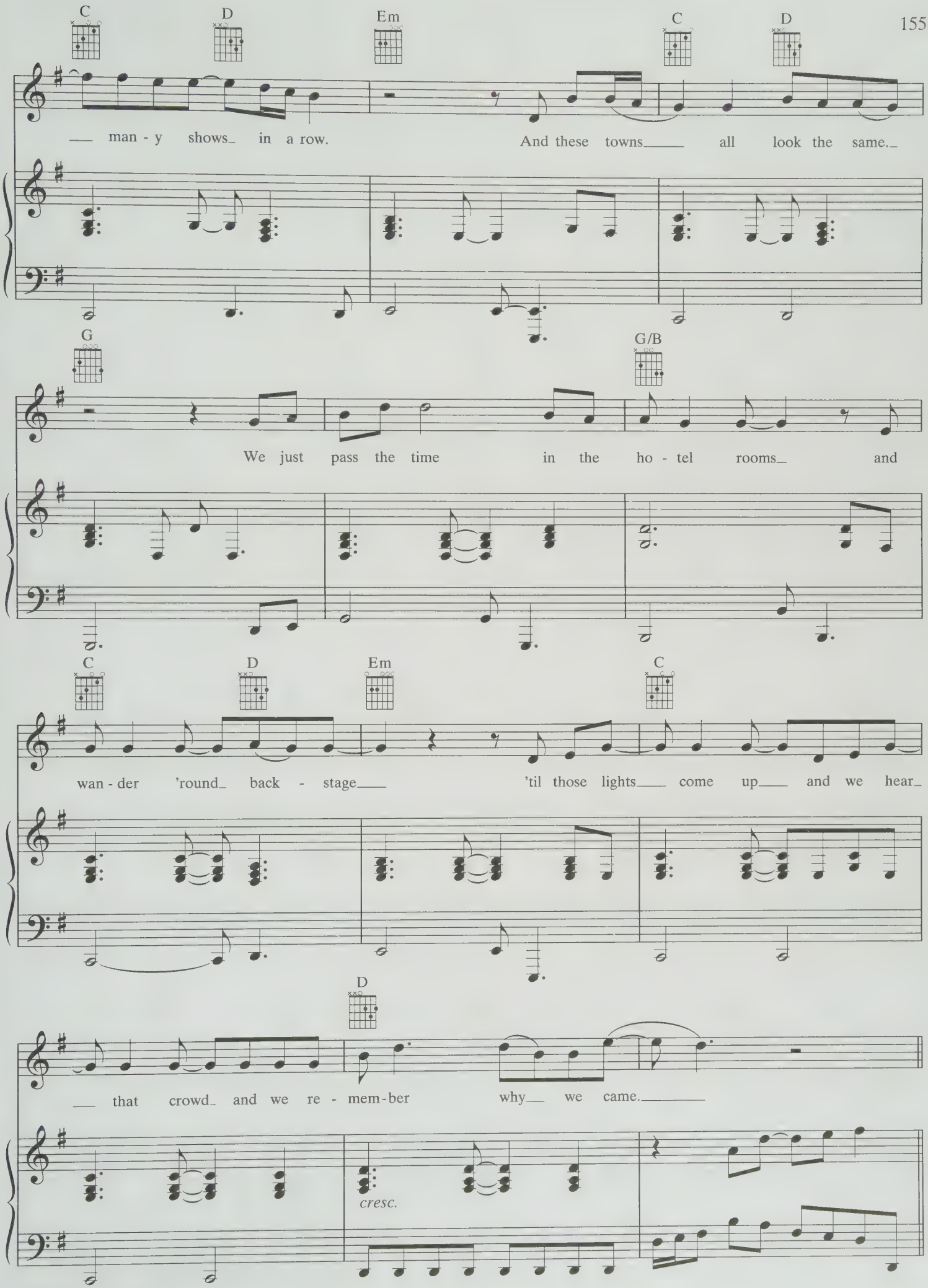

G
G/B
C
D
seats are all emp - ty. Let the road - ies take the stage.
Em
C
D
G
Pack it up and tear it down. They're the
G/B
C
D
first to come and the last to leave, work - ing for that min - i - mum wage.
Em
C
D
G
C
They'll set it up in an - oth - er town.

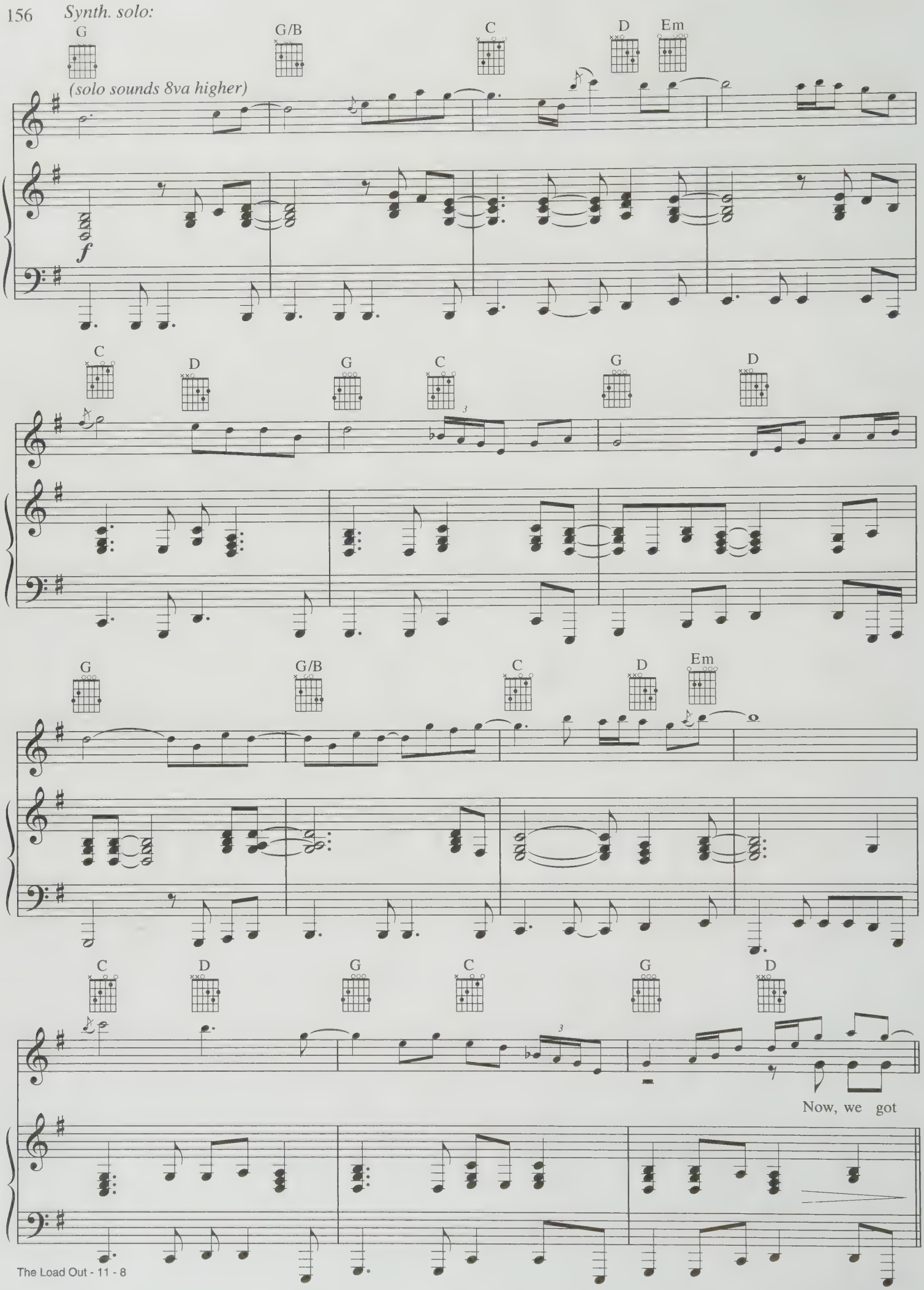

G
Em
E♭dim7
To - night the peo - ple were so fine.
C
C♯dim7
G/D
They wait - ed there in line. And when they got up on their feet,
Em
D/F♯
C/G
they made the show. And that was
G
G/B
C
D
sweet. But I can hear the sound of slam-ming doors and fold - ing chairs,

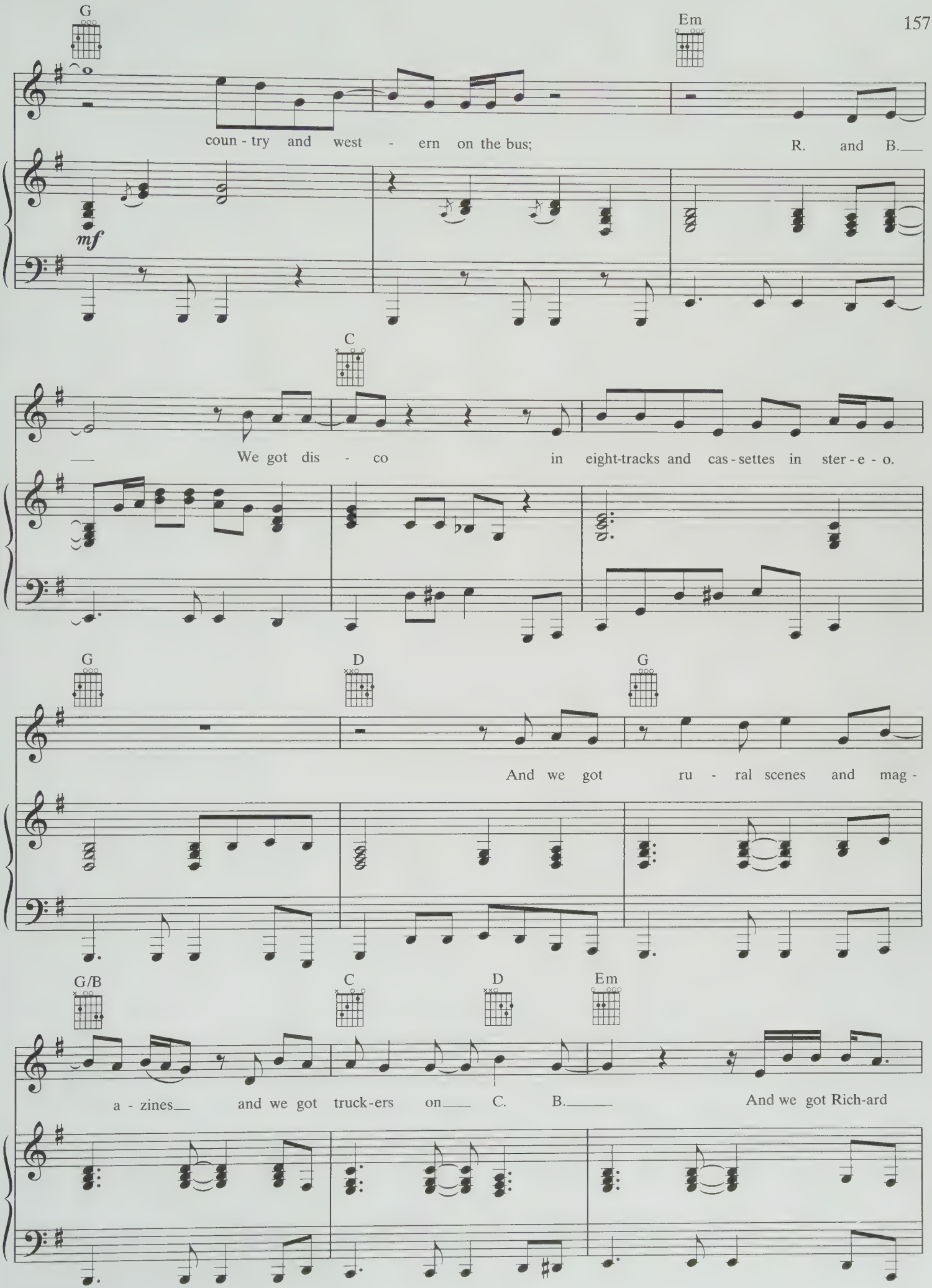

Em
C
D
G
C/G
G
D
and that's a sound they'll nev - er know.
G
C
G
Now, roll them cas - es out and lift them amps.
And haul them truss - es down and
C
G
G/B
get 'em up them ramps
'cause when it comes to mov - ing me, you know
C
D
G
you guys are the champs.
But when that last gui - tar's been packed

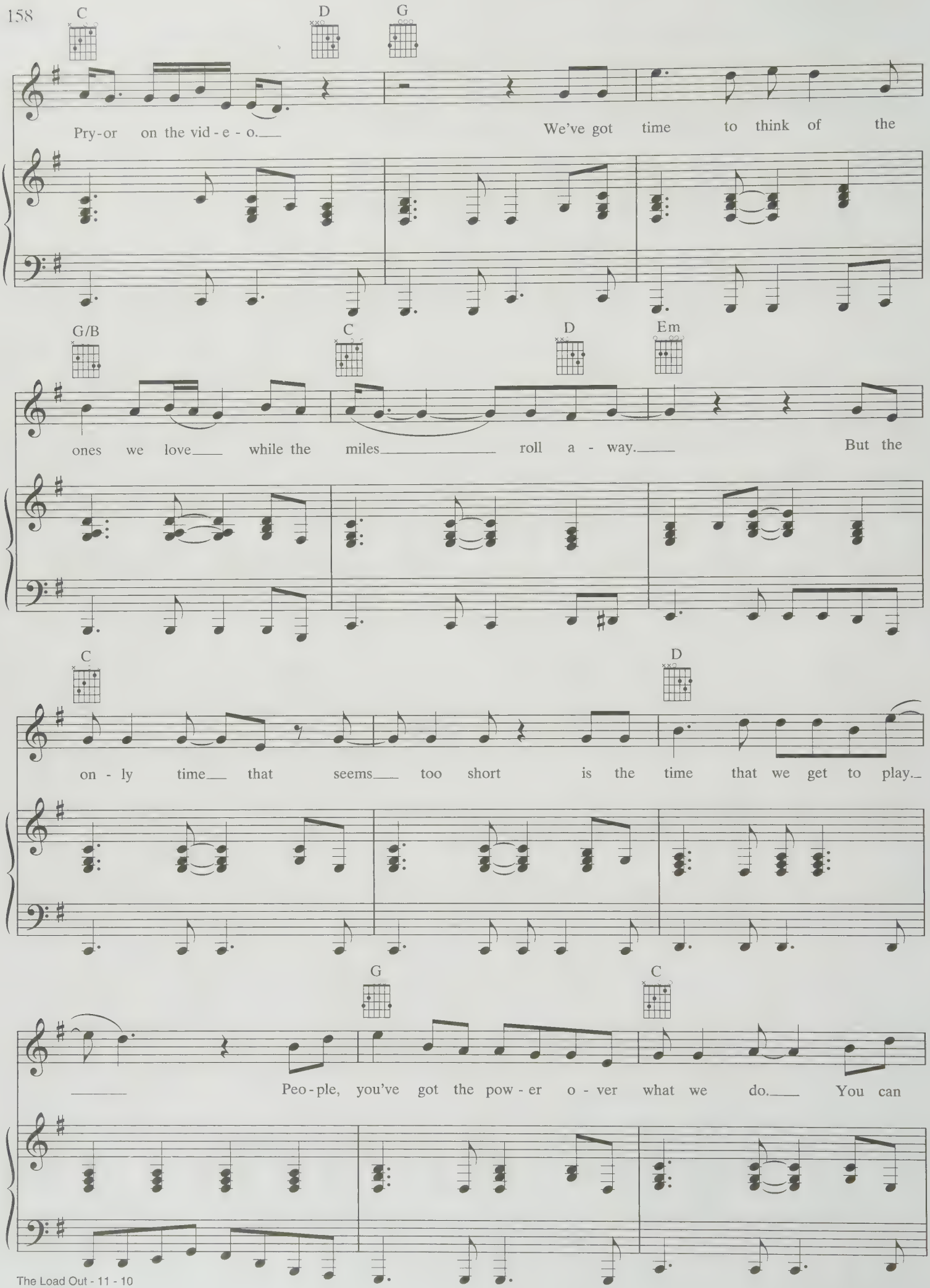

G/B
C
D
Em
a - way, you know that I still want to play. So just make
C
D
Em
D/F♯
sure you've got it all set to go be-fore you come for my pi - an - o.
Guitar solo:
G
G/B
C
Em
(solo with bottleneck)
mf
C
D
G
C/G
G
D
G
G/B

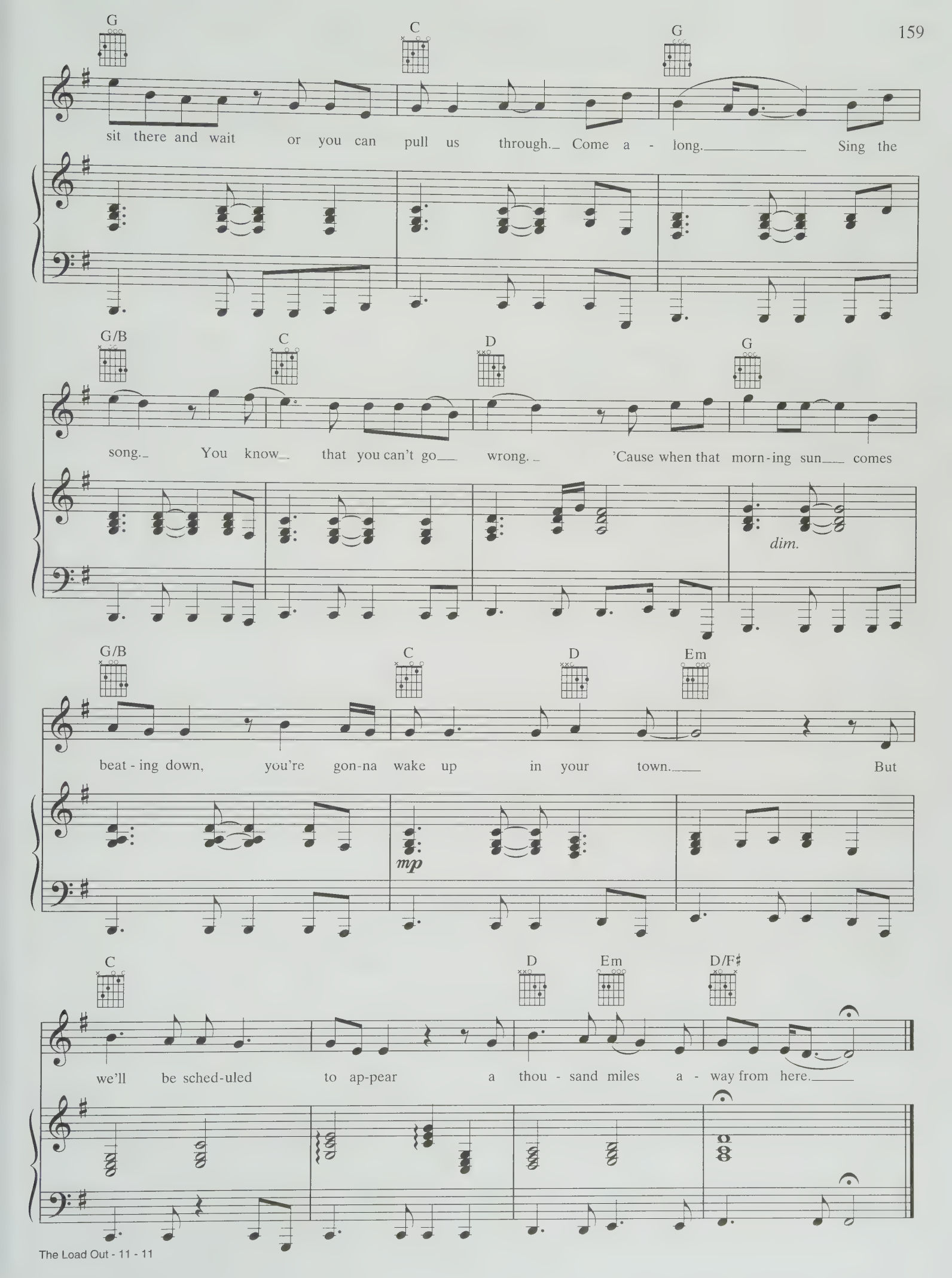

C
D
Em
C
D
G
C/G
G
But the
mp
Em
E♭dim7
C
C♯dim7
band's on the bus
and they're wait - ing to go.
We got to
G/D
Em
D/F♯
C/G
drive all night
and do the show in Chi - ca - go
G
G/B
or De - troit.
I don't know.
We do so


C
D
Em
C
D
man - y shows in a row.
And these towns all look the same.
G
G/B
We just pass the time in the ho - tel rooms and
C
D
Em
C
wan - der 'round back - stage 'til those lights come up and we hear
D
that crowd and we re - mem - ber why we came.
cresc.


Synth. solo:
G
G/B
C
D
Em
(solo sounds 8va higher)
f
C
D
G
C
G
D
G
G/B
C
D
Em
C
D
G
C
G
D
Now, we got


G
Em
coun - try and west - ern on the bus;
R. and B.
mf
C
We got dis - co in eight-tracks and cas - settes in ster - e - o.
G
D
G
And we got ru - ral scenes and mag -
G/B
C
D
Em
a - zines and we got truck - ers on C. B.
And we got Rich-ard


C
D
G
Pry-or on the vid-e-o.
We've got time to think of the
G/B
C
D
Em
ones we love while the miles roll a-way.
But the
C
D
on-ly time that seems too short is the time that we get to play.
G
C
Peo-ple, you've got the pow-er o-ver what we do.
You can


G
C
G
sit there and wait or you can pull us through. Come a - long. Sing the
G/B
C
D
G
song. You know that you can't go wrong. 'Cause when that morn-ing sun comes
dim.
G/B
C
D
Em
beat - ing down, you're gon-na wake up in your town. But
mp
C
D
Em
D/F♯
we'll be sched-uled to ap-pear a thou - sand miles a - way from here.

From the United Artists Motion Picture "LIVE AND LET DIE"

LIVE AND LET DIE

Words and Music by
PAUL McCARTNEY and LINDA McCARTNEY

Slowly (♩ = 60)

G Bm C D7 D7(♭9)

When you were young and your heart was an o - pen book,
(2nd time, instrumental till *)

G Bm C D7 D7(♭9)

You used to say live and let live. (You know you did, you know you did, you know you

G Bm C A7

did.) But if this ev - er - chang - ing world in which we live in makes you

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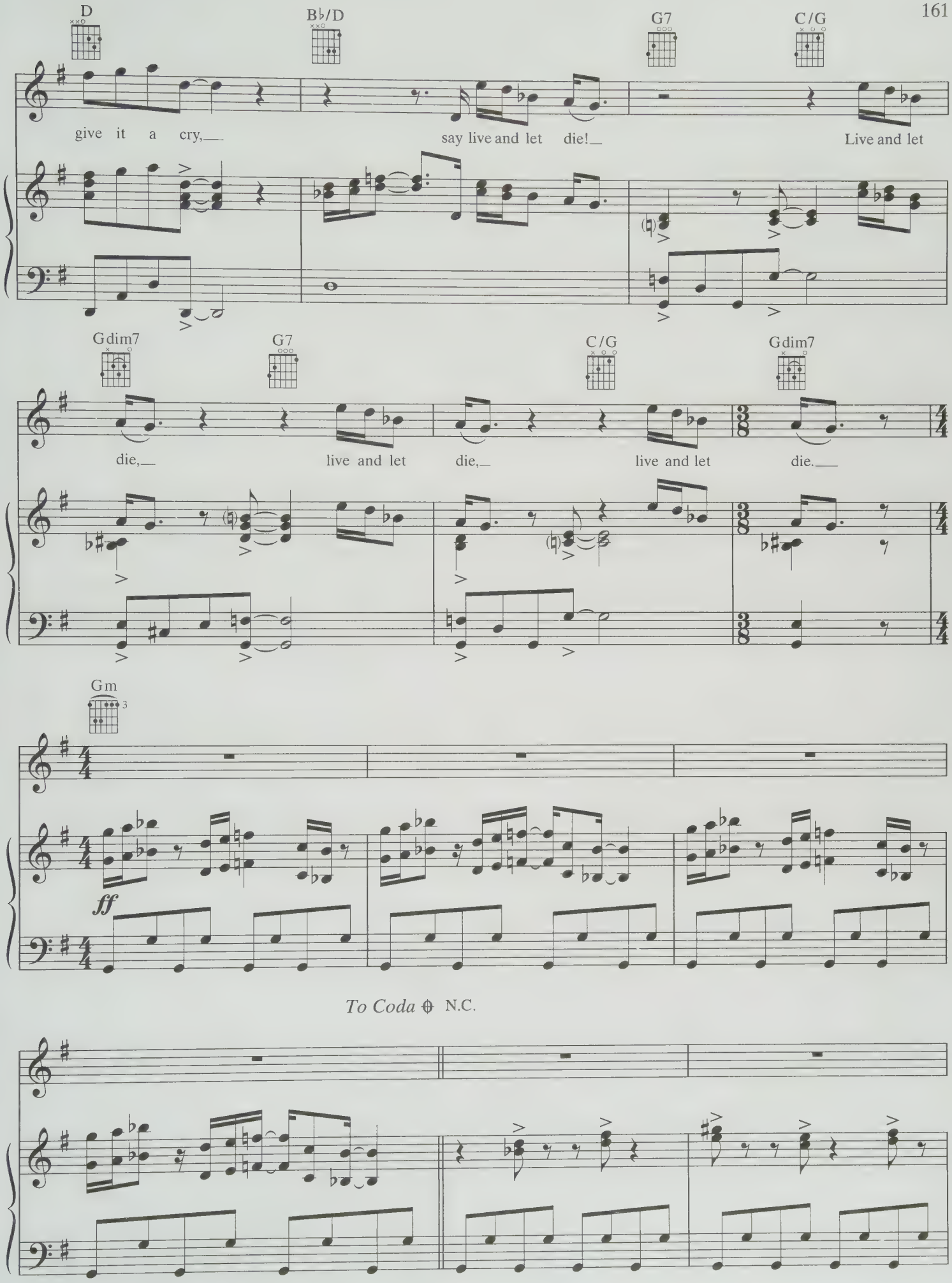
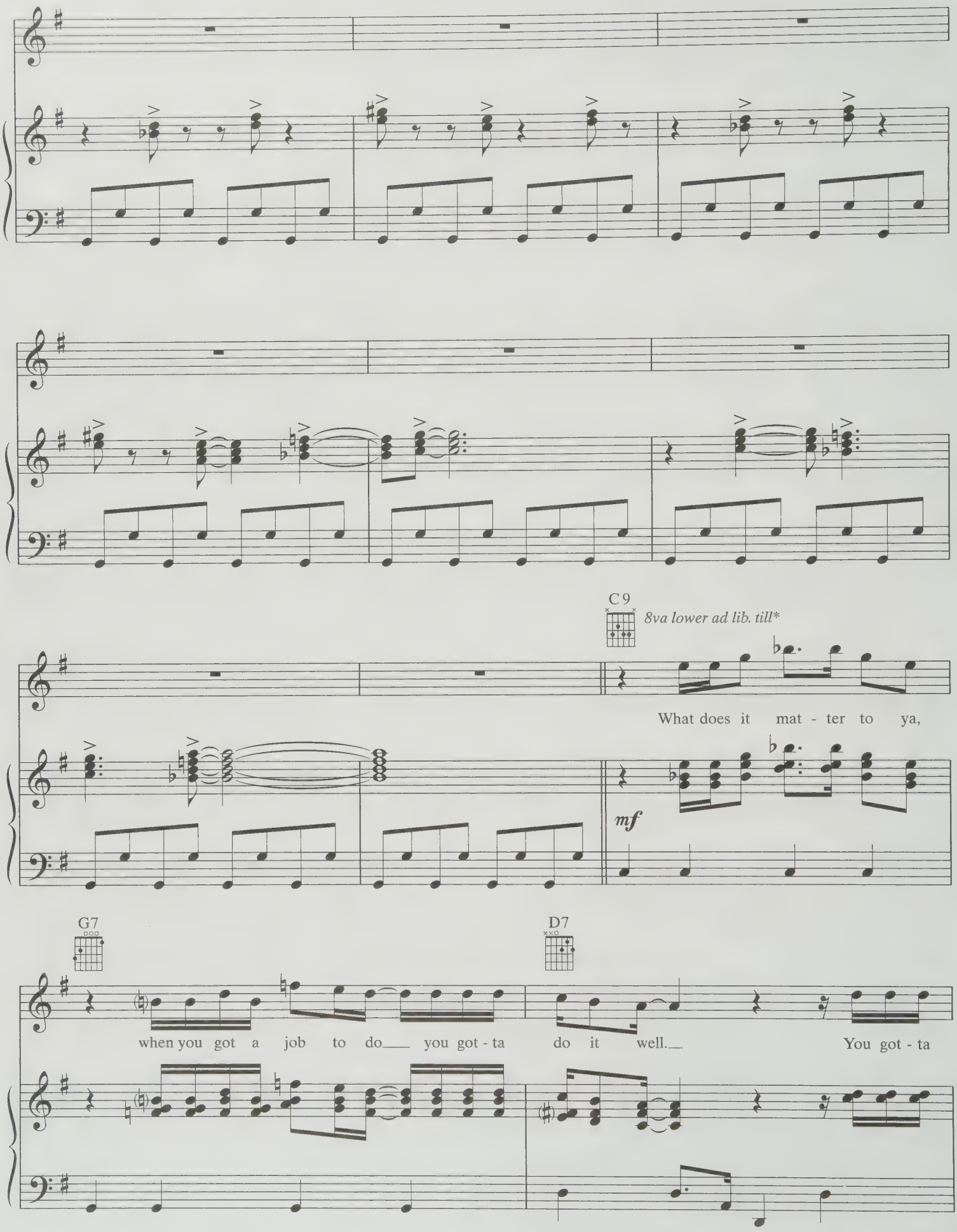
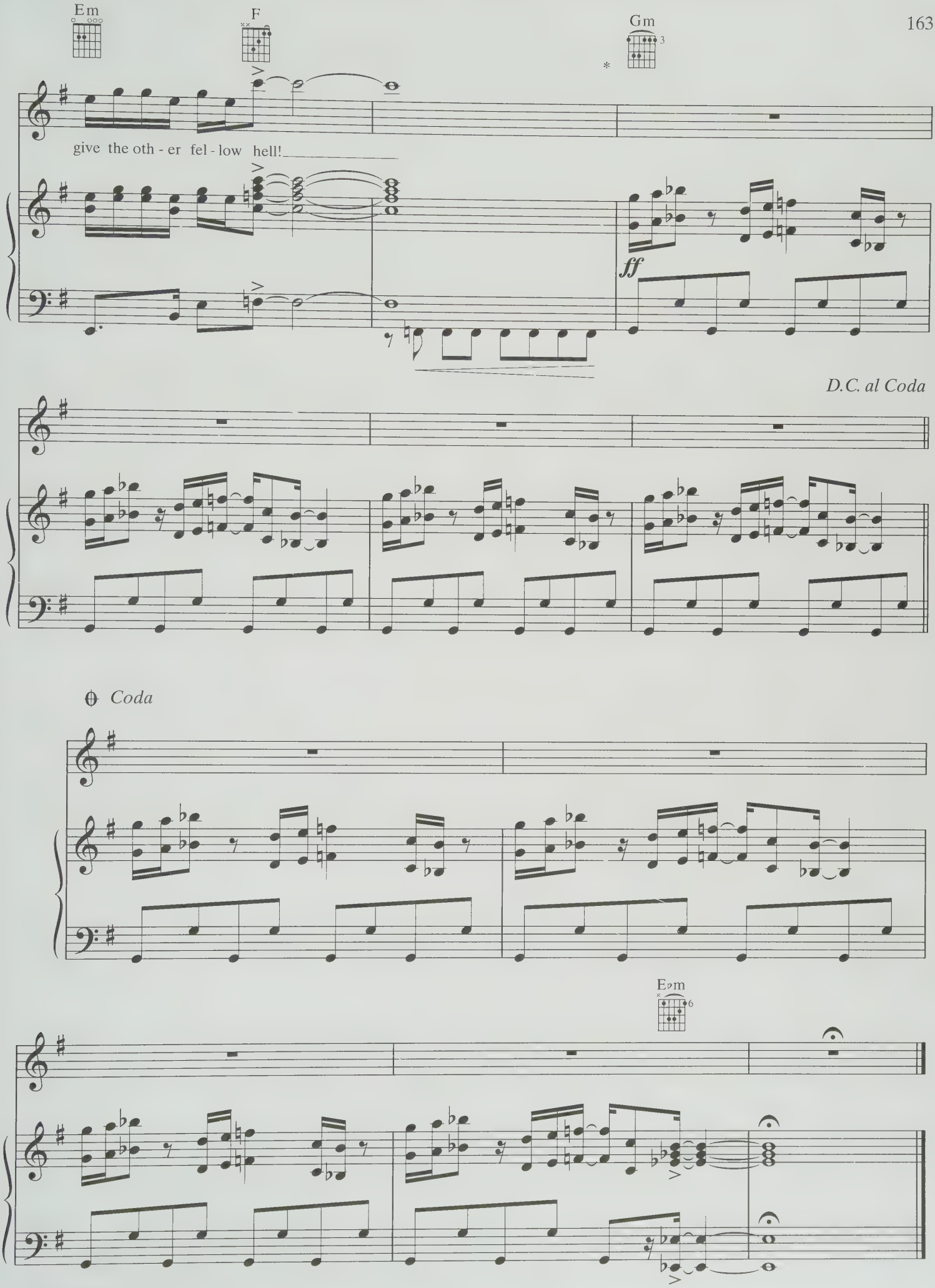
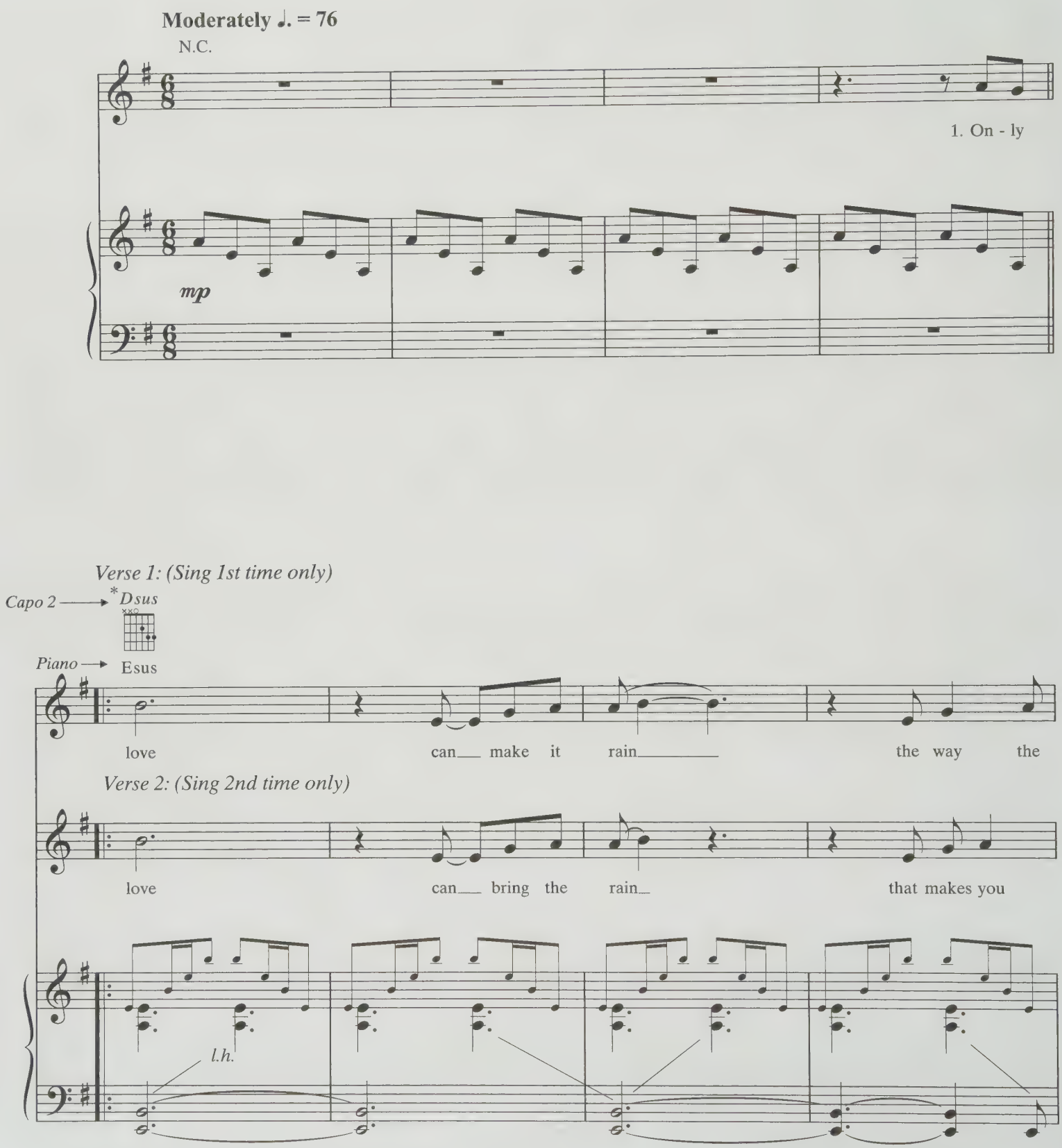

D
B♭/D
G7
C/G
give it a cry,
say live and let die!
Live and let
Gdim7
G7
C/G
Gdim7
die,
live and let
die,
live and let
die.
Gm
ff
To Coda
N.C.


C9
8va lower ad lib. till*
What does it mat - ter to ya,
mf
G7
D7
when you got a job to do you got - ta do it well. You got - ta


Em
F
Gm
give the oth - er fel - low hell!
ff
D.C. al Coda
Coda
E♭m

LOVE REIGN O'ER ME

Words and Music by
PETER TOWNSHEND



* Original recording down 1/2 step in E♭ minor - Guitar capo 1.

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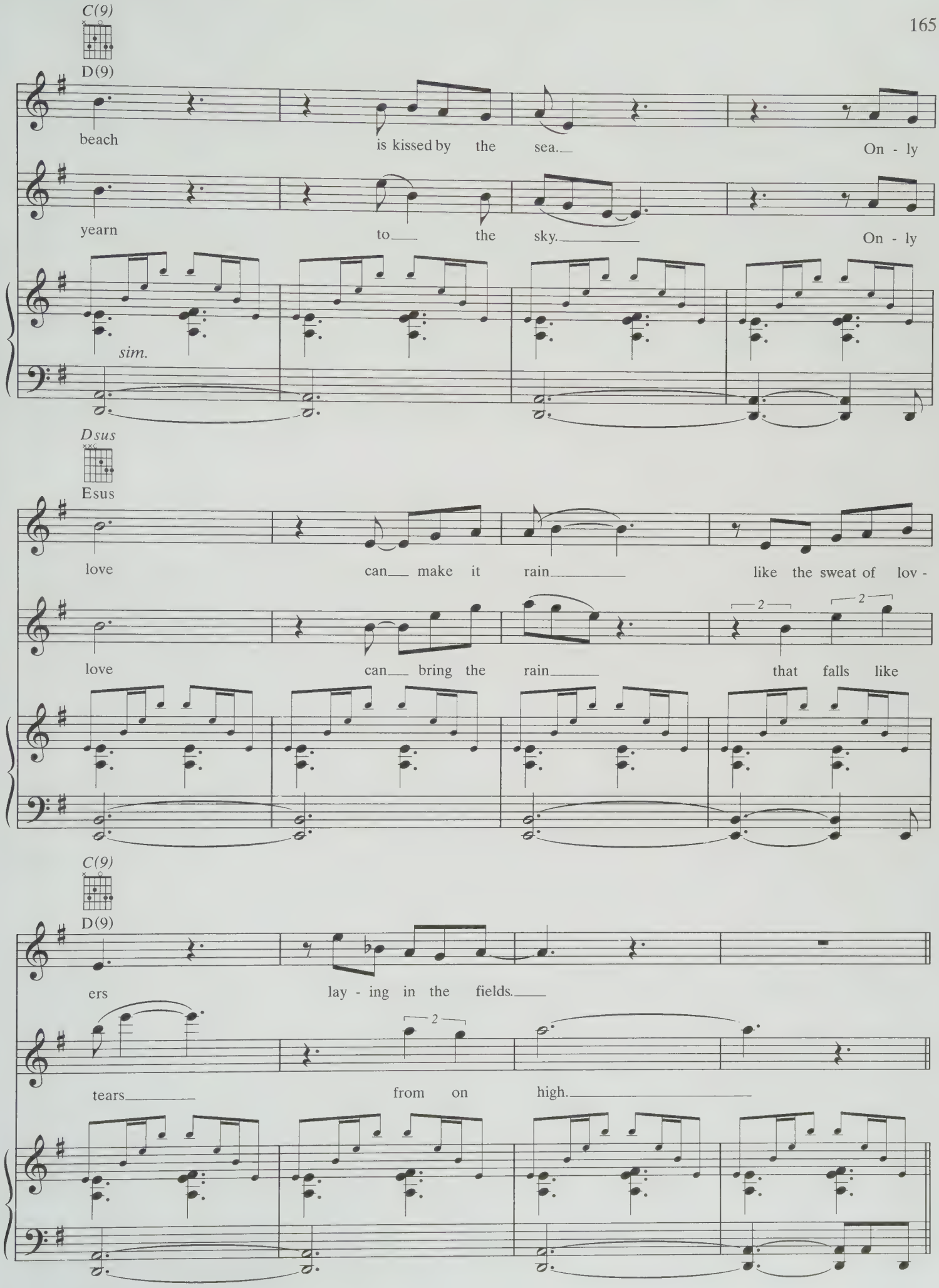
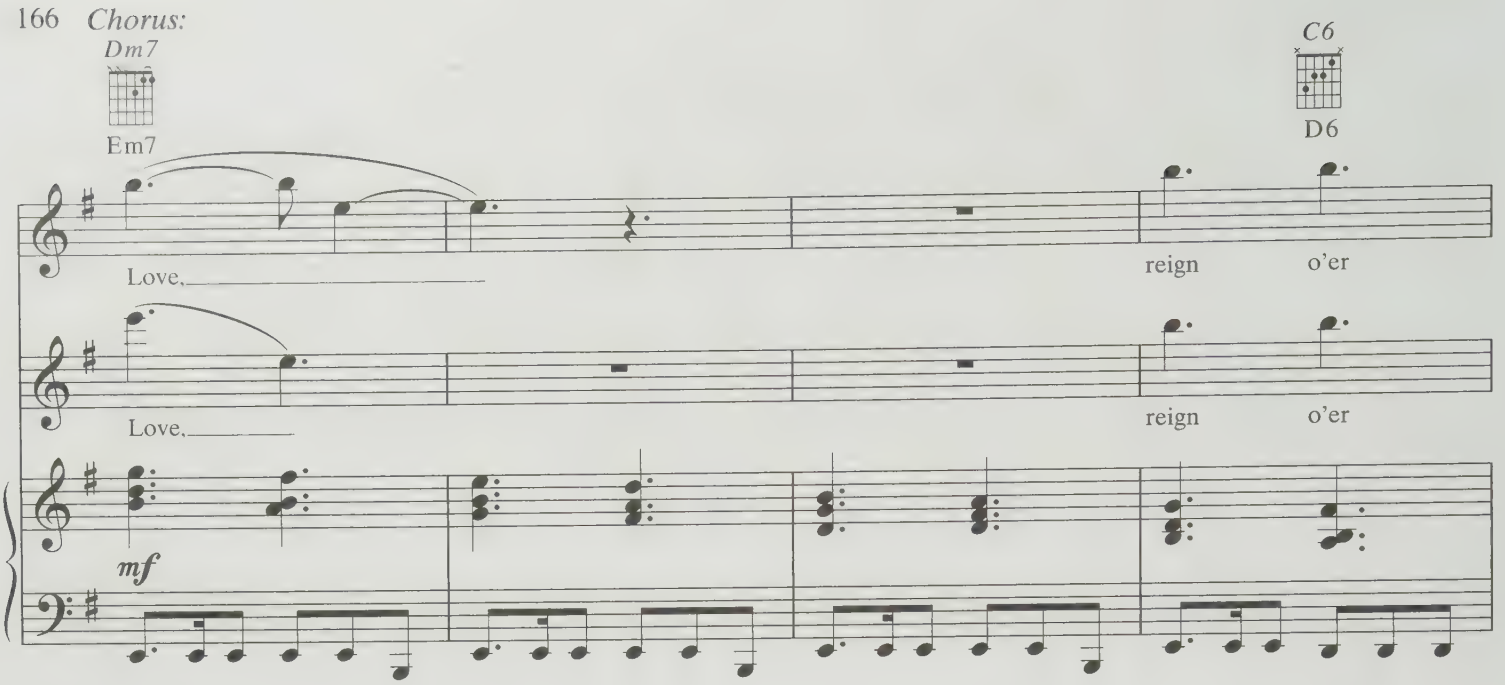
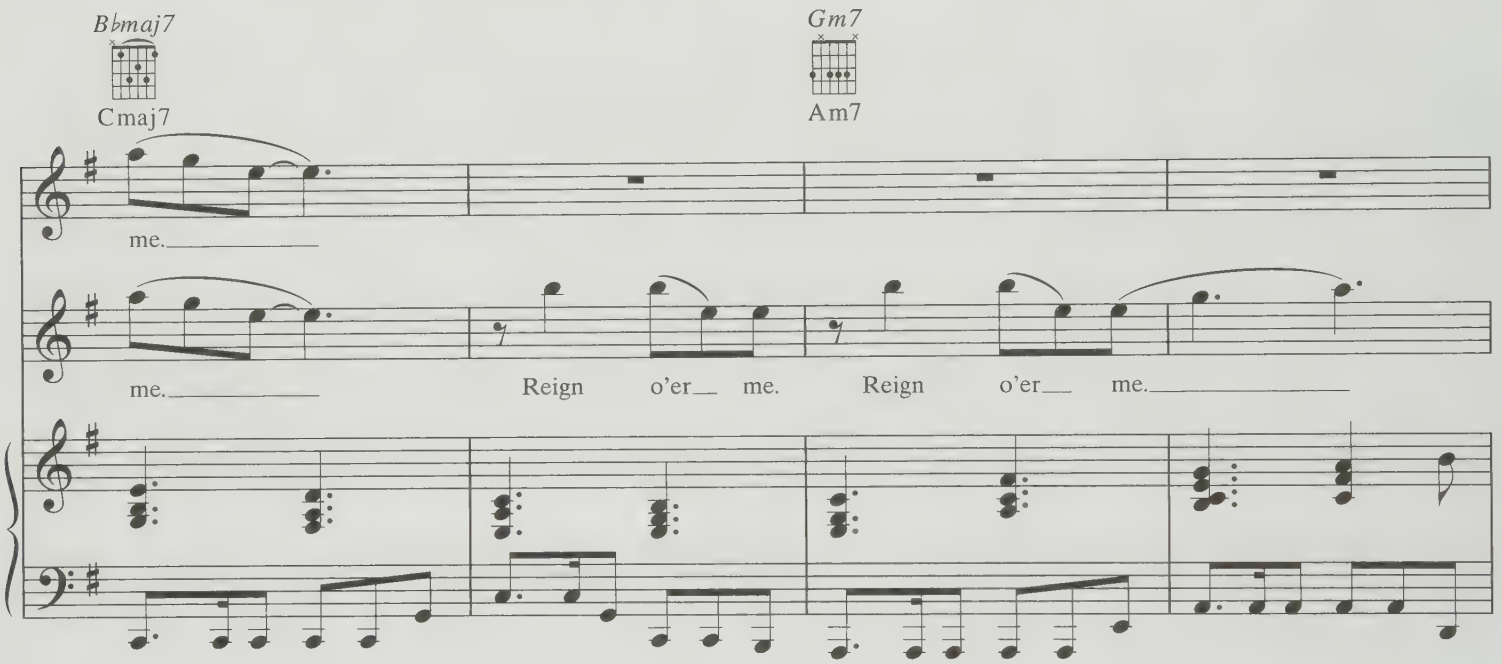
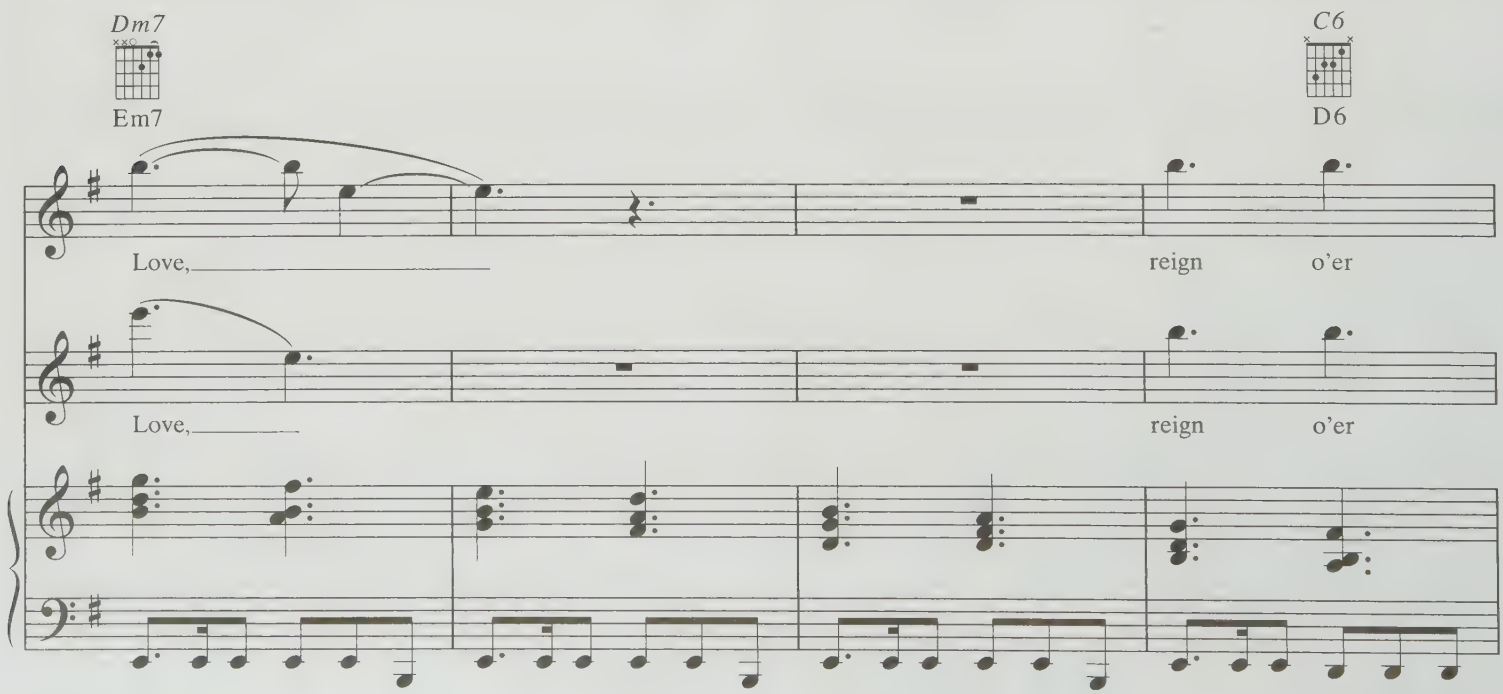
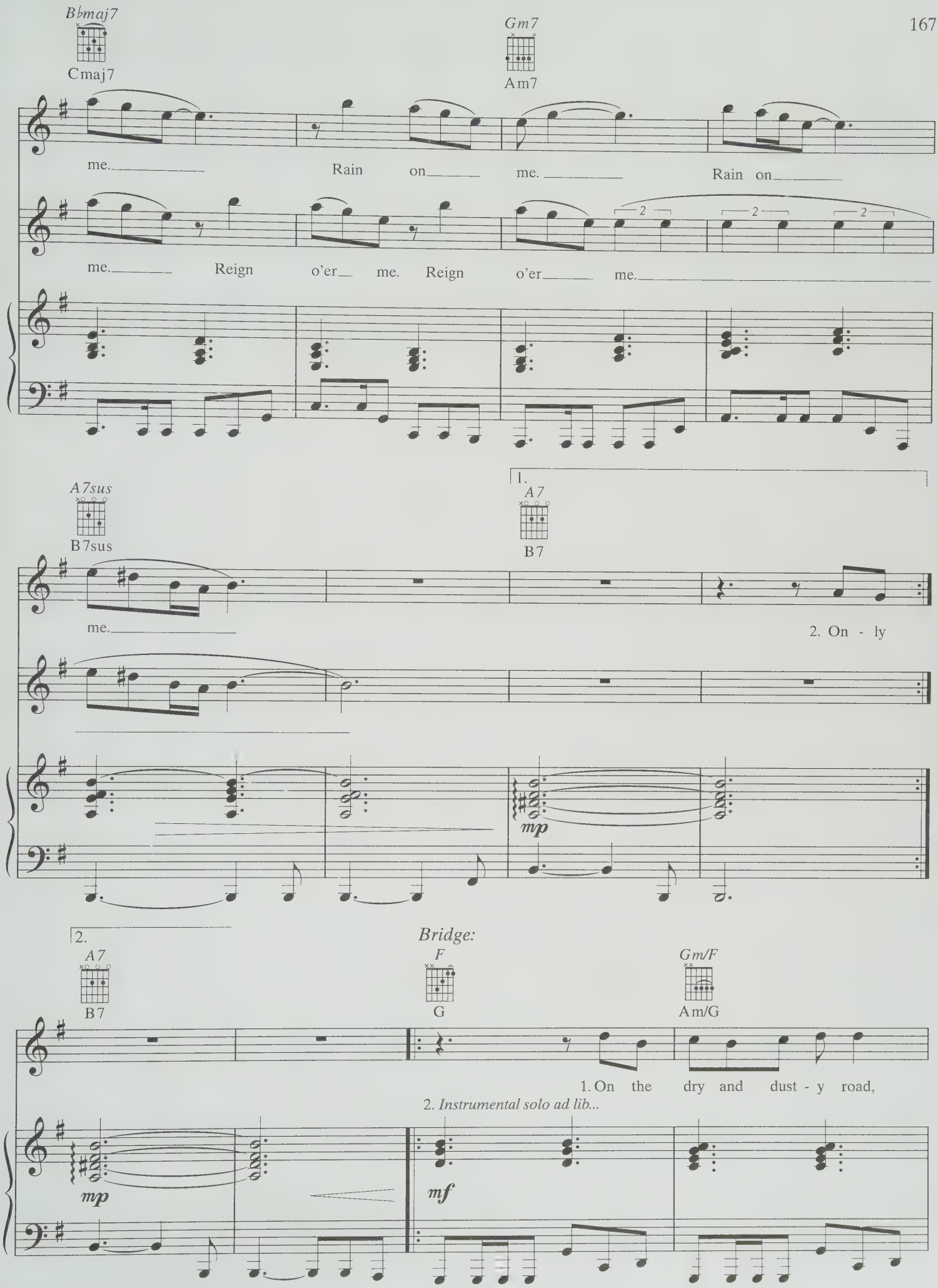
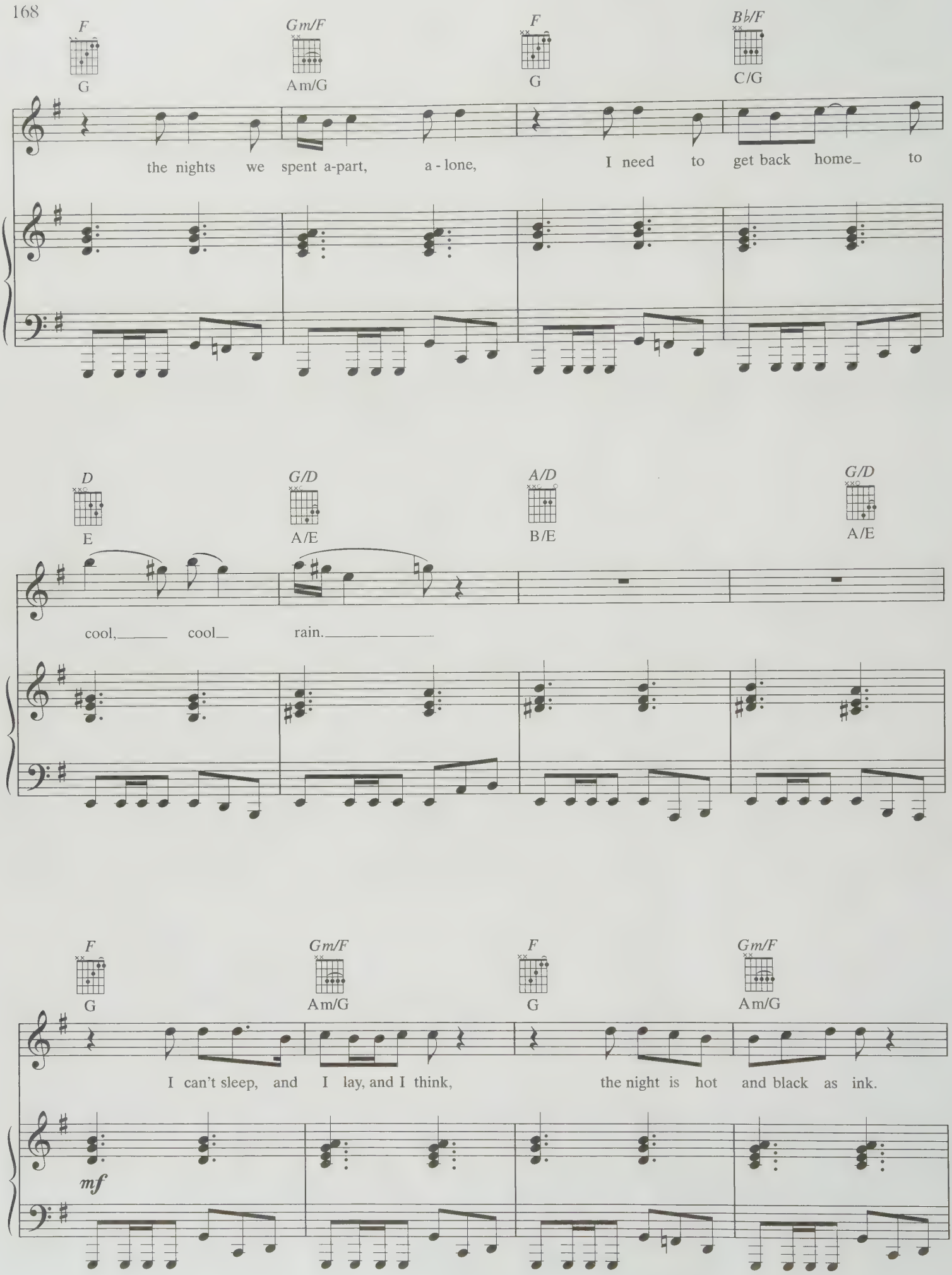

C(9)
D(9)
beach is kissed by the sea. On - ly
yearn to the sky. On - ly
sim.
Dsus
Esus
love can make it rain like the sweat of lov -
love can bring the rain that falls like
C(9)
D(9)
ers lay - ing in the fields.
tears from on high.

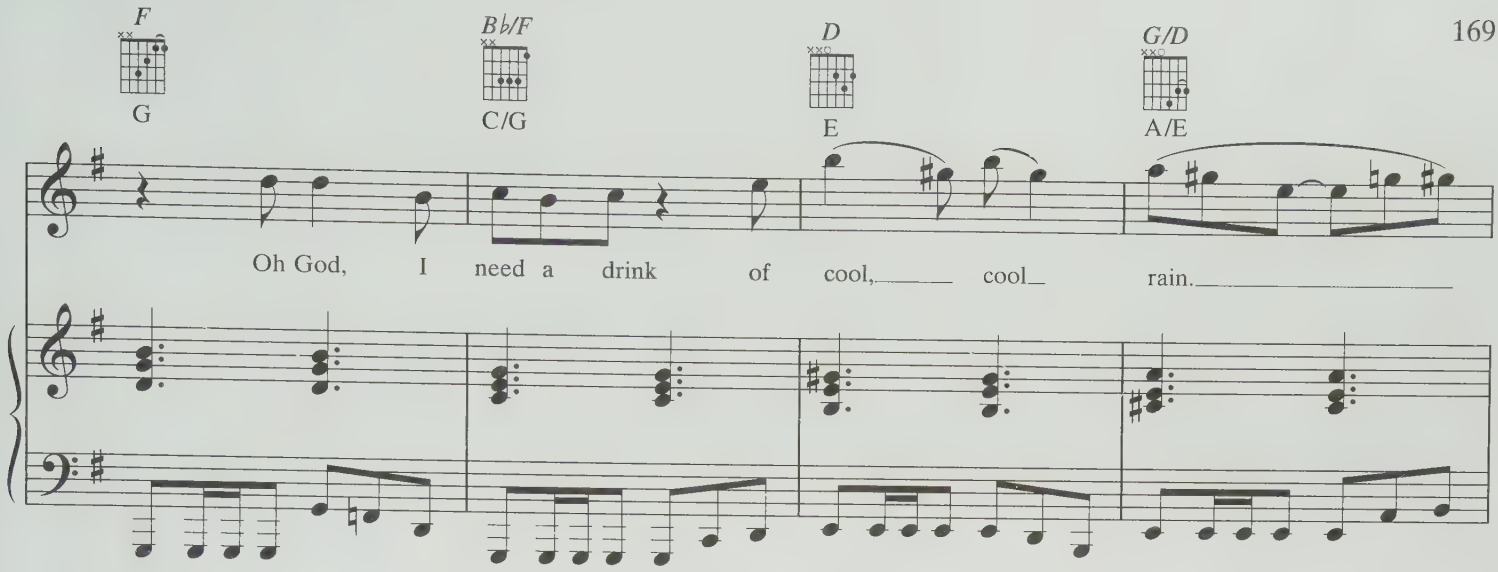

Chorus:
Dm7
Em7
C6
D6
Love,
reign o'er
Love,
reign o'er
mf

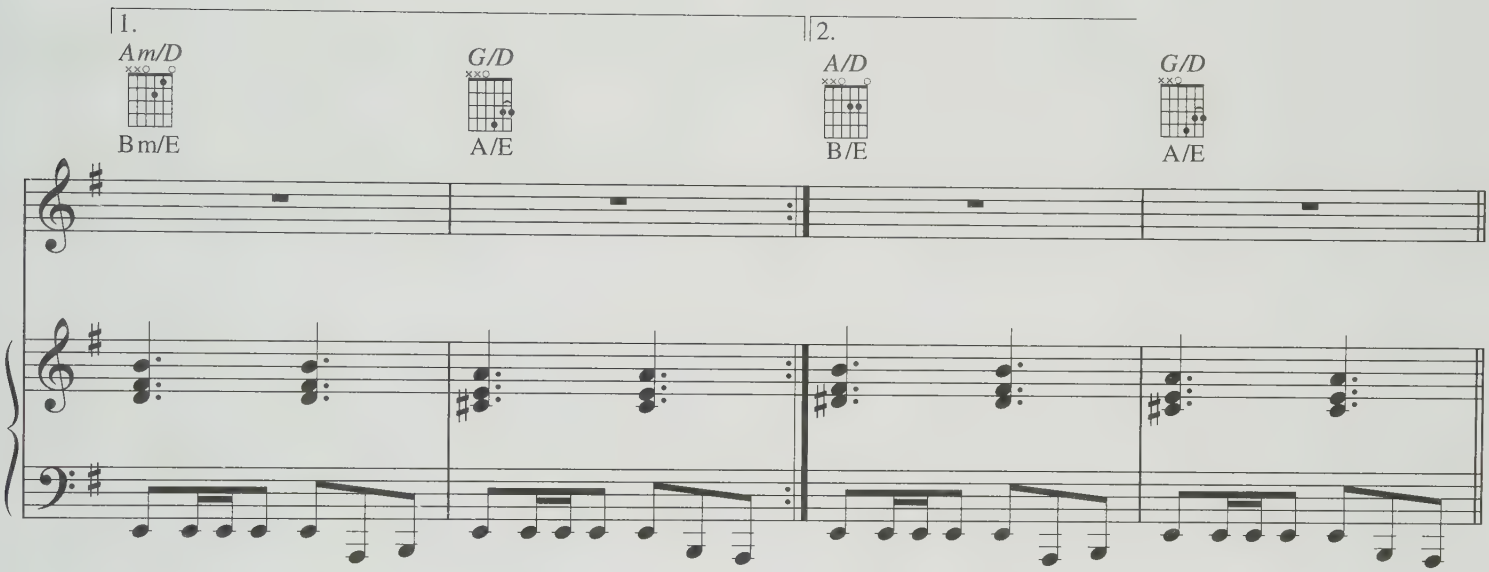

B♭maj7
Cmaj7
Gm7
Am7
me.
me.
Reign o'er me. Reign o'er me.

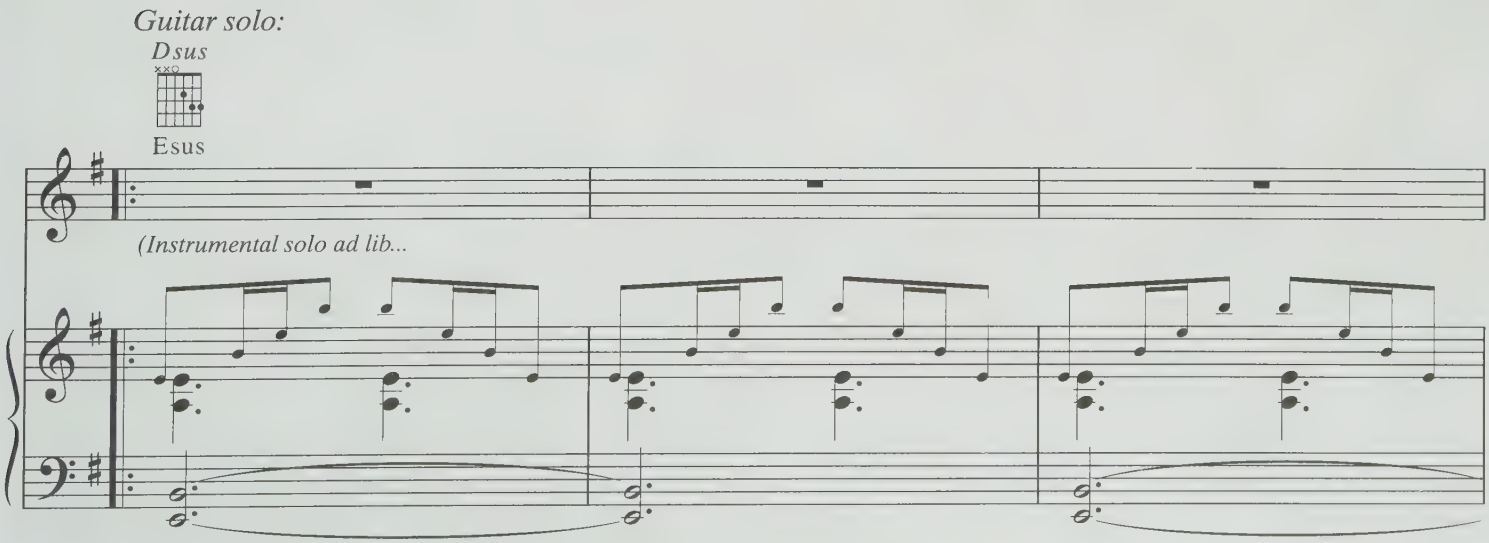

Dm7
Em7
C6
D6
Love,
reign o'er
Love,
reign o'er

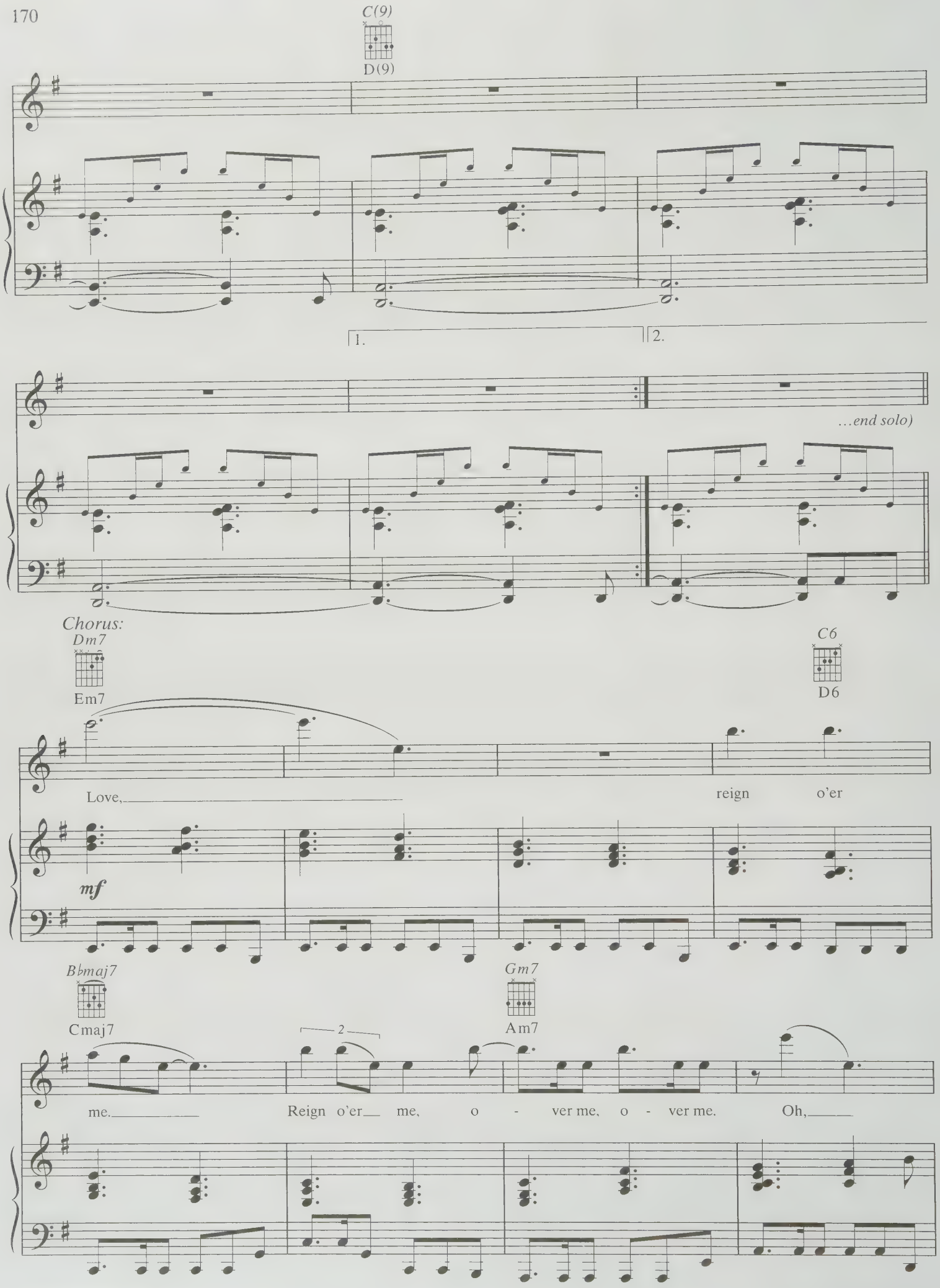

B♭maj7
Cmaj7
Gm7
Am7
me. Rain on me. Rain on
me. Reign o'er me. Reign o'er me.
A7sus
B7sus
1.
A7
B7
me.
2. On - ly
mp
2.
A7
B7
Bridge:
F
G
Gm/F
Am/G
1. On the dry and dust - y road,
2. Instrumental solo ad lib...
mp
mf

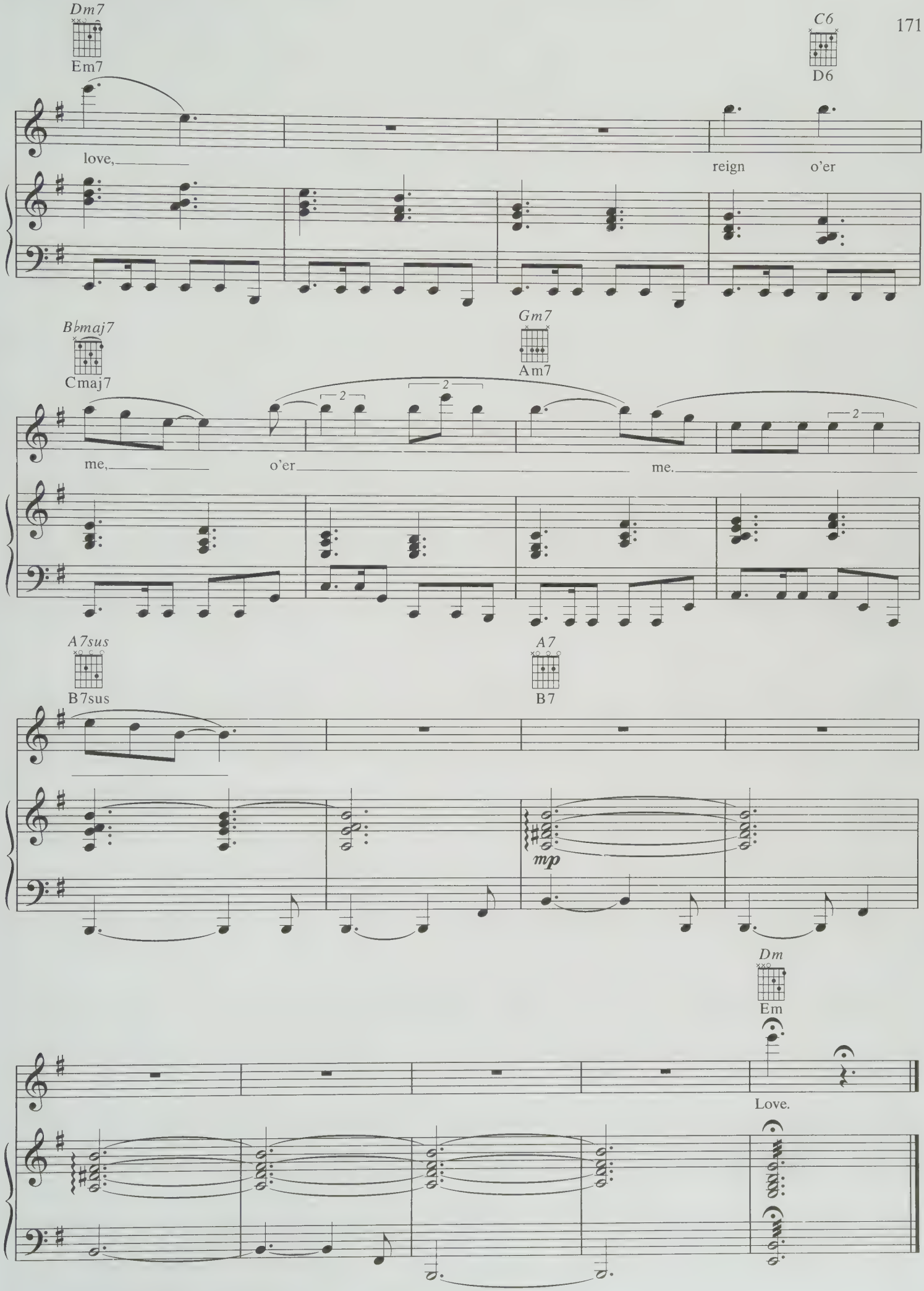

F
G
Gm/F
Am/G
F
G
B♭/F
C/G
the nights we spent a-part, a - lone, I need to get back home to
D
E
G/D
A/E
A/D
B/E
G/D
A/E
cool, cool rain.
F
G
Gm/F
Am/G
F
G
Gm/F
Am/G
I can't sleep, and I lay, and I think, the night is hot and black as ink.
mf


F
G
B♭/F
C/G
D
E
G/D
A/E
Oh God, I need a drink of cool, cool rain.


1.
Am/D
Bm/E
G/D
A/E
2.
A/D
B/E
G/D
A/E

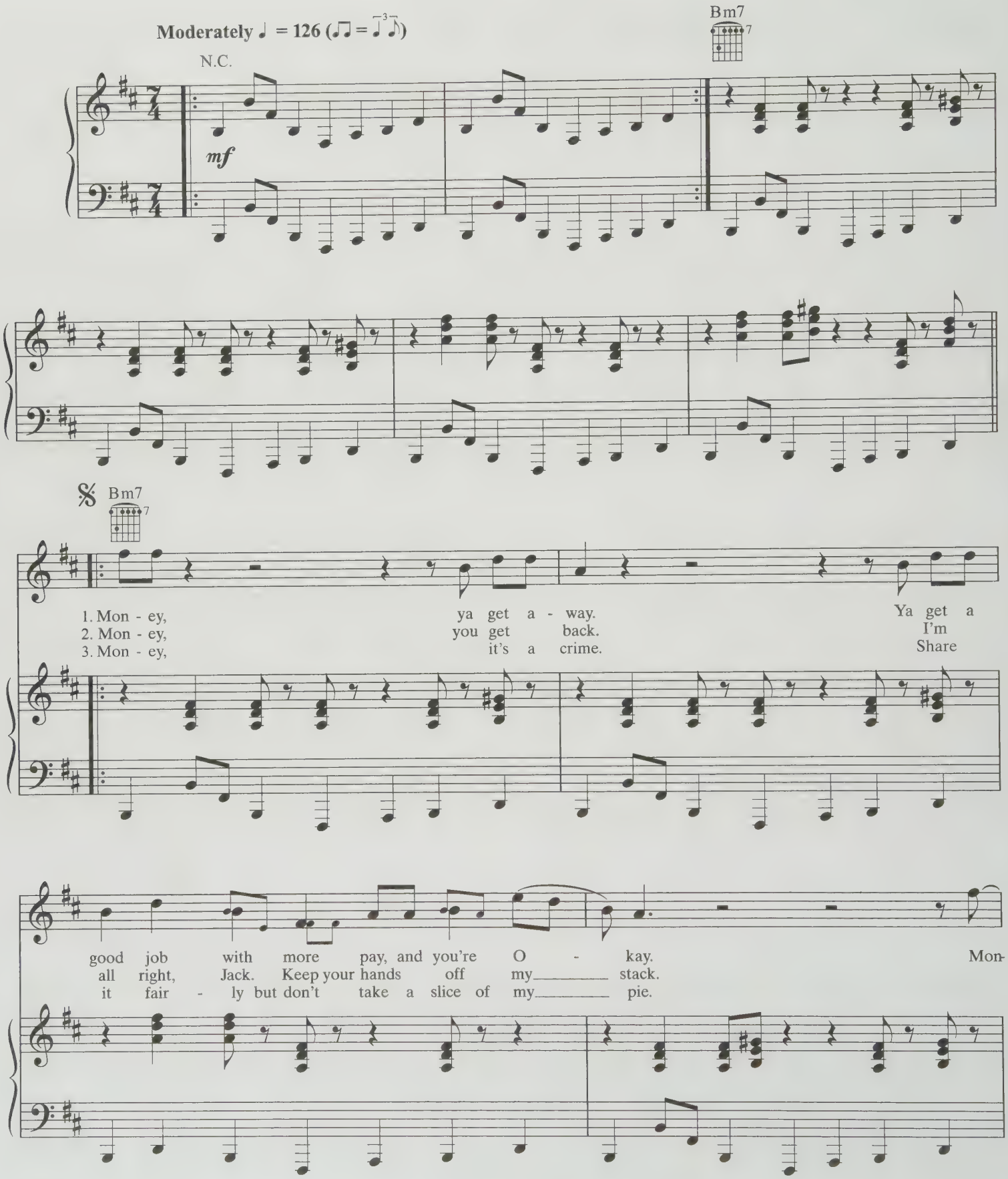

Guitar solo:
Dsus
Esus
(Instrumental solo ad lib...


C(9)
D(9)
1.
2.
...end solo)
Chorus:
Dm7
Em7
C6
D6
Love,
reign o'er
mf
Bbmaj7
Cmaj7
Gm7
Am7
2
me.
Reign o'er me, o - ver me, o - ver me.
Oh,


Dm7
Em7
C6
D6
love,
reign o'er
B♭maj7
Cmaj7
Gm7
Am7
me,
o'er
me.
A7sus
B7sus
A7
B7
mp
Dm
Em
Love.

MONEY

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



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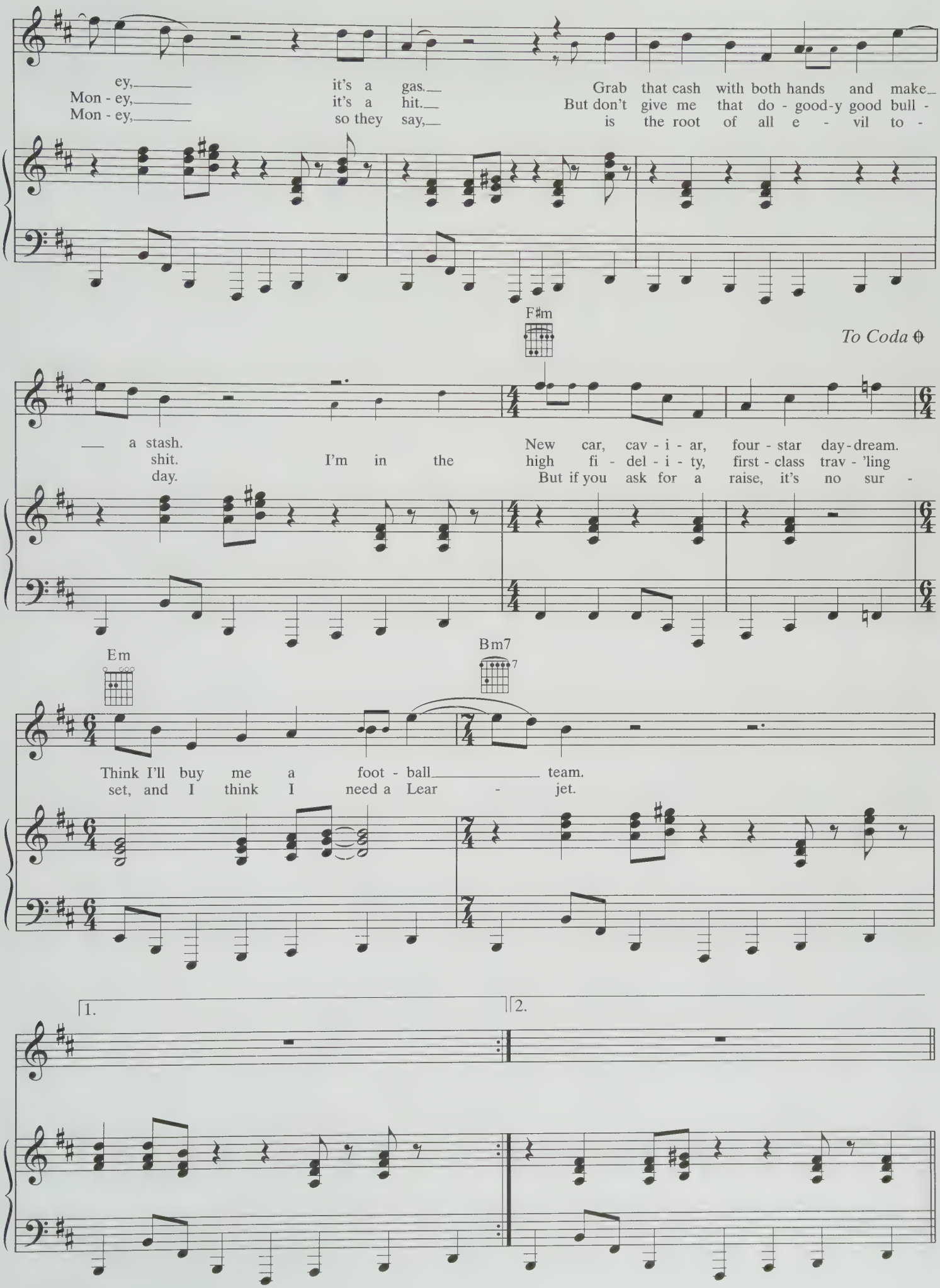
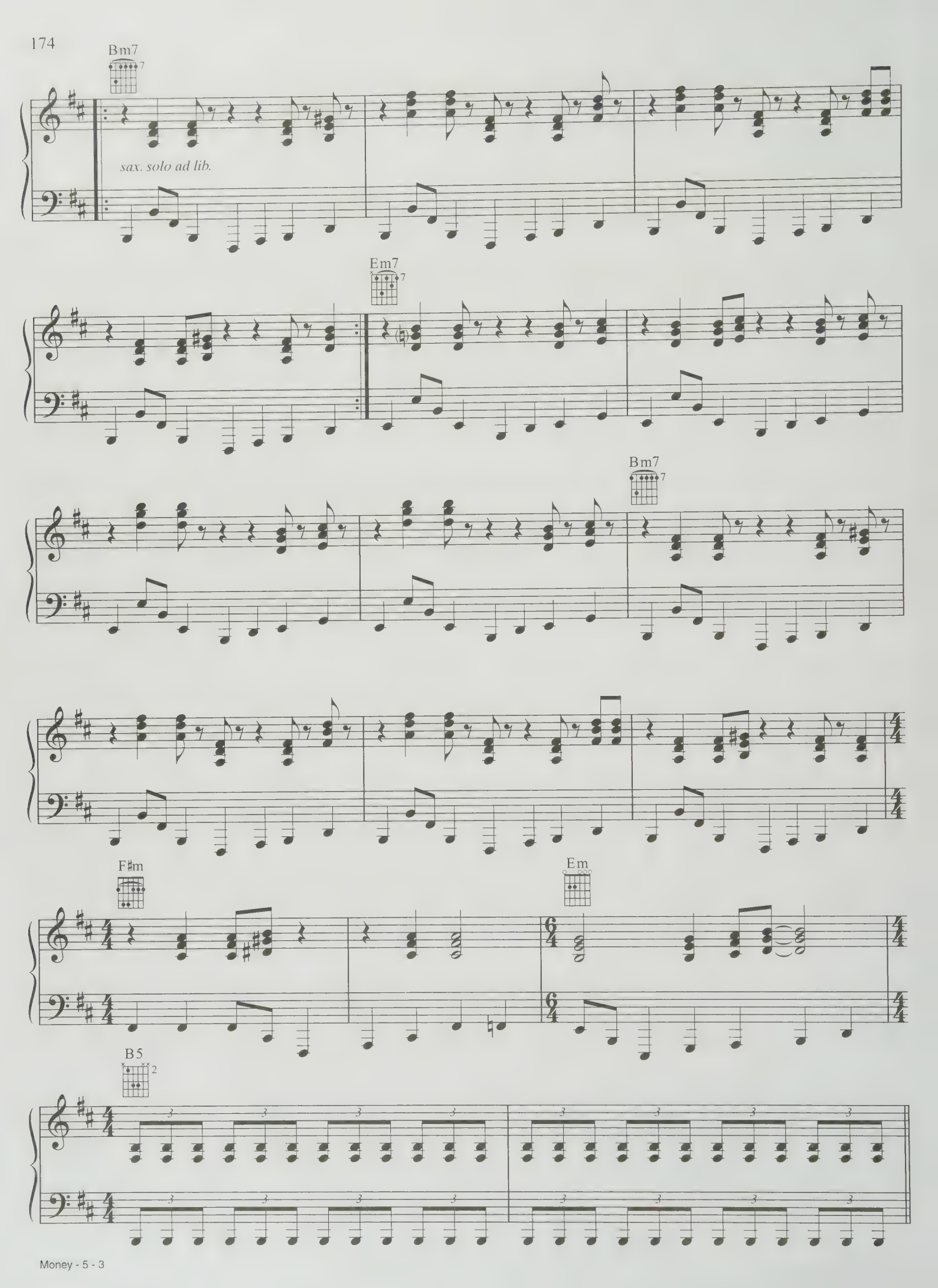
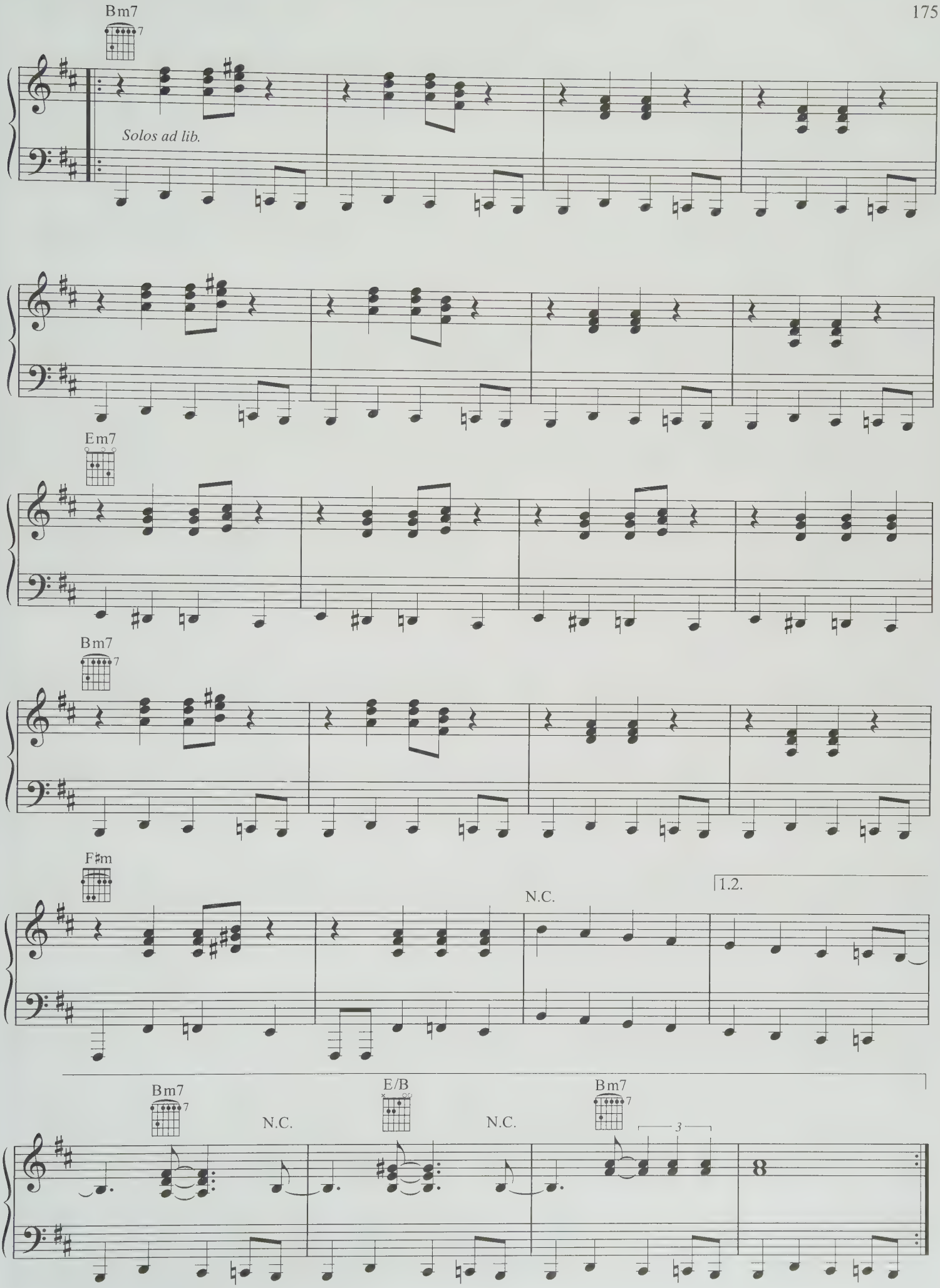
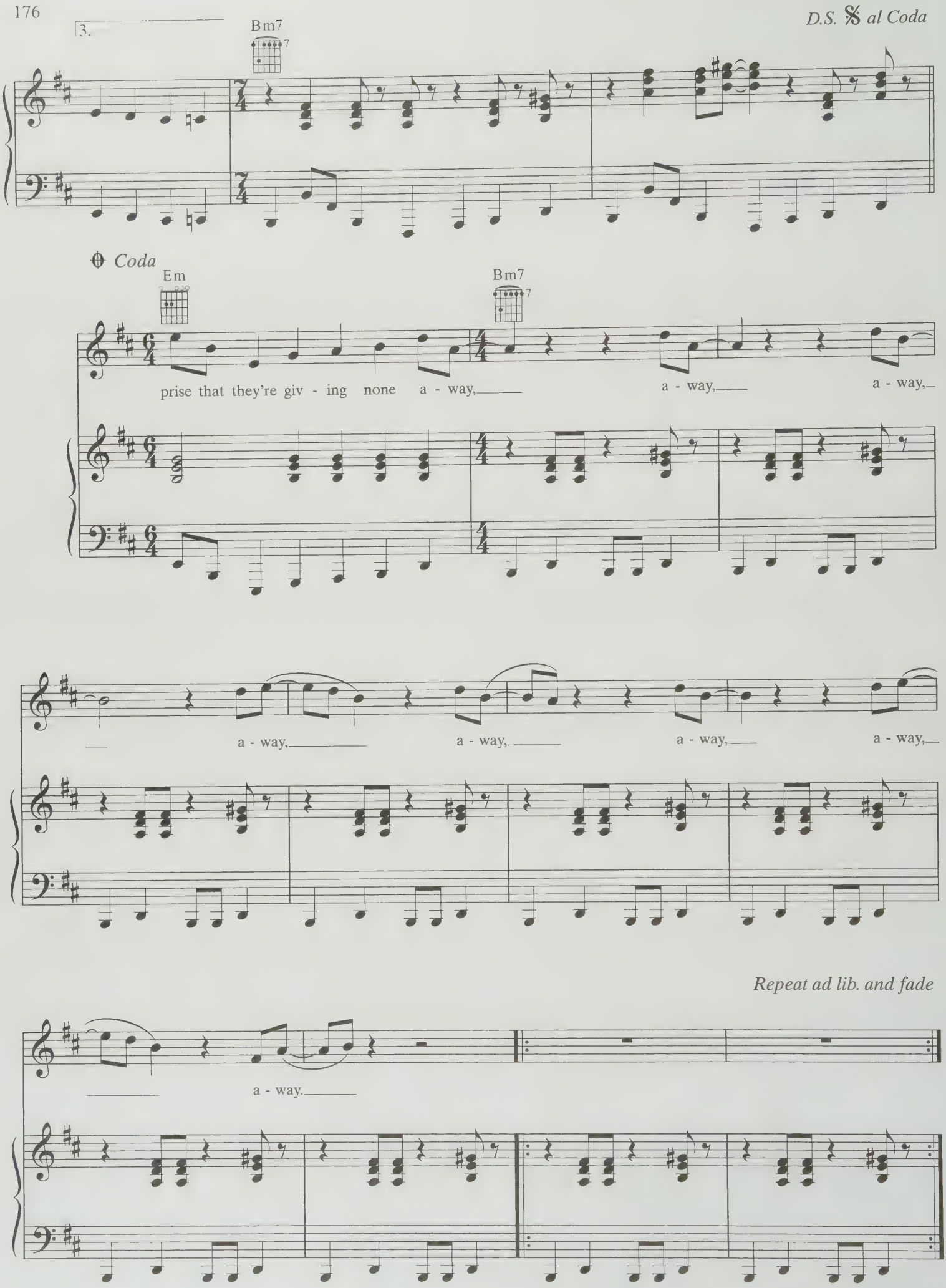

ey, it's a gas. Grab that cash with both hands and make
Mon - ey, it's a hit. But don't give me that do - good-y good bull -
Mon - ey, so they say, is the root of all e - vil to -
F♯m
To Coda
a stash. New car, cav - i - ar, four - star day-dream.
shit. I'm in the high fi - del - i - ty, first - class trav - 'ling
day. But if you ask for a raise, it's no sur -
Em
Bm7
Think I'll buy me a foot - ball team.
set, and I think I need a Lear - jet.
1.
2.


Bm7
sax. solo ad lib.
Em7
Bm7
F♯m
Em
B5


Bm7
Solos ad lib.
Em7
Bm7
F♯m
N.C.
1.2.
Bm7
N.C.
E/B
N.C.
Bm7
3


3.
Bm7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Em
Bm7
prise that they're giv - ing none a - way,
a - way,
a - way,
a - way,
a - way,
a - way,
a - way,
Repeat ad lib. and fade
a - way.

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Words and Music by
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Slow (♩. = 56)

Em D Em D

Nights in white sa - tin — nev - er reach - ing the end,
Ga - zing at peo - ple, — some hand in hand,

mf

C G F Em

(2°)

Let - ters I've writ - ten — nev - er mean - ing to send. —
Just what I'm go - ing through they — can't un - der - stand. —

Em D Em D

Beau - ty I'd al - ways missed with these eyes — be - fore,
Some try to tell me — thoughts they can - not de - fend,

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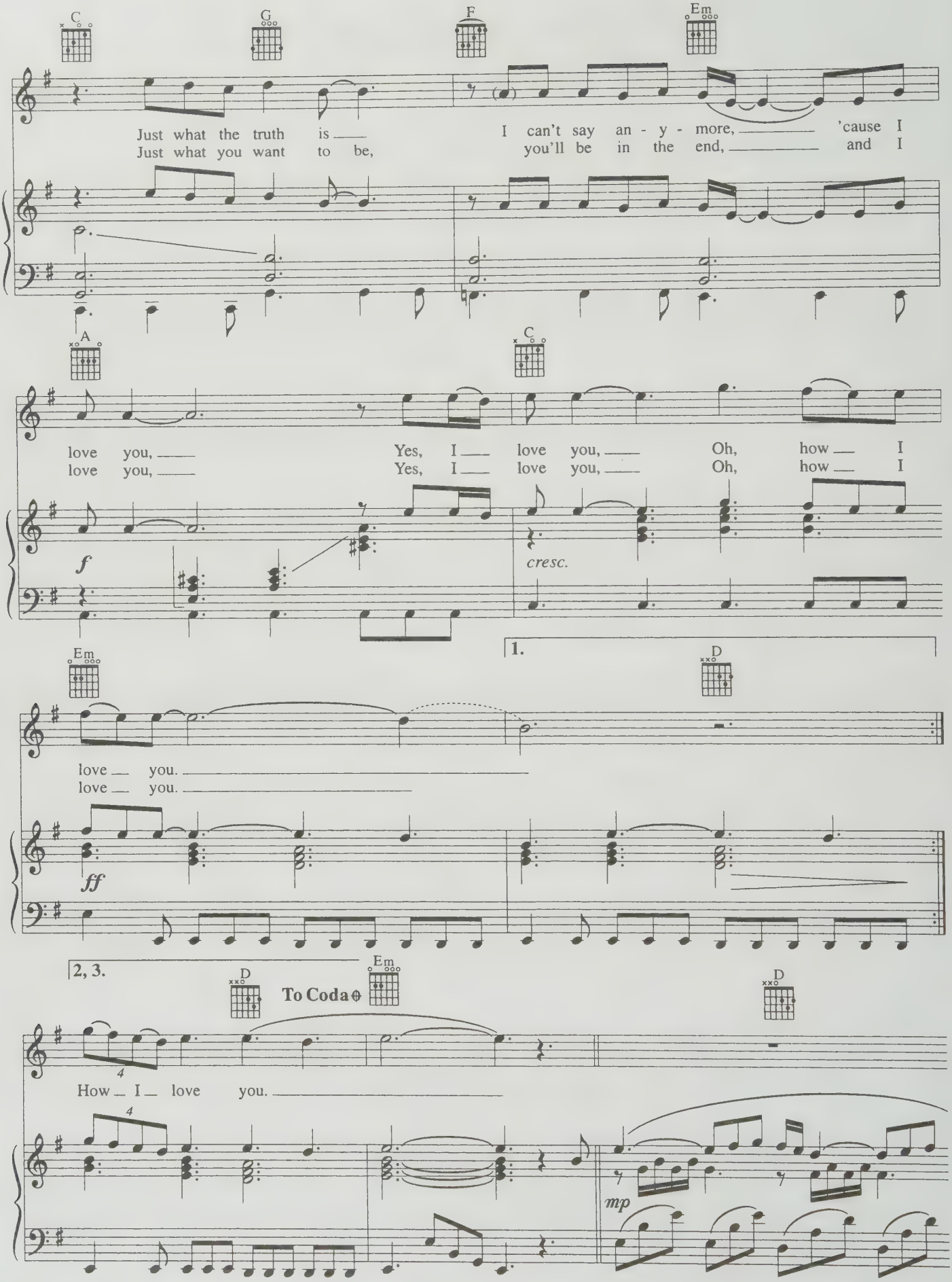
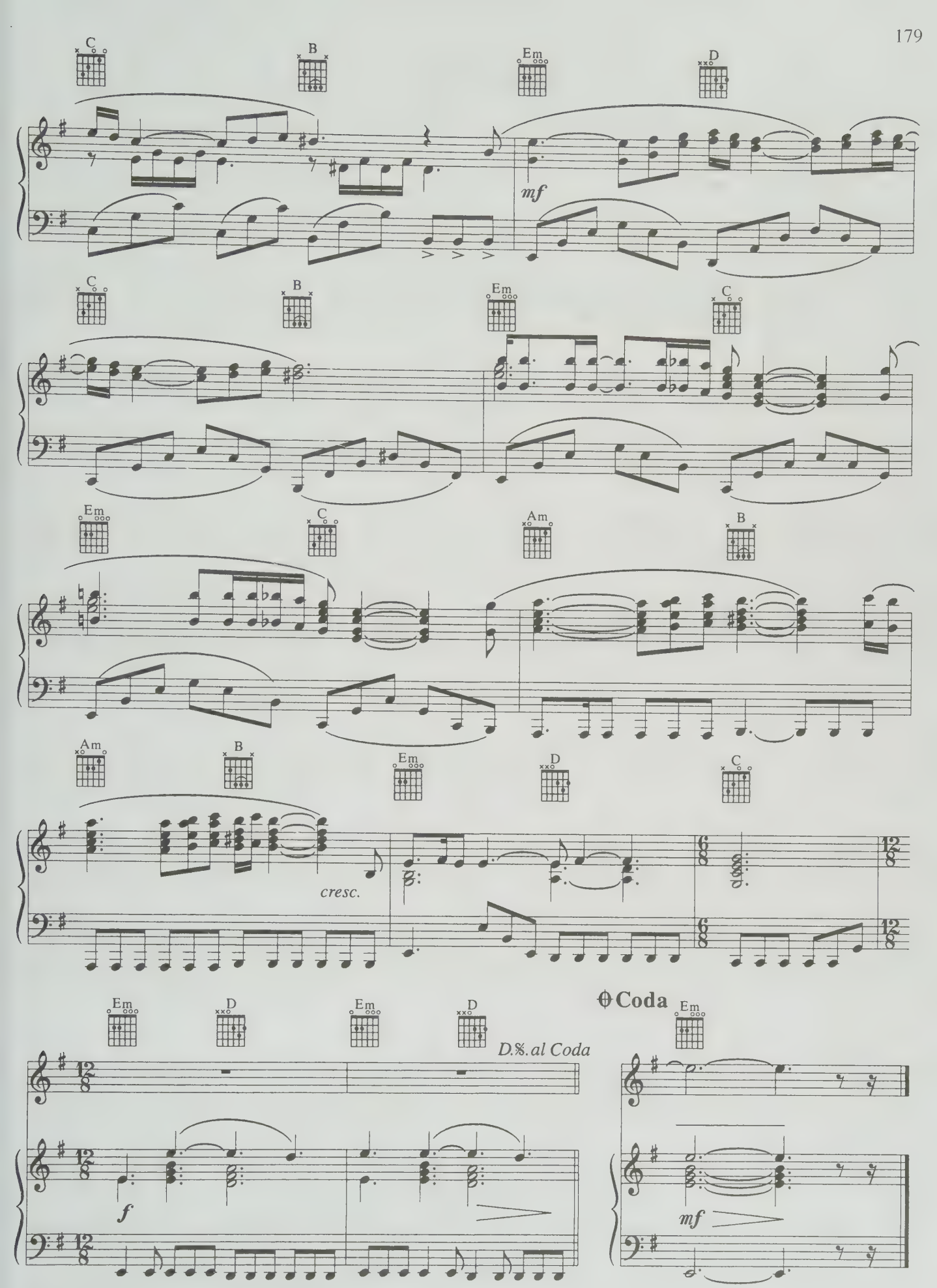
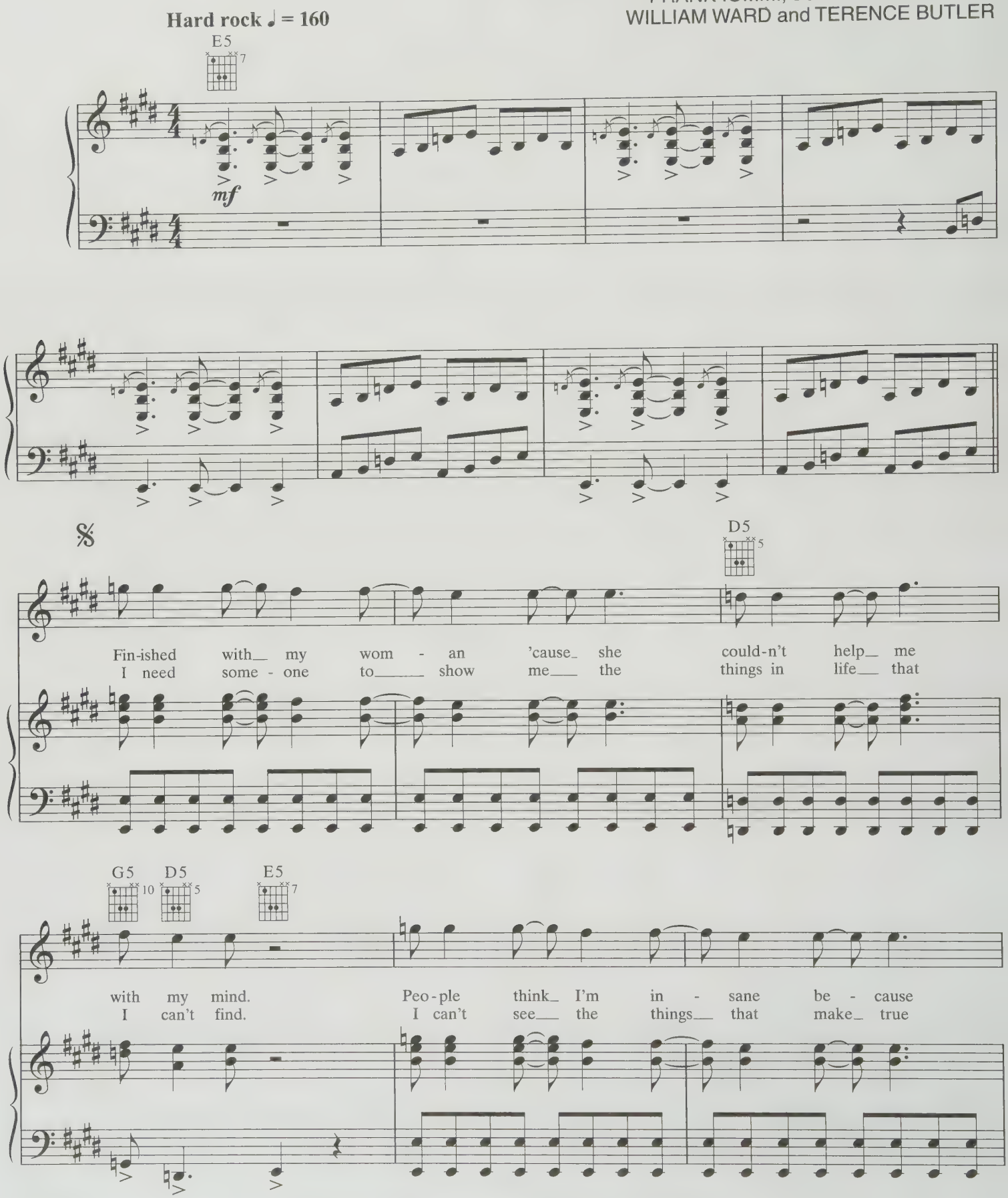

C
G
F
Em
Just what the truth is
Just what you want to be,
I can't say an - y - more, 'cause I
you'll be in the end, and I
A
C
love you,
love you,
Yes, I love you, Oh, how I
Yes, I love you, Oh, how I
f
cresc.
1.
Em
D
love you.
love you.
ff
2, 3.
D
To Coda
Em
D
How I love you.
mp


C
B
Em
D
mf
C
B
Em
C
Em
C
Am
B
Am
B
Em
D
C
cresc.
Em
D
Em
D
D.%.al Coda
f
Coda
Em
mf

PARANOID

Words and Music by
FRANK IOMMI, JOHN OSBOURNE,
WILLIAM WARD and TERENCE BUTLER



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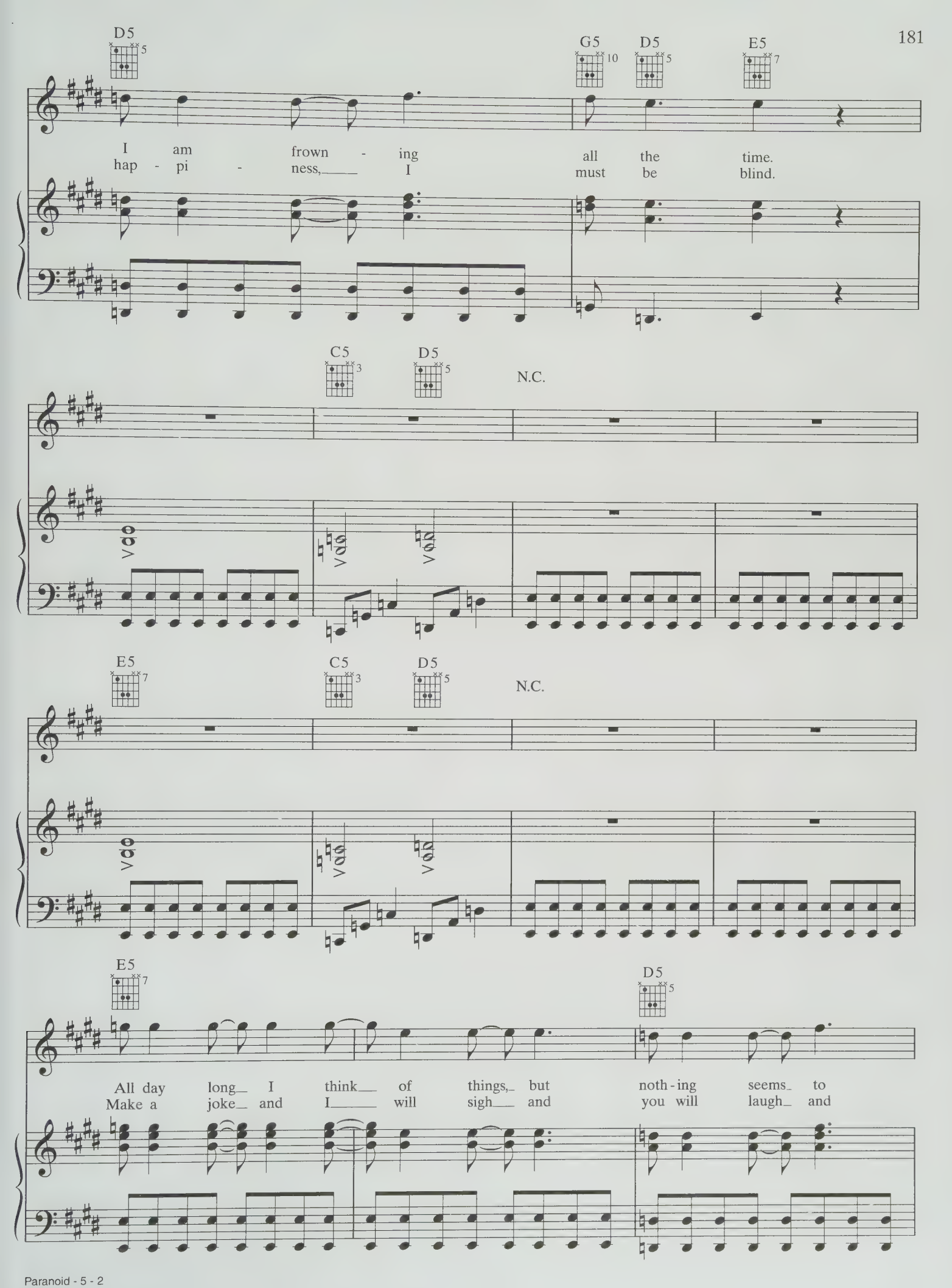
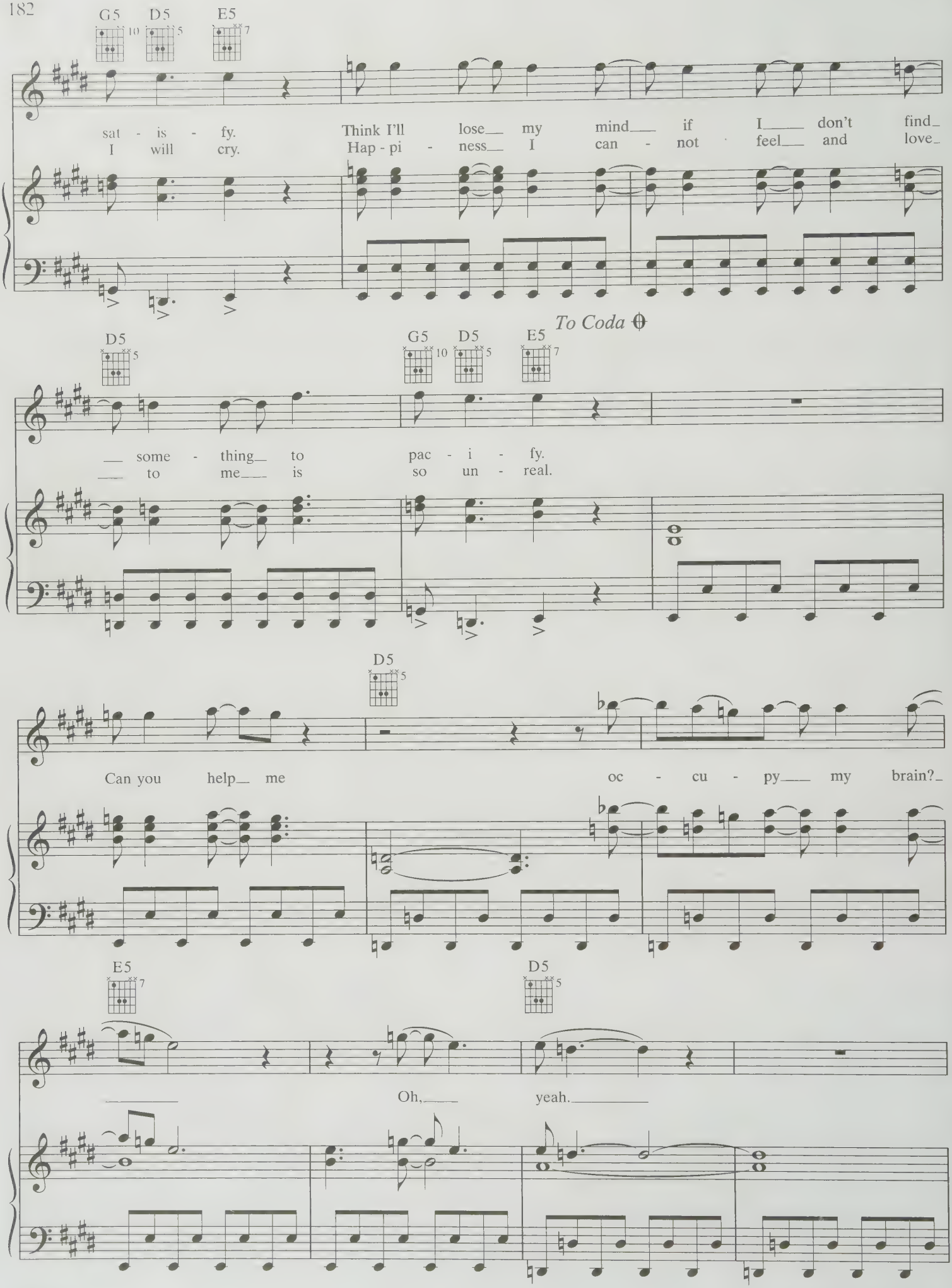
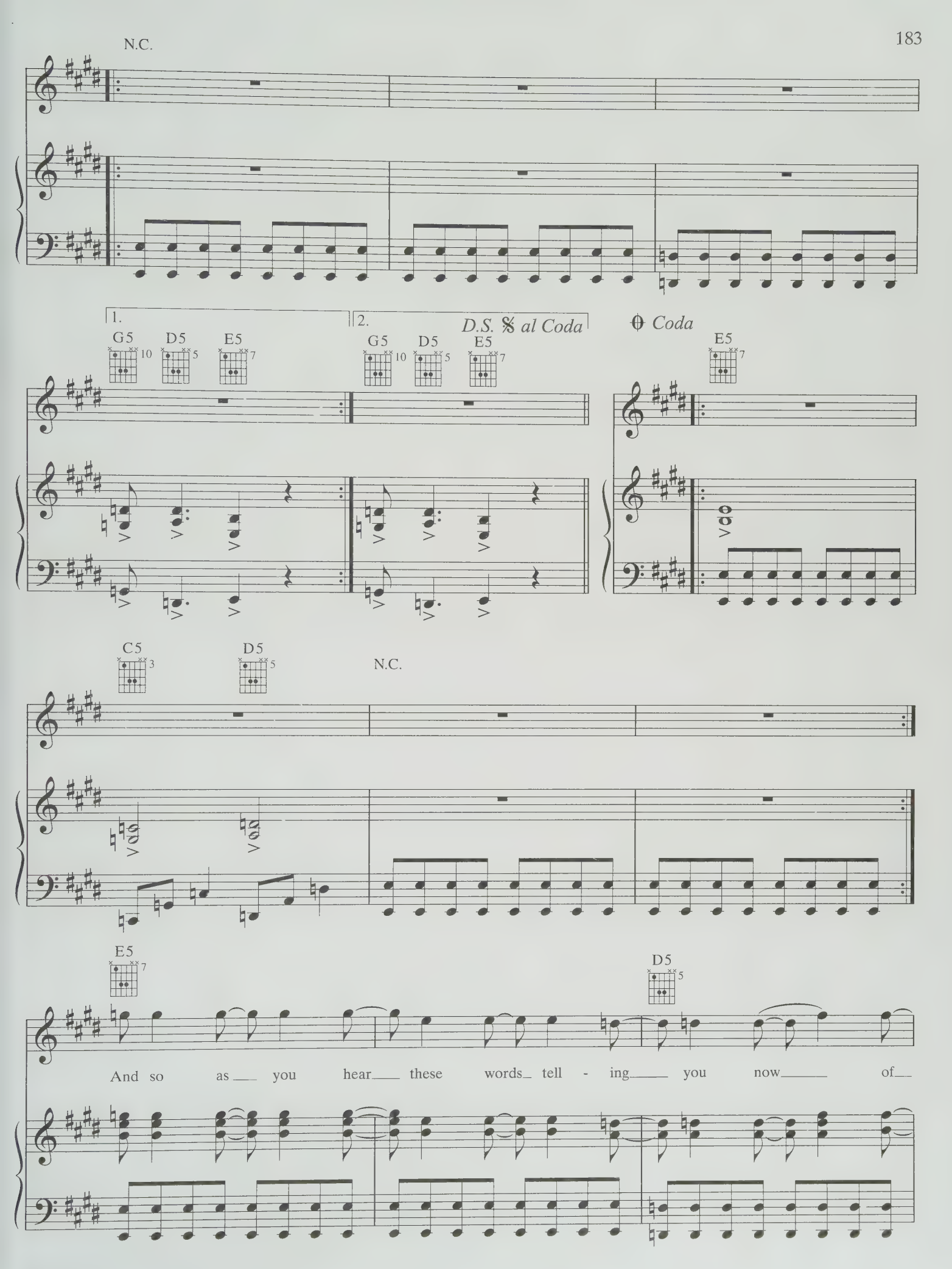
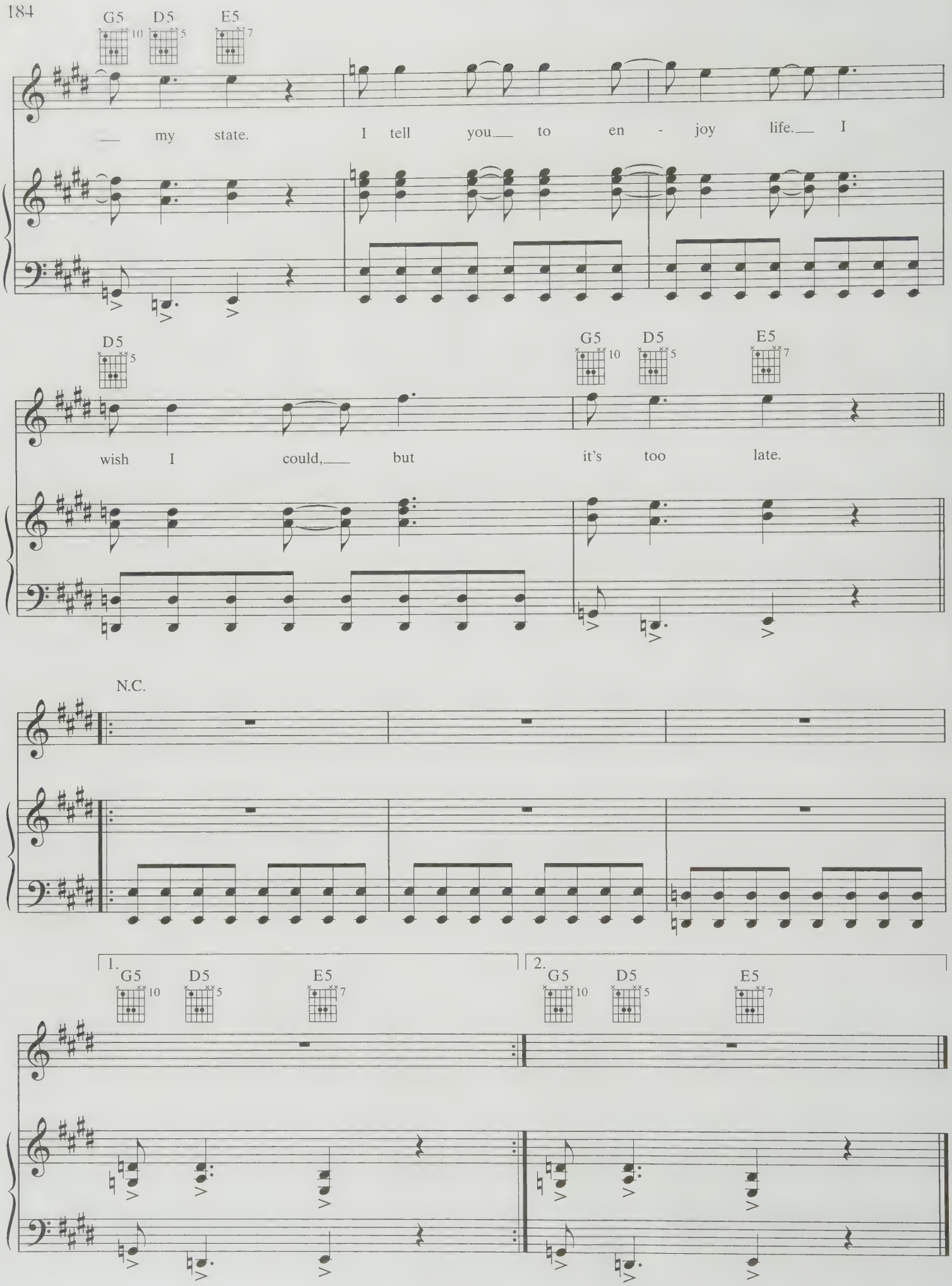

D5
G5
D5
E5
I am frown - ing all the time.
hap - pi - ness,____ I must be blind.
C5
D5
N.C.
E5
C5
D5
N.C.
E5
D5
All day long_ I think__ of things,_ but noth - ing seems_ to
Make a joke_ and I_____ will sigh__ and you will laugh_ and

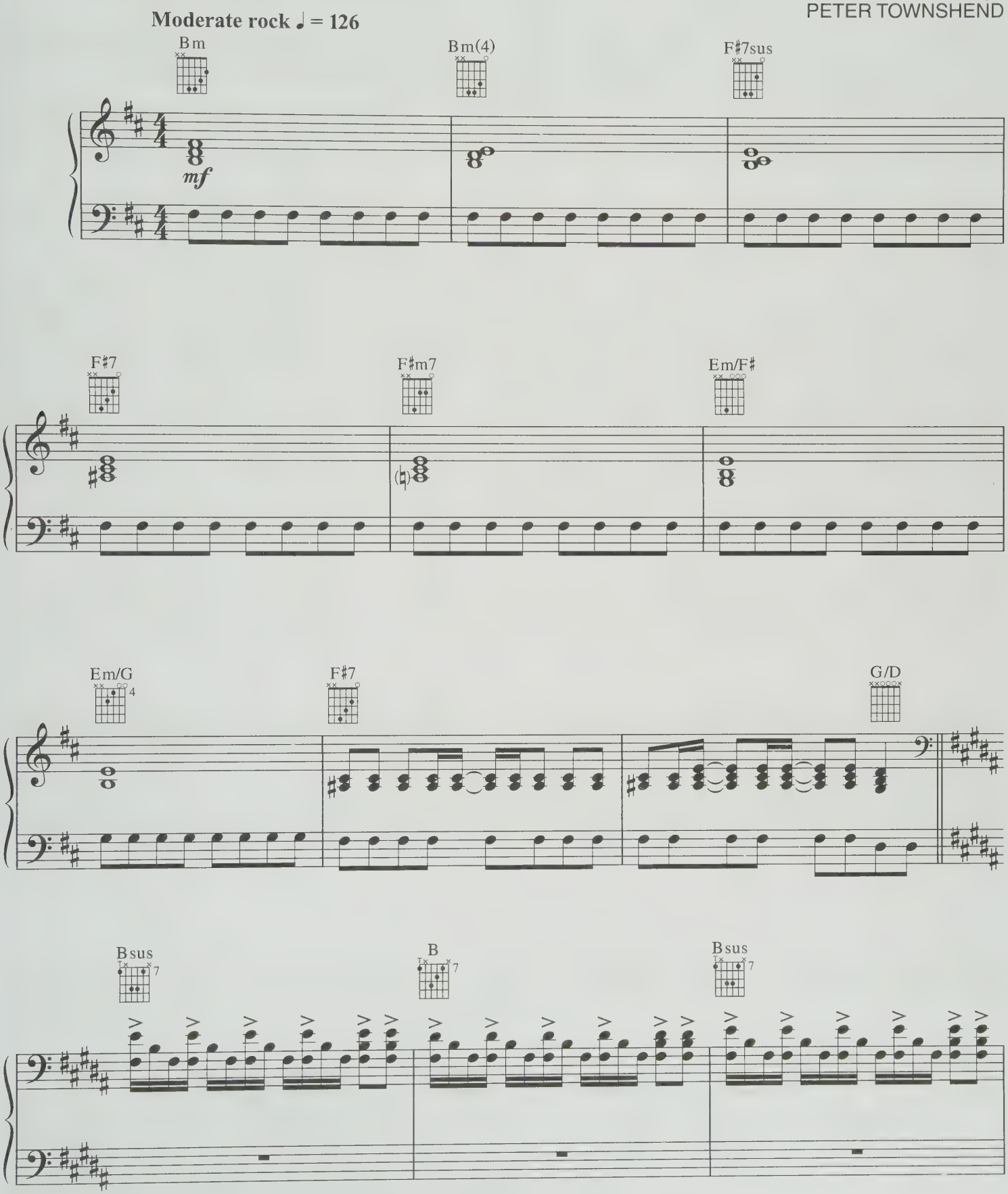

G5 D5 E5
sat - is - fy. Think I'll lose my mind if I don't find
I will cry. Hap - pi - ness I can - not feel and love
To Coda
D5 G5 D5 E5
some - thing to pac - i - fy.
to me is so un - real.
D5
Can you help me oc - cu - py my brain?
E5 D5
Oh, yeah.


N.C.
1.
G5
D5
E5
2.
G5
D5
E5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
𝄌 Coda
E5
C5
D5
N.C.
E5
D5
And so as you hear these words tell - ing you now of


G5 D5 E5
my state. I tell you to en - joy life. I
D5 G5 D5 E5
wish I could, but it's too late.
N.C.
1. G5 D5 E5
2. G5 D5 E5

PINBALL WIZARD

Words and Music by
PETER TOWNSHEND



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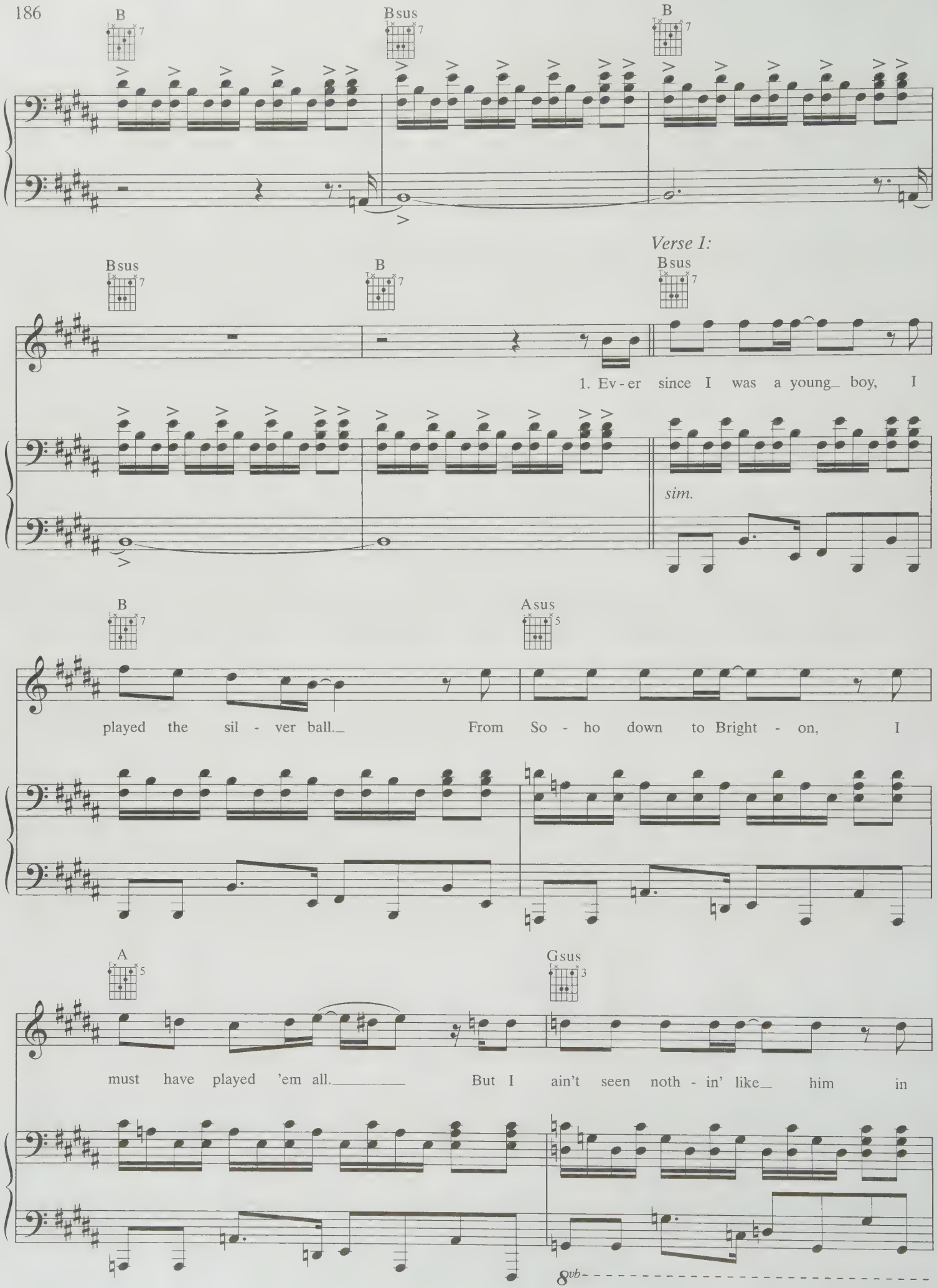
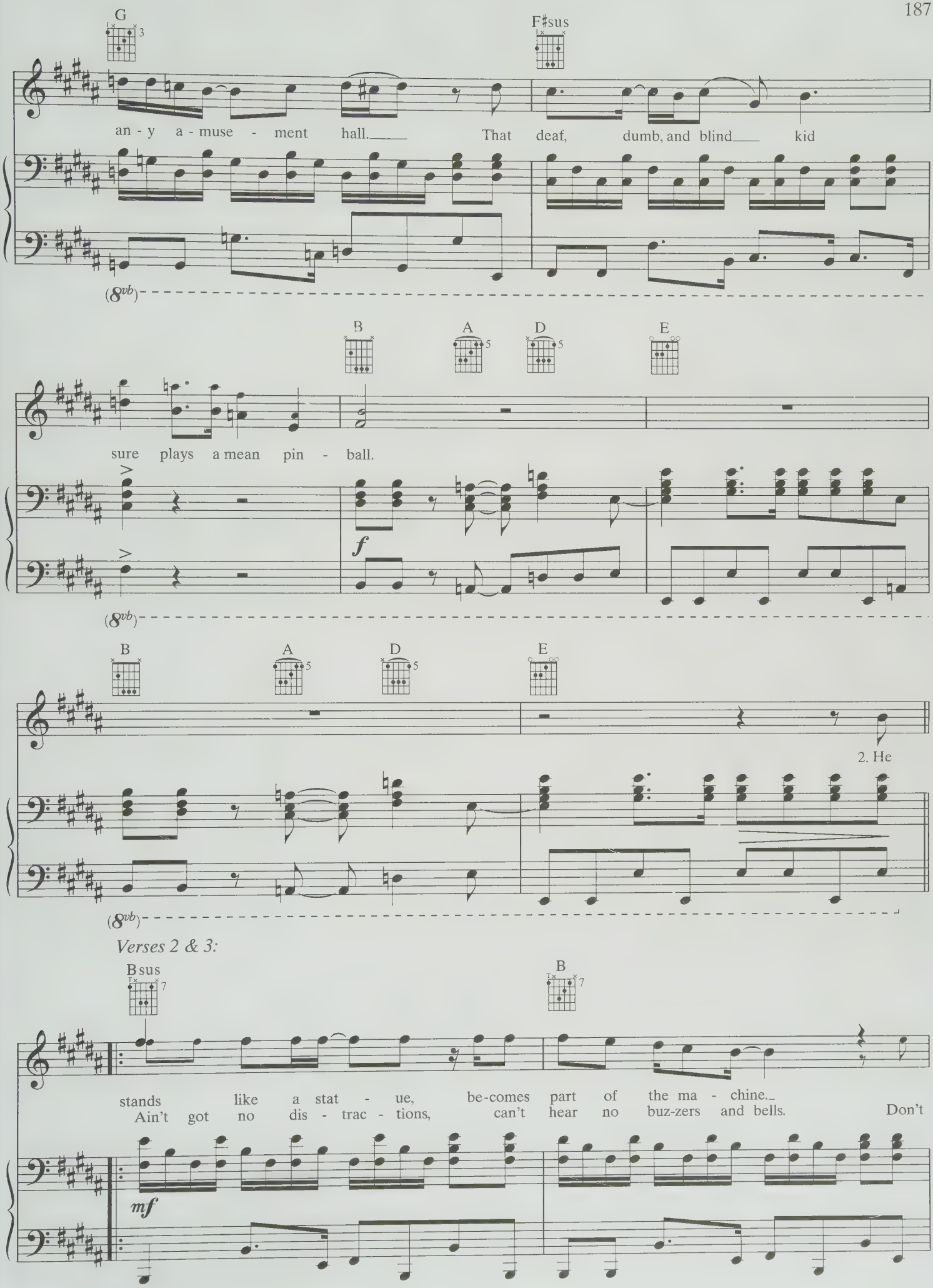
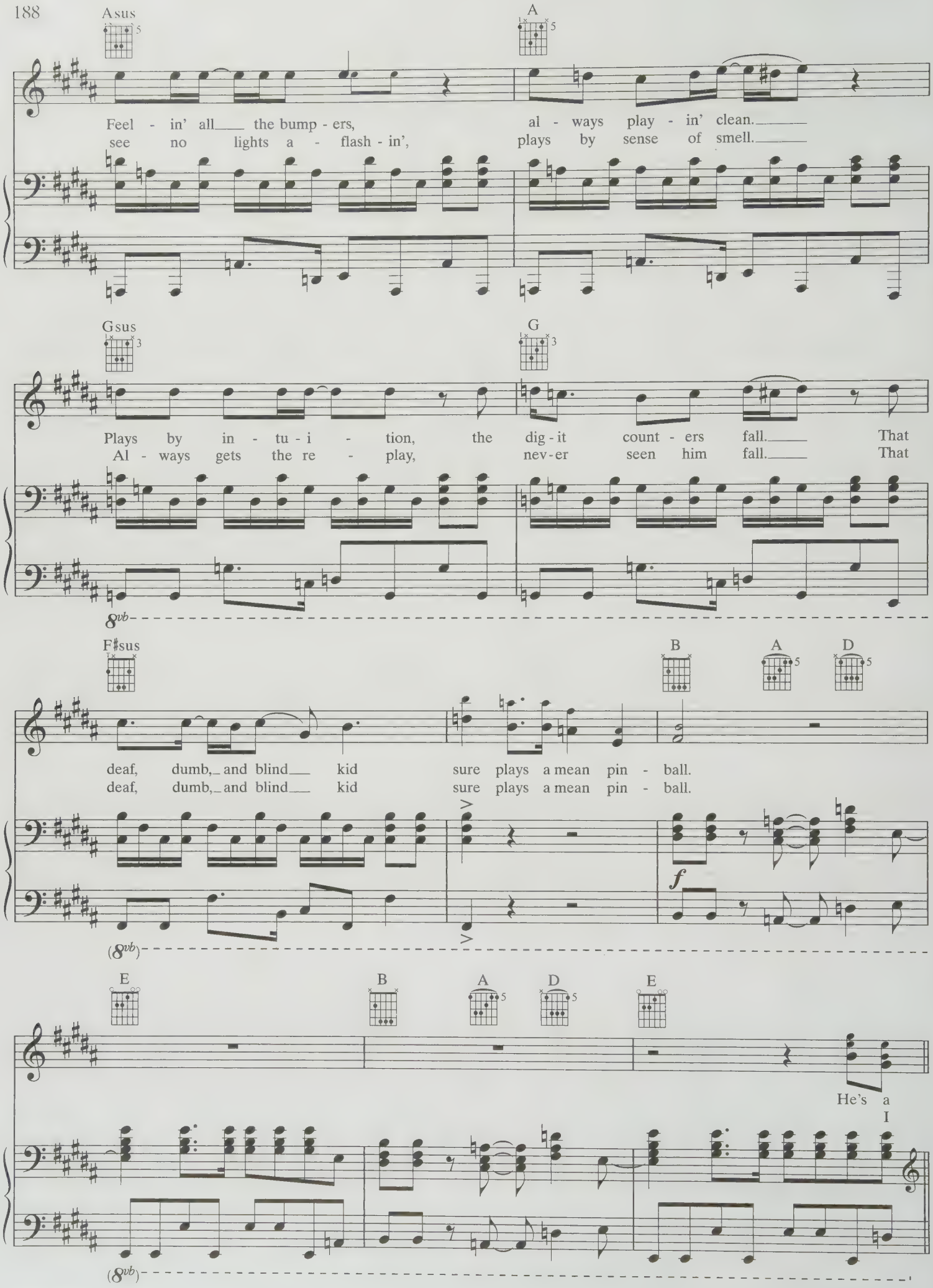
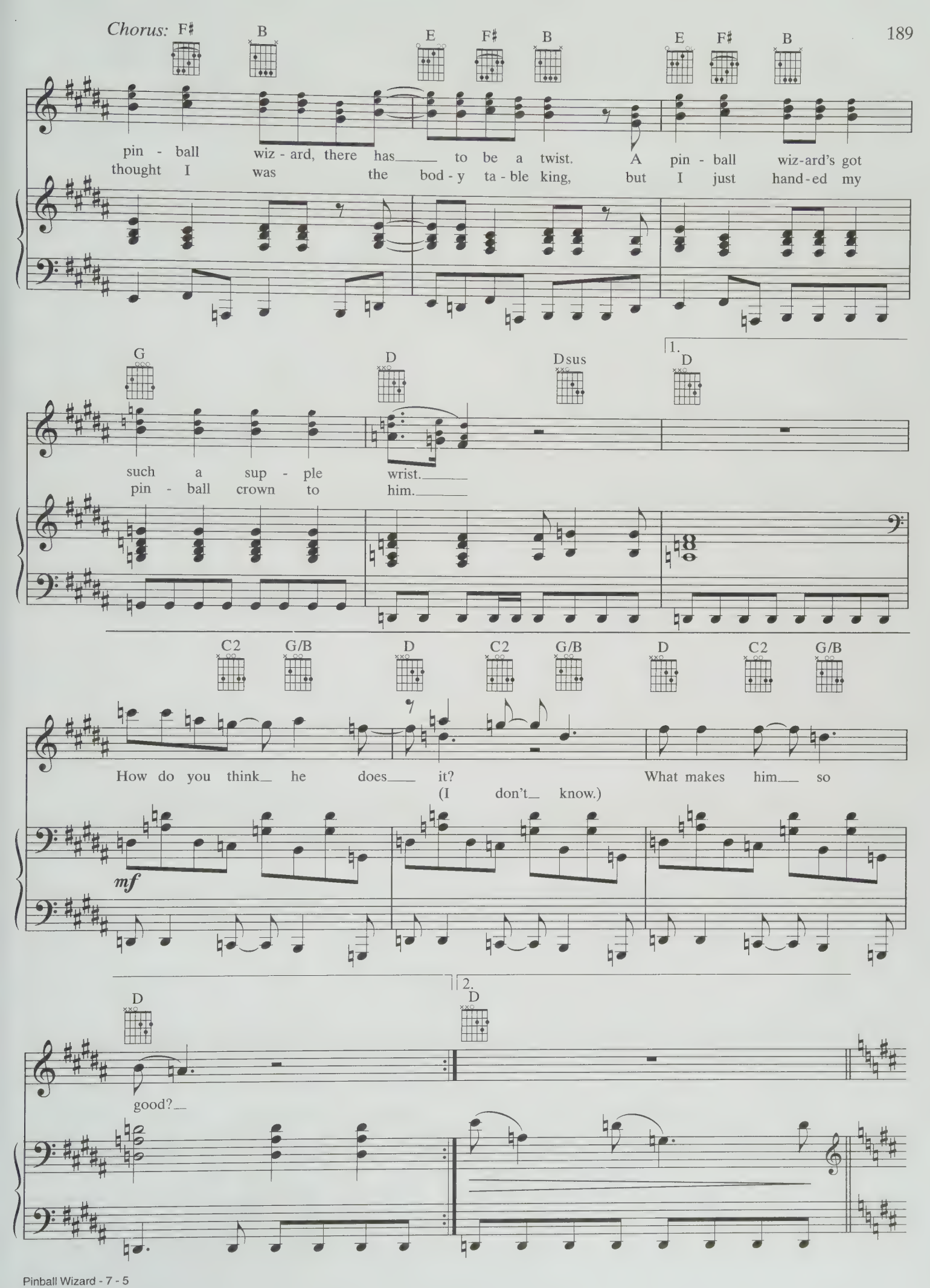
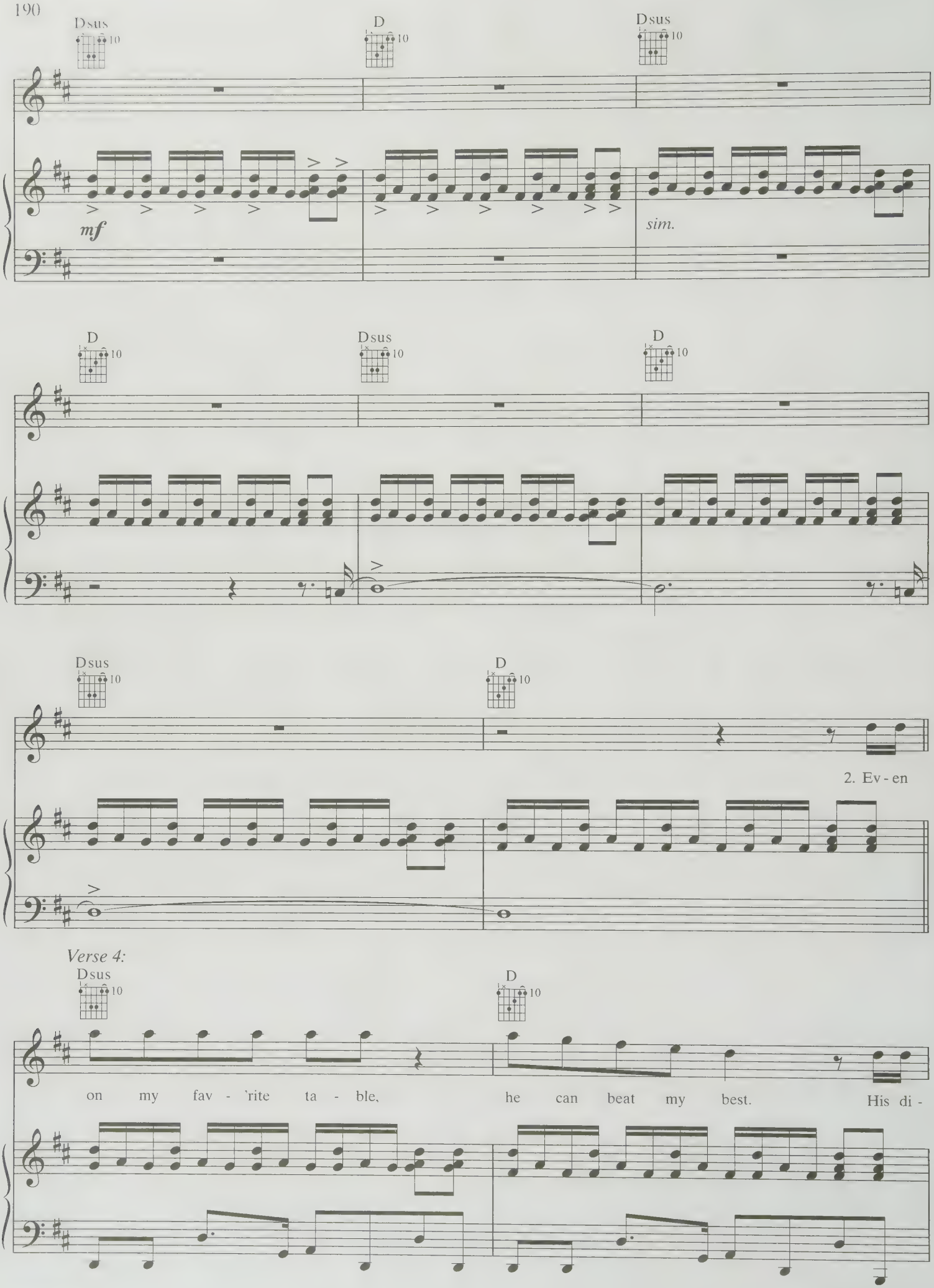
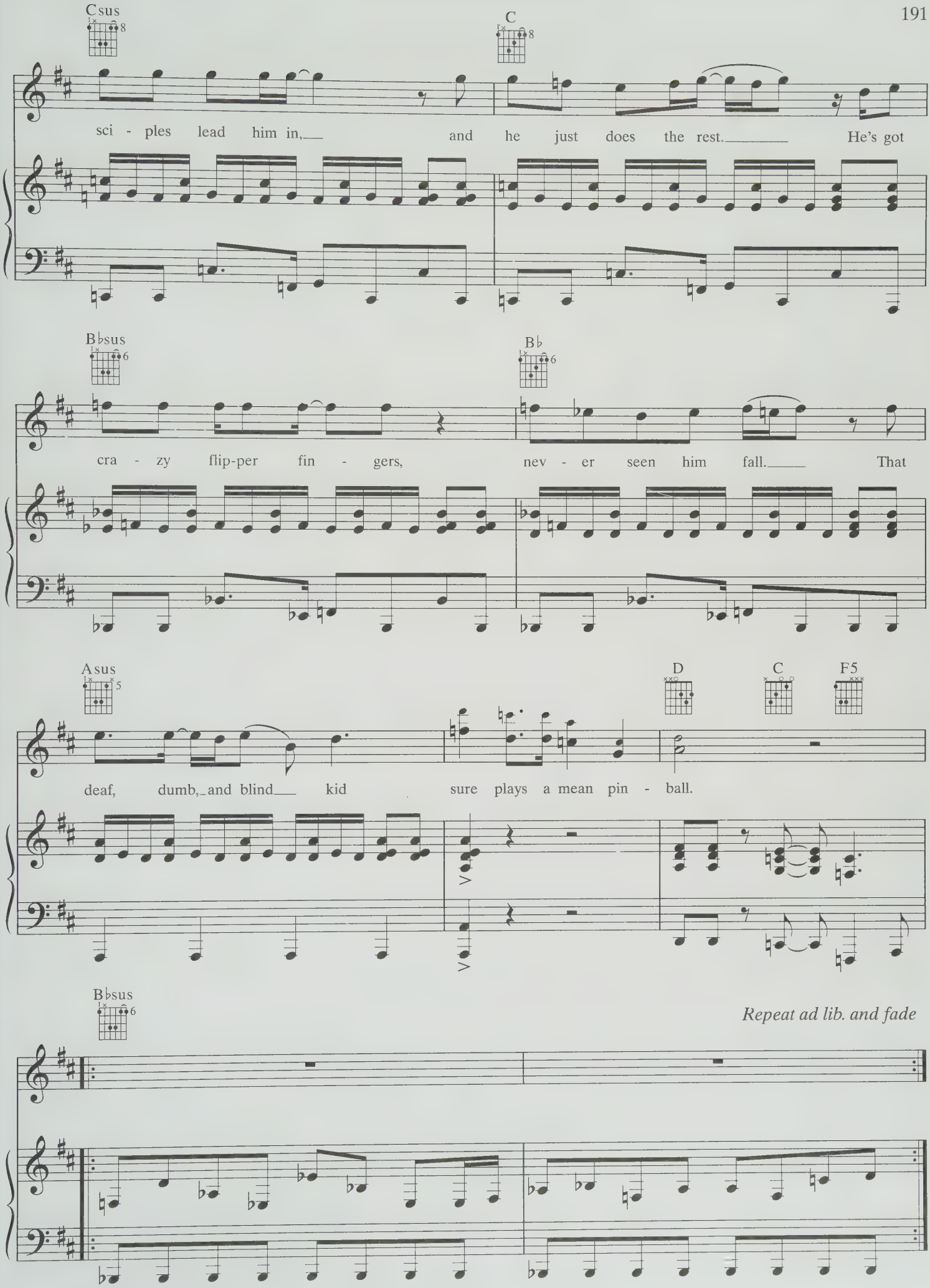

B
Bsus
B
Verse 1:
Bsus
B
Bsus
1. Ev - er since I was a young_ boy, I
sim.
B
Asus
played the sil - ver ball._ From So - ho down to Bright - on, I
A
Gsus
must have played 'em all._____ But I ain't seen noth - in' like_ him in
8vb


G
F♯sus
an - y a - muse - ment hall. That deaf, dumb, and blind kid
(8vb)
B
A
D
E
sure plays a mean pin - ball.
f
(8vb)
B
A
D
E
2. He
(8vb)
Verses 2 & 3:
Bsus
B
stands like a stat - ue, be-comes part of the ma - chine.
Ain't got no dis - trac - tions, can't hear no buz-zers and bells. Don't
mf


Asus
A
Feel - in' all the bump - ers, al - ways play - in' clean.
see no lights a - flash - in', plays by sense of smell.
Gsus
G
Plays by in - tu - i - tion, the dig - it count - ers fall. That
Al - ways gets the re - play, nev - er seen him fall. That
8vb
F♯sus
B
A
D
deaf, dumb, and blind kid sure plays a mean pin - ball.
deaf, dumb, and blind kid sure plays a mean pin - ball.
f
(8vb)
E
B
A
D
E
He's a
I
(8vb)


Chorus:
F♯ B E F♯ B E F♯ B
pin - ball wiz - ard, there has to be a twist. A pin - ball wiz-ard's got
thought I was the bod - y ta - ble king, but I just hand-ed my
G D Dsus 1. D
such a sup - ple wrist.
pin - ball crown to him.
C2 G/B D C2 G/B D C2 G/B
How do you think he does it? What makes him so
(I don't know.)
mf
D 2. D
good?


Dsus
D
Dsus
mf
sim.
D
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
2. Ev - en
Verse 4:
Dsus
D
on my fav - 'rite ta - ble,
he can beat my best.
His di -


Csus
C
sci - ples lead him in, and he just does the rest. He's got
B♭sus
B♭
cra - zy flip-per fin - gers, nev - er seen him fall. That
Asus
D
C
F5
deaf, dumb, and blind kid sure plays a mean pin - ball.
B♭sus
Repeat ad lib. and fade

P-FUNK (WANTS TO GET FUNKED UP)

Words and Music by
GEORGE CLINTON, BOOTSY COLLINS
and JEROME BRAILEY

Moderate funk ♩ = 88 (♫ = ♪³♪)

Verses 1 & 2:

Bm7

1. *Good evening. Do not attempt to adjust your radio, there is nothing wrong.*
2. *See additional lyrics*

mp

We have taken control as to bring you this special show. We will return it to you as soon as you are grooving.

Welcome to station W-E-F-U-N-K, better known as We-Funk,

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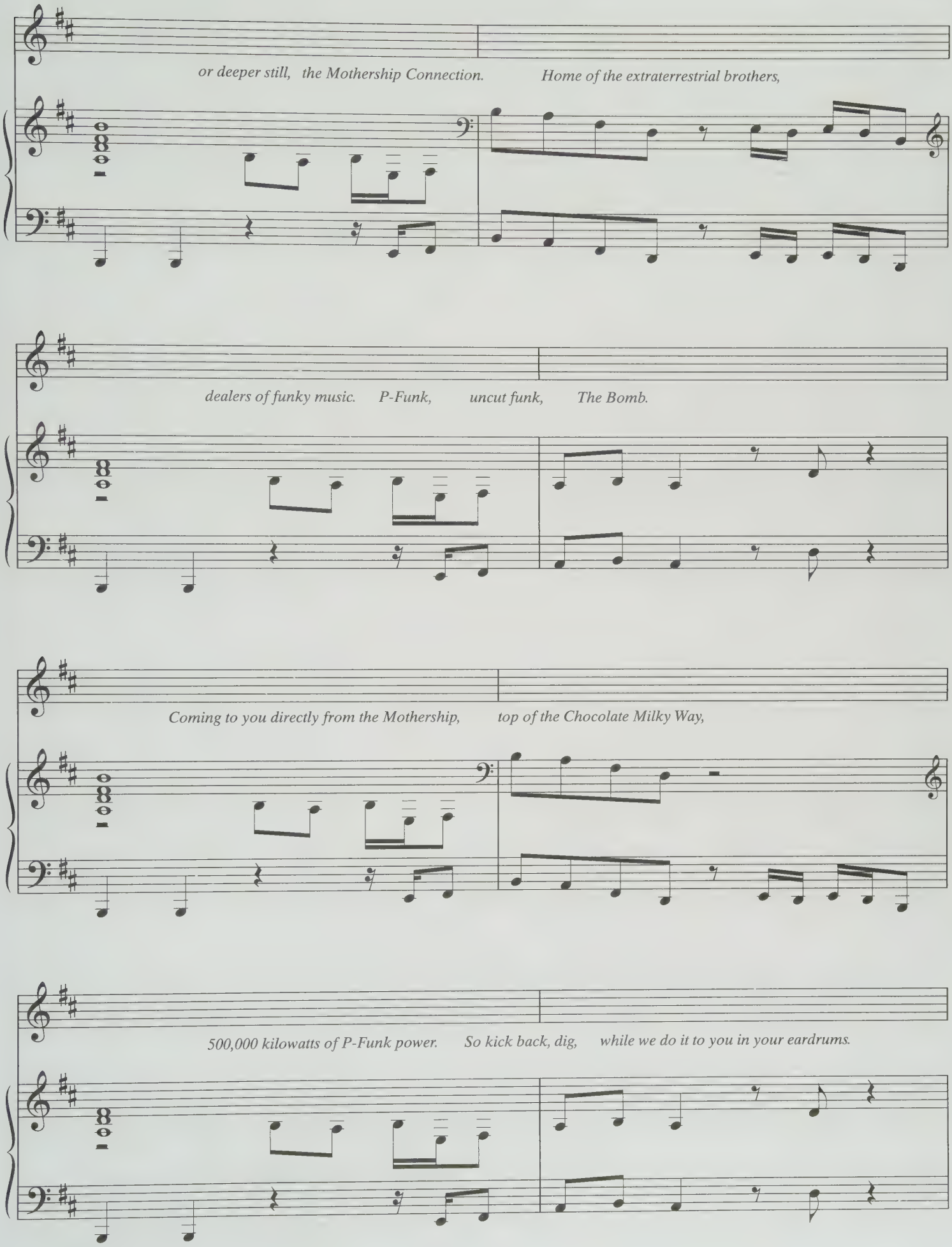
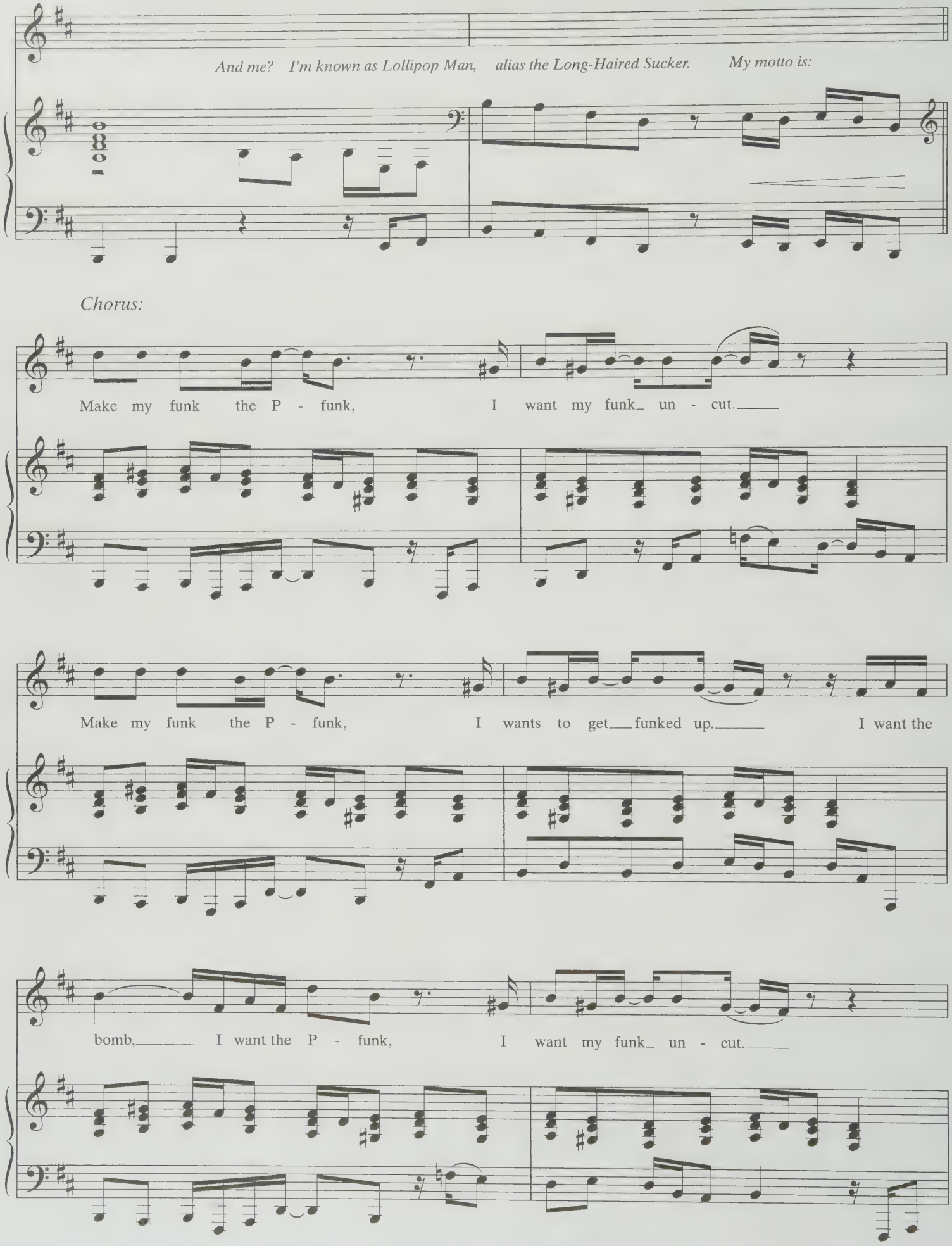
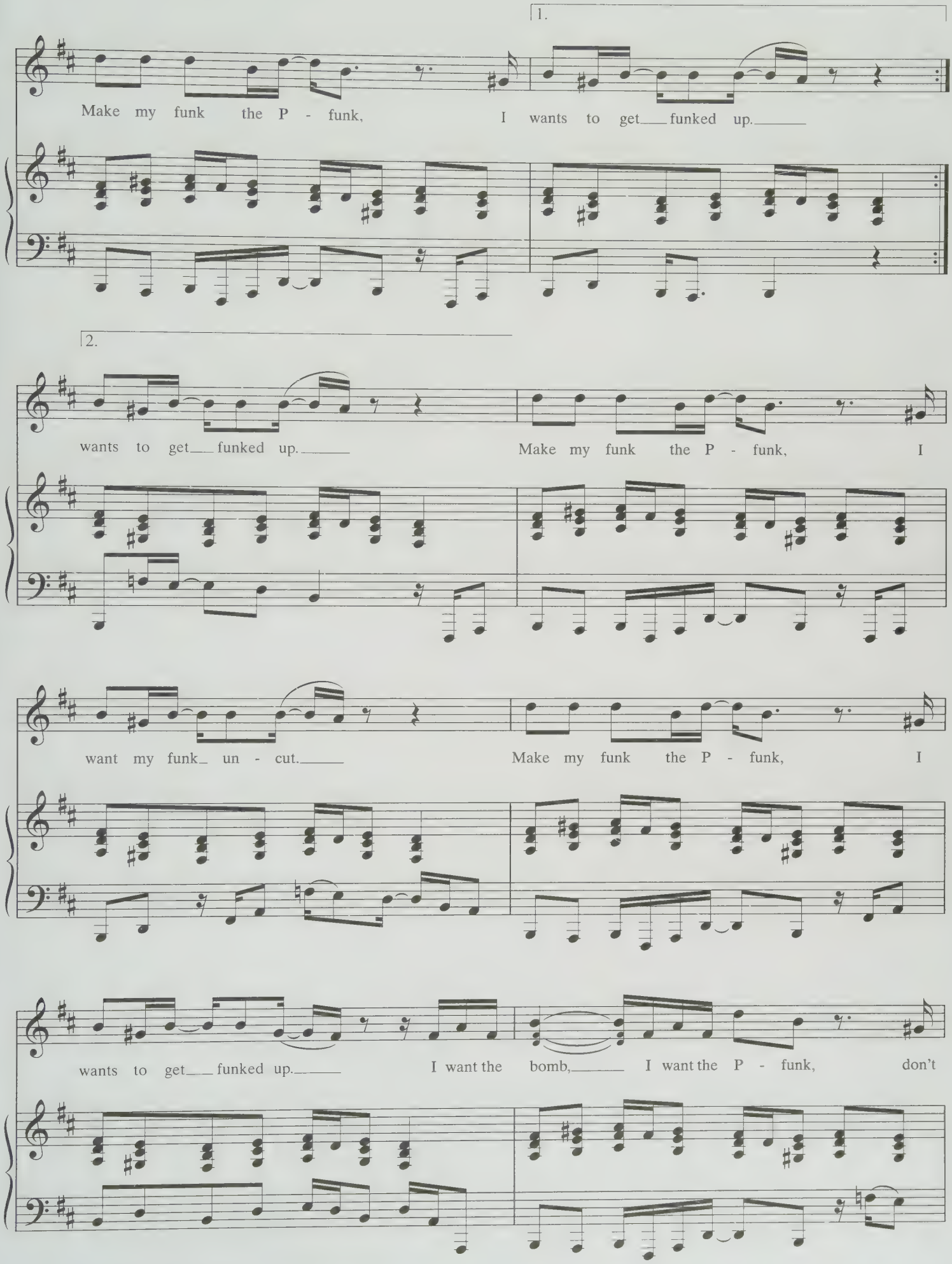

or deeper still, the Mothership Connection. Home of the extraterrestrial brothers,
dealers of funky music. P-Funk, uncut funk, The Bomb.
Coming to you directly from the Mothership, top of the Chocolate Milky Way,
500,000 kilowatts of P-Funk power. So kick back, dig, while we do it to you in your eardrums.


And me? I'm known as Lollipop Man, alias the Long-Haired Sucker. My motto is:
Chorus:
Make my funk the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.
Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up. I want the
bomb, I want the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.


1.
Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up.
2.
wants to get funked up. Make my funk the P - funk, I
want my funk un - cut. Make my funk the P - funk, I
wants to get funked up. I want the bomb, I want the P - funk, don't

want my funk stepped on. Make my funk the P - funk be -

Verse 3:

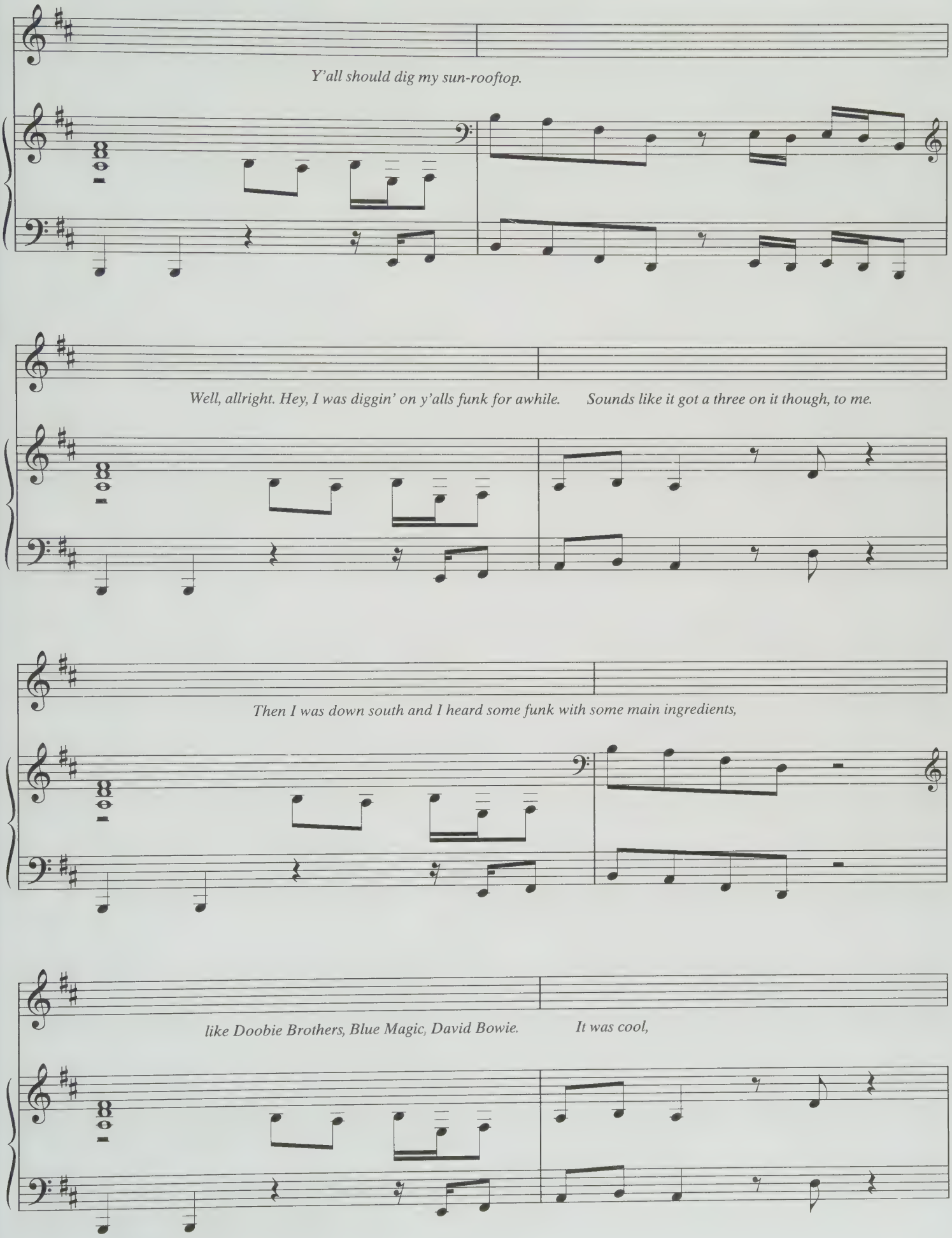
fore I take it home.

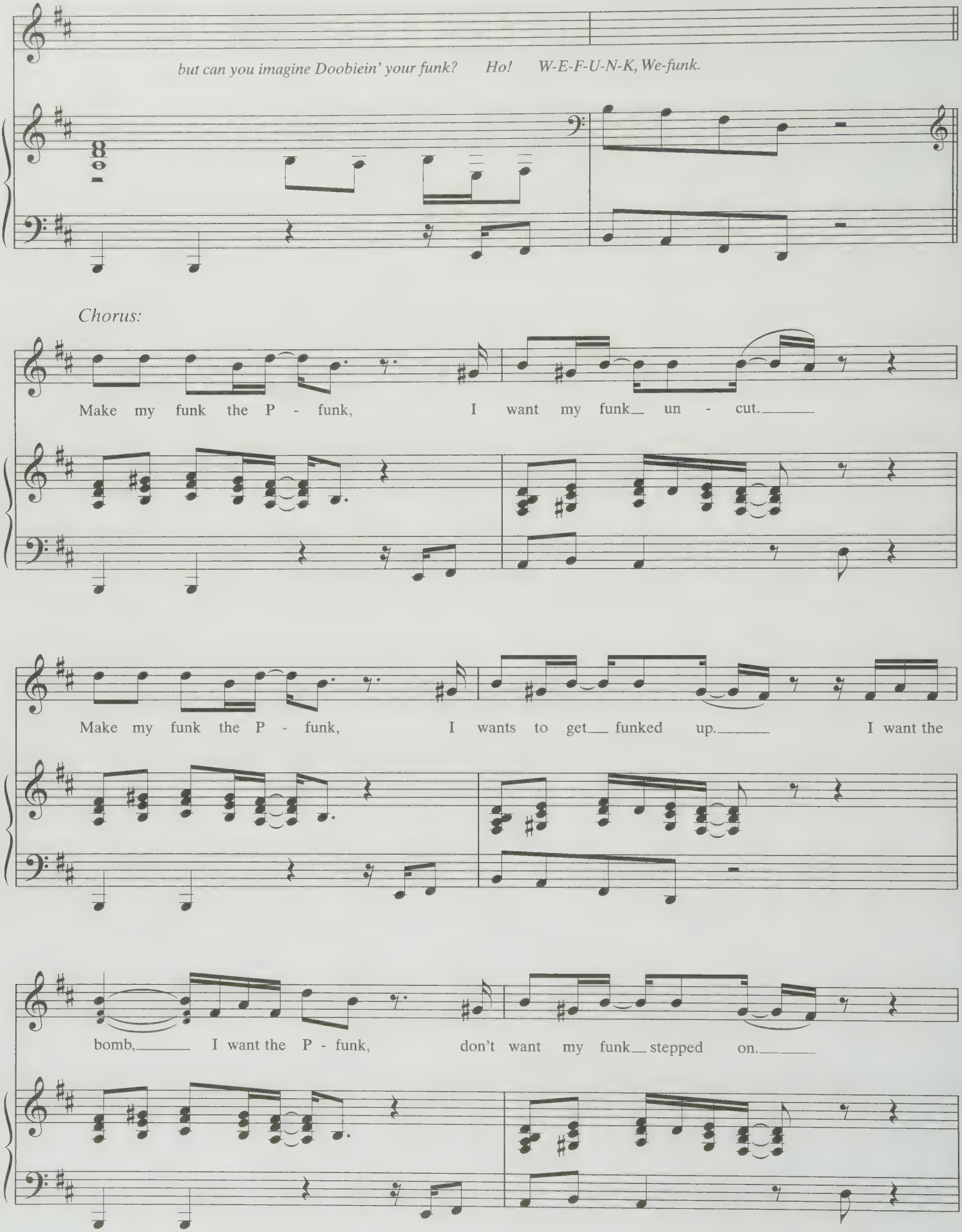
3. *Yeah, I dig.*

mp

Let me put my sunglasses on. That's the law around here, you got to wear your sunglasses.

So you can feel cool. Gangster lean.


Y'all should dig my sun-rooftop.
Well, allright. Hey, I was diggin' on y'alls funk for awhile.
Sounds like it got a three on it though, to me.
Then I was down south and I heard some funk with some main ingredients,
like Doobie Brothers, Blue Magic, David Bowie.
It was cool,


but can you imagine Doobiein' your funk? Ho! W-E-F-U-N-K, We-funk.
Chorus:
Make my funk the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.
Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up. I want the
bomb, I want the P - funk, don't want my funk stepped on.

Make my funk the P - funk be - fore I take it home.

Solos:

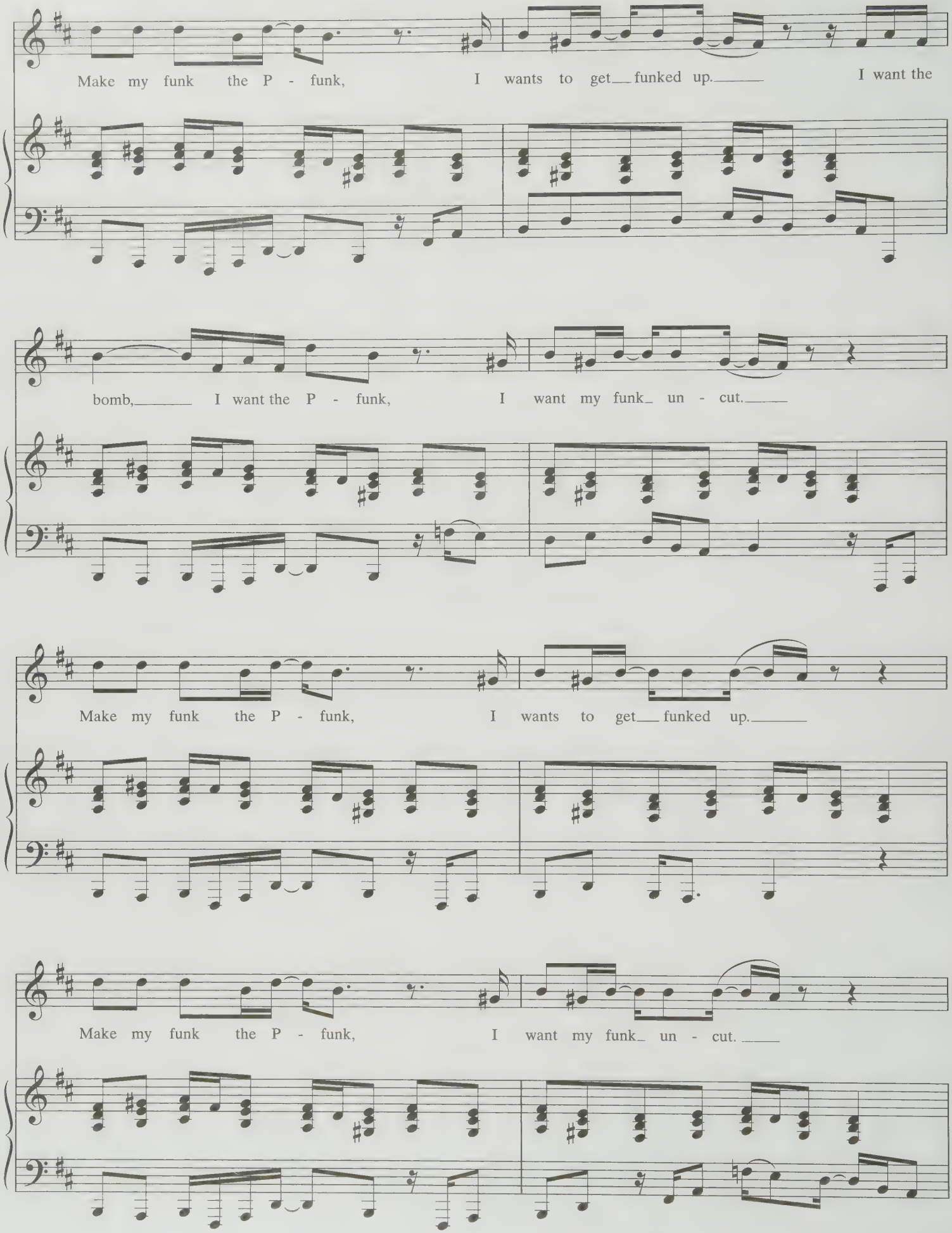
Repeat ad lib. as desired

Last time

Chorus:

Make my funk the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.

mf


Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up. I want the
bomb, I want the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.
Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up.
Make my funk the P - funk, I want my funk un - cut.

Make my funk the P - funk, I wants to get funked up. I want the

bomb, I want the P - funk, don't want my funk stepped on.

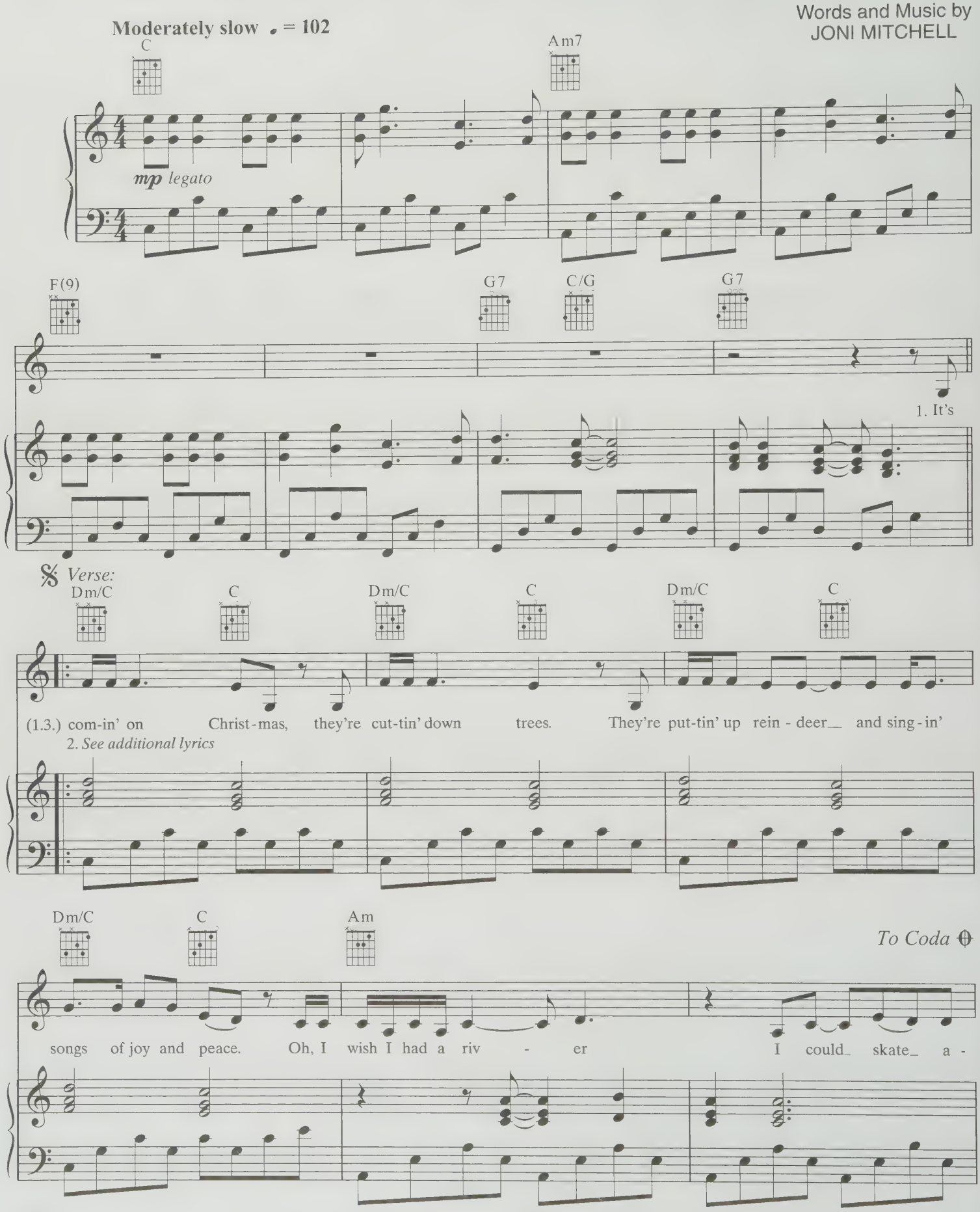
Repeat ad lib. and fade

Make my funk the P - funk be - fore I take it home.

Verse 2:
W-E-F-U-N-K, y'all.
Now this is what I want you all to do:
If you got faults, defects, or shortcomings,
You know, like arthritis, rheumatism, or migraines,
Whatever part of your body it is,
I want you to lay it on your radio, let the vibes flow through.
Funk not only moves, it can re-move, dig?
The desired effect is what you get
When you improve your Interplanetary Funksmanship.
Sir Lollipop Man! Chocolate-coated, freaky, and habit forming.
Doin' it to you in 3-D,
So groovy that I dig me.
Once upon a time called Now!
Somebody say, "Is there funk after death?"
I say, "Is Seven Up?"
Yeah, P-Funk!

RIVER

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL



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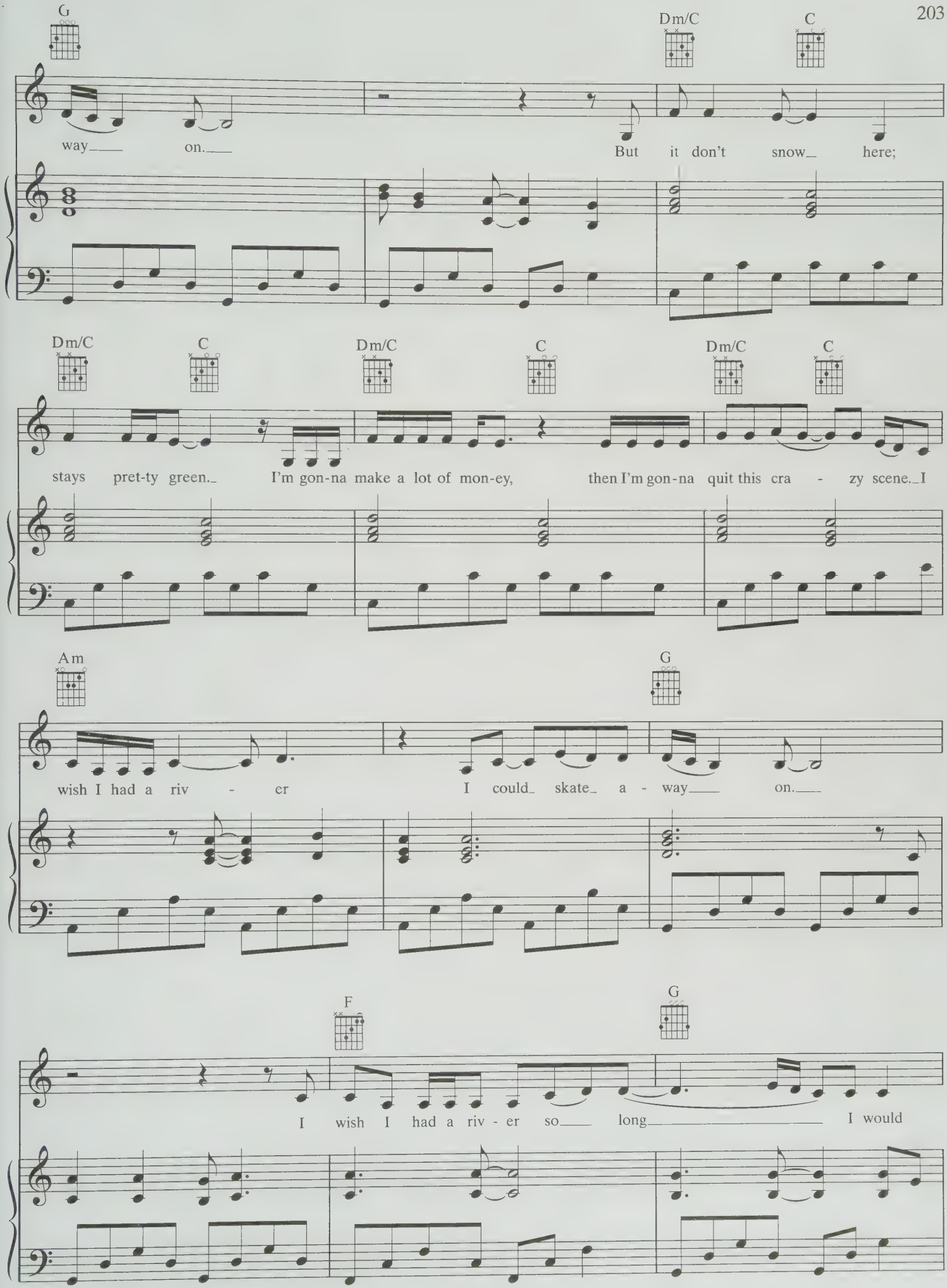
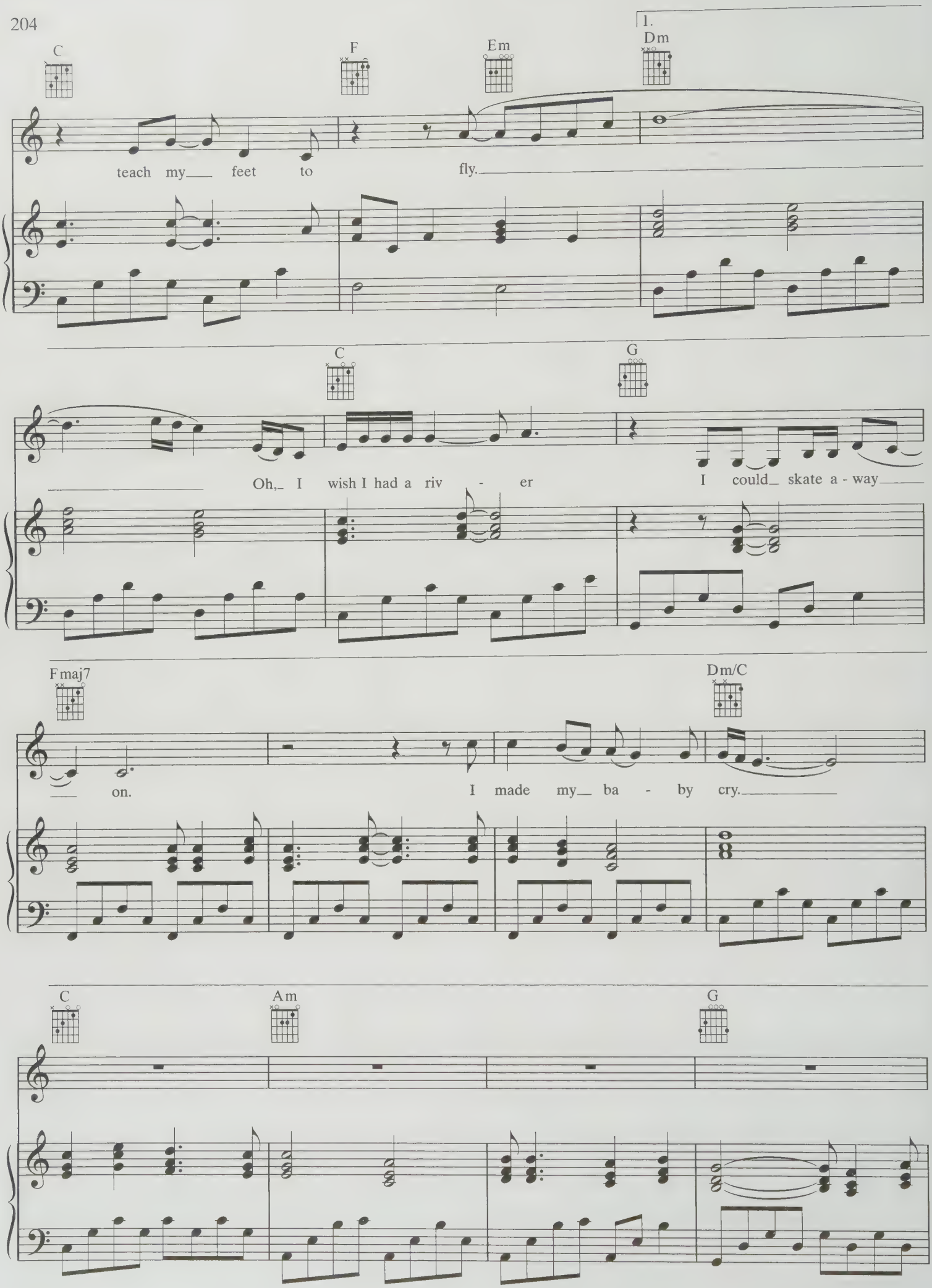
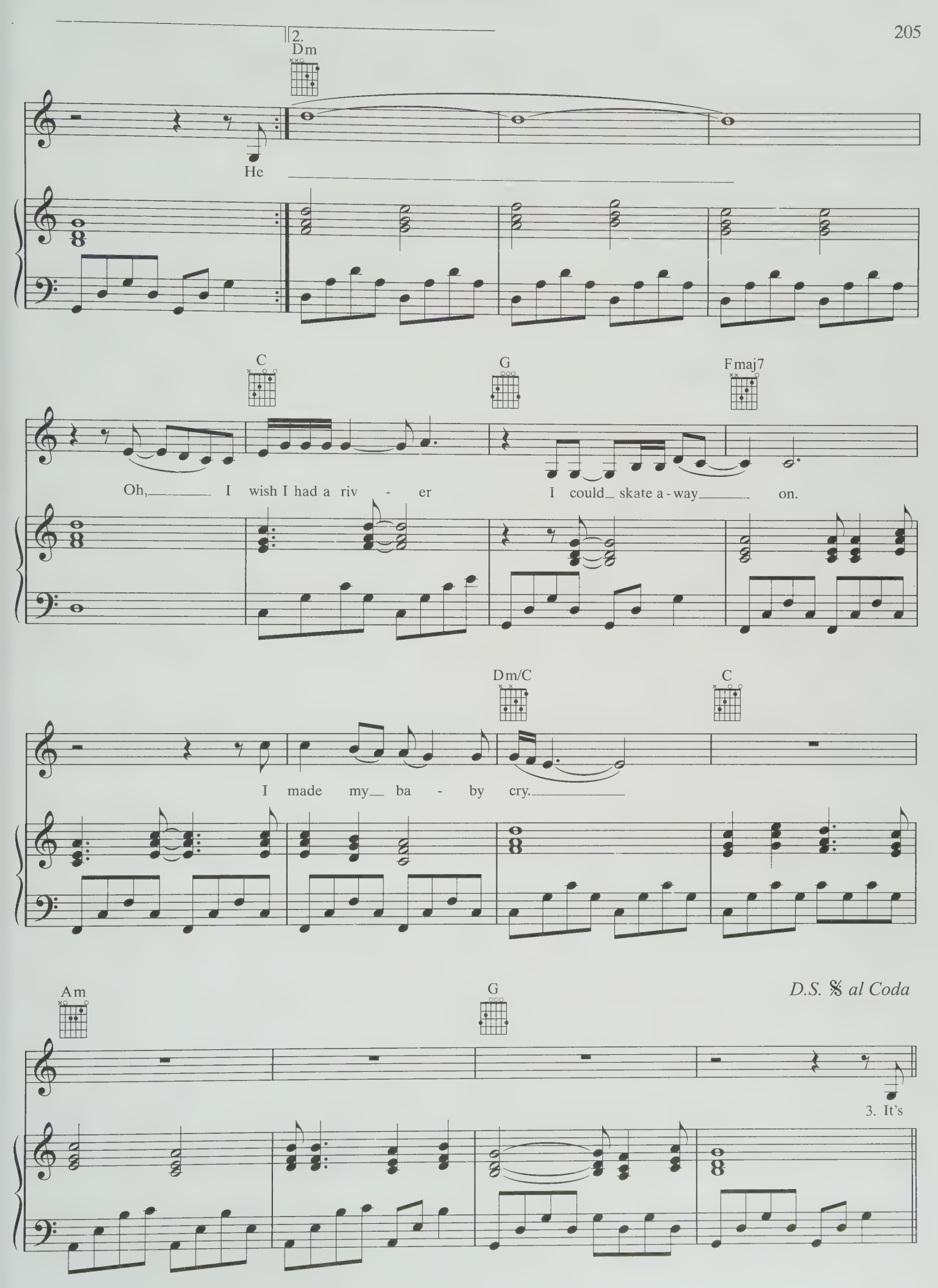
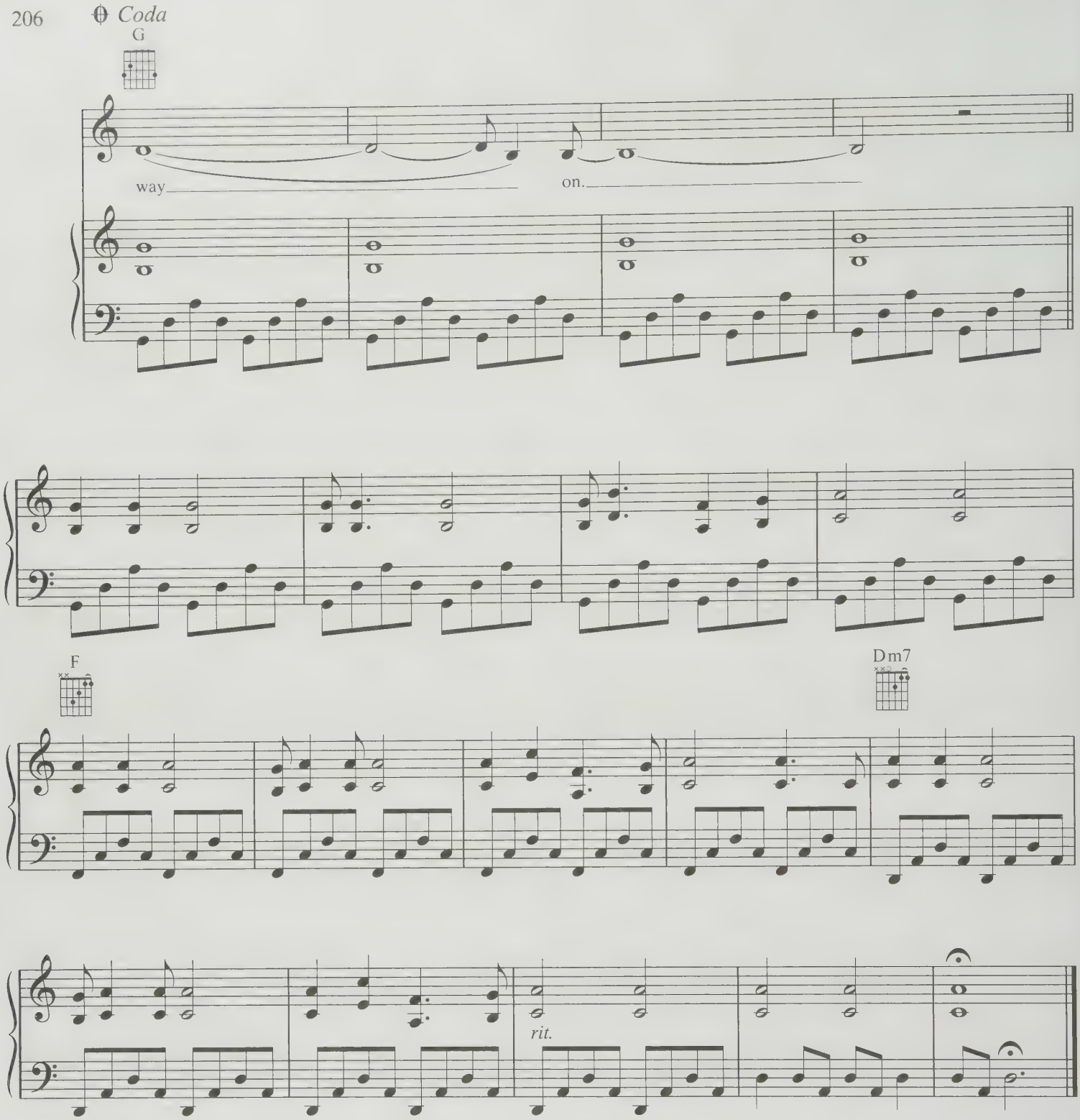

G
Dm/C
C
way on.
But it don't snow here;
Dm/C
C
Dm/C
C
Dm/C
C
stays pret-ty green.
I'm gon-na make a lot of mon-ey,
then I'm gon-na quit this cra - zy scene.
I
Am
G
wish I had a riv - er
I could skate a - way on.
F
G
I wish I had a riv - er so long
I would


1.
C
F
Em
Dm
teach my feet to fly.
C
G
Oh, I wish I had a riv - er I could skate a - way
Fmaj7
Dm/C
on. I made my ba - by cry.
C
Am
G

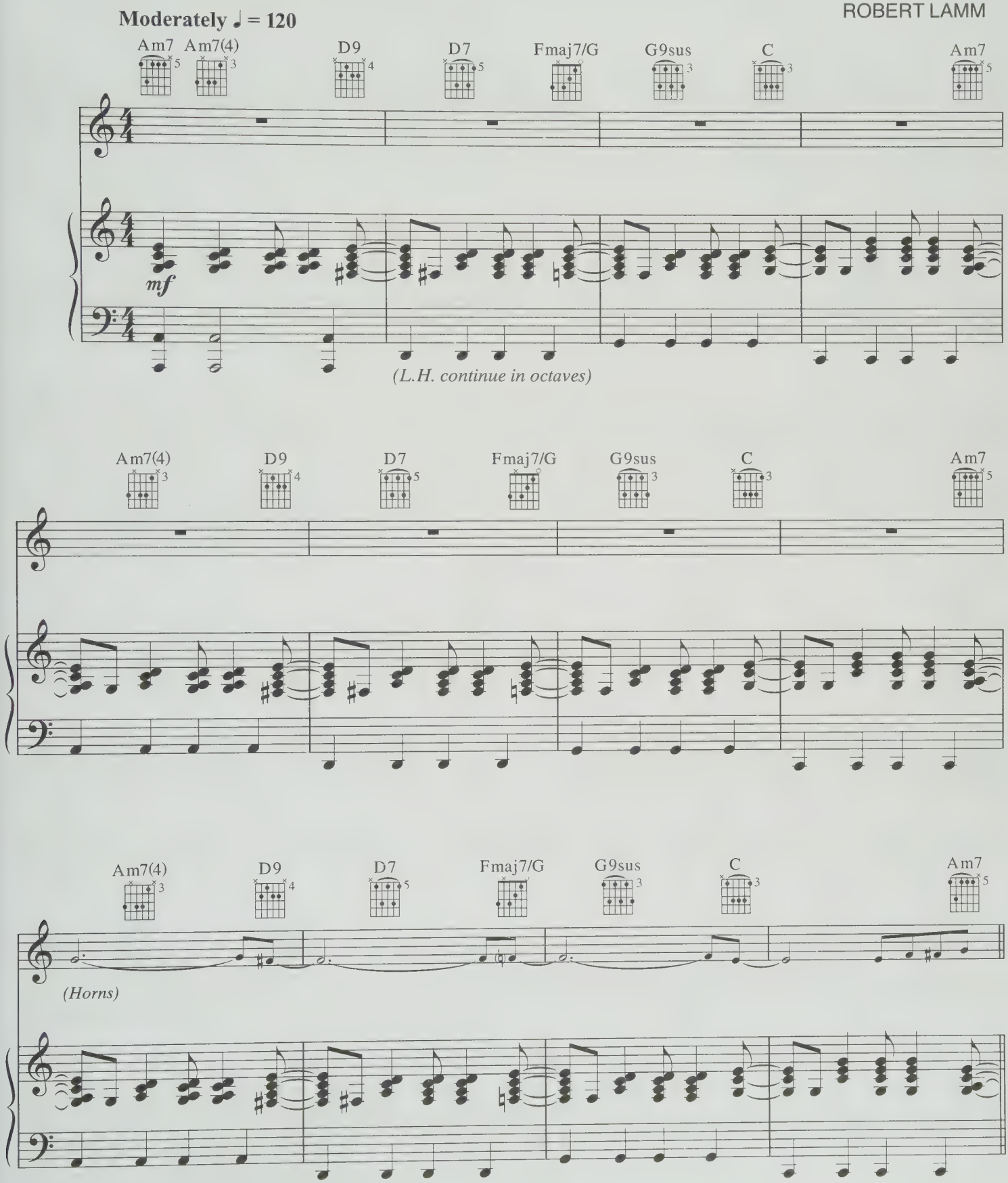

2.
Dm
He
C
G
Fmaj7
Oh, I wish I had a riv - er I could skate a - way on.
Dm/C
C
I made my ba - by cry.
Am
G
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
3. It's



Verse 2:
He tried hard to help me.
You know he put me at ease.
And he loved me so naughty,
Made me weak in the knees.
Oh, I wish I had a river
I could skate away on.
I'm so hard to handle;
I'm selfish and I'm sad.
Now that I've gone and lost the best baby
That I ever had.
Oh, I wish I had a river
I could skate away on.
I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly.
Oh, I wish I had a river
I could skate away on.
I made my baby say good-bye.

SATURDAY IN THE PARK

Words and Music by
ROBERT LAMM



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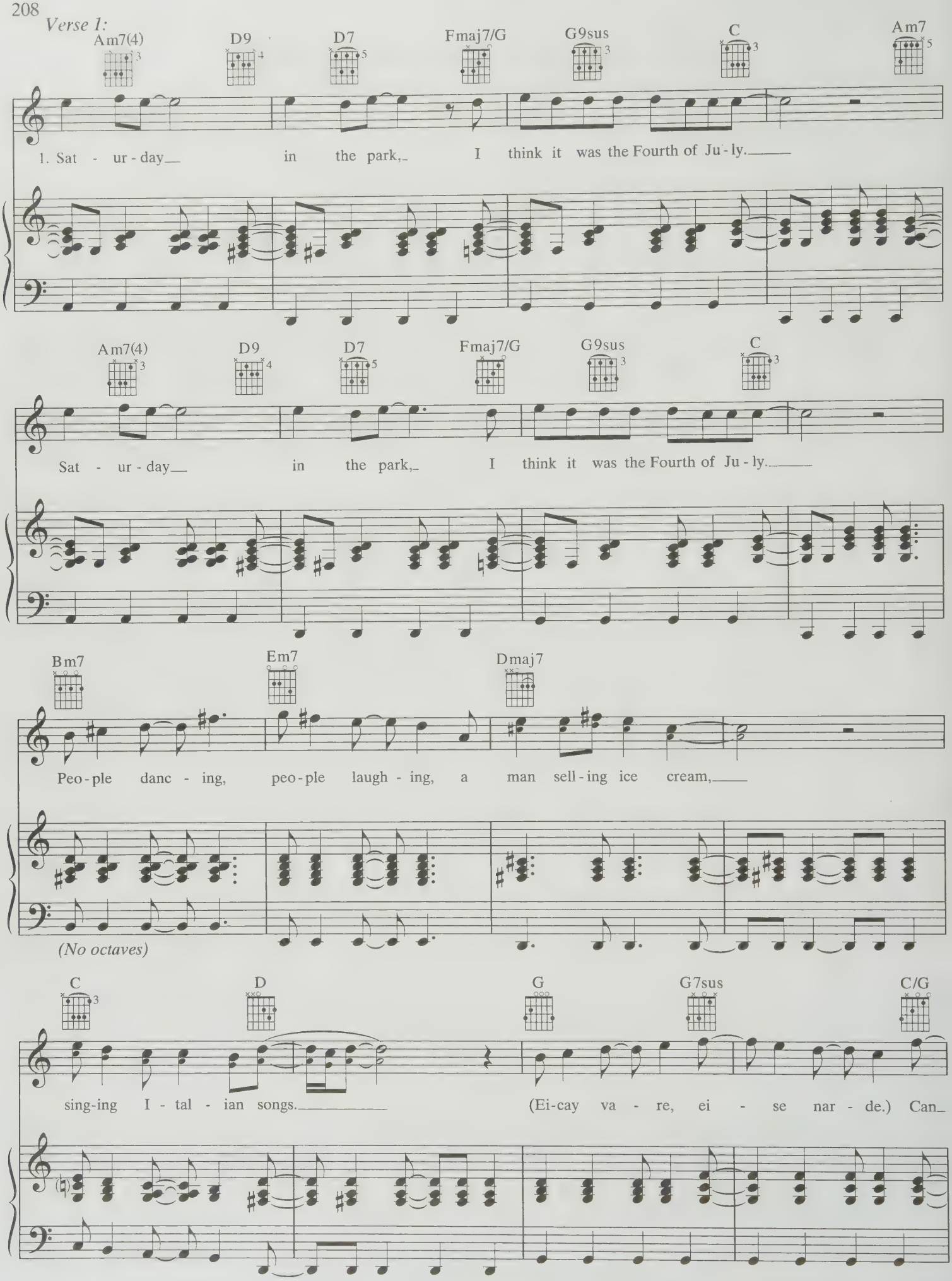
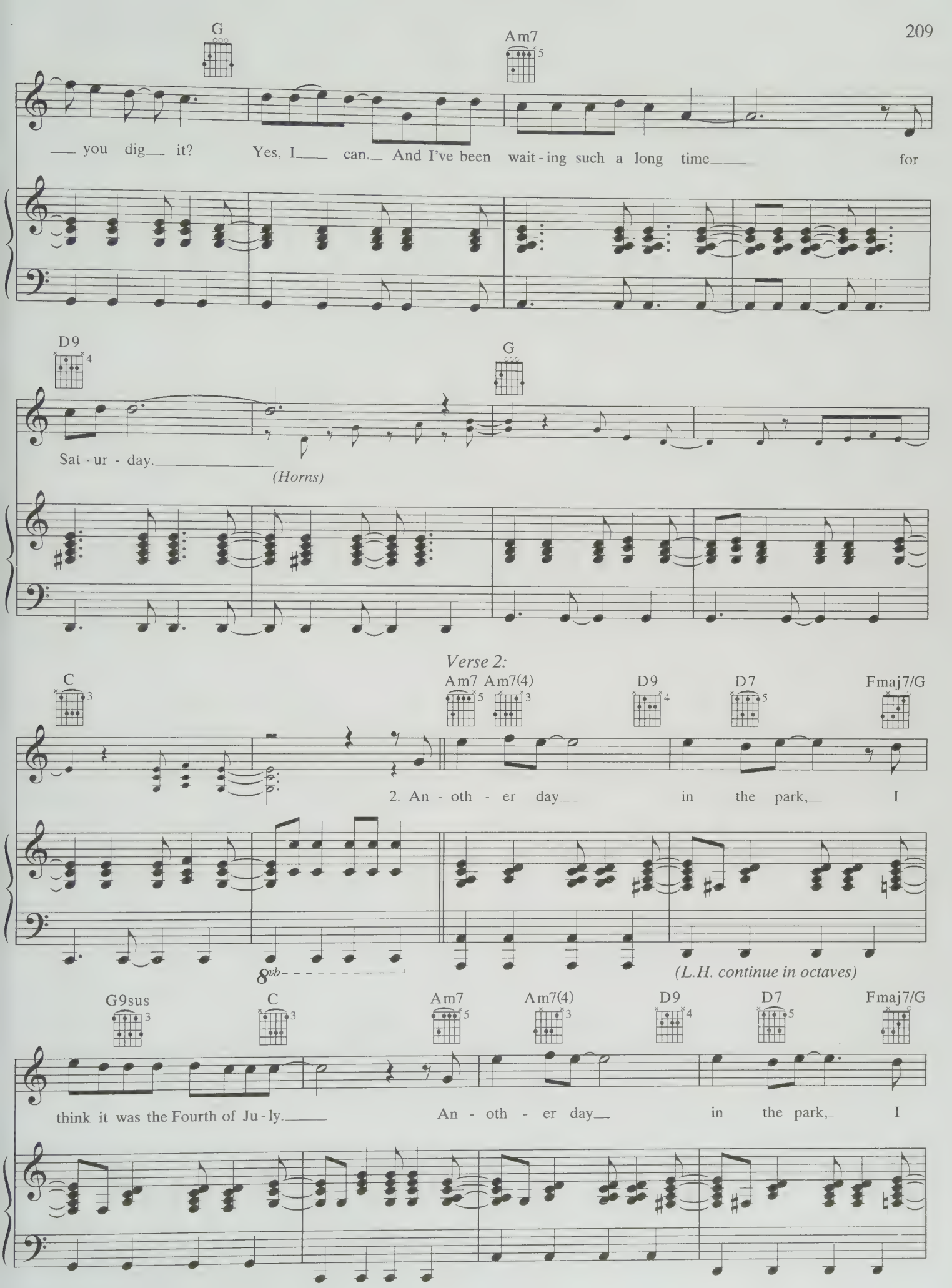
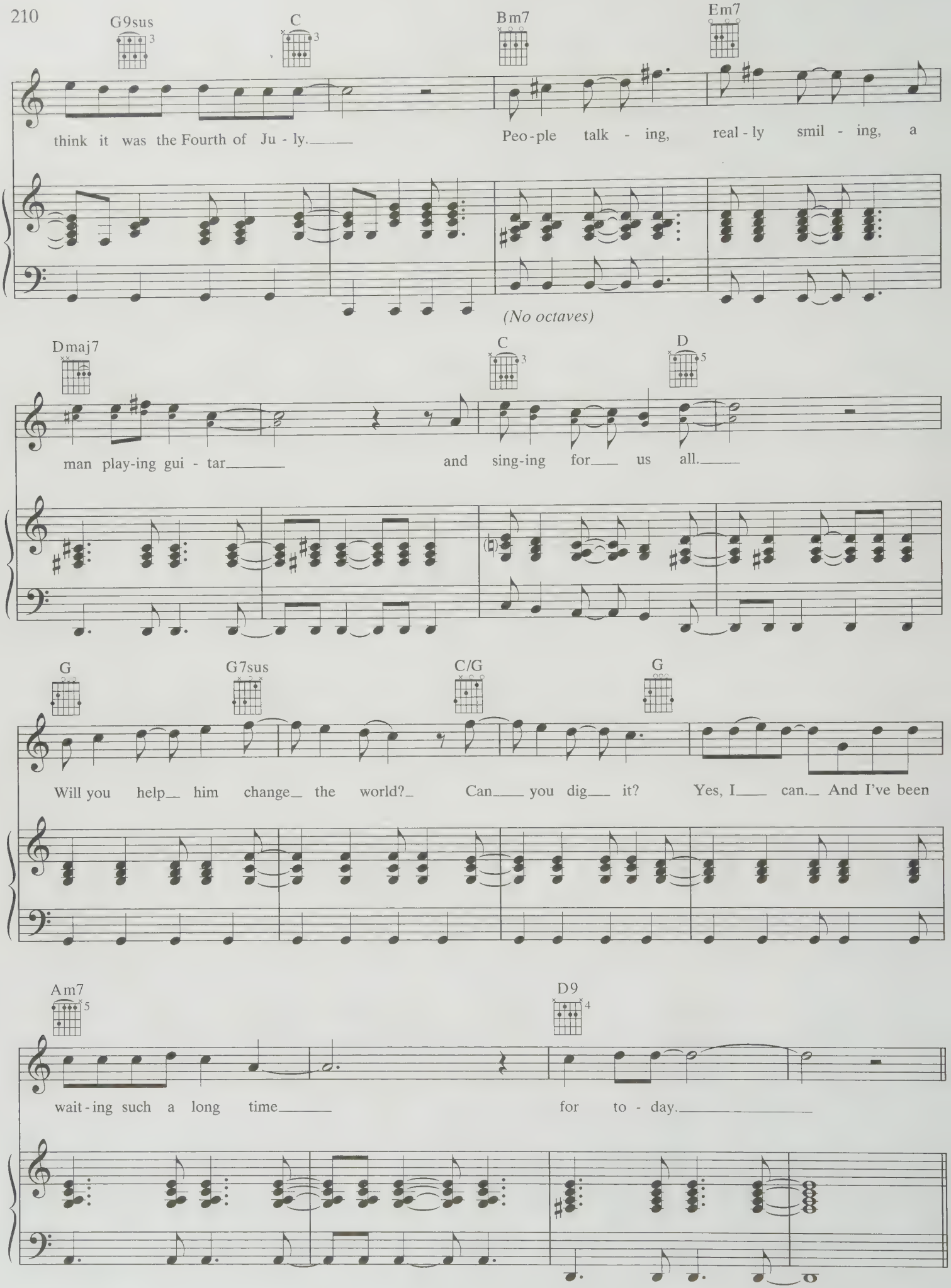

Verse 1:
Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
G9sus
C
Am7
1. Sat - ur - day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly.
Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
G9sus
C
Sat - ur - day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly.
Bm7
Em7
Dmaj7
Peo - ple danc - ing, peo - ple laugh - ing, a man sell - ing ice cream,
(No octaves)
C
D
G
G7sus
C/G
sing-ing I - tal - ian songs.
(Ei-cay va - re, ei - se nar - de.) Can


G
Am7
you dig it? Yes, I can. And I've been wait-ing such a long time for
D9
G
Sat-ur-day.
(Horns)
Verse 2:
C
Am7 Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
2. An-oth-er day in the park, I
8vb
(L.H. continue in octaves)
G9sus
C
Am7
Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
think it was the Fourth of Ju-ly.
An-oth-er day in the park, I


G9sus
C
Bm7
Em7
think it was the Fourth of Ju - ly.
Peo - ple talk - ing, real - ly smil - ing, a
(No octaves)
Dmaj7
C
D
man play-ing gui - tar
and sing-ing for us all.
G
G7sus
C/G
G
Will you help him change the world?
Can you dig it?
Yes, I can. And I've been
Am7
D9
wait - ing such a long time
for to - day.

Swing (♫ = ♩³♪)

Bridge:

C11 C C11 C C11 C C11 C

Slow mo - tion rid - ers fly the col - ors of the day. A

E♭11 E♭ E♭11 E♭ E♭11 E♭ E♭11 E♭

bronze man still can tell sto - ries his own way.

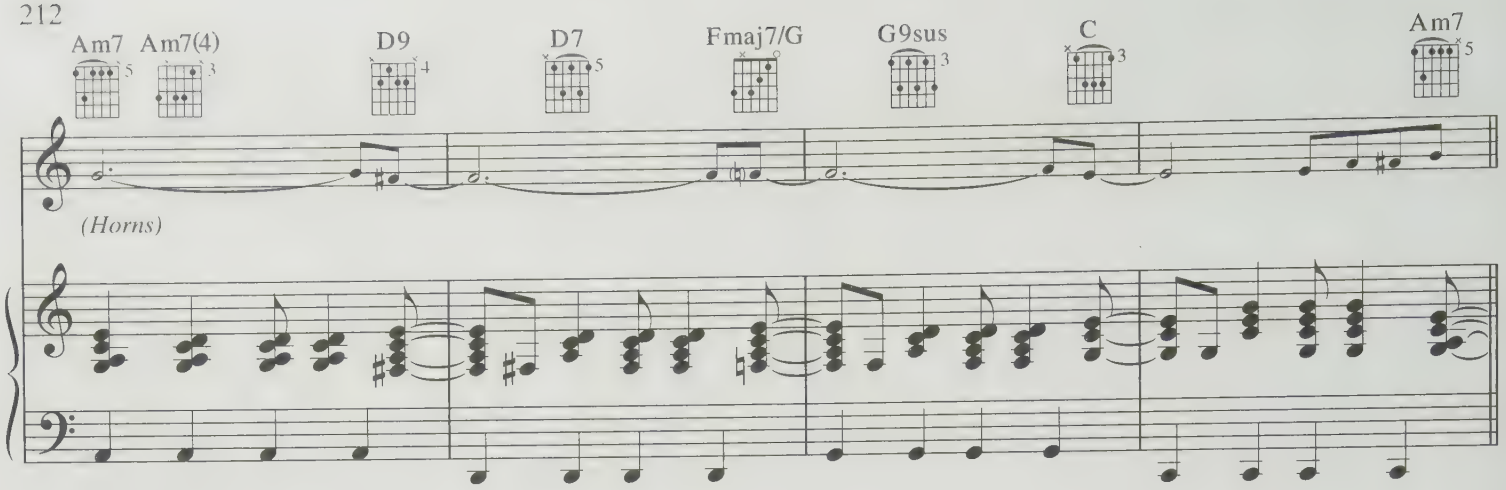
Fmaj7/G G Fmaj7/G G Fmaj7/G G Fmaj7/G G Fmaj7/G

Lis-ten, chil - dren, all is not lost, all is not lost, oh, no, no.

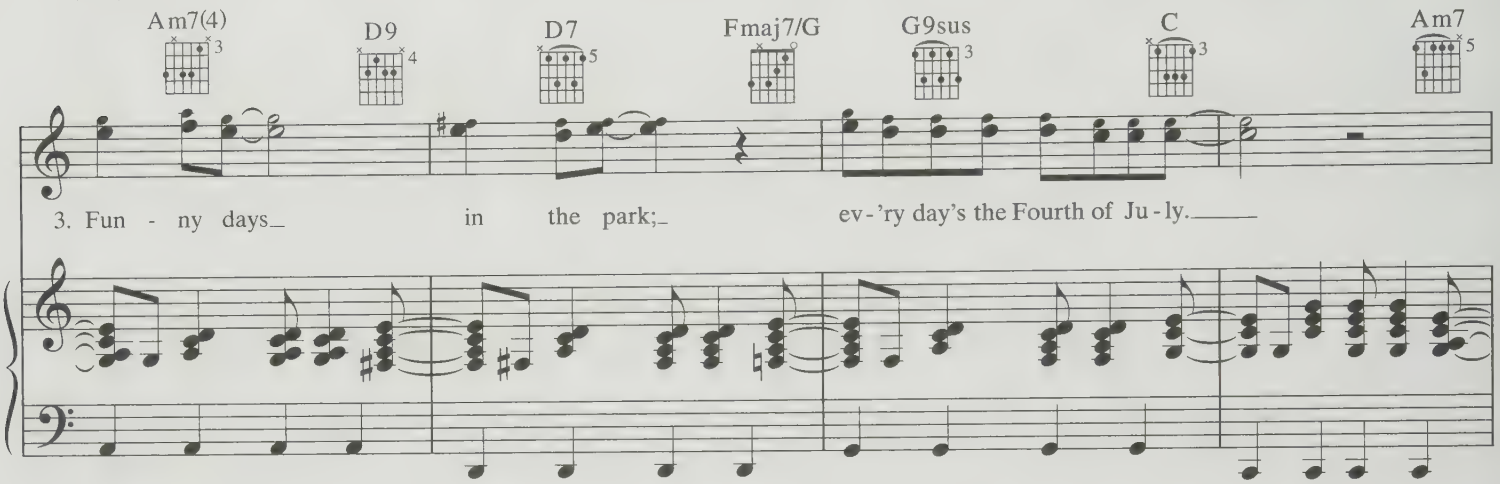
Tempo I (♫ = ♫)

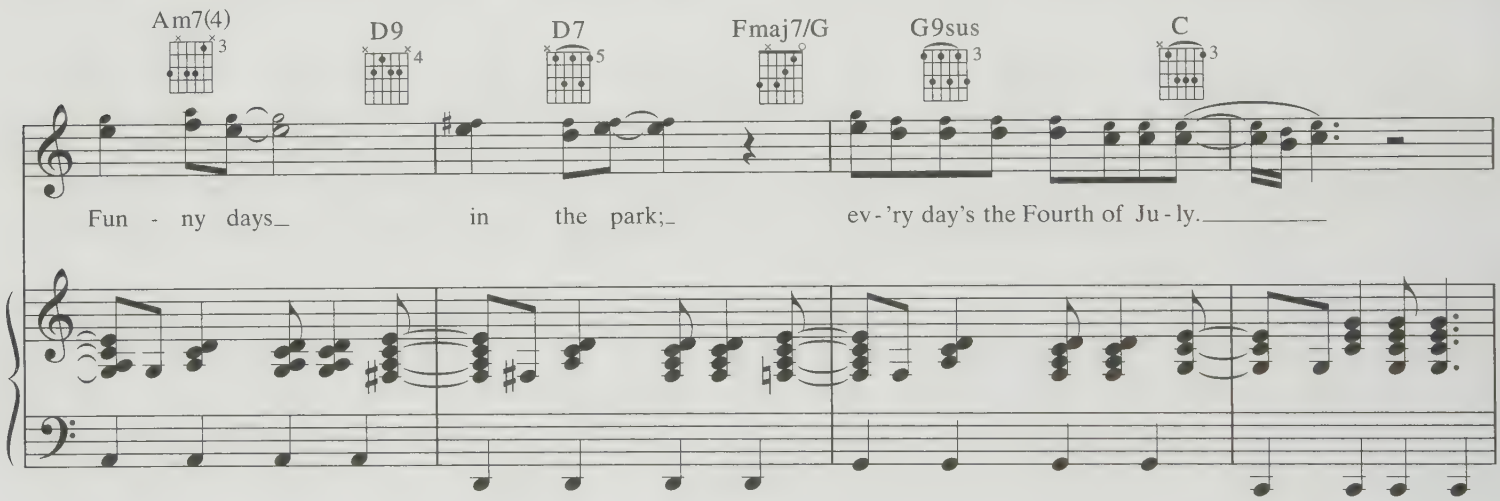
Am7 Am7(4) D9 D7 Fmaj7/G G9sus C Dm/C Cm7 Dm/C

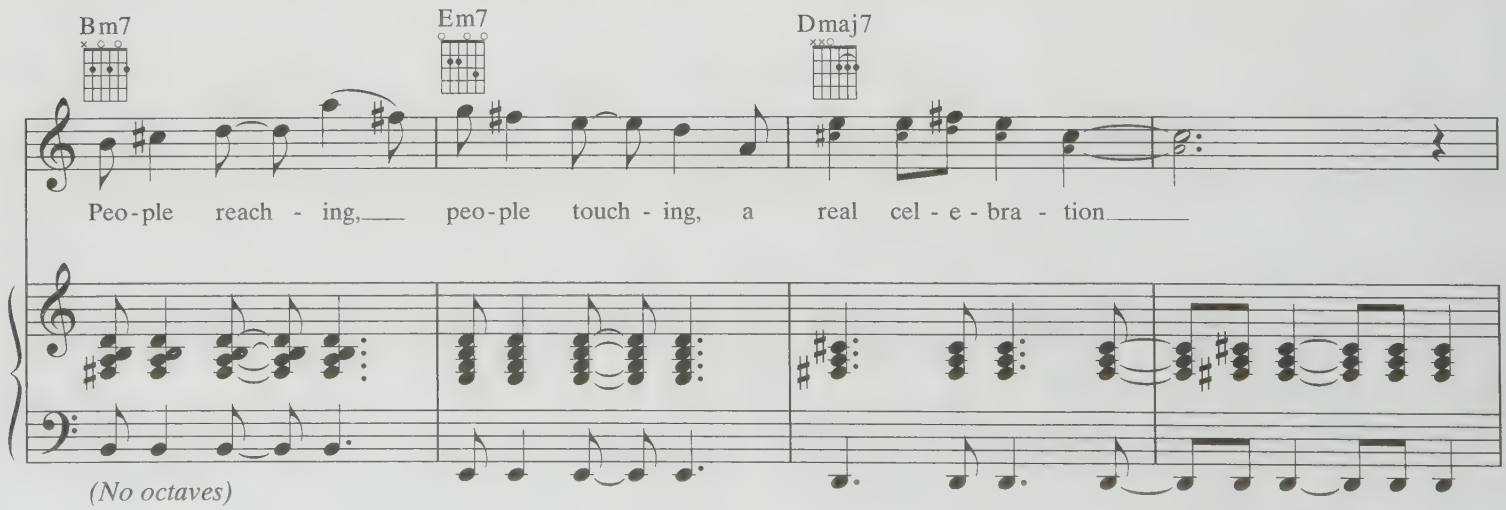
(L.H. continue in octaves)

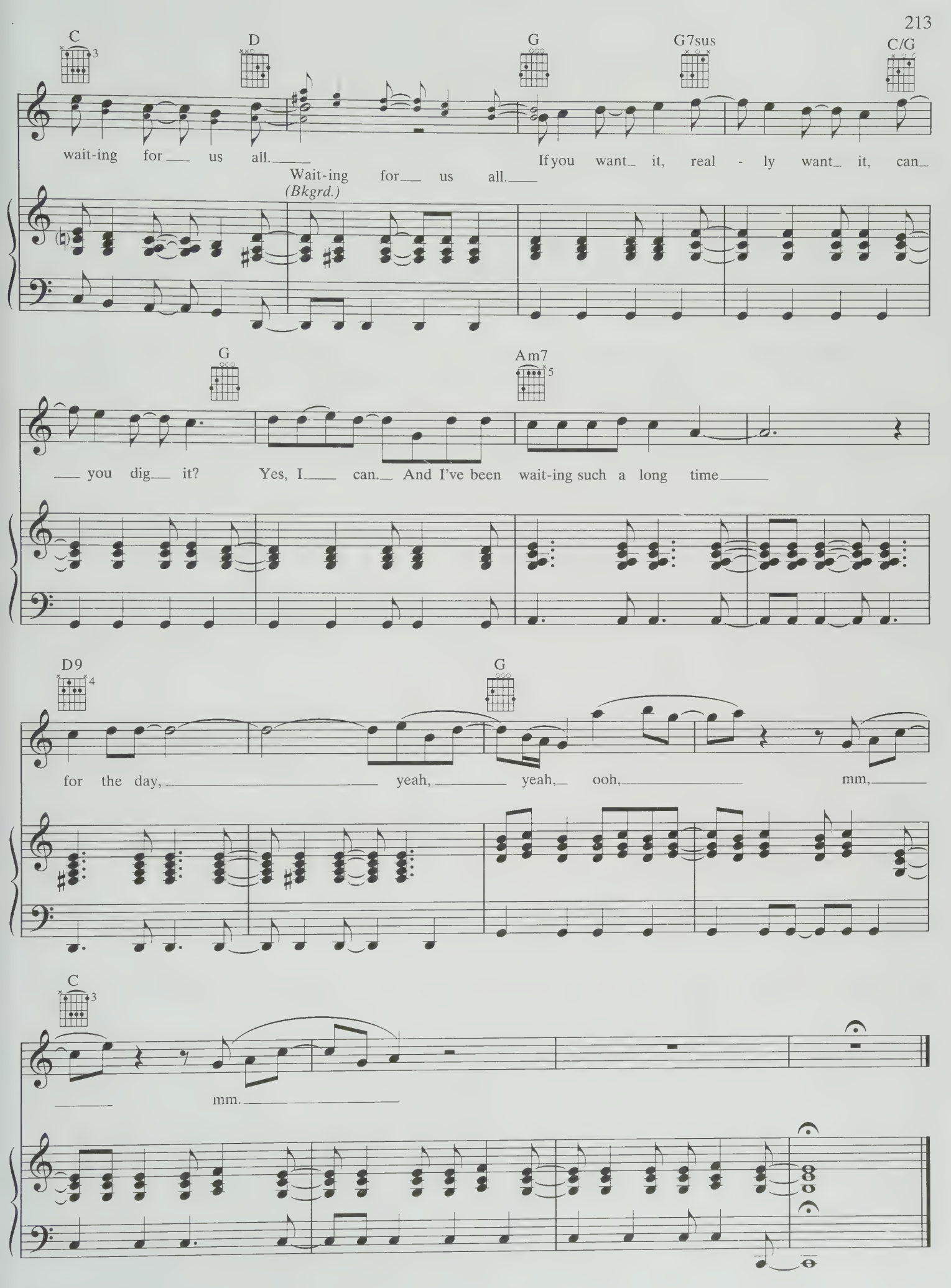

Am7
Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
G9sus
C
Am7
(Horns)

Verse 3:


Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
G9sus
C
Am7
3. Fun - ny days in the park; ev-'ry day's the Fourth of Ju-ly.


Am7(4)
D9
D7
Fmaj7/G
G9sus
C
Fun - ny days in the park; ev-'ry day's the Fourth of Ju-ly.


Bm7
Em7
Dmaj7
Peo-ple reach - ing, peo-ple touch - ing, a real cel - e - bra - tion
(No octaves)


C
D
G
G7sus
C/G
wait-ing for us all.
Wait-ing for us all.
(Bkgrd.)
If you want it, real - ly want it, can
G
Am7
you dig it? Yes, I can. And I've been wait-ing such a long time
D9
G
for the day, yeah, yeah, ooh, mm,
C
mm.

SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately fast rock ♩ = 152

Chorus:

(drum fill)

Em A7

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She

mf

C G

loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. 1. You

𝄋 *Verse:*

G Em Bm

think you've lost your love, well, I saw her yes - ter -
said you hurt her so, she al - most lost her
know it's up to you, I think it's on - ly

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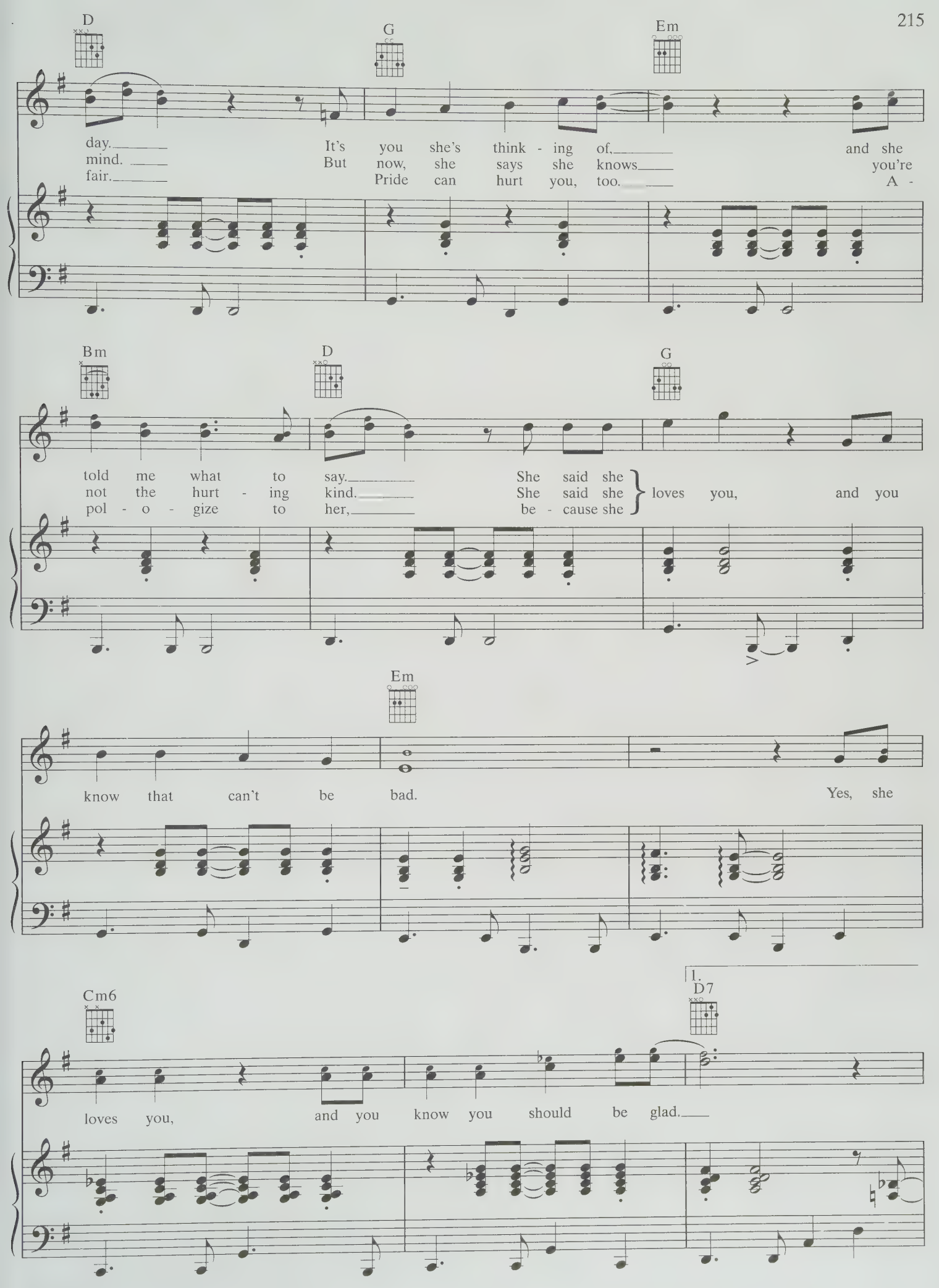
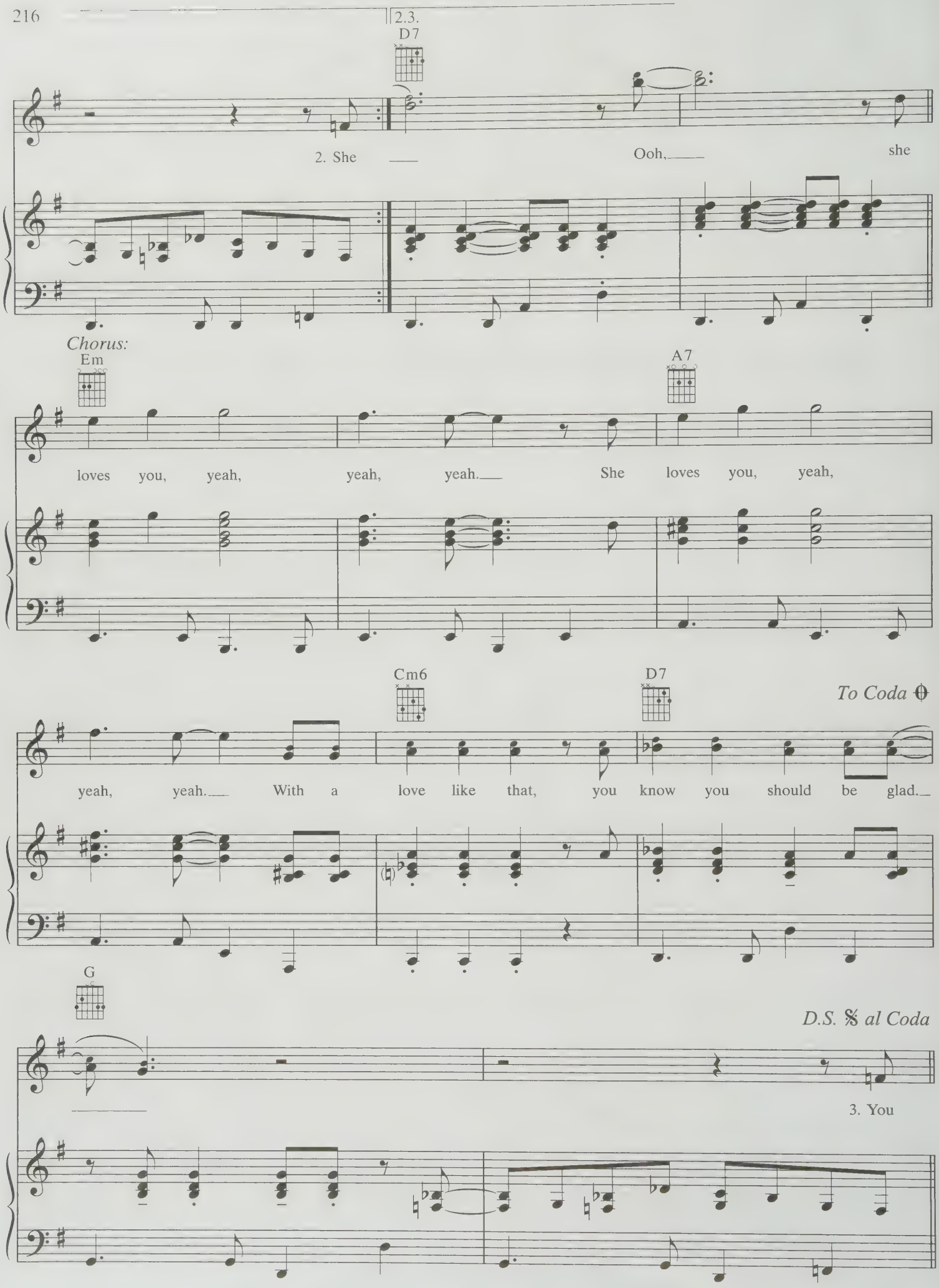
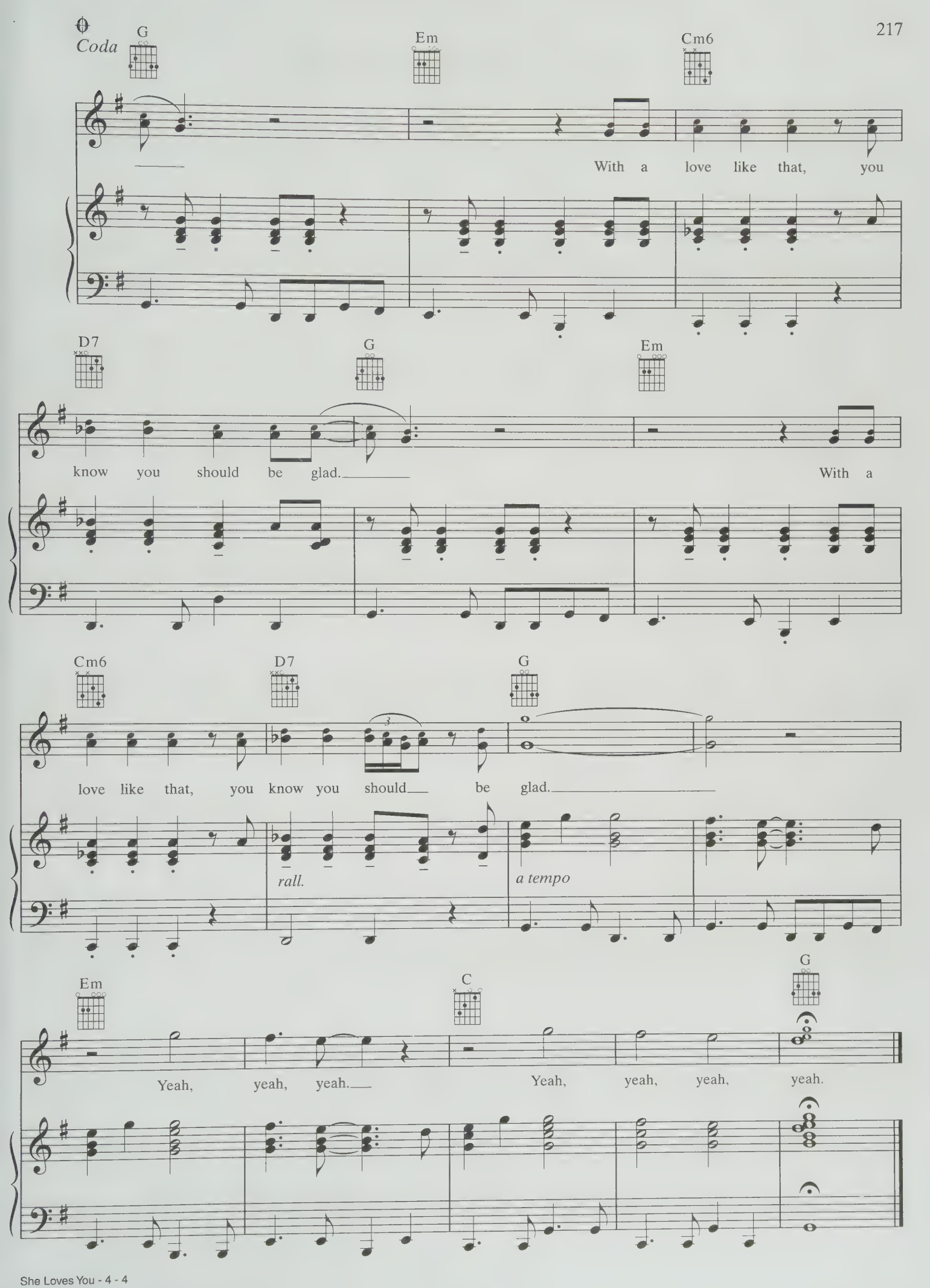
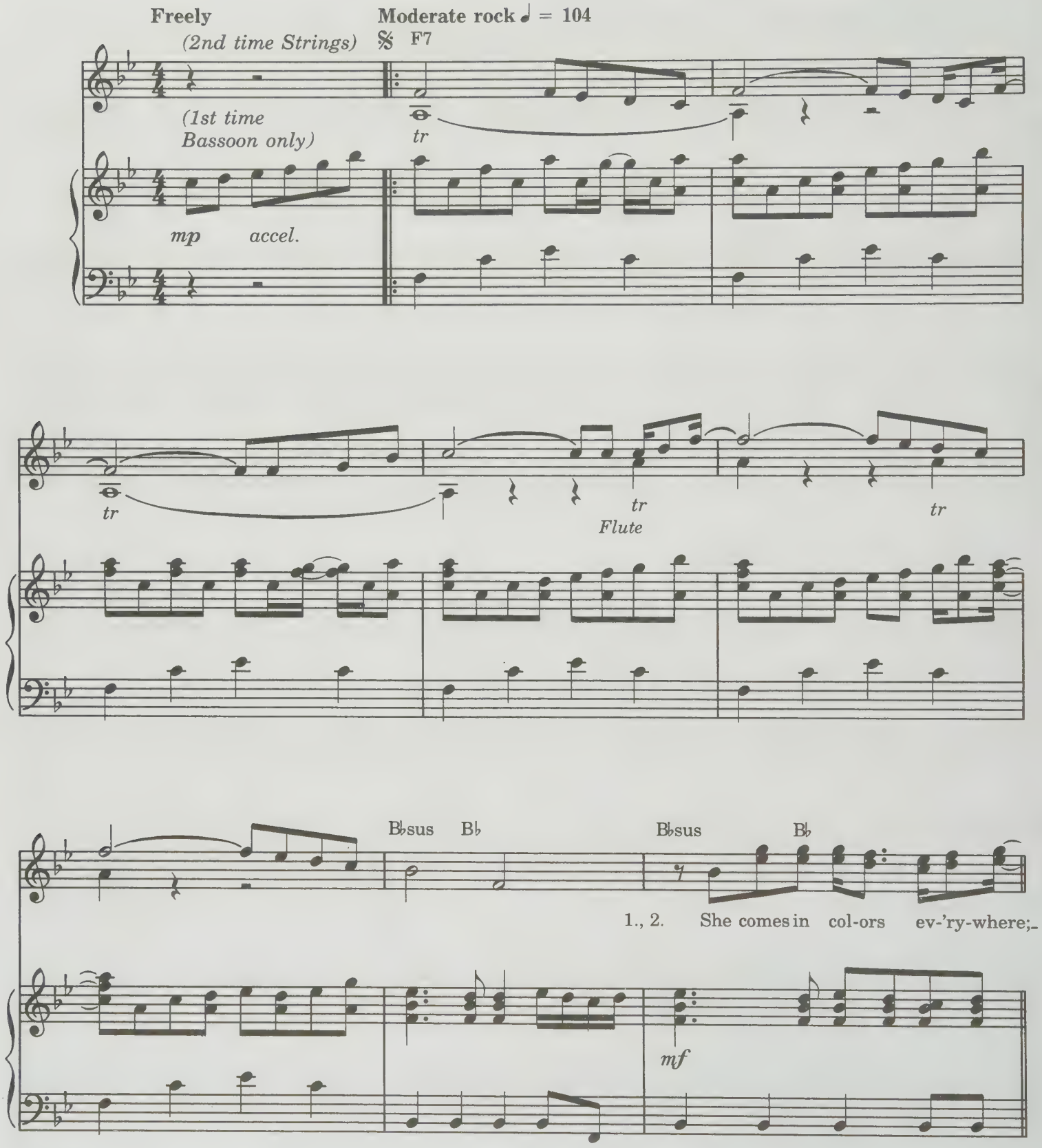

D
G
Em
day. It's you she's think - ing of, and she
mind. But now, she says she knows you're
fair. Pride can hurt you, too. A -
Bm
D
G
told me what to say. She said she
not the hurt - ing kind. She said she
pol - o - gize to her, be - cause she
loves you, and you
Em
know that can't be bad. Yes, she
Cm6
1.
D7
loves you, and you know you should be glad.


2.3.
D7
2. She
Ooh,
she
Chorus:
Em
A7
loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah,
Cm6
D7
To Coda
yeah, yeah. With a love like that, you know you should be glad.
G
D.S. al Coda
3. You


Coda
G
Em
Cm6
With a love like that, you
D7
G
Em
know you should be glad.
With a
Cm6
D7
G
love like that, you know you should be glad.
rall.
a tempo
Em
C
G
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

SHE'S A RAINBOW

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS



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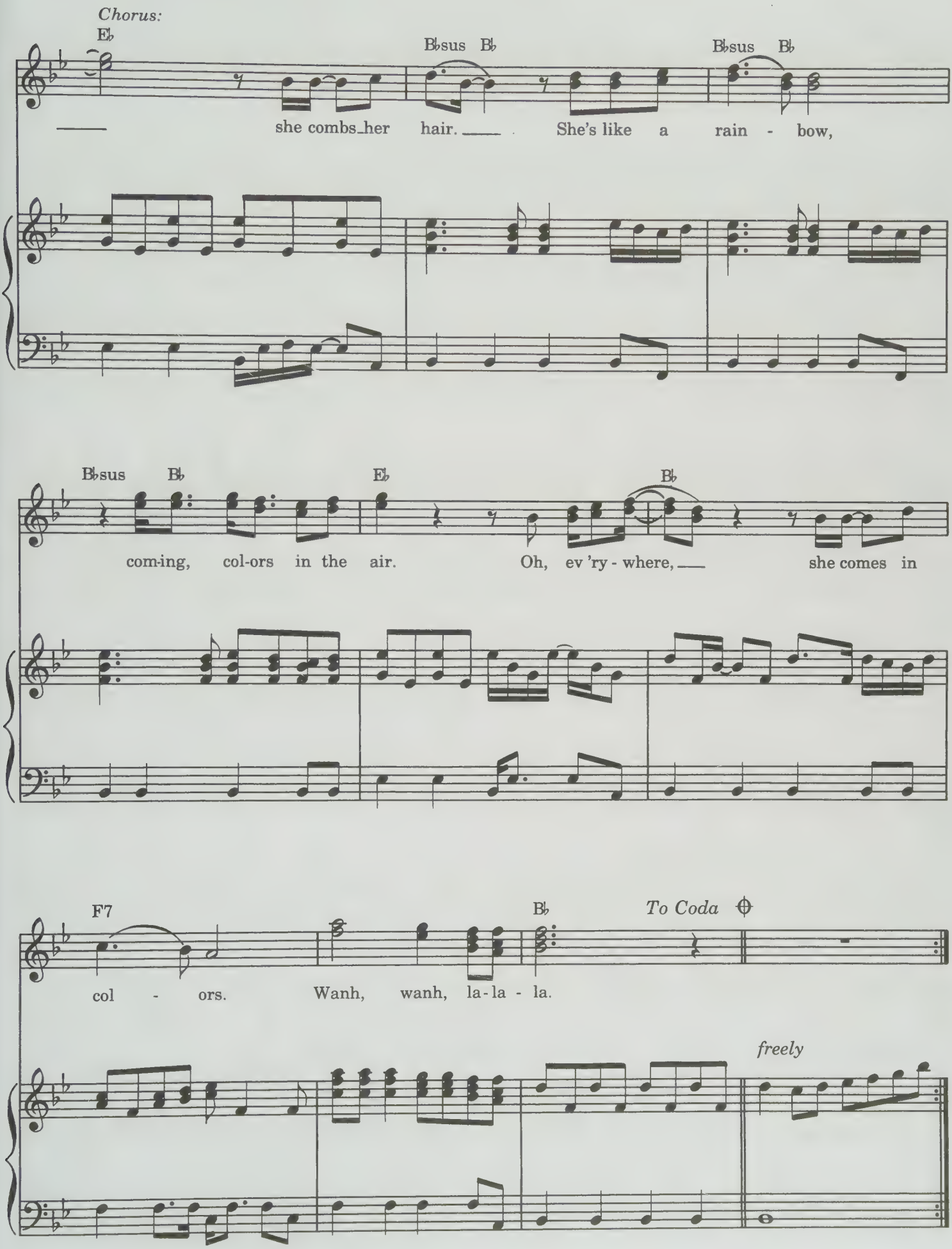
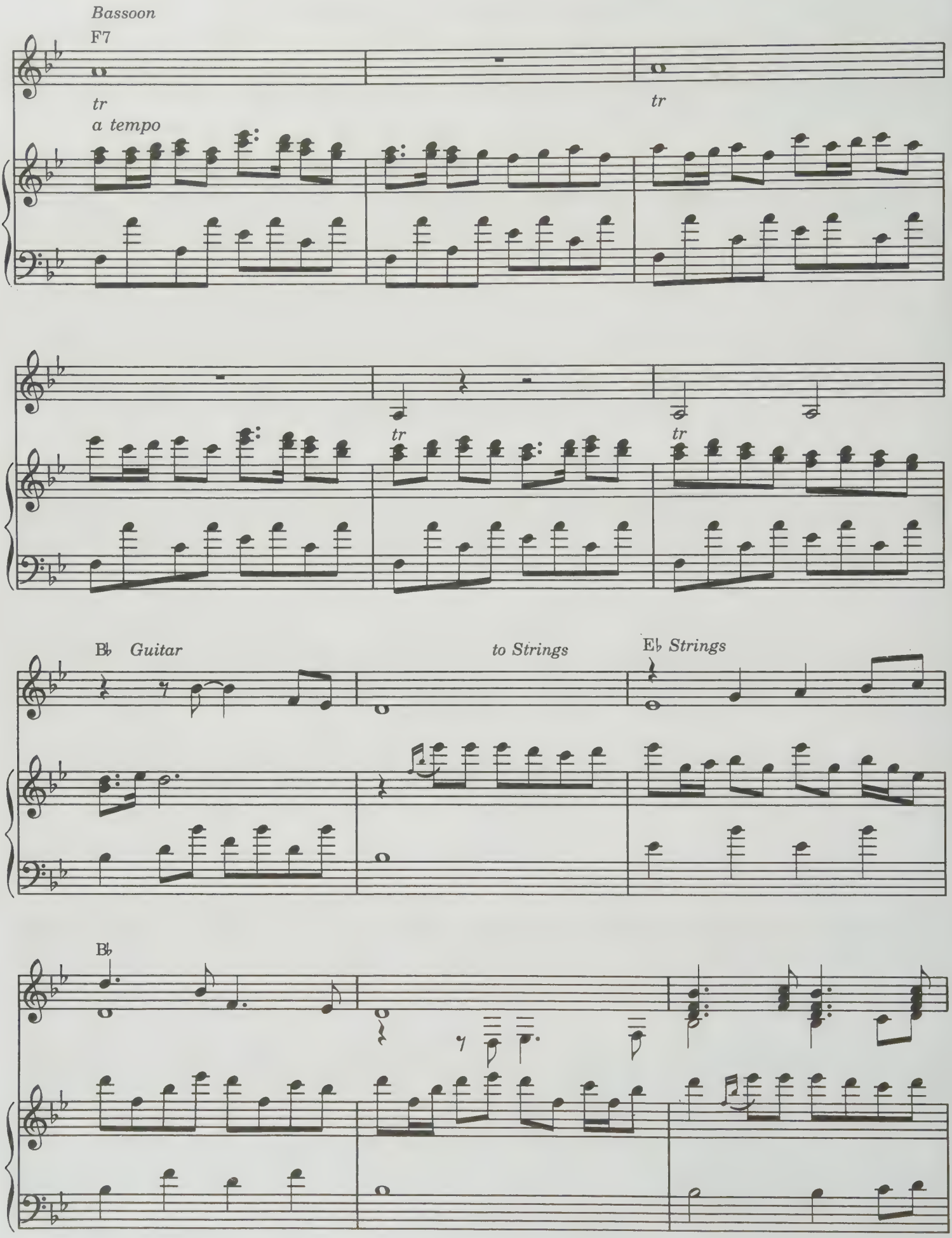
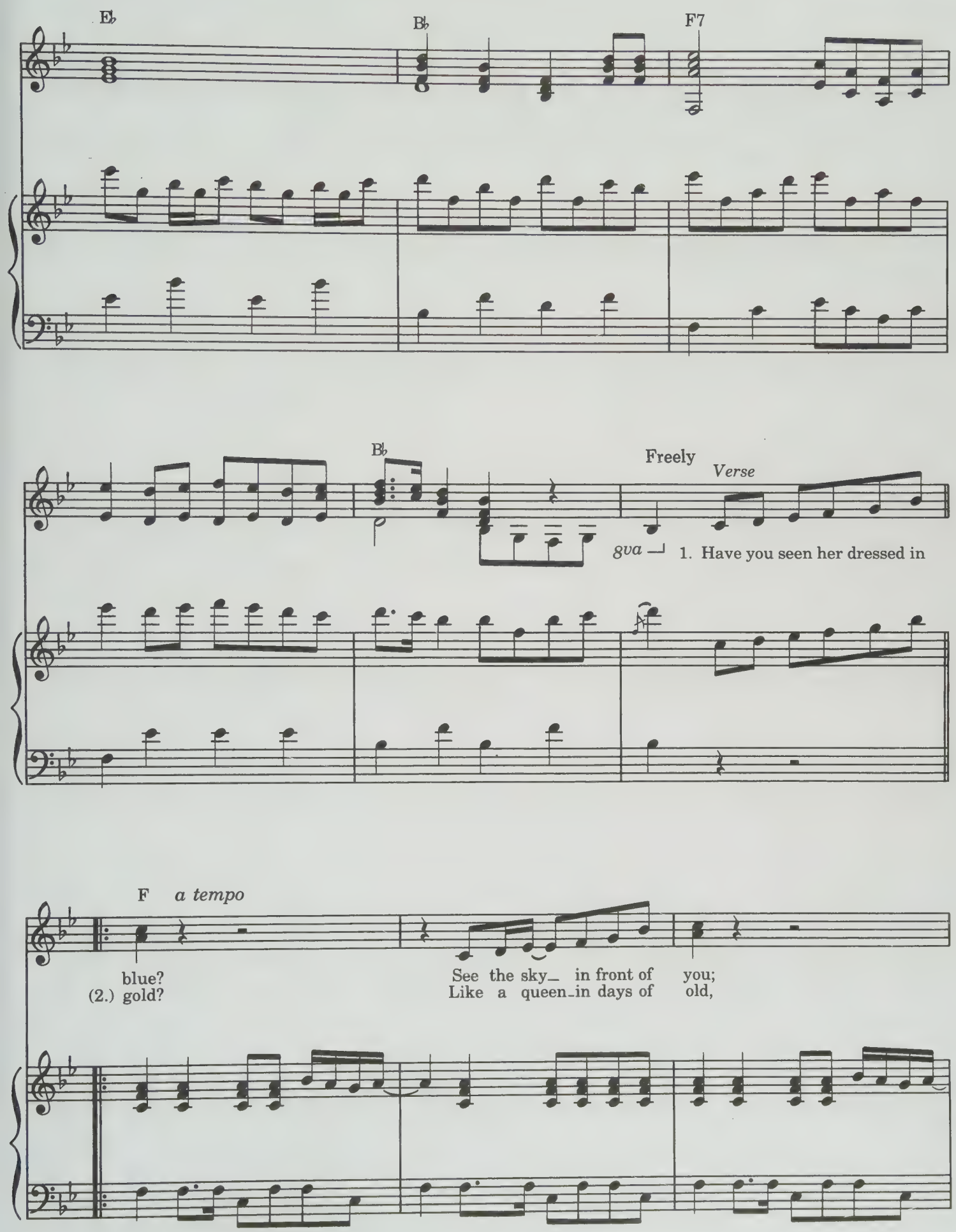
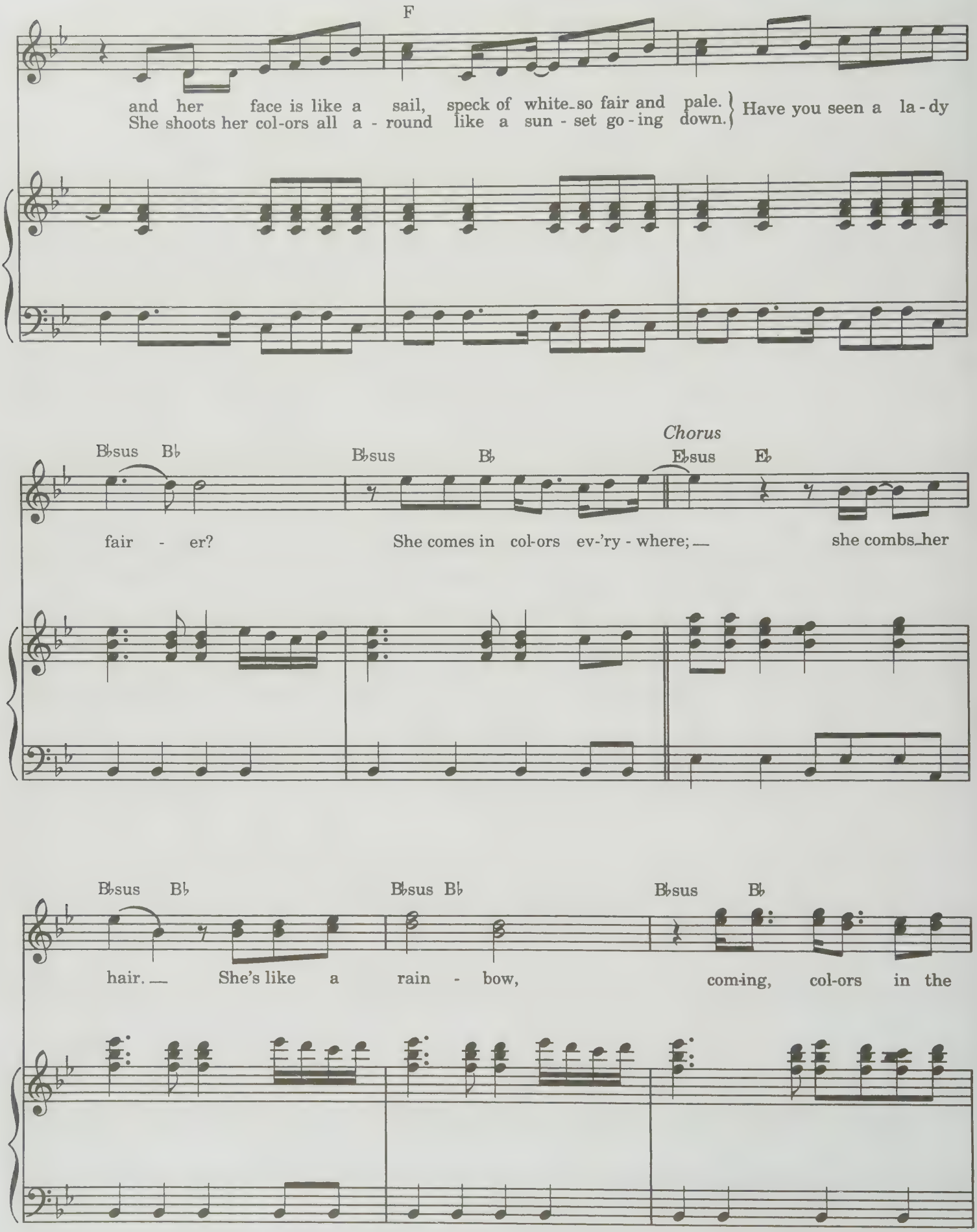
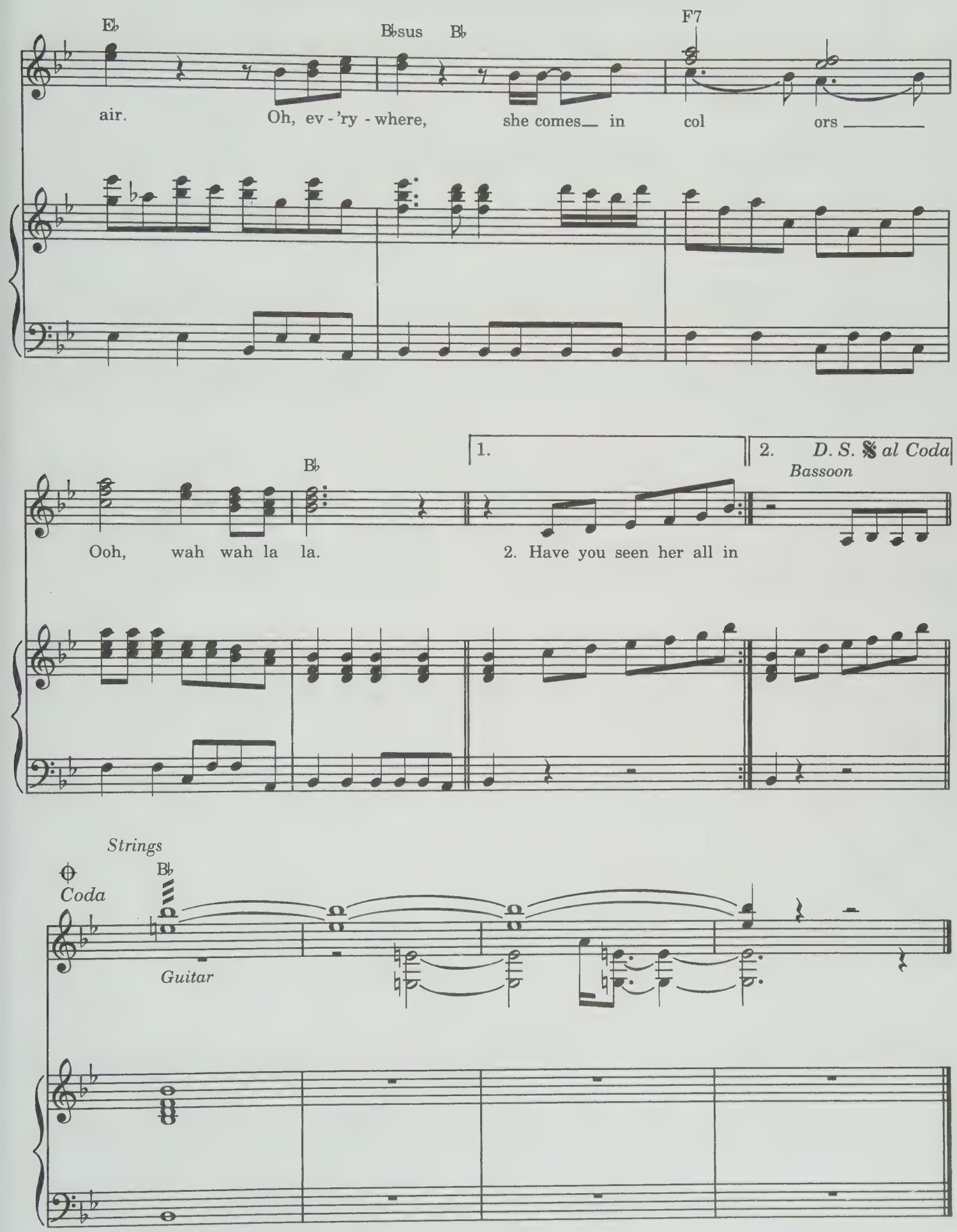

Chorus:
E♭
B♭sus B♭
B♭sus B♭
she combs her hair. She's like a rain - bow,
B♭sus B♭
E♭
B♭
com-ing, col-ors in the air. Oh, ev 'ry - where, she comes in
F7
B♭
To Coda
col - ors. Wanh, wanh, la-la - la.
freely


Bassoon
F7
tr
a tempo
tr
tr
tr
B♭ Guitar
to Strings
E♭ Strings
B♭

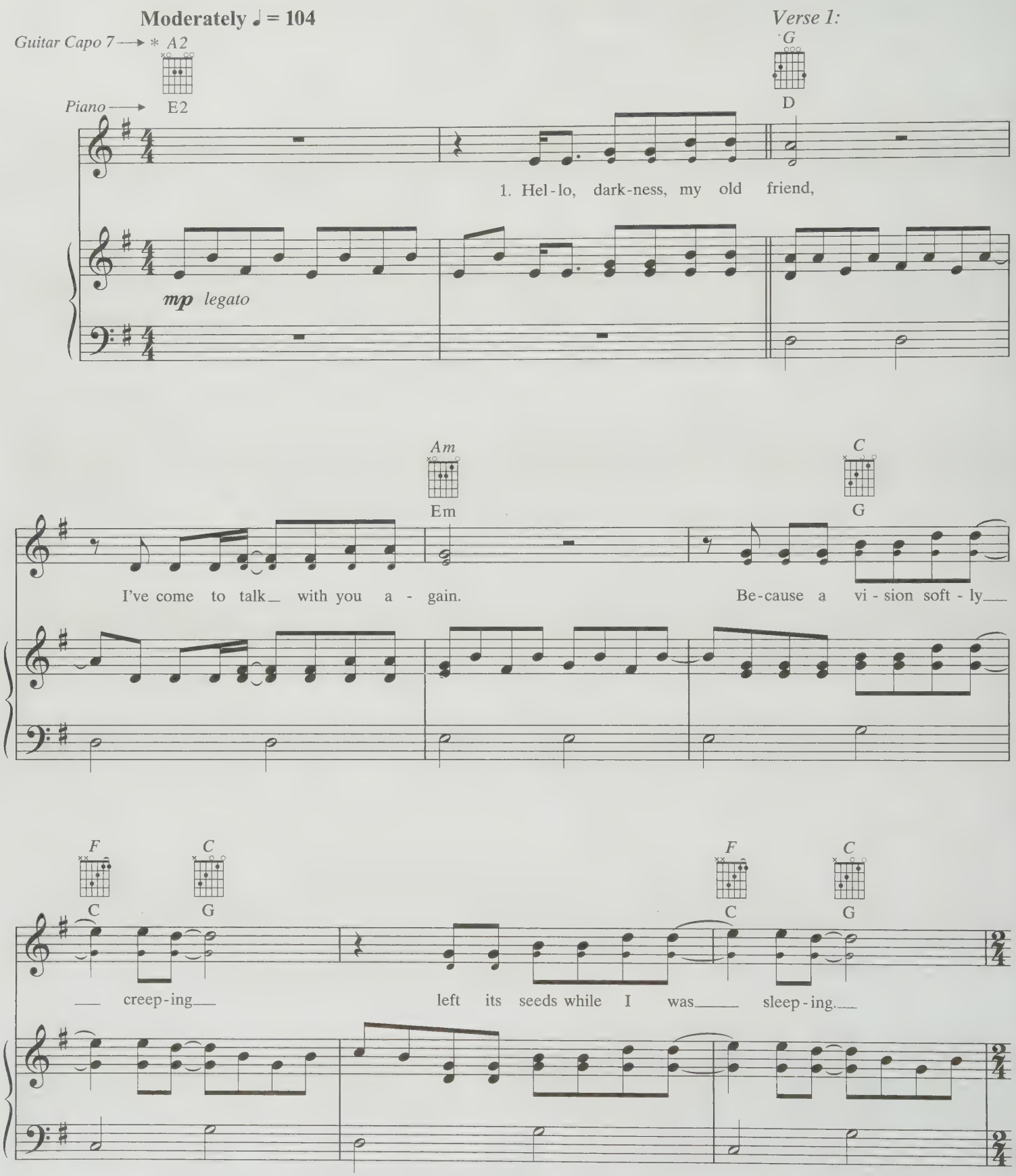

E♭
B♭
F7
B♭
Freely
Verse
8va
1. Have you seen her dressed in
F
a tempo
blue?
(2.) gold?
See the sky in front of you;
Like a queen in days of old,


F
and her face is like a sail, speck of white so fair and pale.
She shoots her col-ors all a - round like a sun - set go - ing down.
Have you seen a la - dy
B♭sus B♭
B♭sus B♭
Chorus
E♭sus E♭
fair - er?
She comes in col-ors ev-'ry - where;
she combs her
B♭sus B♭
B♭sus B♭
B♭sus B♭
hair.
She's like a rain - bow,
com-ing, col-ors in the


E♭
B♭sus B♭
F7
air. Oh, ev - 'ry - where, she comes in col ors
B♭
1.
2. D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Bassoon
Ooh, wah wah la la.
2. Have you seen her all in
Strings
Coda
B♭
Guitar

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON



*Original recording in E♭m, capo at the 6th fret.

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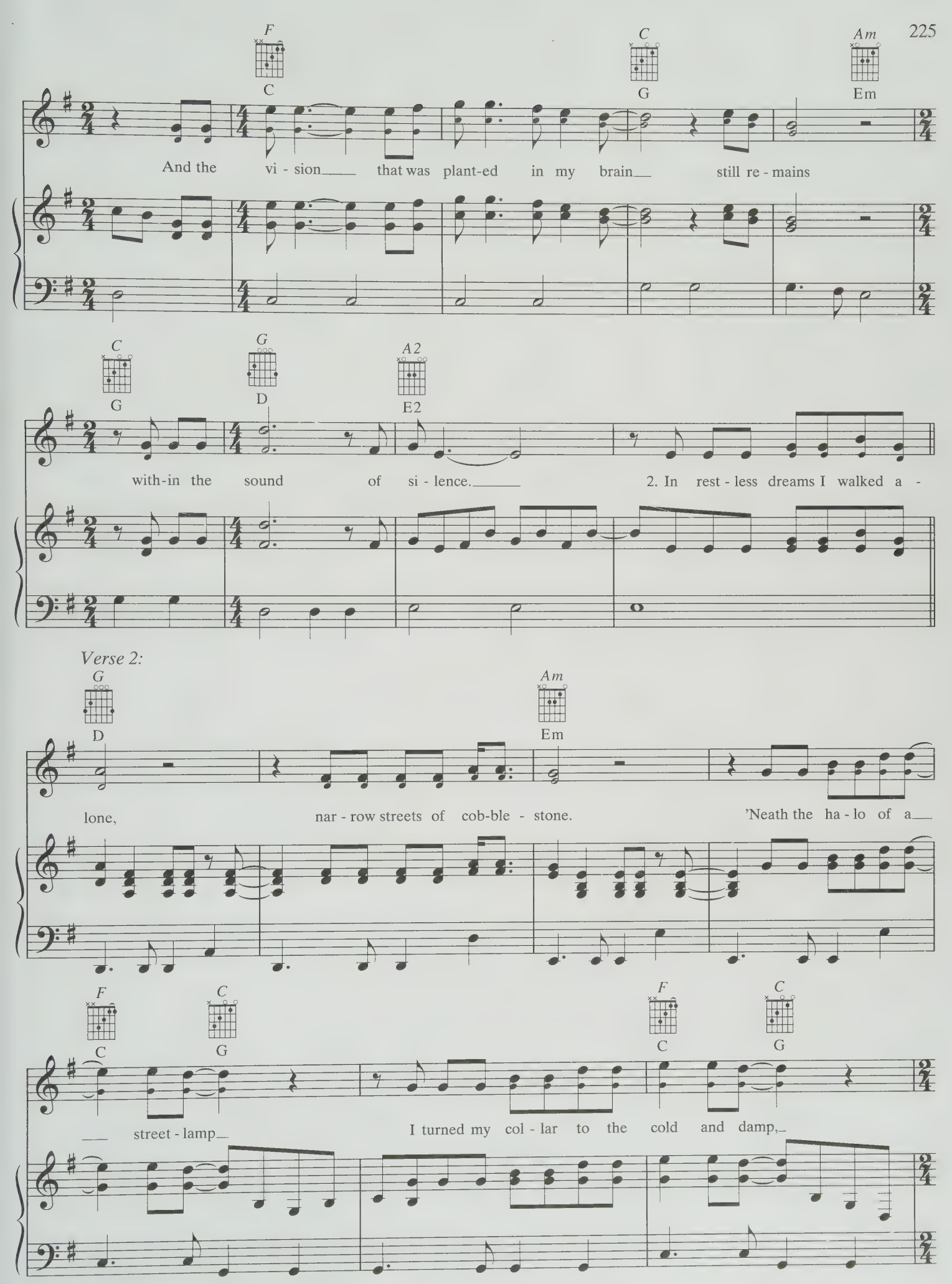
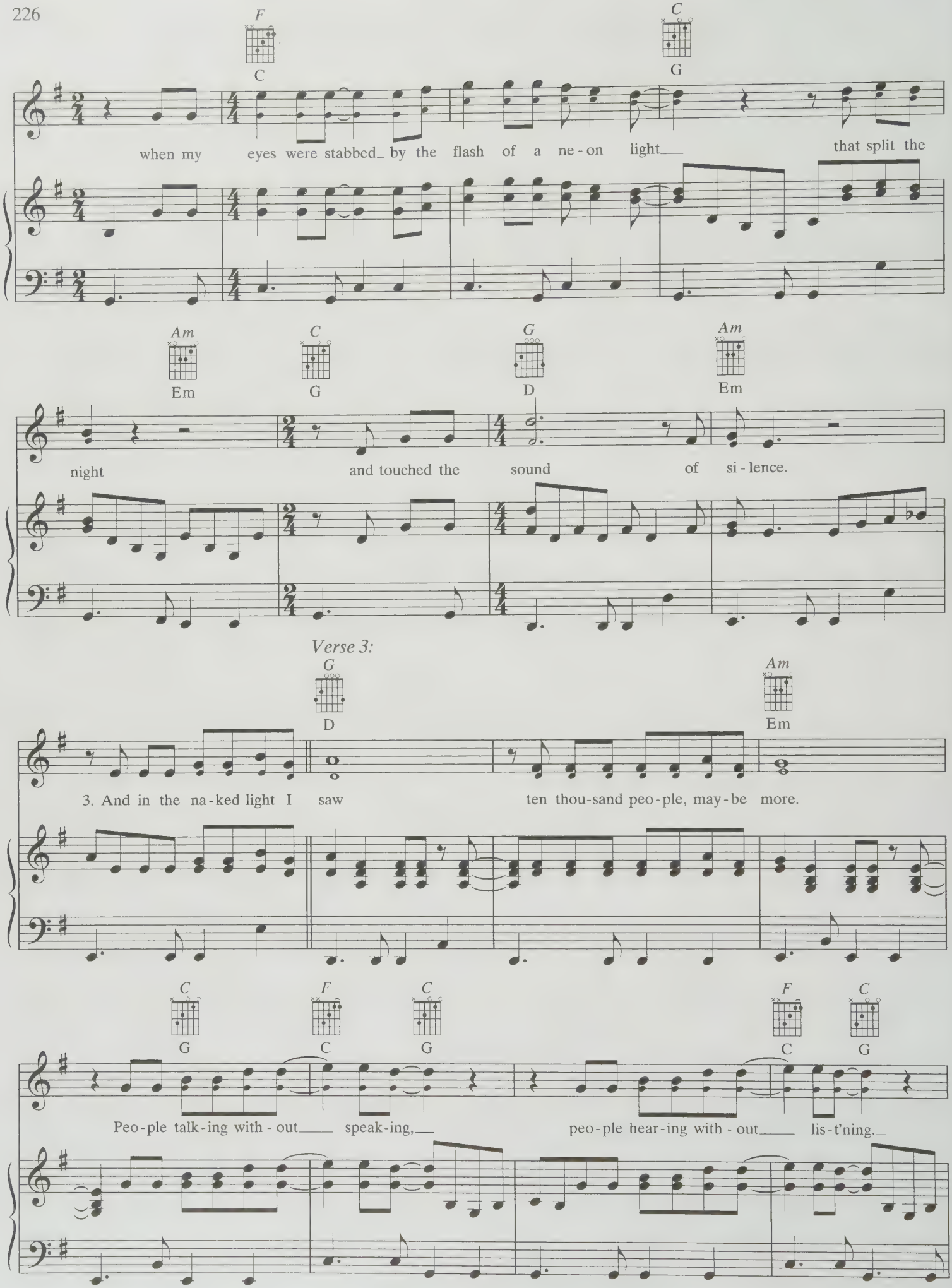
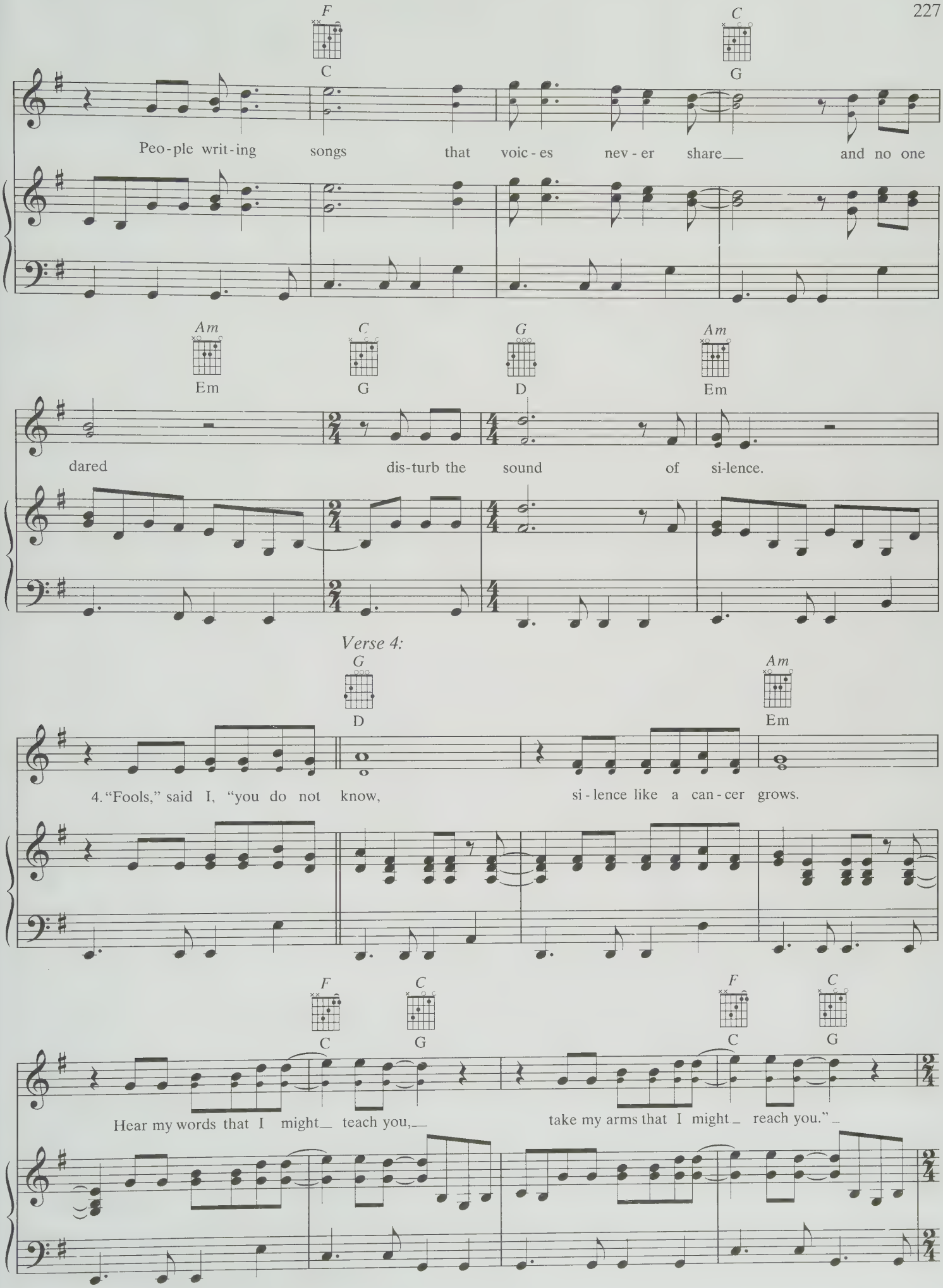
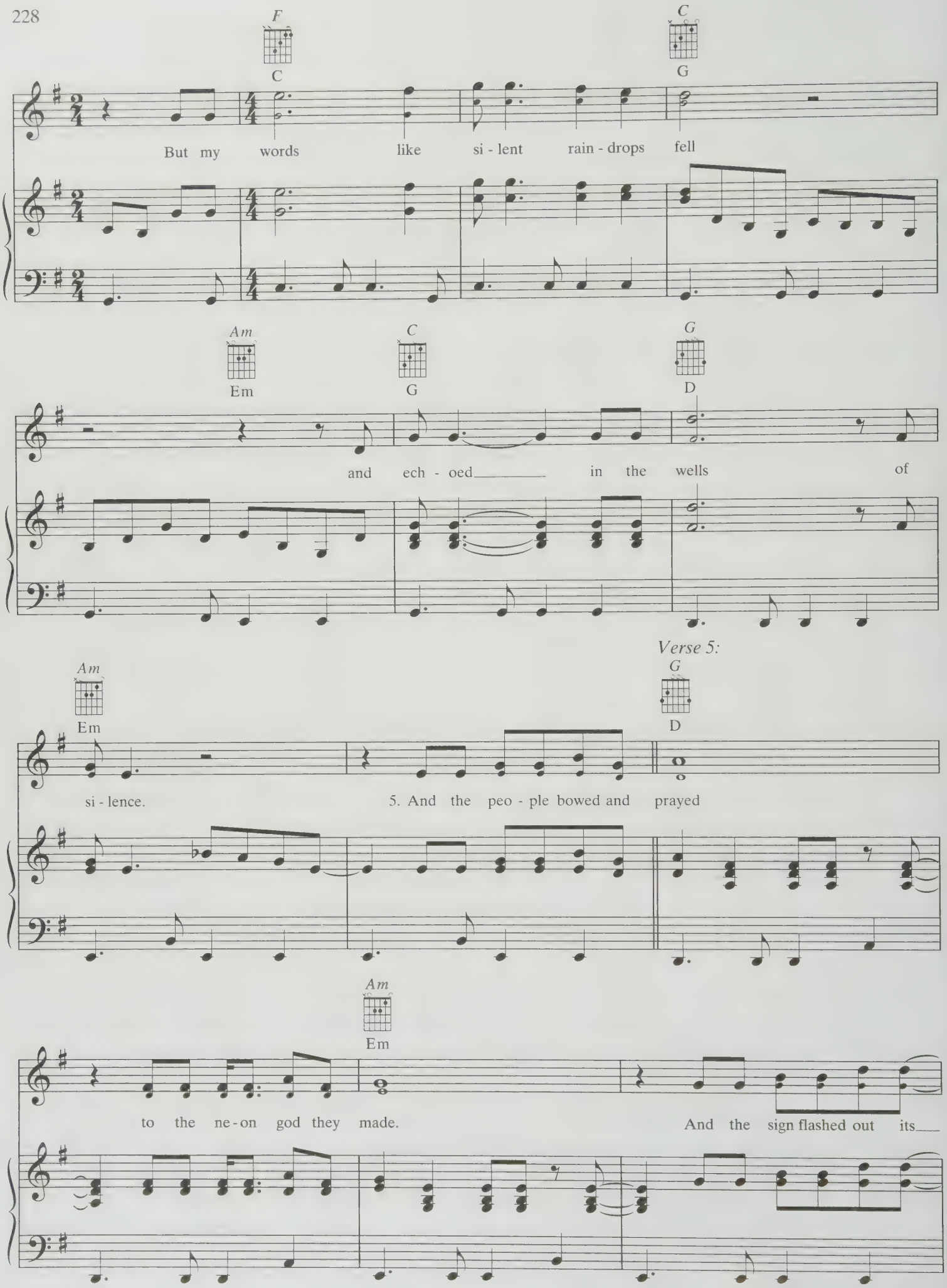
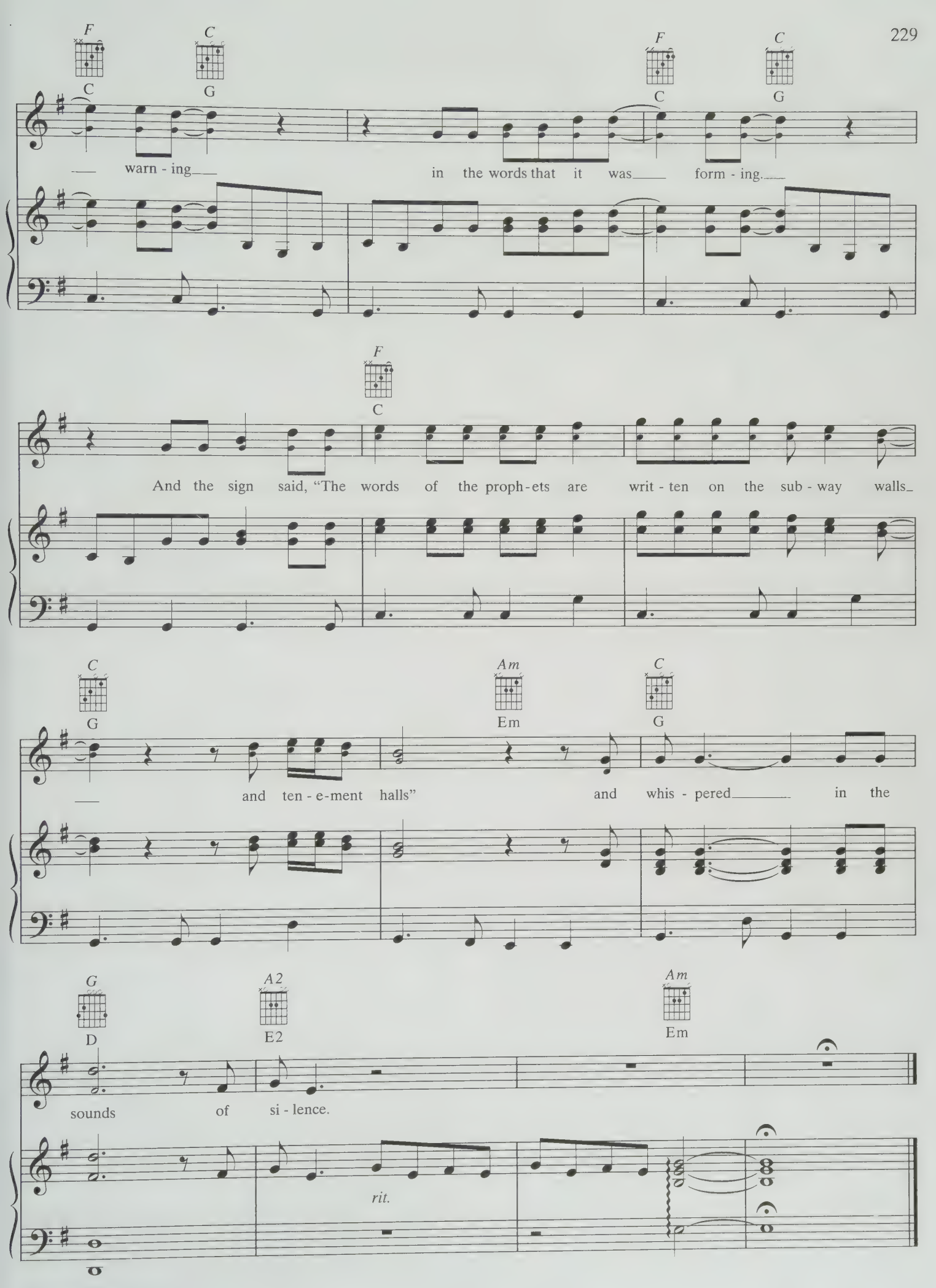

F C
C G
Am Em
And the vi - sion that was plant-ed in my brain still re - mains
C G
G D
A2 E2
with-in the sound of si - lence. 2. In rest - less dreams I walked a -
Verse 2:
G D
Am Em
lone, nar - row streets of cob-ble - stone. 'Neath the ha - lo of a
F C
C G
F C
C G
street - lamp I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp,


F
C
C
G
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the
Am
Em
C
G
G
D
Am
Em
night and touched the sound of si-lence.
Verse 3:
G
D
Am
Em
3. And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple, may-be more.
C
G
F
C
C
G
F
C
C
G
Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing, peo-ple hear-ing with-out lis-t'ning.


F
C
C
G
Peo-ple writ-ing songs that voic-es nev-er share and no one
Am
Em
C
G
G
D
Am
Em
dared dis-turb the sound of si-lence.
Verse 4:
G
D
Am
Em
4. "Fools," said I, "you do not know, si-lence like a can-cer grows.
F
C
C
G
F
C
C
G
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you."


F
C
C
G
But my words like si - lent rain - drops fell
Am
Em
C
G
G
D
and ech - oed in the wells of
Verse 5:
Am
Em
G
D
si - lence.
5. And the peo - ple bowed and prayed
Am
Em
to the ne - on god they made.
And the sign flashed out its


F C F C
C G C G
warn - ing in the words that it was form - ing.
F
C
And the sign said, "The words of the proph - ets are writ - ten on the sub - way walls
C Am C
G Em G
and ten - e - ment halls" and whis - pered in the
G A2 Am
D E2 Em
sounds of si - lence.
rit.

ST. STEPHEN

Words by
ROBERT HUNTER

Music by
JERRY GARCIA and PHIL LESH

Moderately slow ♩ = 63

B D A E D A B

p

A D E D A B

accel.

Faster ♩ = 96

Verse 1:

E D2 A E

1. Saint Ste - phen with a rose, in and out of the gar - den he goes.

mf

D N.C.

Coun - try gar - den in the wind and the rain; wher - ev - er he goes, the peo-ple all com-plain.

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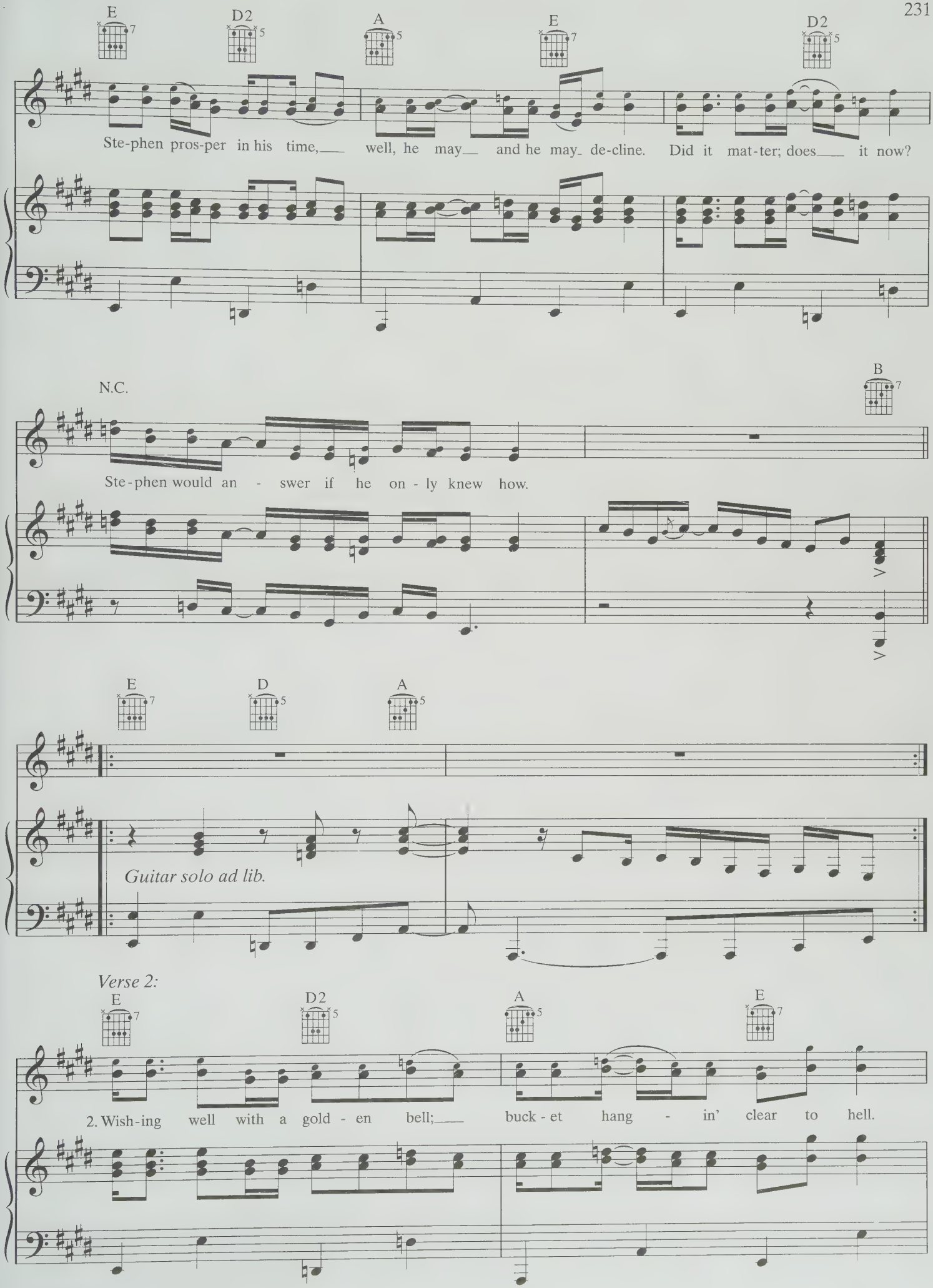
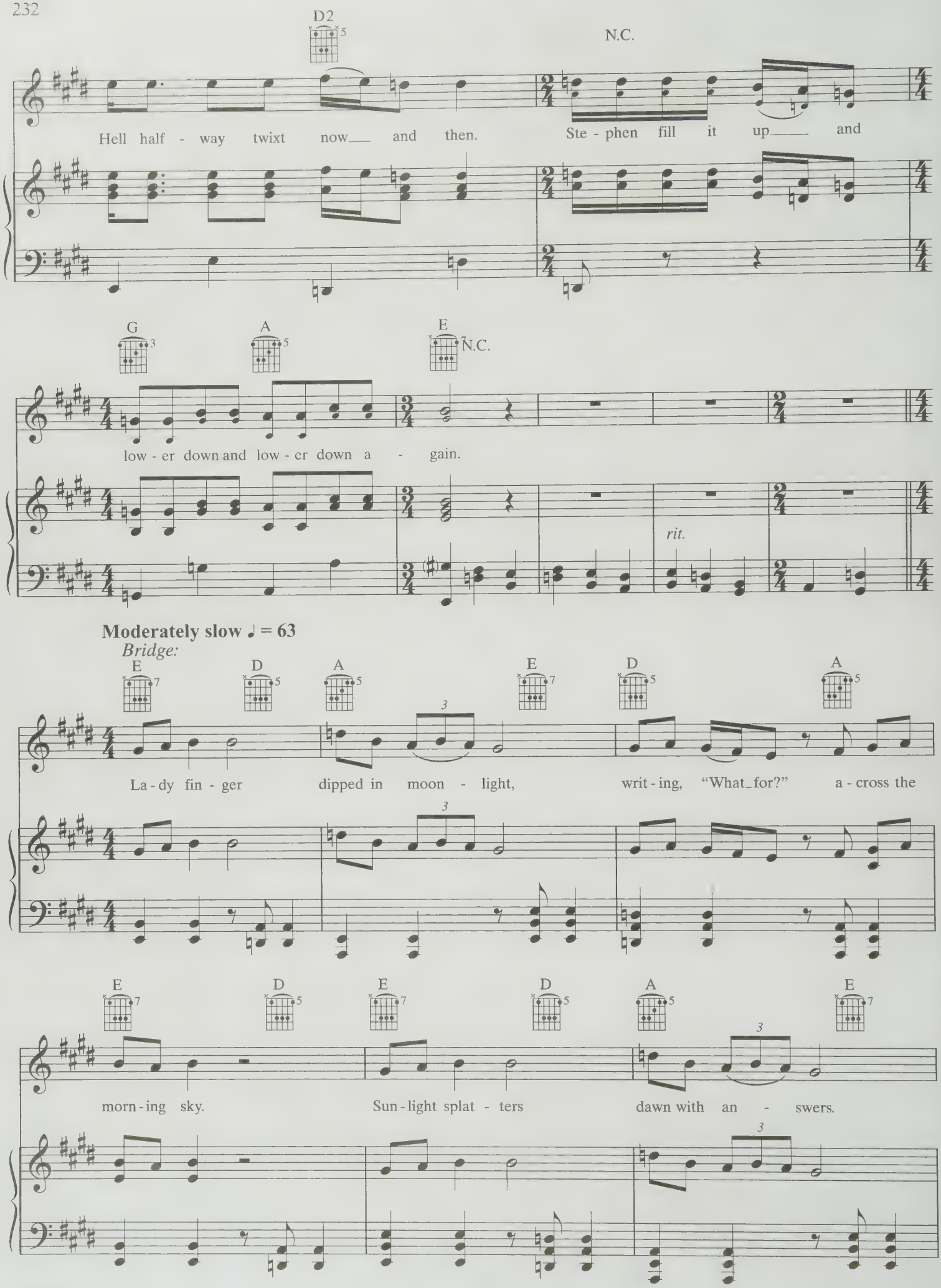
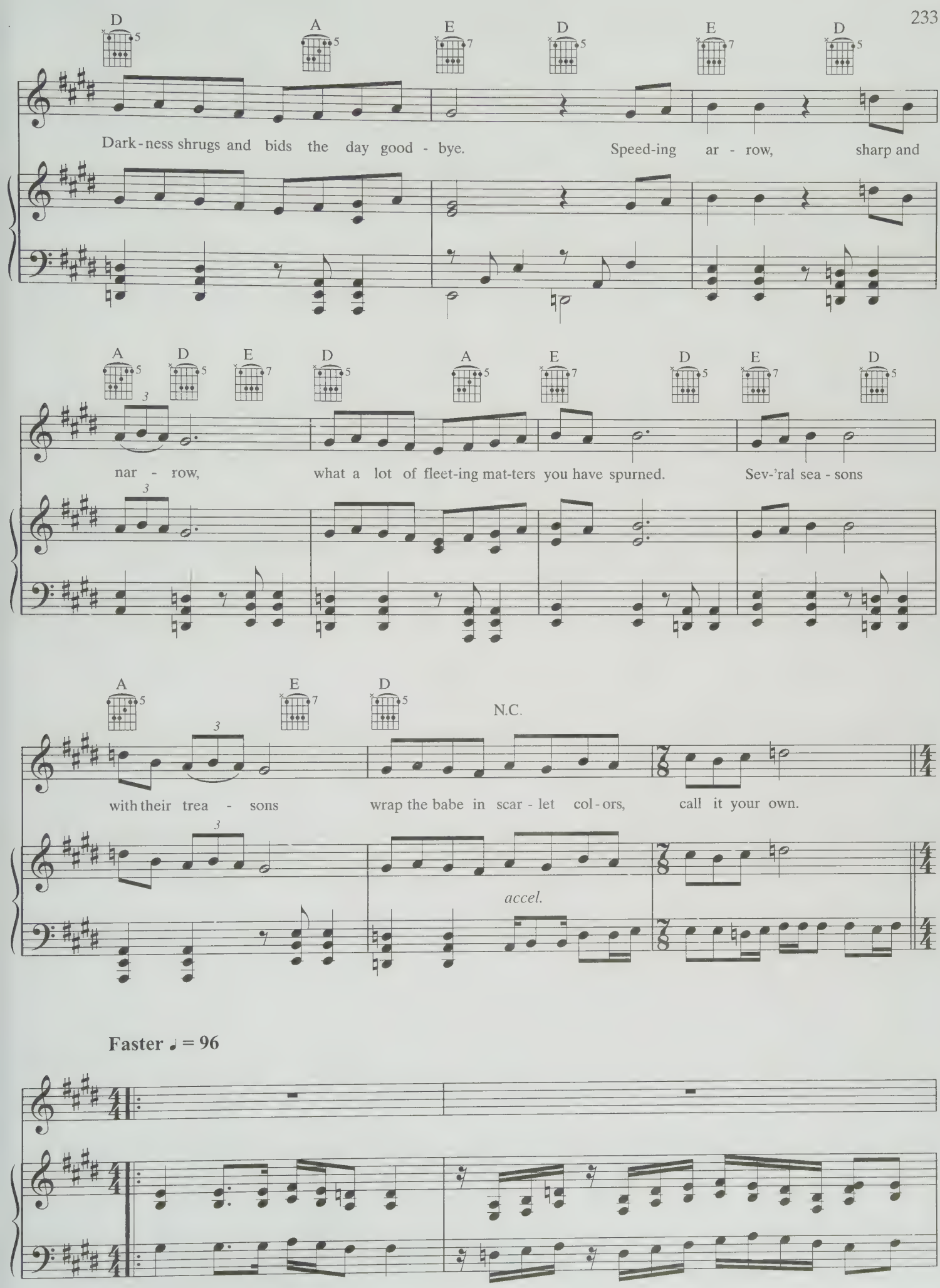
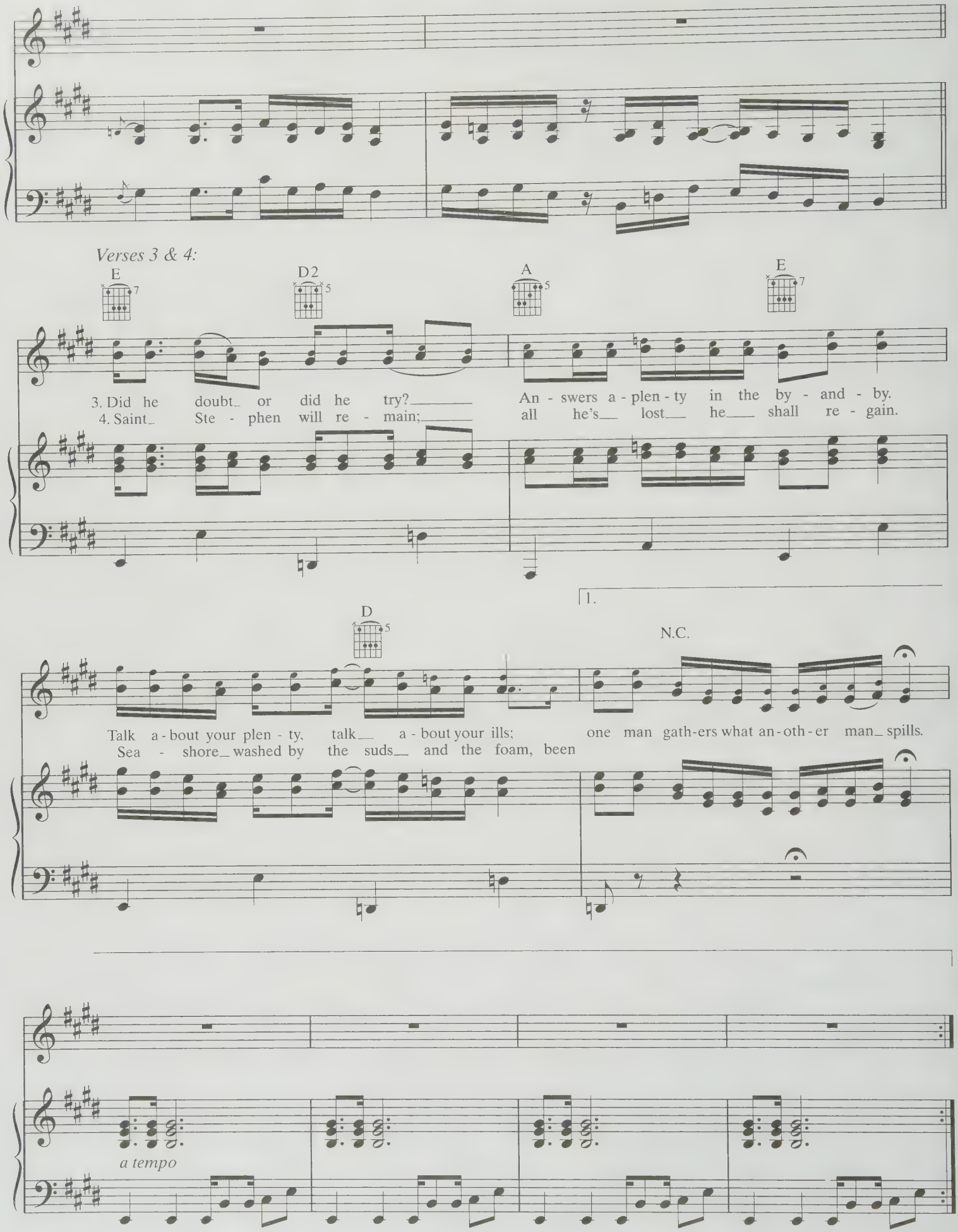
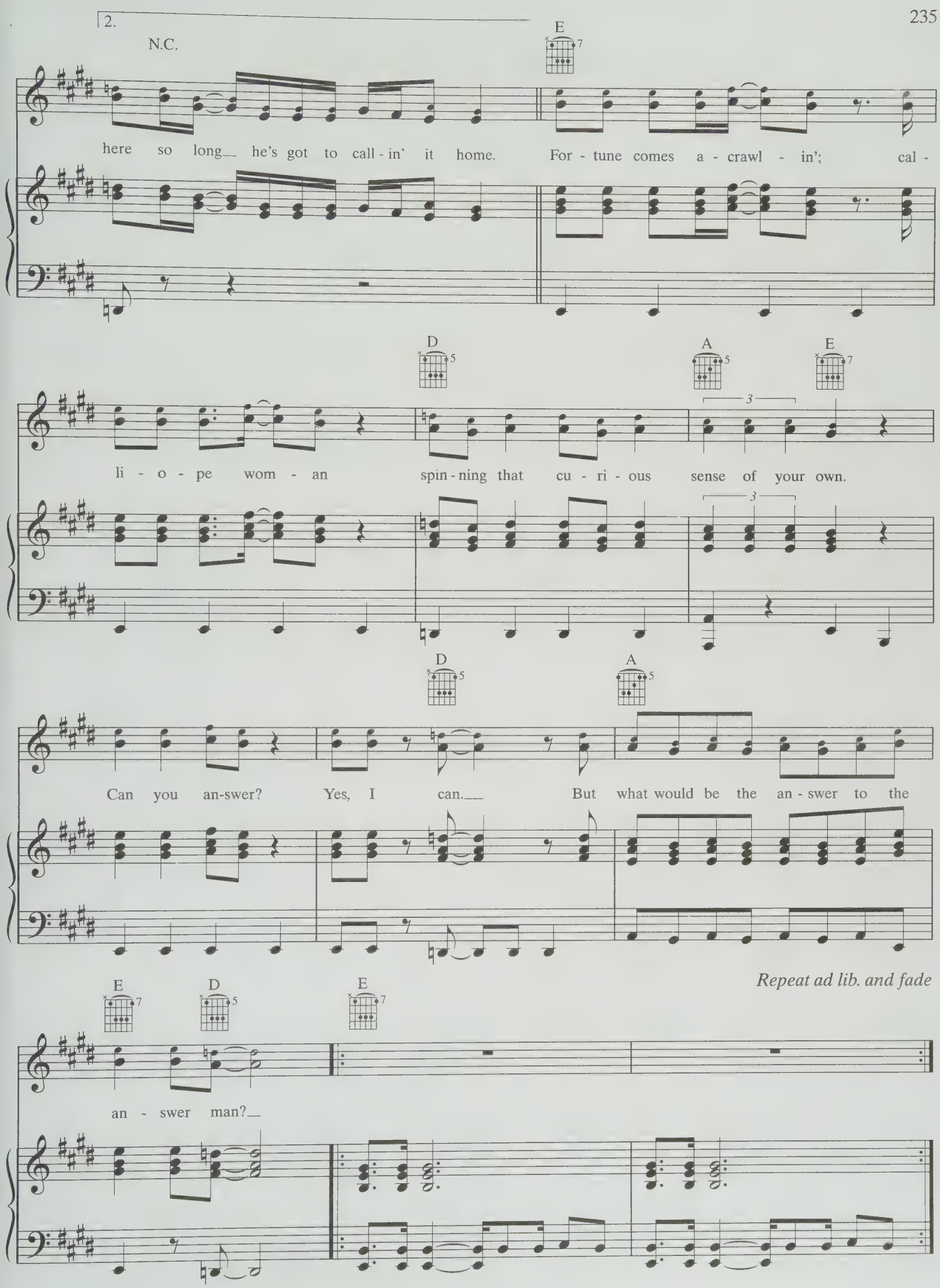

E
D2
A
E
D2
Ste-phen pros-per in his time, well, he may and he may de-cline. Did it mat-ter; does it now?
N.C.
B
Ste-phen would an - swer if he on - ly knew how.
E
D
A
Guitar solo ad lib.
Verse 2:
E
D2
A
E
2. Wish-ing well with a gold - en bell; buck - et hang - in' clear to hell.


D2
N.C.
Hell half - way twixt now___ and then.
Ste - phen fill it up___ and
G
A
E
N.C.
low - er down and low - er down a - gain.
rit.
Moderately slow ♩ = 63
Bridge:
E
D
A
E
D
A
La - dy fin - ger dipped in moon - light, writ - ing, "What_for?" a - cross the
E
D
E
D
A
E
morn - ing sky. Sun - light splat - ters dawn with an - swers.

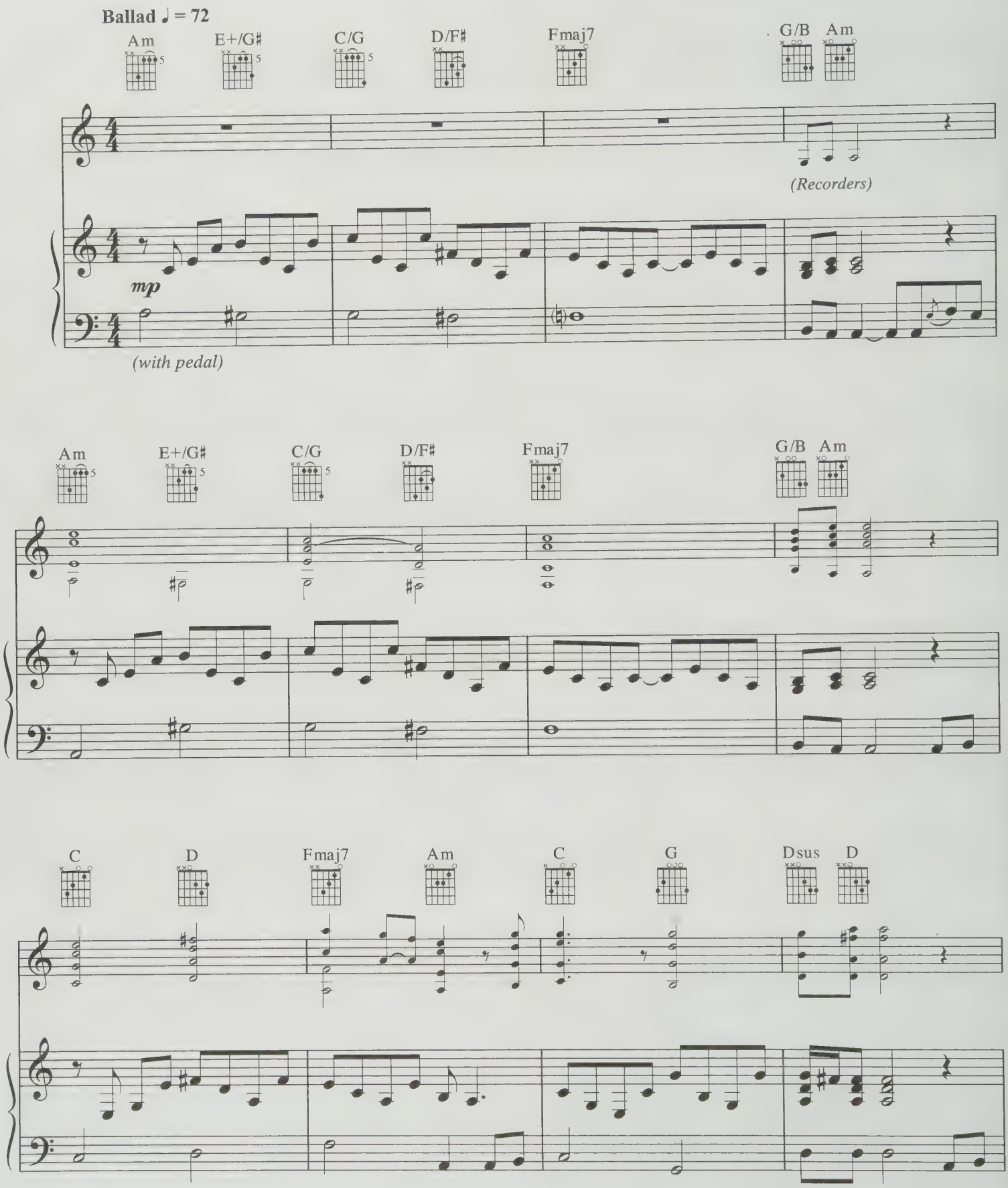

D A E D E D
Dark-ness shrugs and bids the day good - bye. Speed-ing ar - row, sharp and
A D E D A E D E D
nar - row, what a lot of fleet-ing mat-ters you have spurned. Sev-'ral sea - sons
A E D N.C.
with their trea - sons wrap the babe in scar - let col - ors, call it your own.
accel.
Faster ♩ = 96


Verses 3 & 4:
E
D2
A
E
3. Did he doubt or did he try? An - swers a - plen - ty in the by - and - by.
4. Saint Ste - phen will re - main; all he's lost he shall re - gain.
1.
D
N.C.
Talk a - bout your plen - ty, talk a - bout your ills; one man gath-ers what an - oth - er man spills.
Sea - shore washed by the suds and the foam, been
a tempo


2.
N.C.
E
here so long he's got to call - in' it home. For - tune comes a - crawl - in'; cal -
D
A
E
li - o - pe wom - an spin - ning that cu - ri - ous sense of your own.
D
A
Can you an-swer? Yes, I can. But what would be the an - swer to the
E
D
E
an - swer man?
Repeat ad lib. and fade

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT



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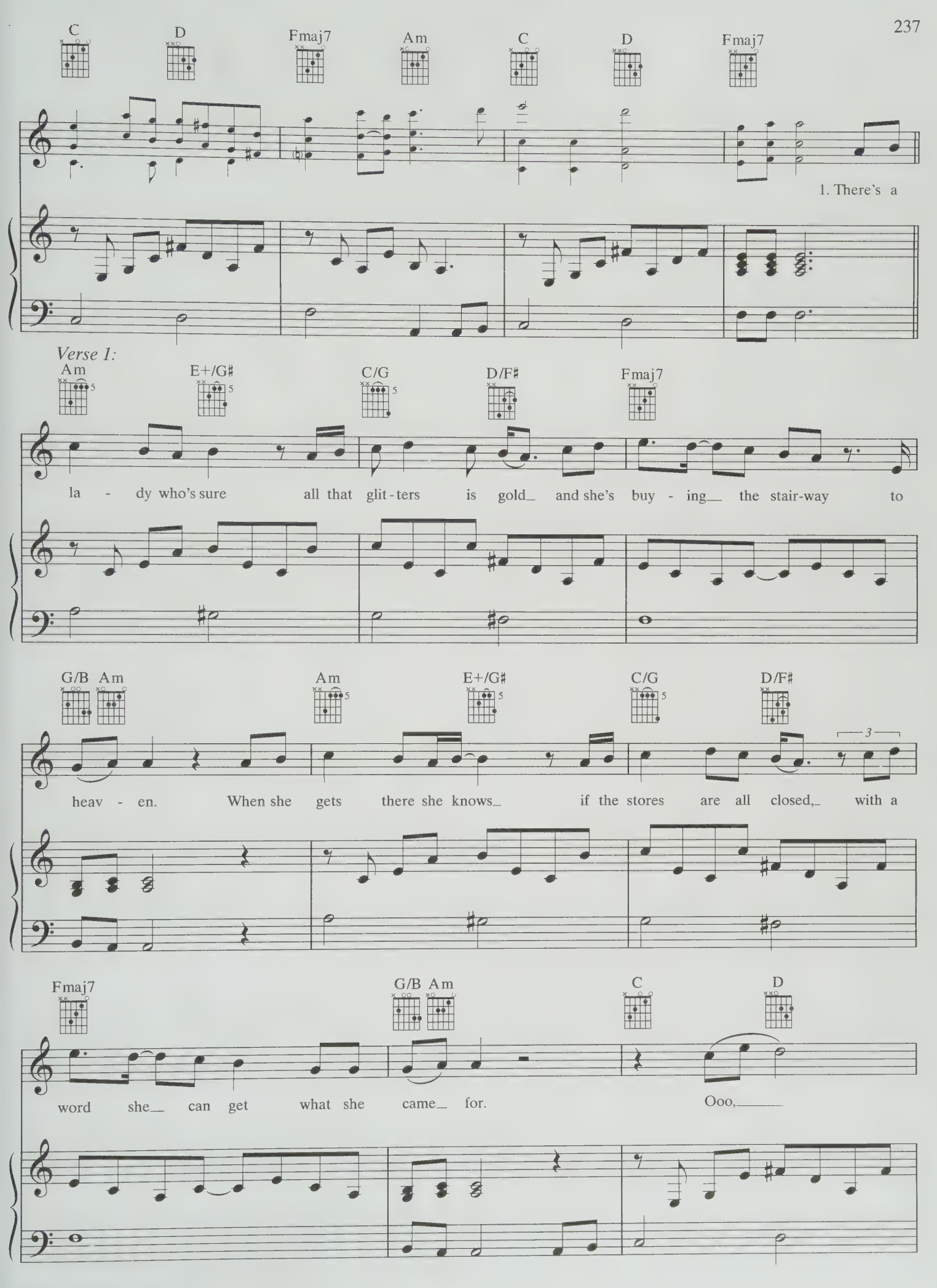
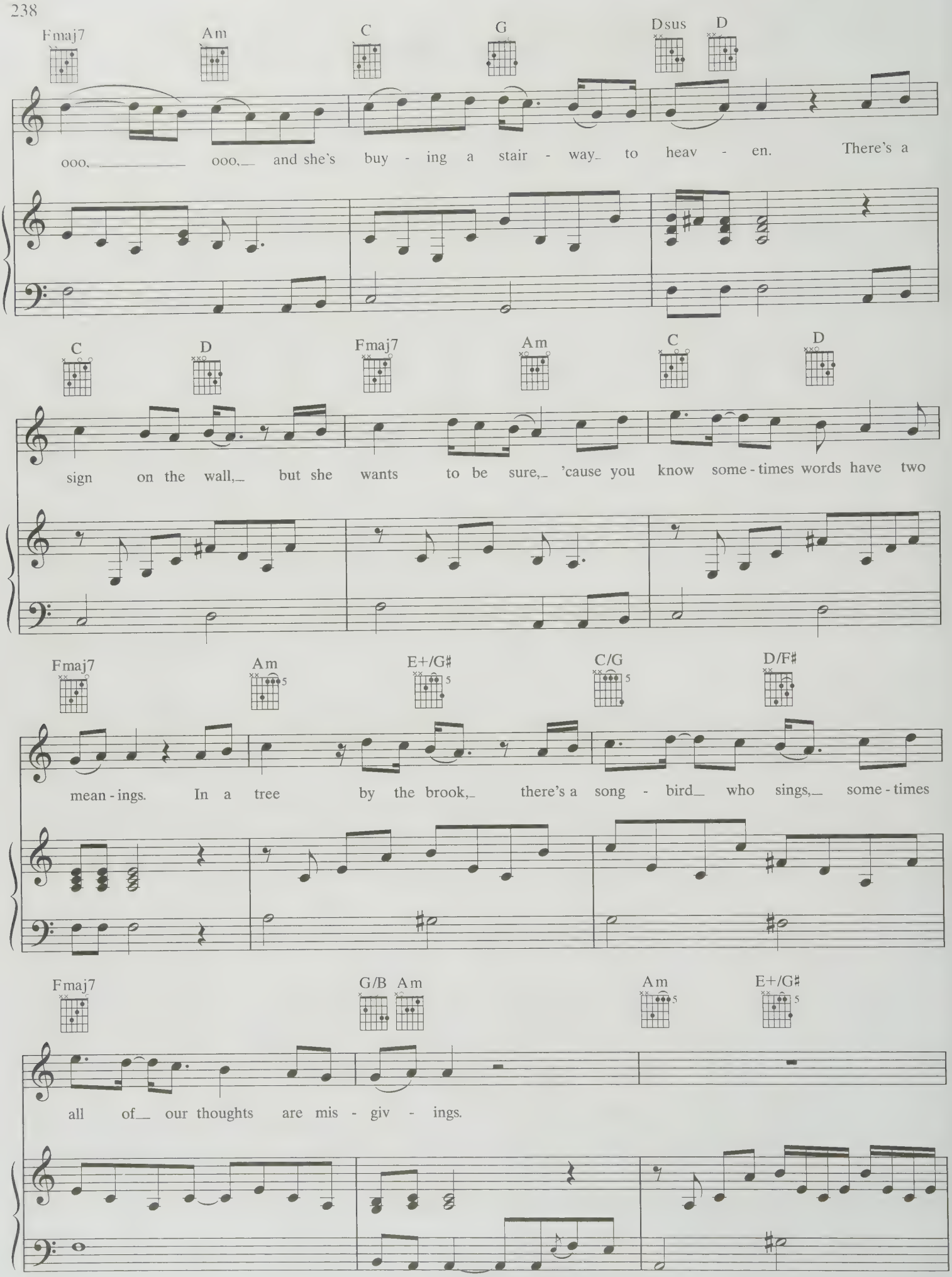
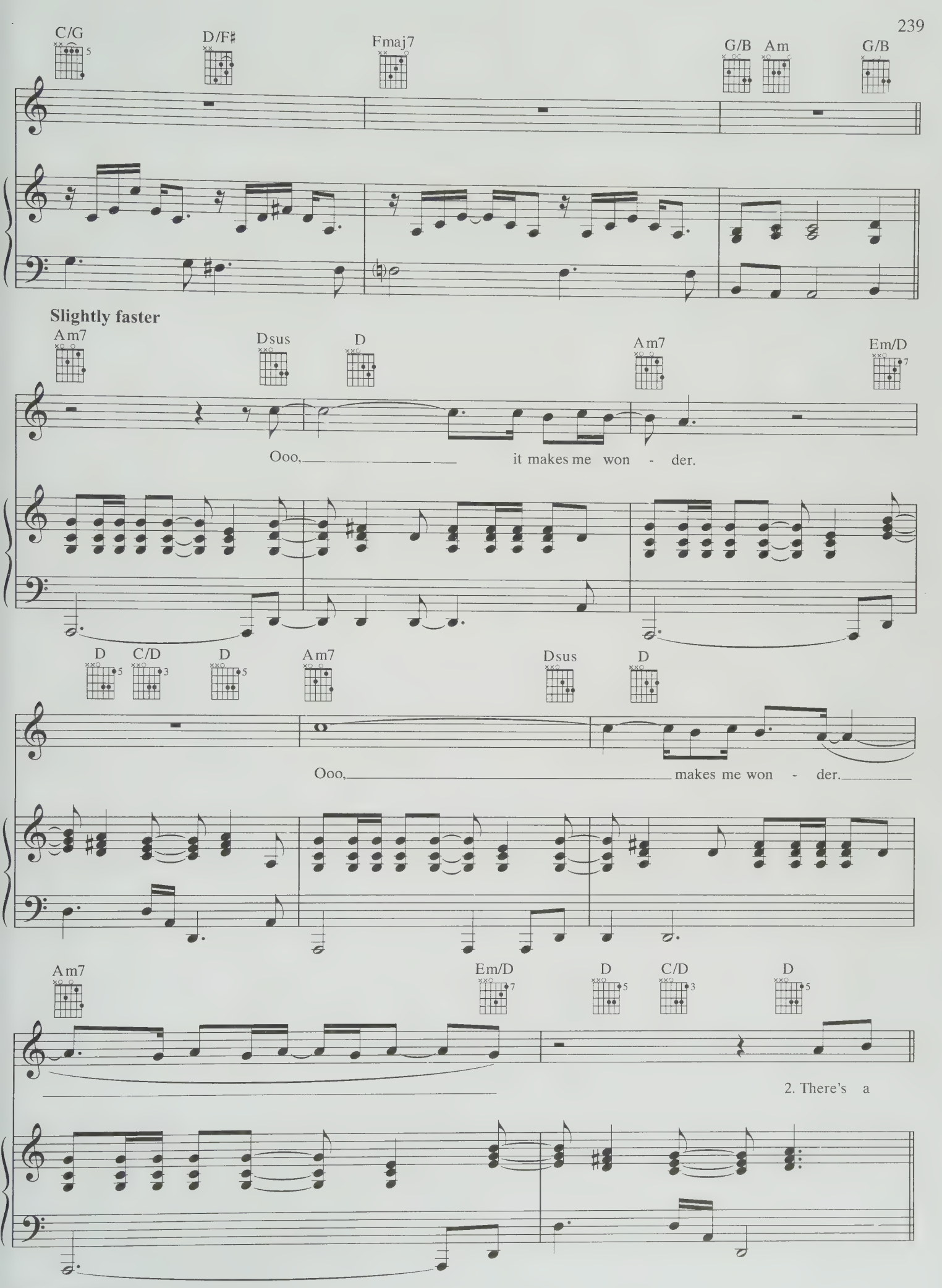
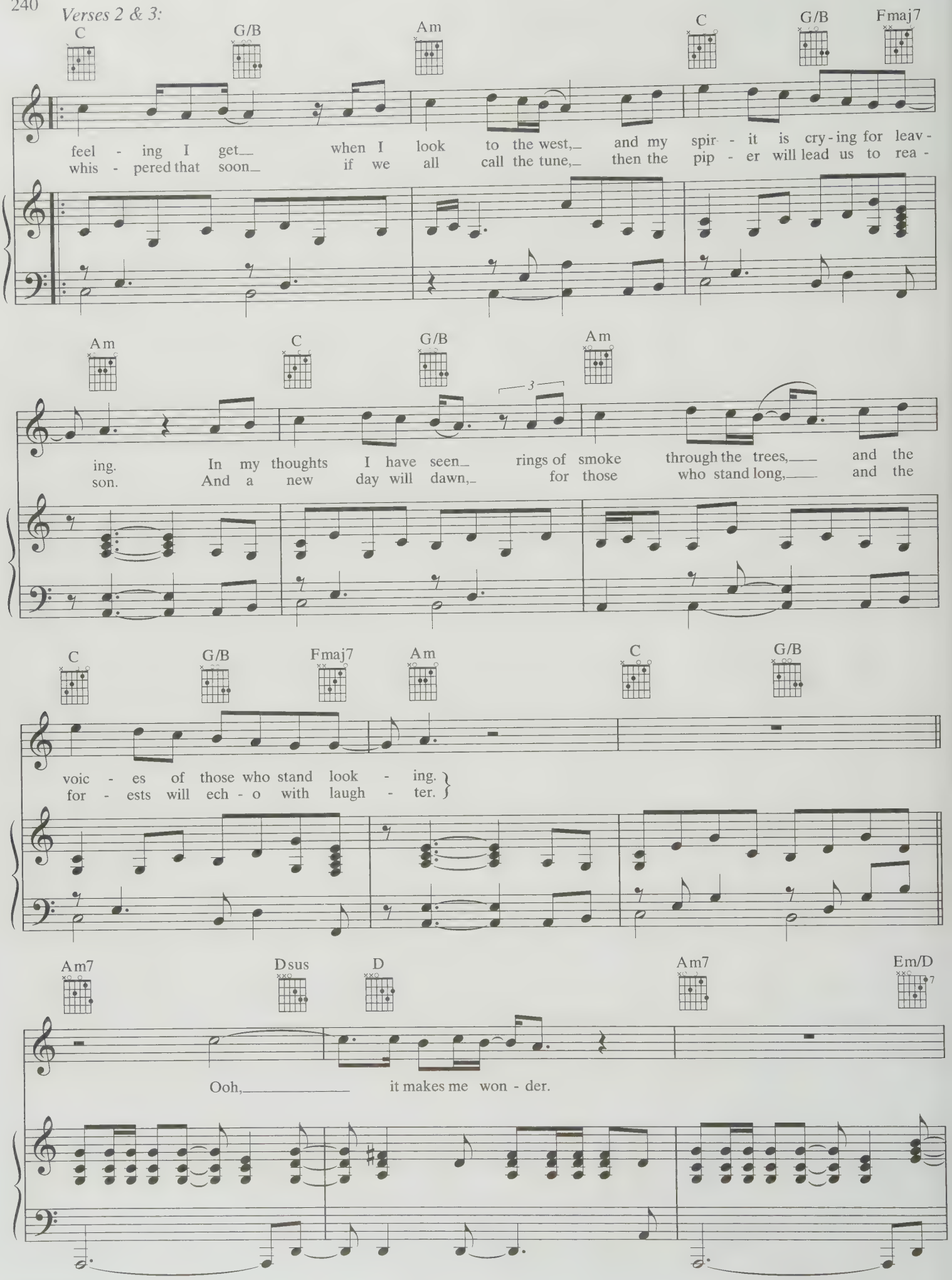
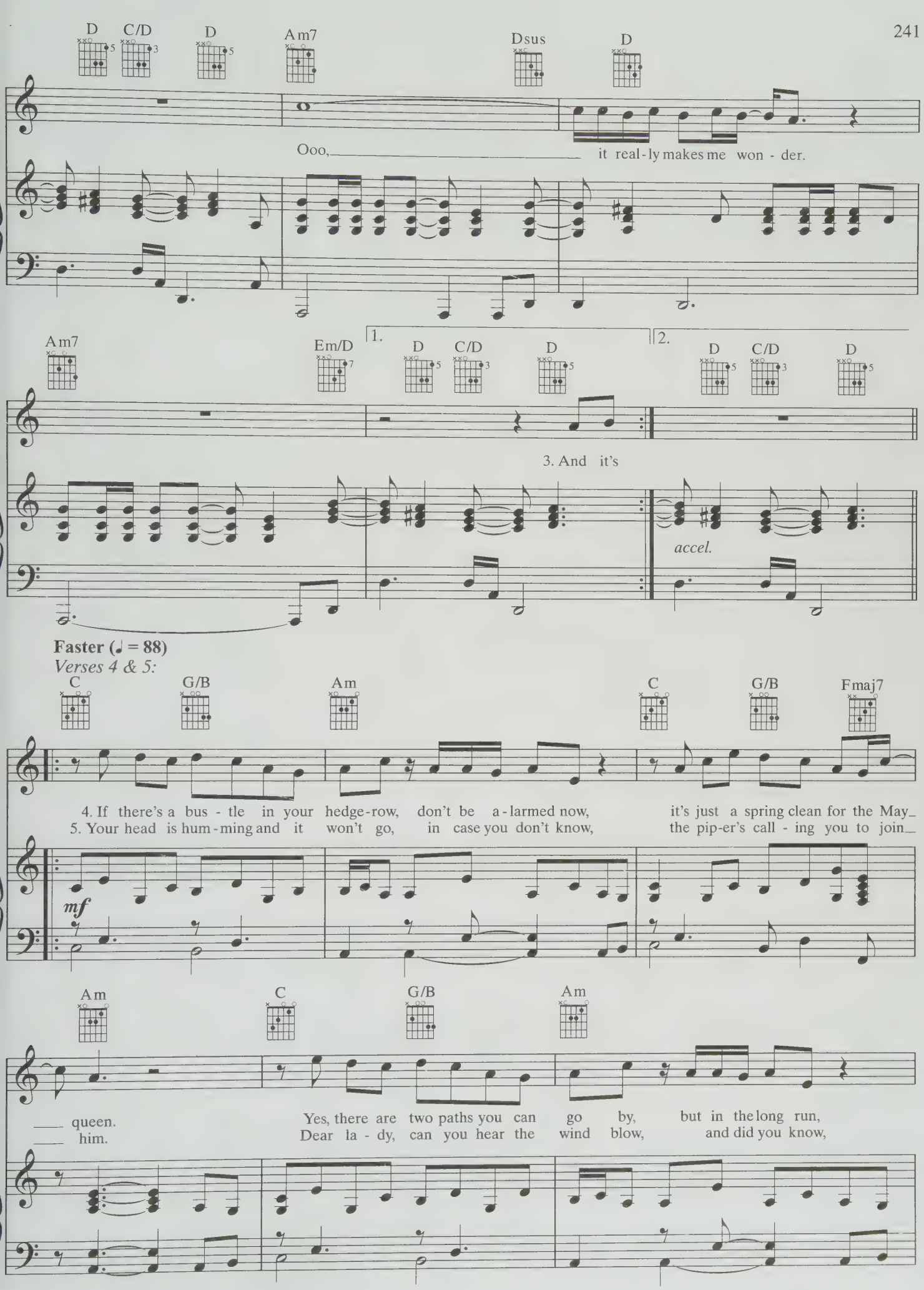

C D Fmaj7 Am C D Fmaj7
1. There's a
Verse 1:
Am E+/G♯ C/G D/F♯ Fmaj7
la - dy who's sure all that glit-ters is gold and she's buy - ing the stair-way to
G/B Am Am E+/G♯ C/G D/F♯
heav - en. When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed, with a
Fmaj7 G/B Am C D
word she can get what she came for. Ooo,

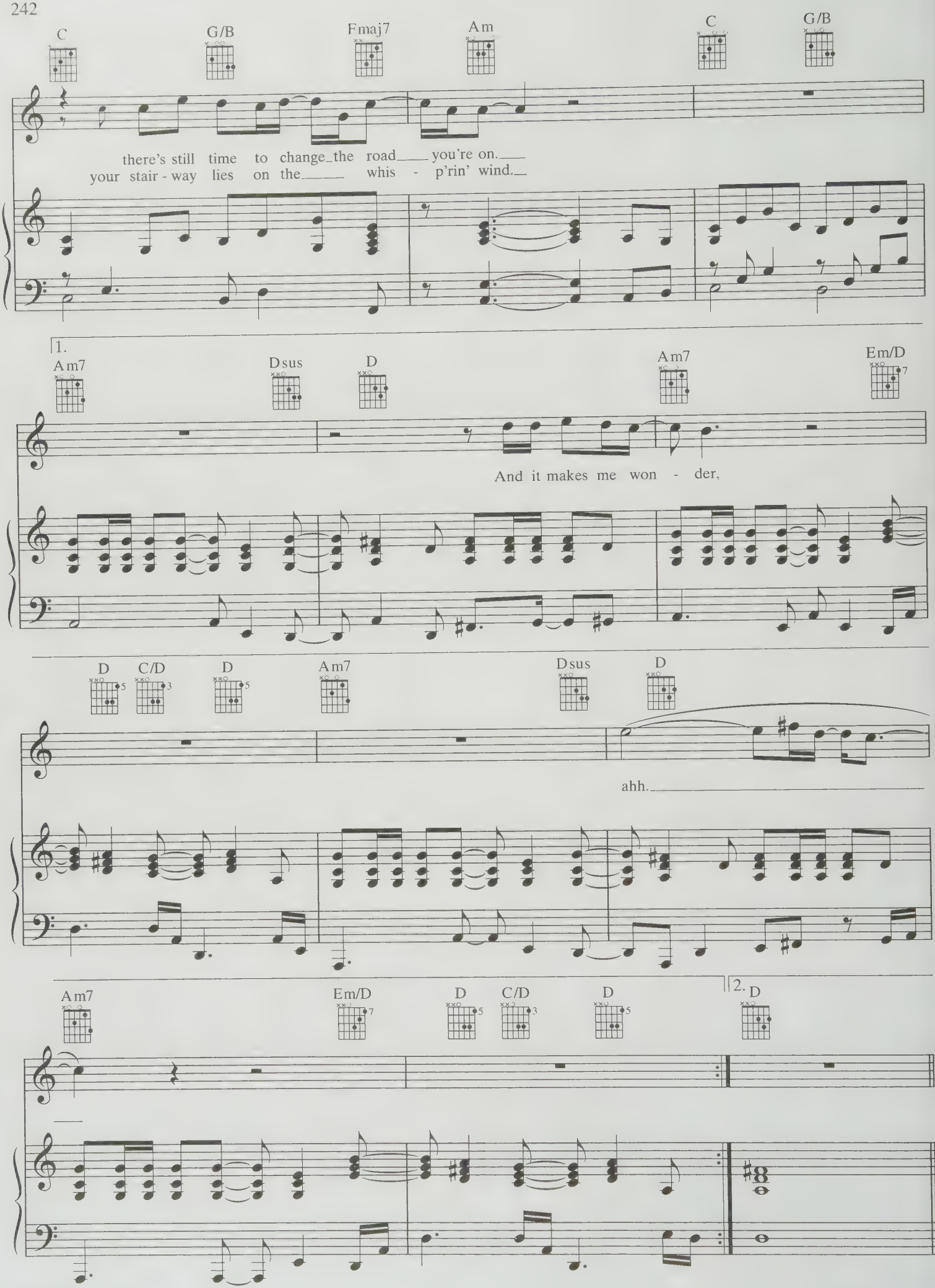

Fmaj7 Am C G Dsus D
ooo, ooo, and she's buy - ing a stair - way to heav - en. There's a
C D Fmaj7 Am C D
sign on the wall, but she wants to be sure, 'cause you know some - times words have two
Fmaj7 Am E+/G♯ C/G D/F♯
mean - ings. In a tree by the brook, there's a song - bird who sings, some - times
Fmaj7 G/B Am Am E+/G♯
all of our thoughts are mis - giv - ings.

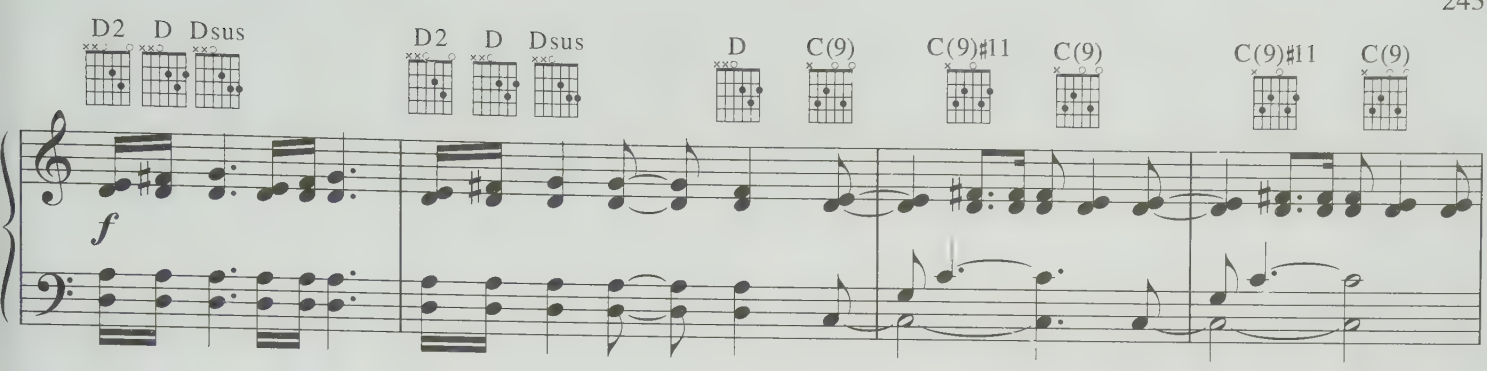

C/G
D/F♯
Fmaj7
G/B
Am
G/B
Slightly faster
Am7
Dsus
D
Am7
Em/D
Ooo, it makes me won - der.
D
C/D
D
Am7
Dsus
D
Ooo, makes me won - der.
Am7
Em/D
D
C/D
D
2. There's a

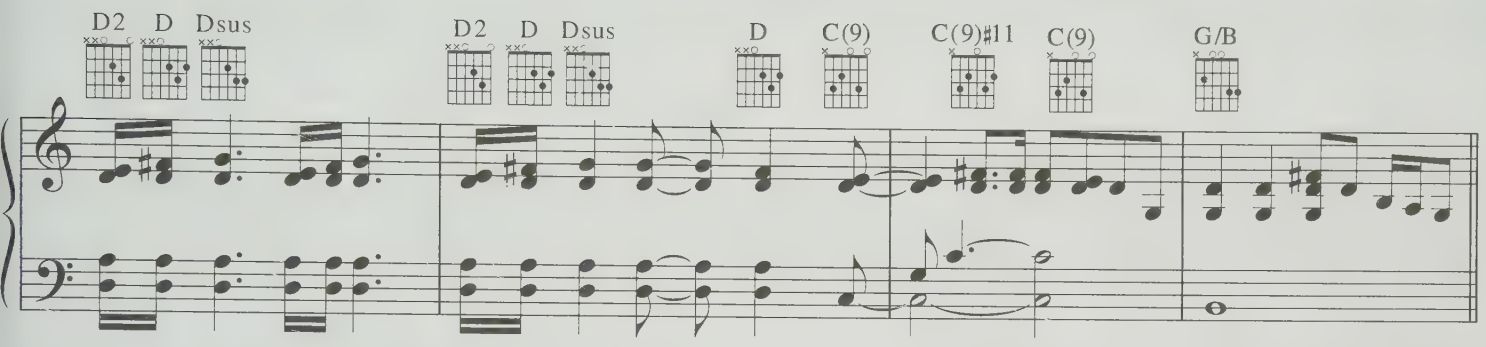
Verses 2 & 3:


C
G/B
Am
C
G/B
Fmaj7
feel - ing I get when I look to the west, and my spir - it is cry - ing for leav -
whis - pered that soon if we all call the tune, then the pip - er will lead us to rea -
Am
C
G/B
Am
3
ing. In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees, and the
son. And a new day will dawn, for those who stand long, and the
C
G/B
Fmaj7
Am
C
G/B
voic - es of those who stand look - ing.
for - ests will ech - o with laugh - ter.
Am7
Dsus
D
Am7
Em/D
Ooh, it makes me won - der.

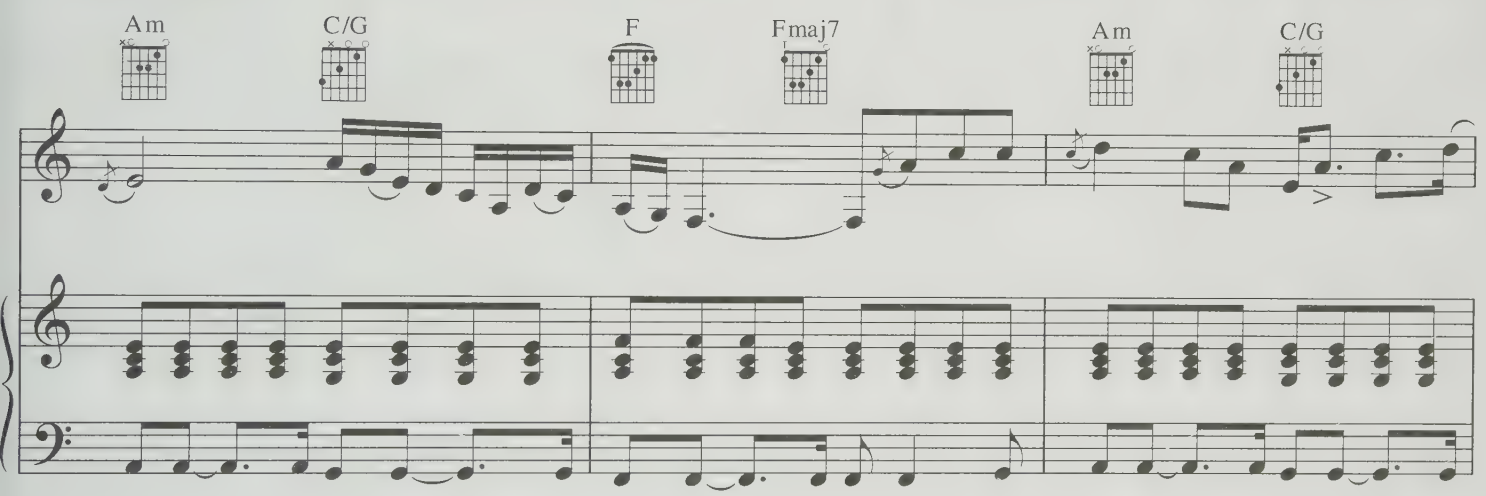

D C/D D Am7 Dsus D
Ooo, it real-ly makes me won - der.
Am7 Em/D 1. D C/D D 2. D C/D D
3. And it's
accel.
Faster (♩ = 88)
Verses 4 & 5:
C G/B Am C G/B Fmaj7
4. If there's a bus - tle in your hedge-row, don't be a-larmed now, it's just a spring clean for the May_
5. Your head is hum-ming and it won't go, in case you don't know, the pip-er's call - ing you to join_
mf
Am C G/B Am
_ queen. Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run,
_ him. Dear la - dy, can you hear the wind blow, and did you know,

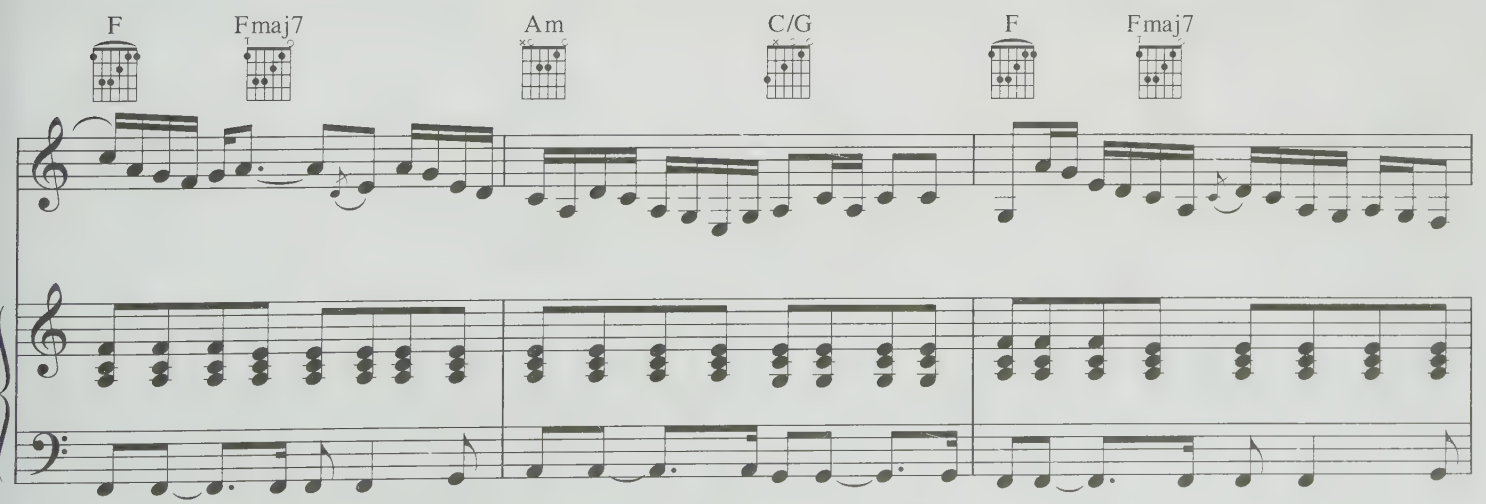

C
G/B
Fmaj7
Am
C
G/B
there's still time to change the road you're on.
your stair - way lies on the whis - p'rin' wind.
1.
Am7
Dsus
D
Am7
Em/D
And it makes me won - der,
D
C/D
D
Am7
Dsus
D
ahh.
Am7
Em/D
D
C/D
D
2. D

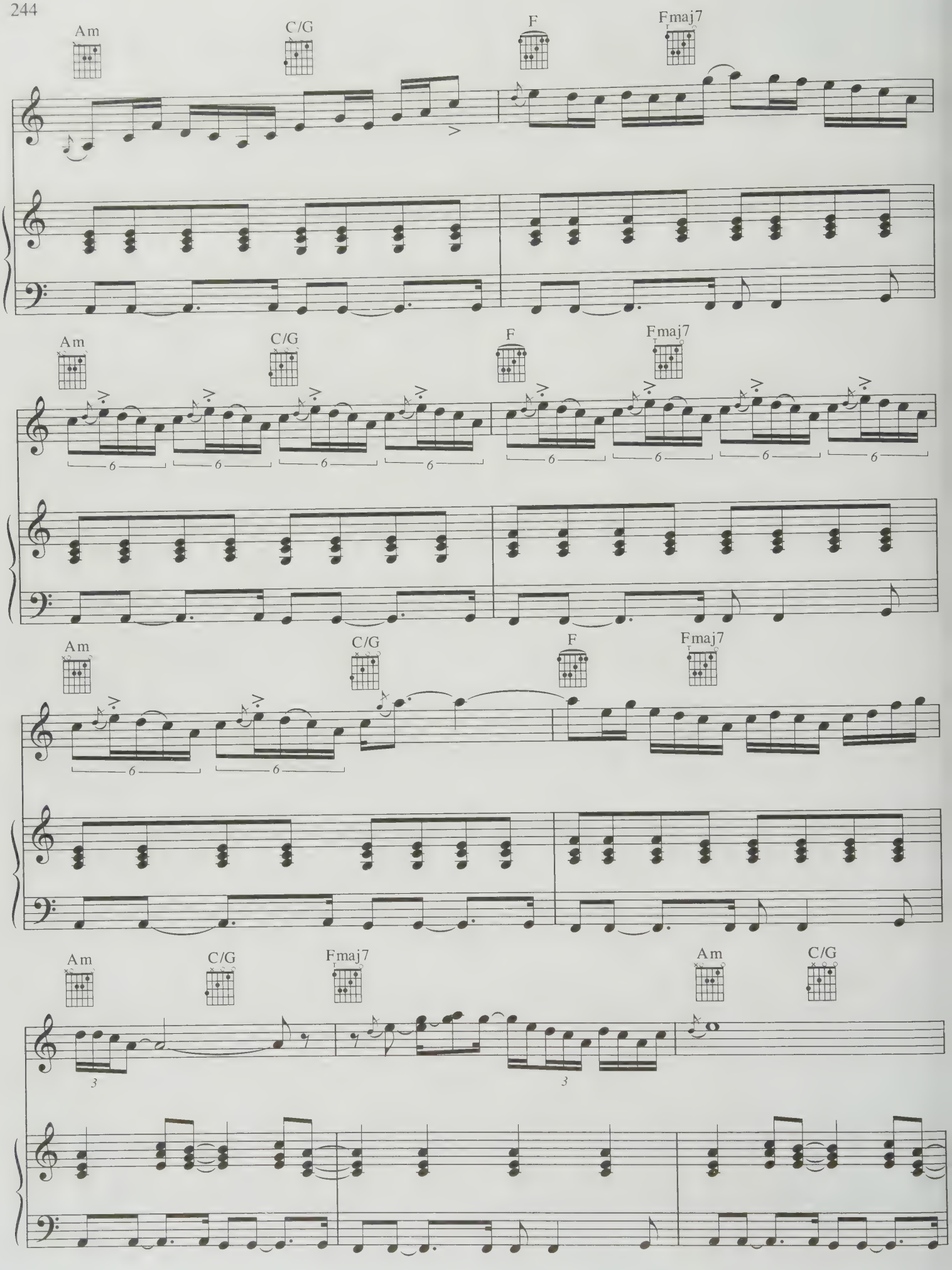

D2
D
Dsus
D2
D
Dsus
D
C(9)
C(9)#11
C(9)
C(9)#11
C(9)
f

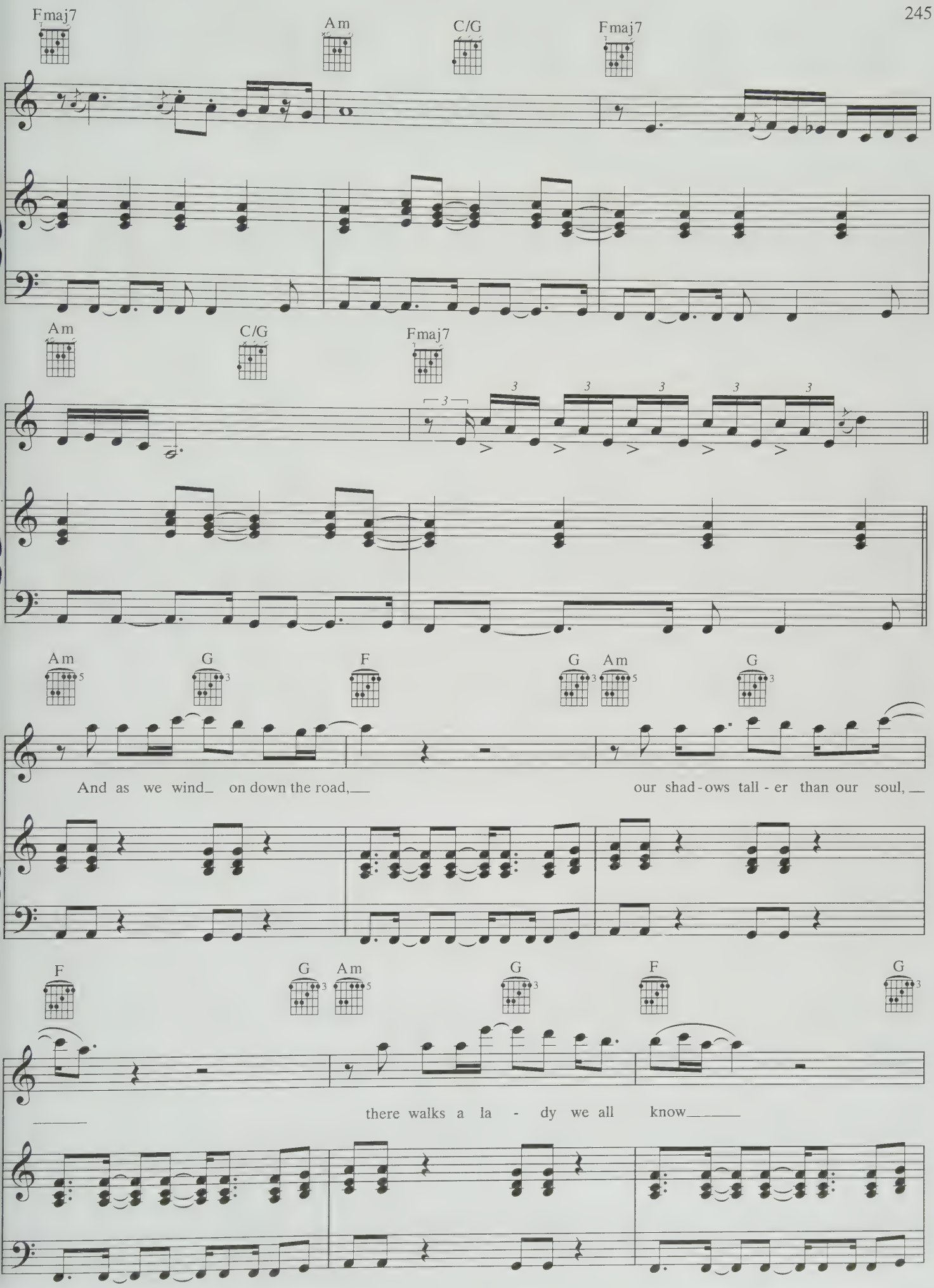

D2
D
Dsus
D2
D
Dsus
D
C(9)
C(9)#11
C(9)
G/B

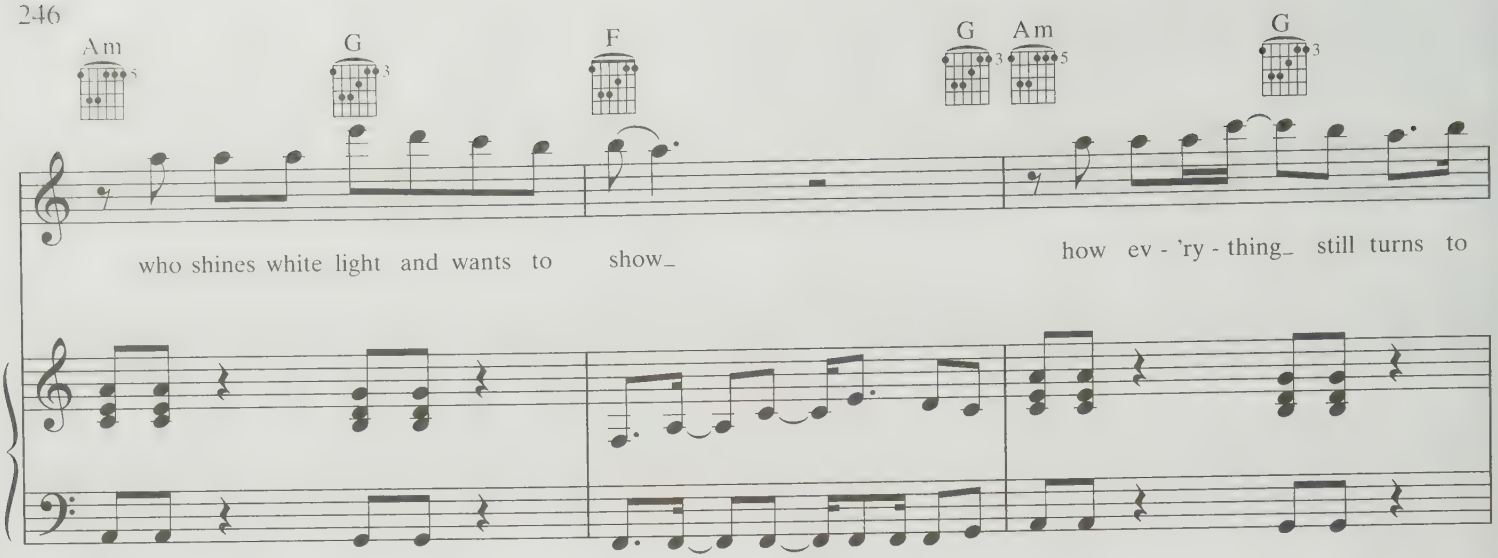
Guitar Solo:

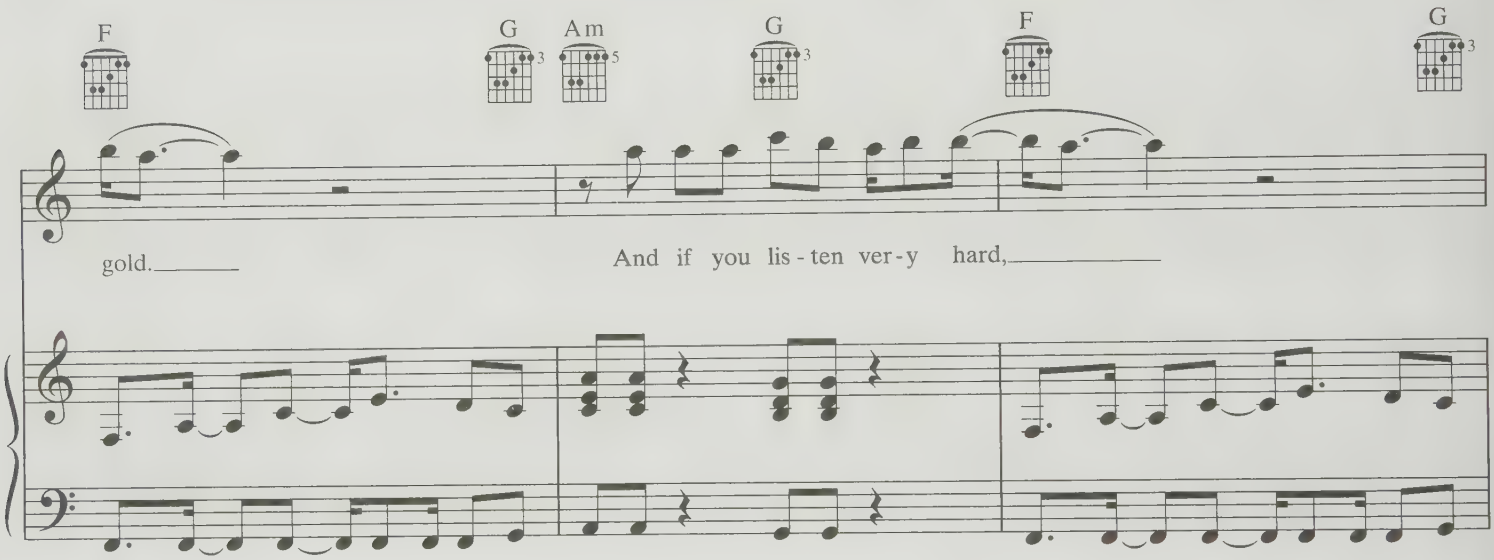

Am
C/G
F
Fmaj7
Am
C/G

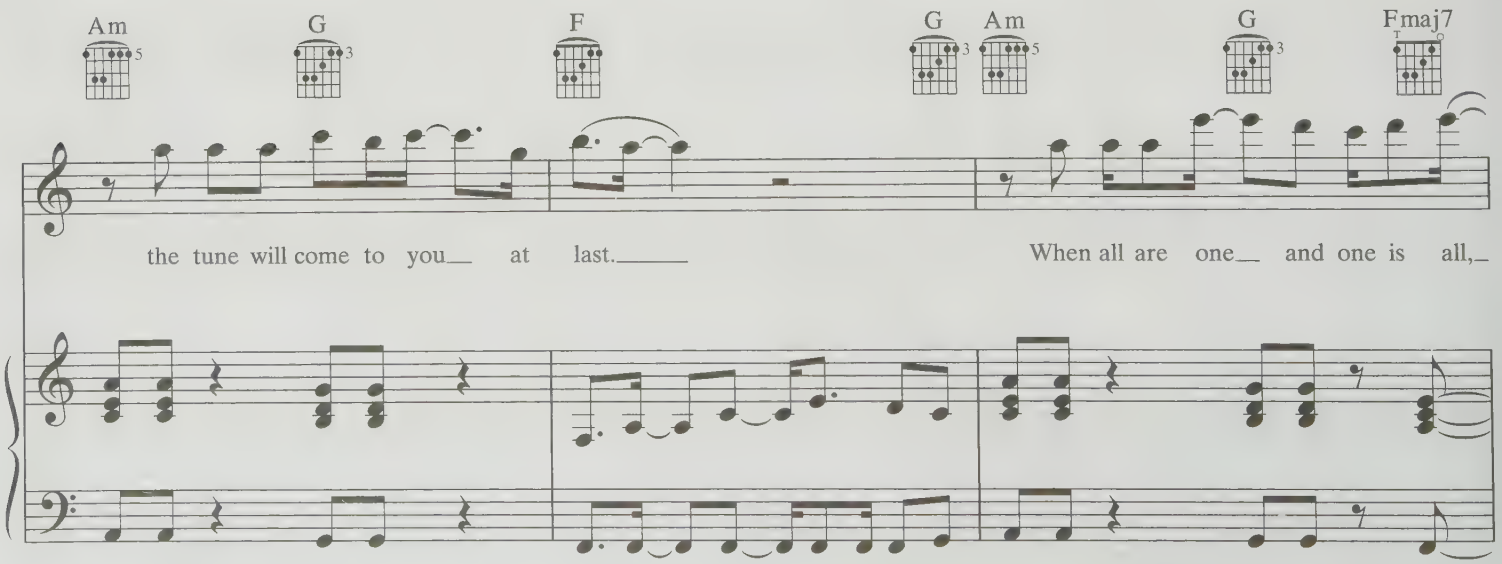

F
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
F
Fmaj7

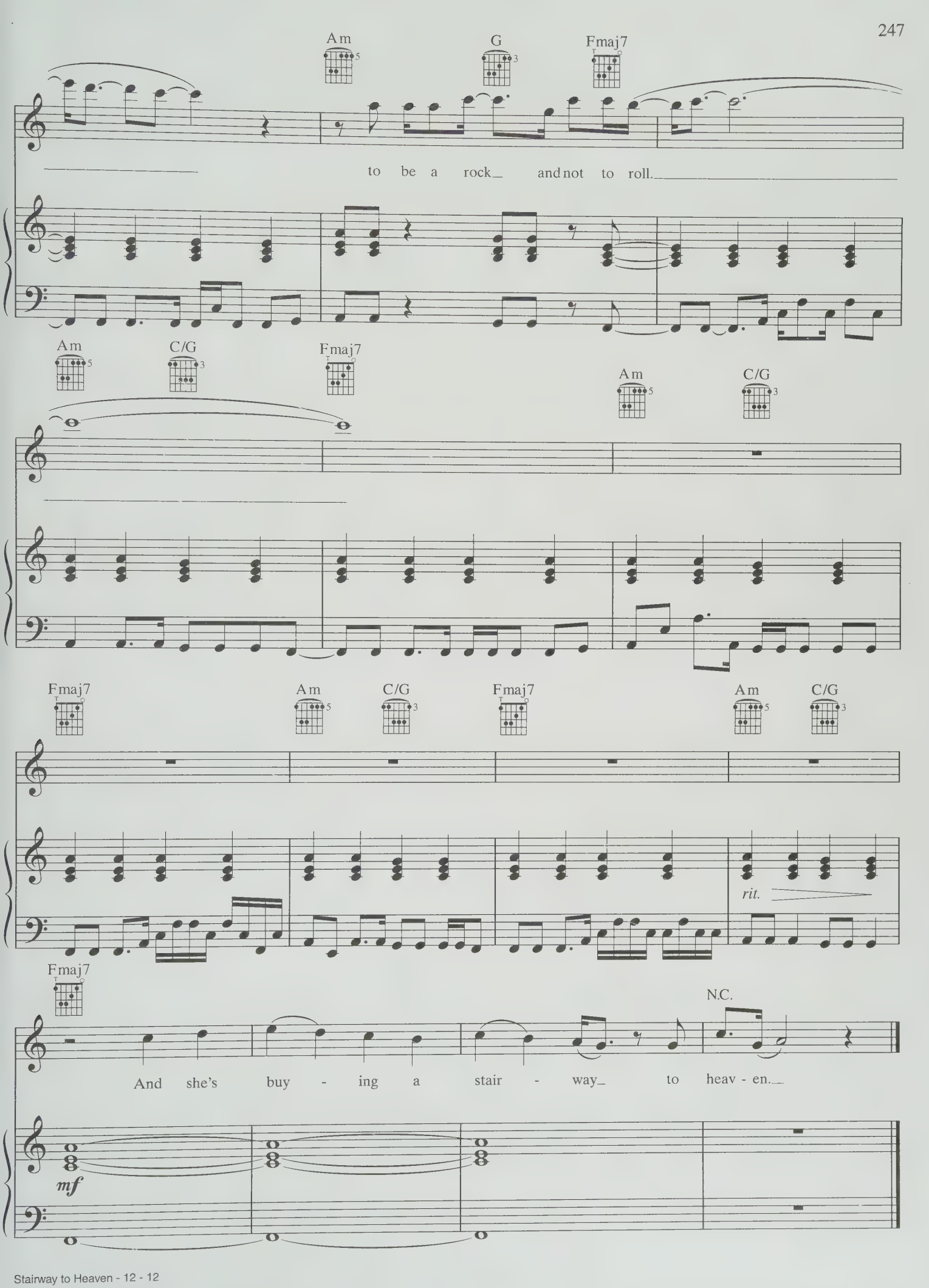

Am
C/G
F
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
F
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
F
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
C/G


Fmaj7
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
G
F
G
Am
G
And as we wind on down the road,
our shad-ows tall-er than our soul,
F
G
Am
G
F
G
there walks a la - dy we all know


Am
G
F
G
Am
G
who shines white light and wants to show_
how ev - 'ry - thing_ still turns to

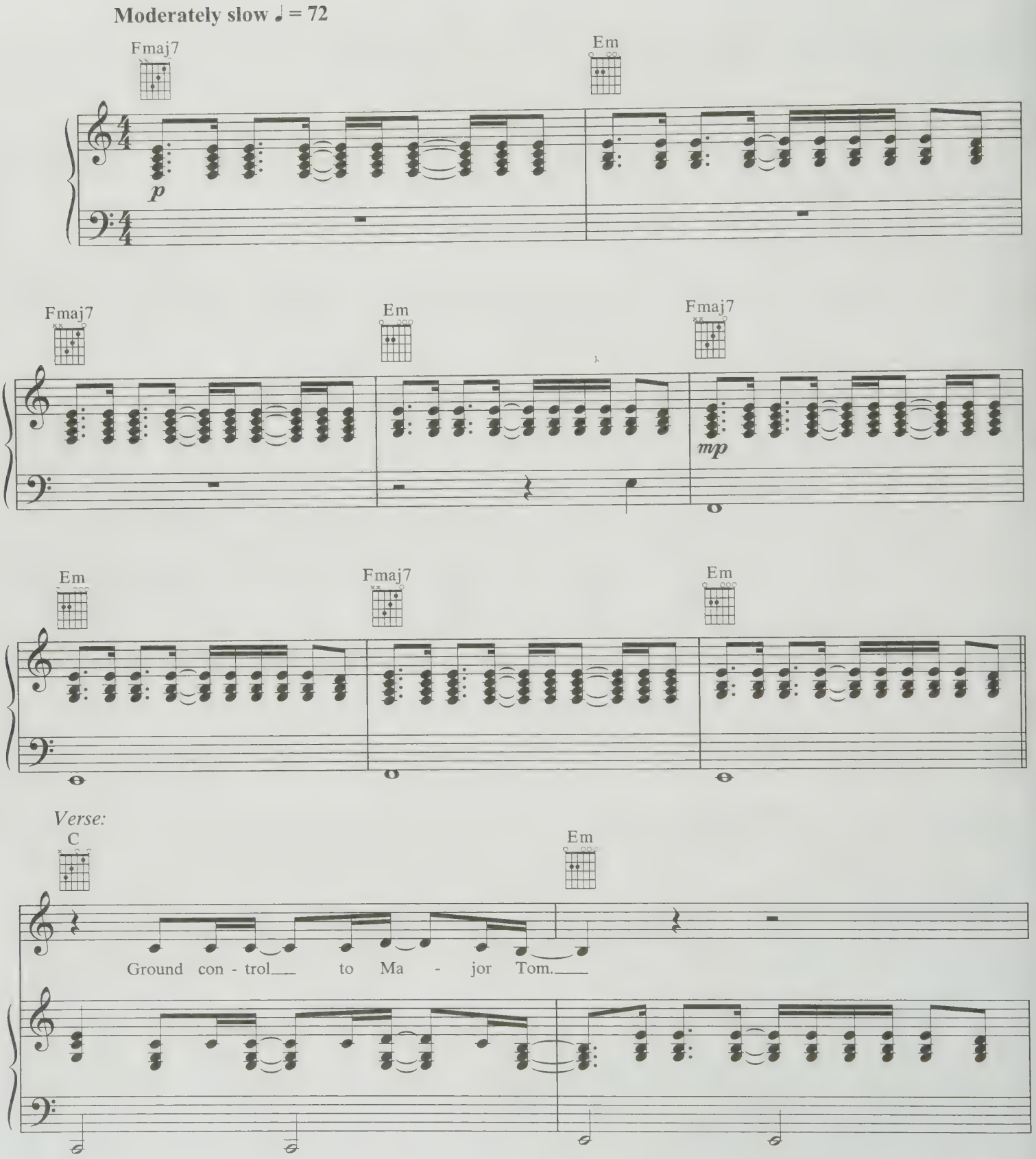

F
G
Am
G
F
G
gold._____
And if you lis - ten ver - y hard,_____


Am
G
F
G
Am
G
Fmaj7
the tune will come to you__ at last._____
When all are one__ and one is all,_


Am
G
Fmaj7
to be a rock and not to roll.
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
Fmaj7
Am
C/G
rit.
Fmaj7
N.C.
And she's buy - ing a stair - way to heav - en.
mf

SPACE ODDITY

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE



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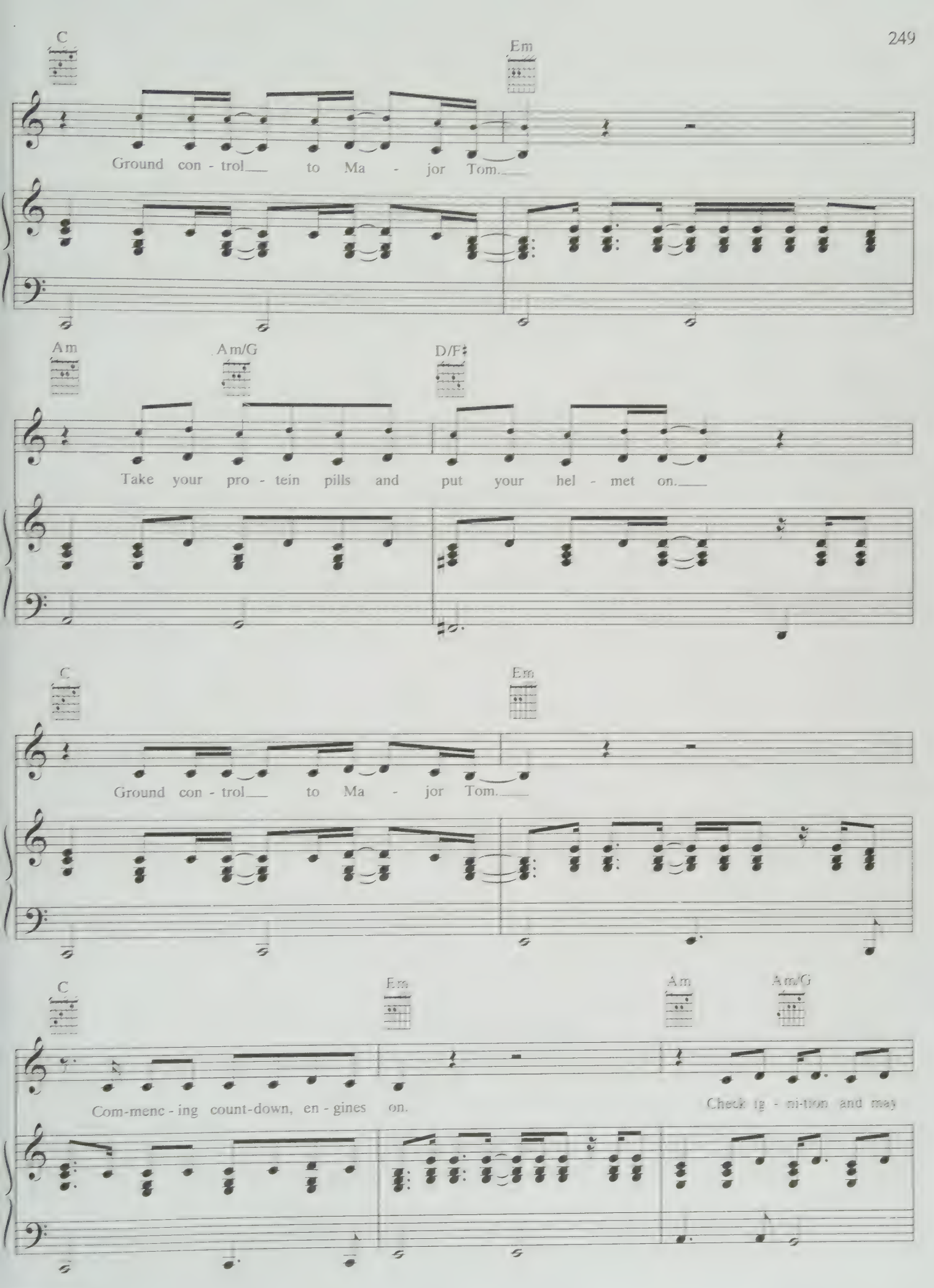
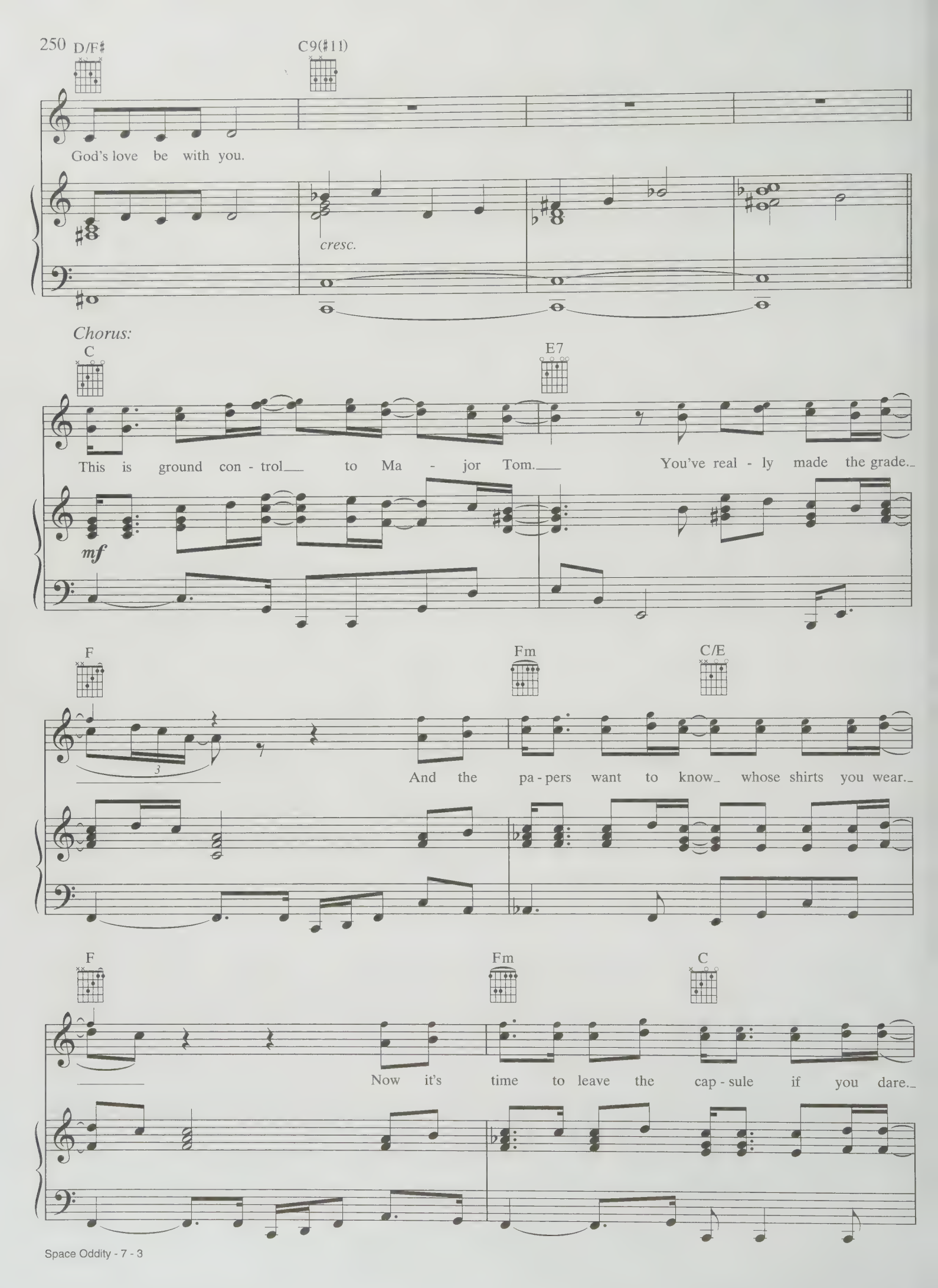
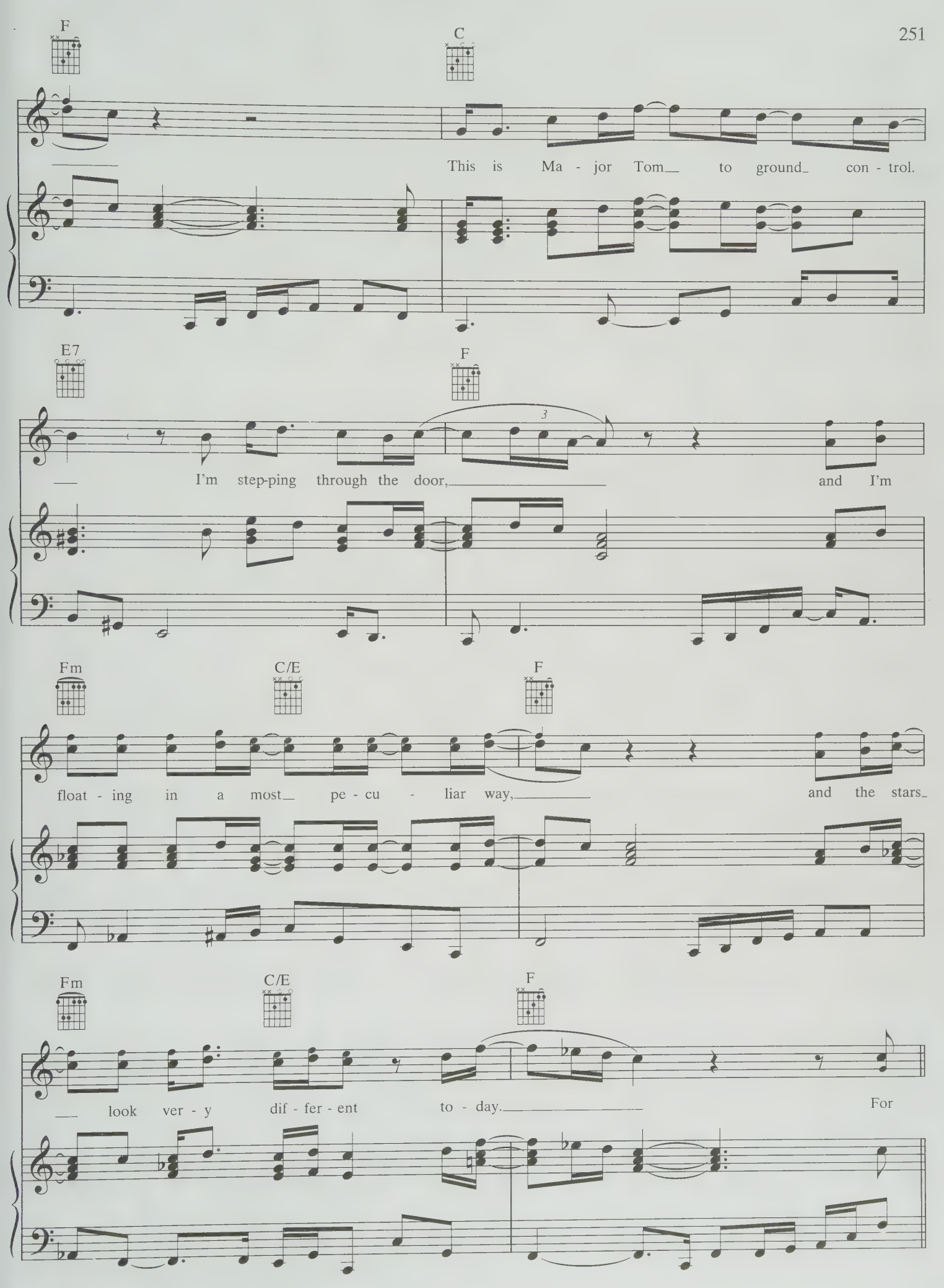
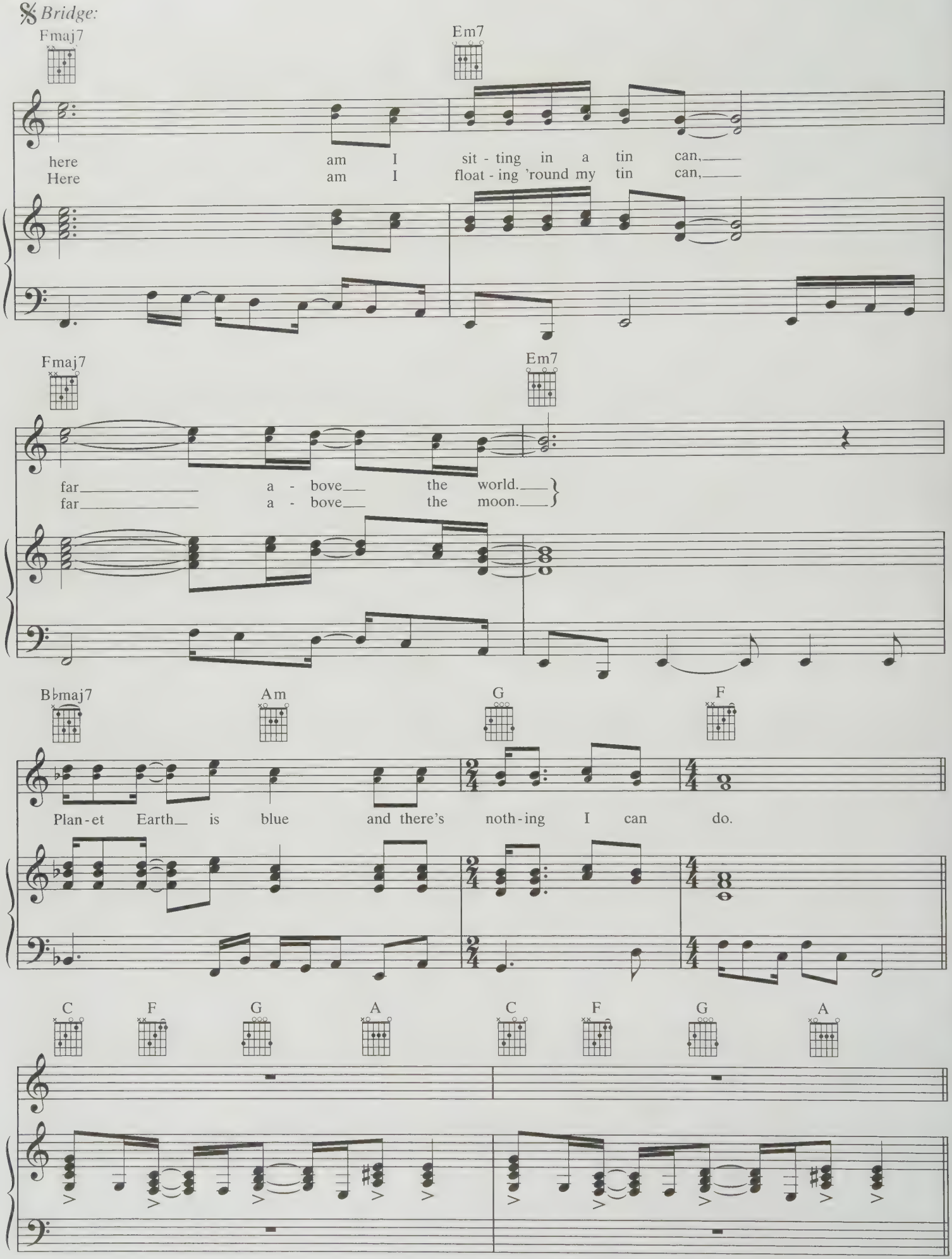
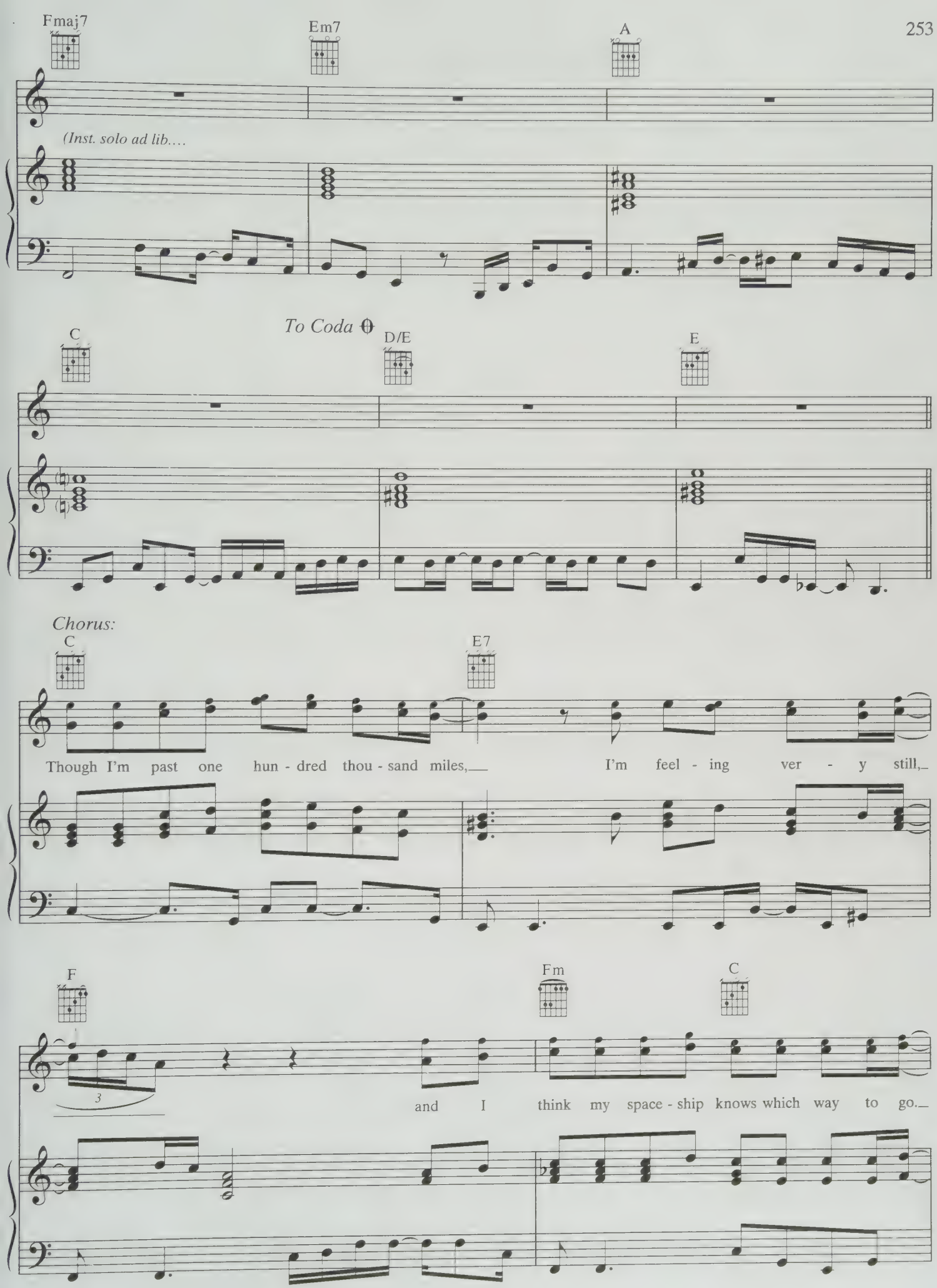
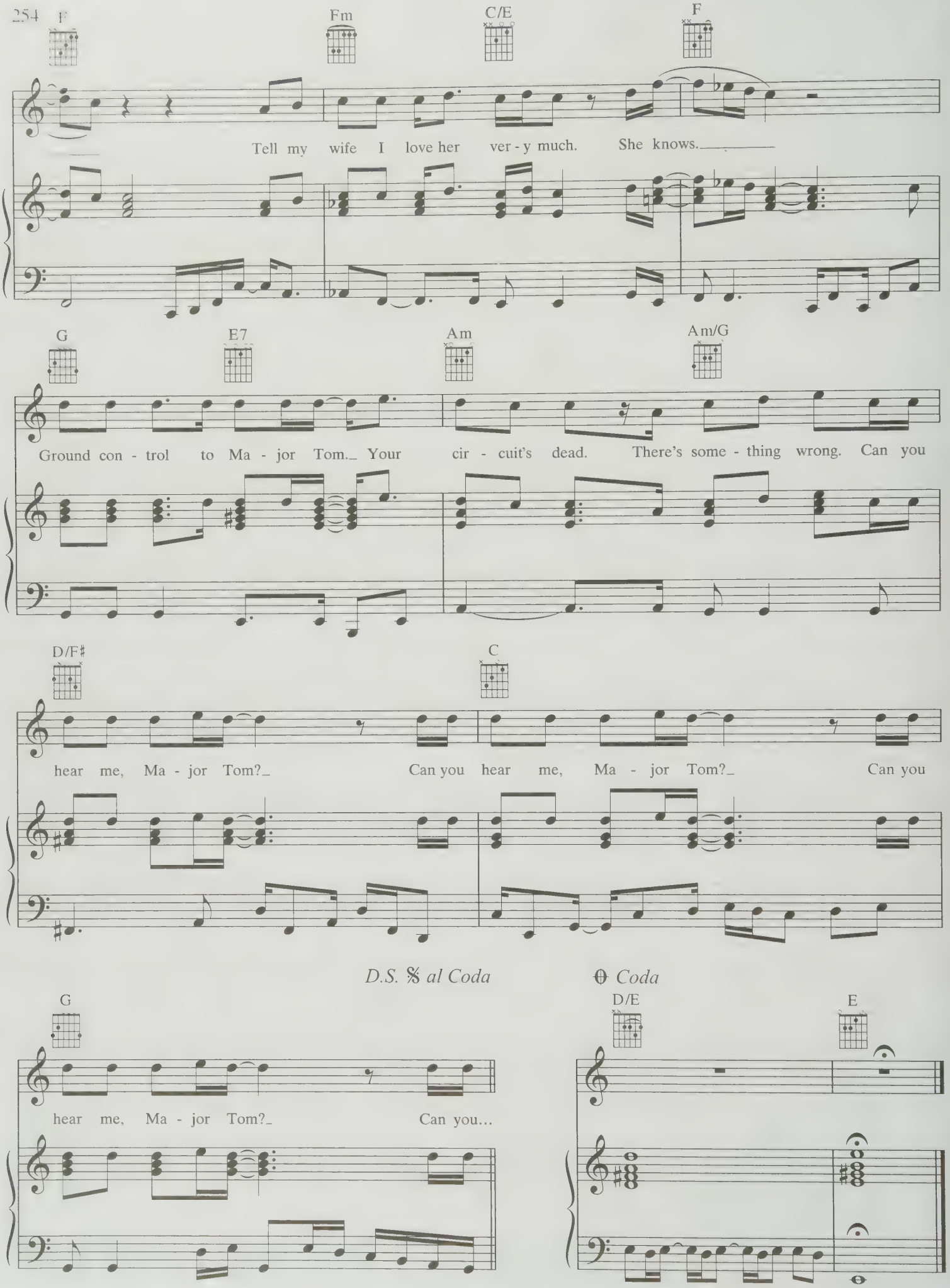

C
Em
Ground con - trol to Ma - jor Tom.
Am
Am/G
D/F♯
Take your pro - tein pills and put your hel - met on.
C
Em
Ground con - trol to Ma - jor Tom.
C
Em
Am
Am/G
Com-menc - ing count-down, en - gines on.
Check ig - ni-tion and may


250
D/F♯
C9(♯11)
God's love be with you.
cresc.
Chorus:
C
E7
This is ground con - trol to Ma - jor Tom.
You've real - ly made the grade.
mf
F
Fm
C/E
And the pa - pers want to know whose shirts you wear.
F
Fm
C
Now it's time to leave the cap - sule if you dare.


F
C
This is Ma - jor Tom to ground con - trol.
E7
F
I'm step-ping through the door, and I'm
Fm
C/E
F
float - ing in a most pe - cu - liar way, and the stars
Fm
C/E
F
look ver - y dif - fer - ent to - day. For


Bridge:
Fmaj7
Em7
here am I sit - ting in a tin can,
Here am I float - ing 'round my tin can,
Fmaj7
Em7
far a - bove the world.
far a - bove the moon.
B♭maj7
Am
G
F
Plan - et Earth is blue and there's noth - ing I can do.
C
F
G
A
C
F
G
A


Fmaj7
Em7
A
(Inst. solo ad lib....
To Coda
C
D/E
E
Chorus:
C
E7
Though I'm past one hun - dred thou - sand miles,
I'm feel - ing ver - y still,
F
Fm
C
and I think my space - ship knows which way to go.


F
Fm
C/E
F
Tell my wife I love her ver - y much. She knows.
G
E7
Am
Am/G
Ground con - trol to Ma - jor Tom. Your cir - cuit's dead. There's some - thing wrong. Can you
D/F♯
C
hear me, Ma - jor Tom? Can you hear me, Ma - jor Tom? Can you
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
𝄌 Coda
G
hear me, Ma - jor Tom? Can you...
D/E
E

TOM SAWYER

Words by
PYE DUBOIS and NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderate rock ♩ = 84

N.C.

A mod-ern day war - ri - or,

f

E5

mean, mean stride. To - day's Tom Saw-yer, mean,___ mean___ pride.

D5 A7sus C5

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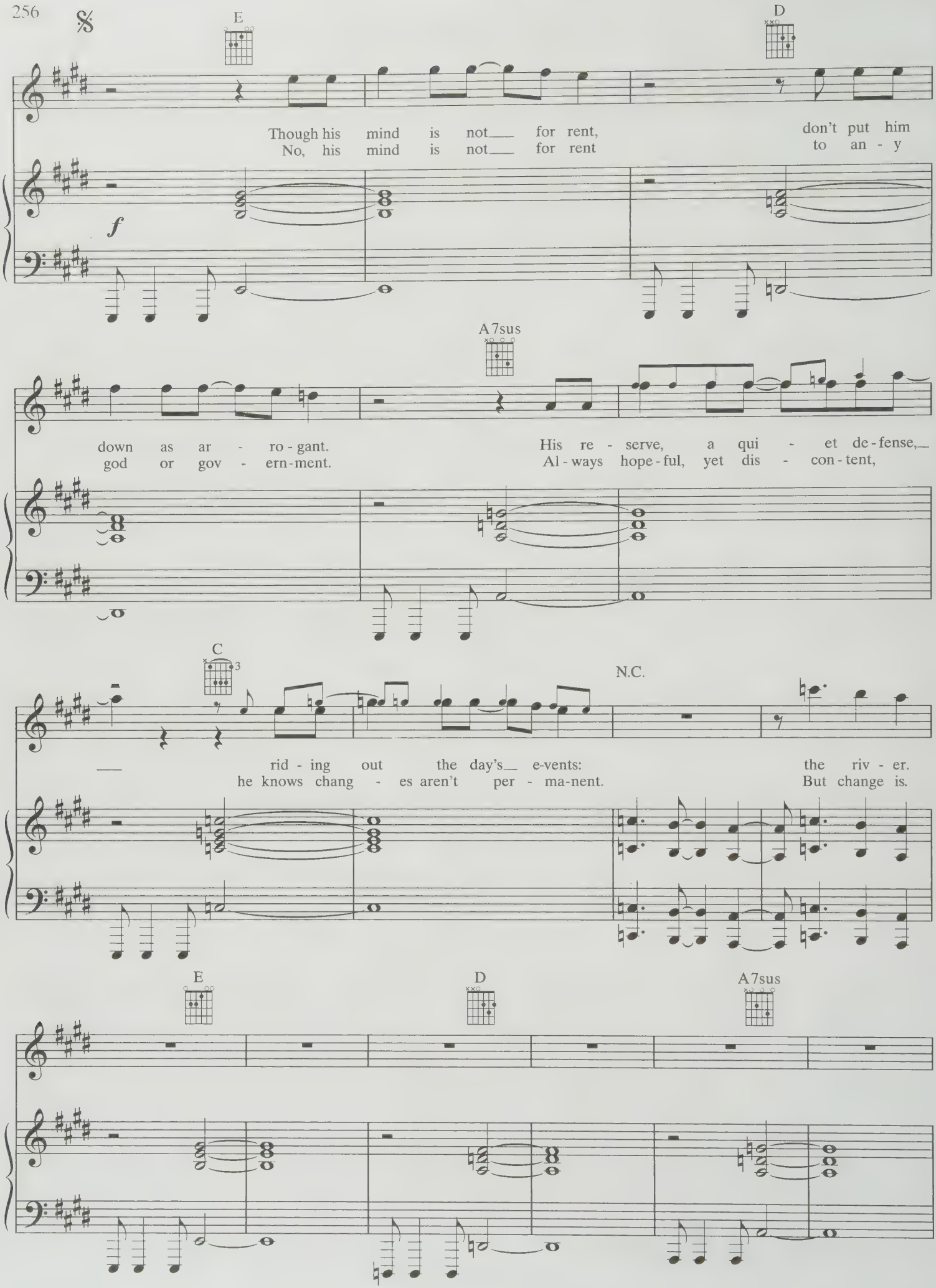
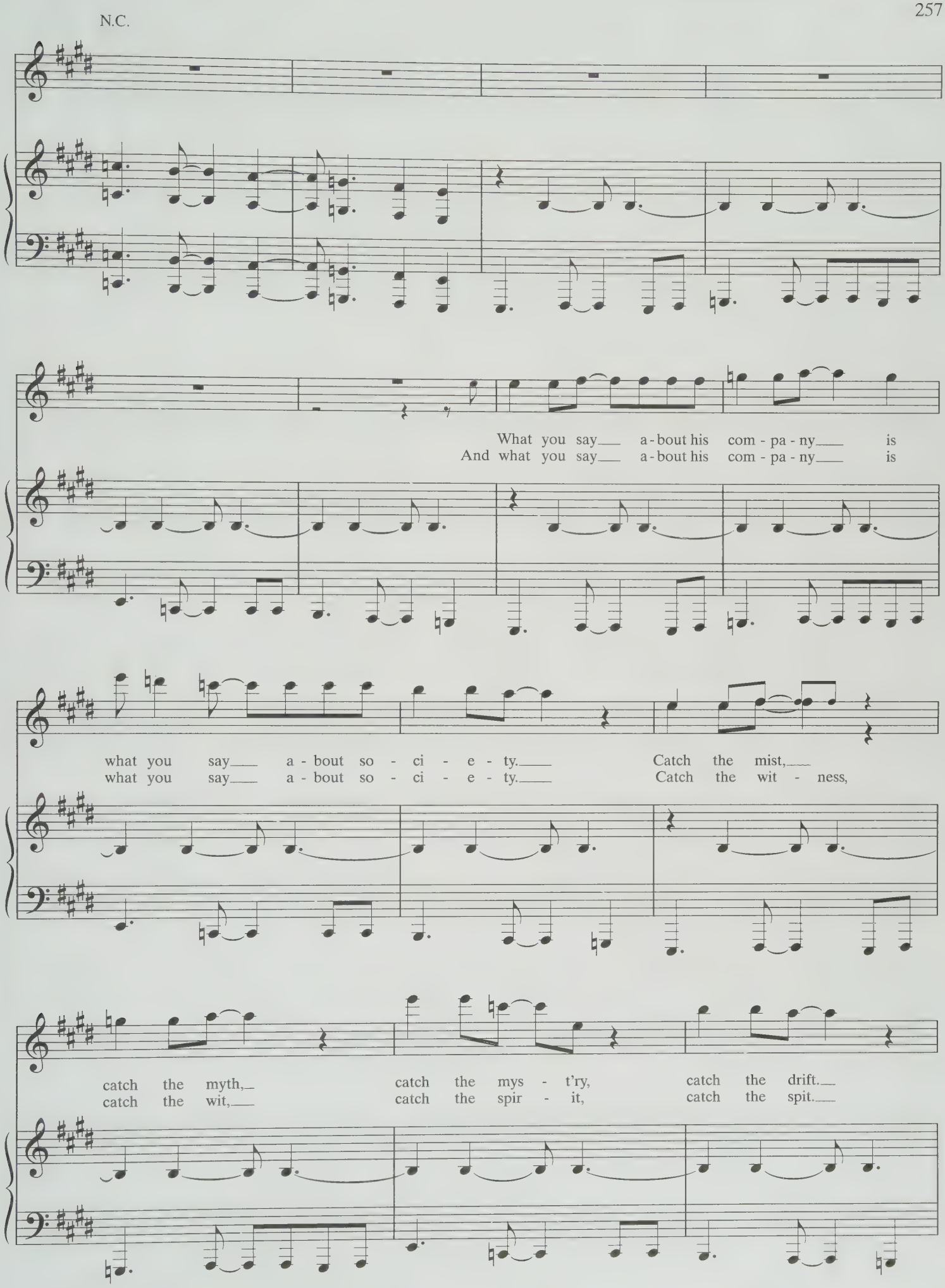
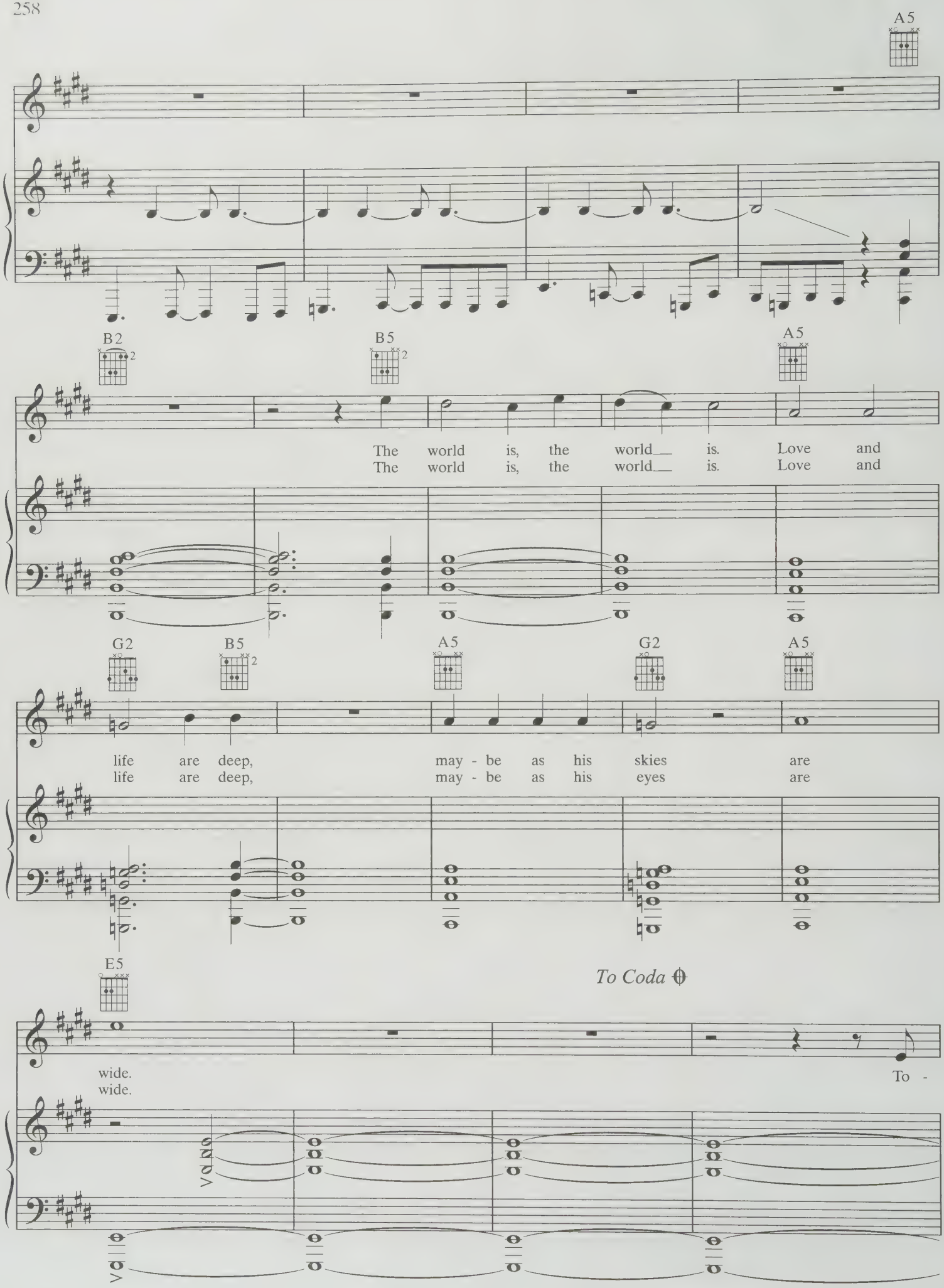
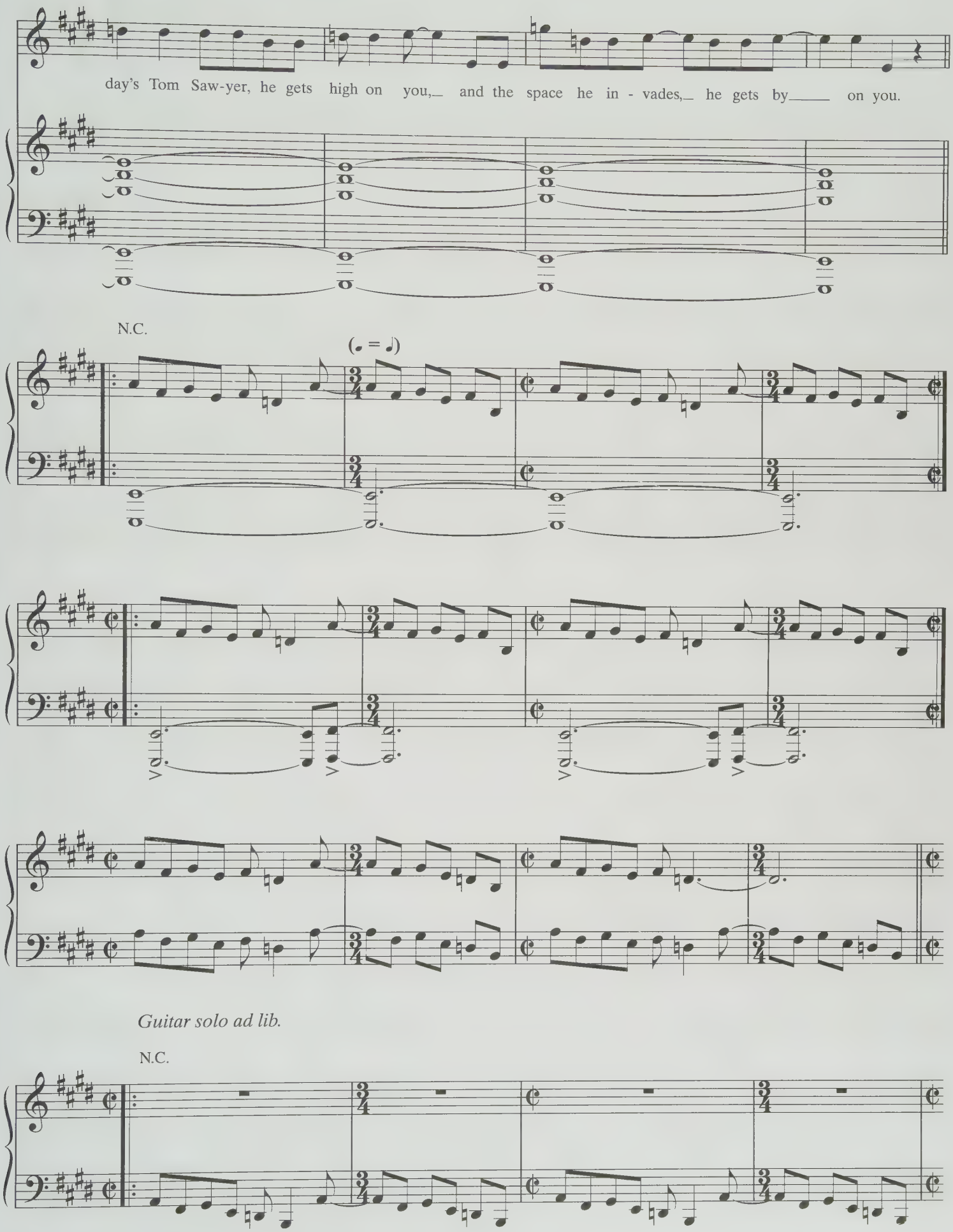
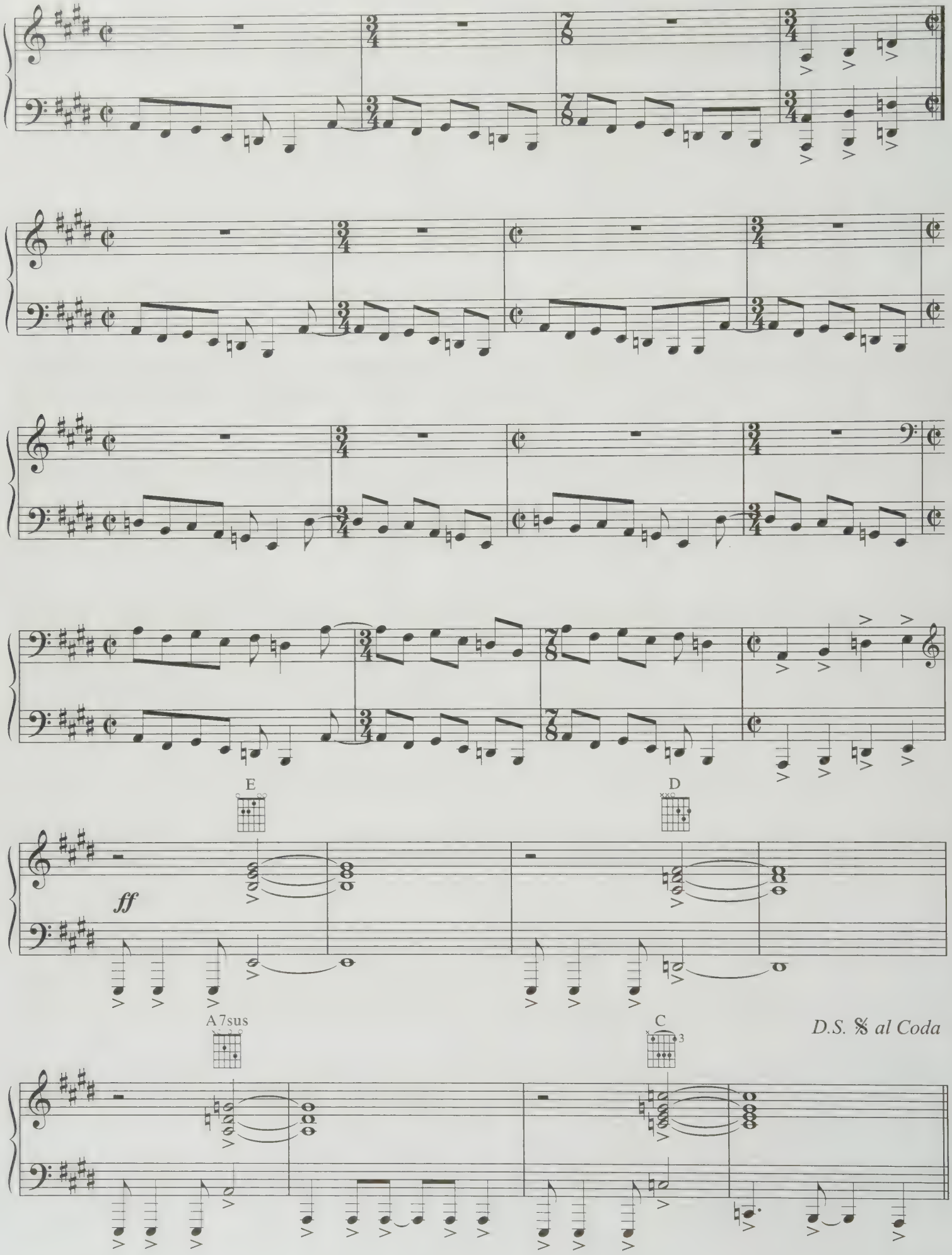
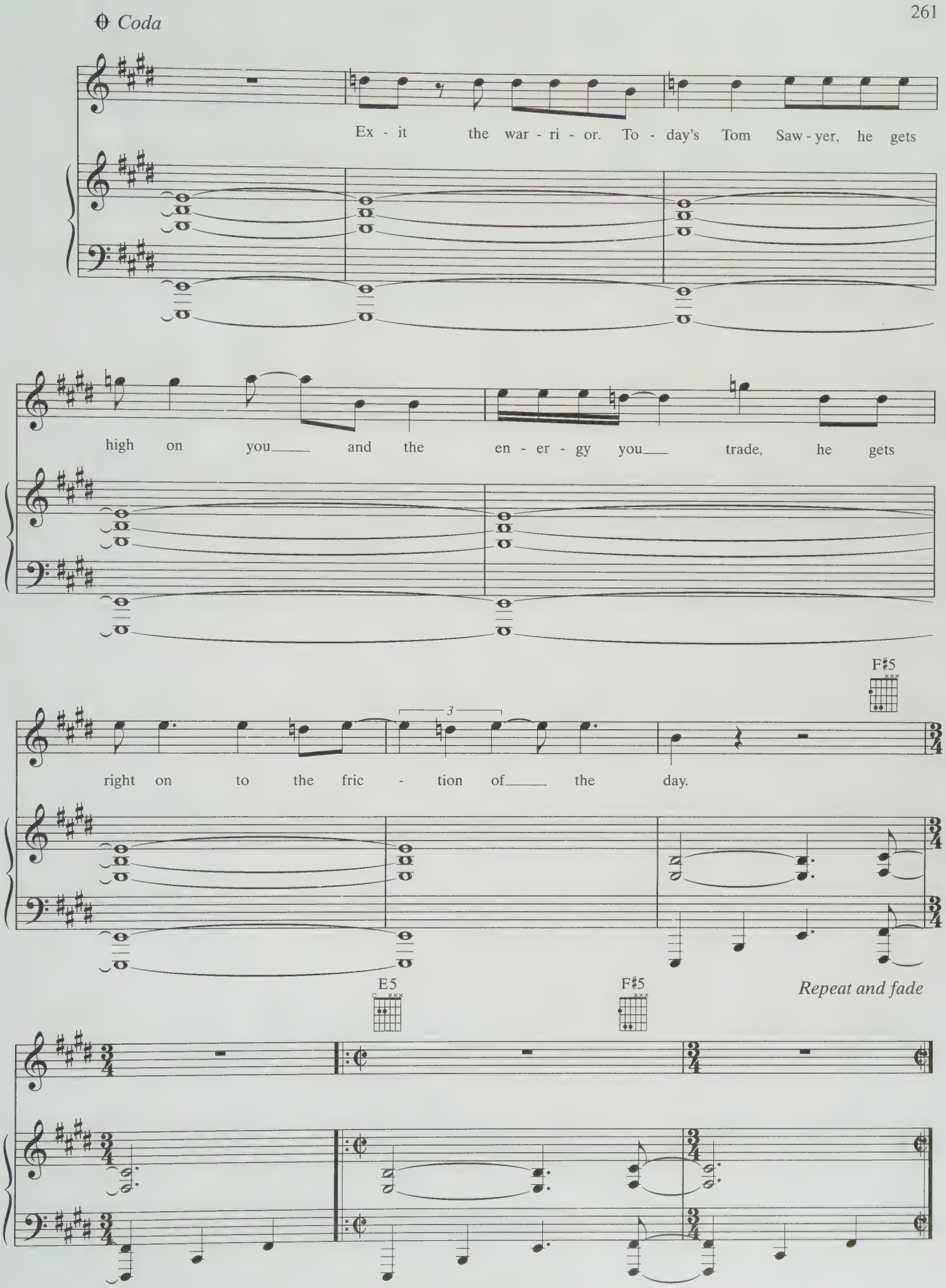

E
D
Though his mind is not___ for rent, don't put him
No, his mind is not___ for rent to an - y
f
A7sus
down as ar - ro - gant. His re - serve, a qui - et de - fense,___
god or gov - ern - ment. Al - ways hope - ful, yet dis - con - tent,
C
N.C.
___ rid - ing out the day's___ e - vents: the riv - er.
he knows chang - es aren't per - ma - nent. But change is.
E
D
A7sus


N.C.
What you say a-bout his com-pa-ny is
And what you say a-bout his com-pa-ny is
what you say a-bout so-ci-e-ty. Catch the mist,
what you say a-bout so-ci-e-ty. Catch the wit-ness,
catch the myth, catch the mys-t'ry, catch the drift.
catch the wit, catch the spir-it, catch the spit.


A5
B2
B5
A5
The world is, the world___ is. Love and
The world is, the world___ is. Love and
G2
B5
A5
G2
A5
life are deep, may - be as his skies are
life are deep, may - be as his eyes are
E5
To Coda
wide.
wide.
To -

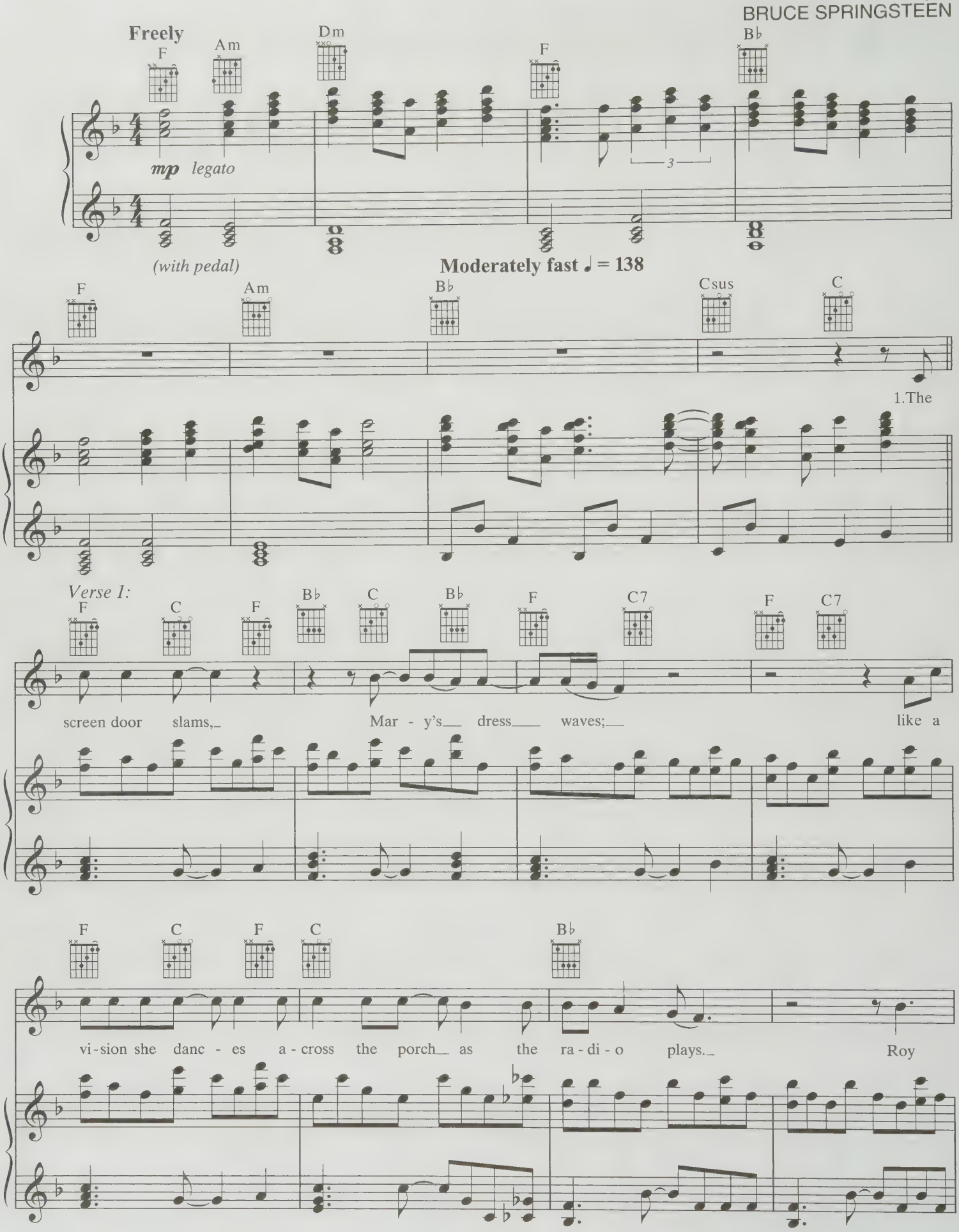

day's Tom Saw-yer, he gets high on you,_ and the space he in - vades,_ he gets by_____ on you.
N.C.
(𝅗𝅥. = ♩)
Guitar solo ad lib.
N.C.


E
D
ff
A7sus
C
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda


Coda
Ex - it the war - ri - or. To - day's Tom Saw - yer, he gets
high on you and the en - er - gy you trade, he gets
F♯5
right on to the fric - tion of the day.
E5
F♯5
Repeat and fade

THUNDER ROAD

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



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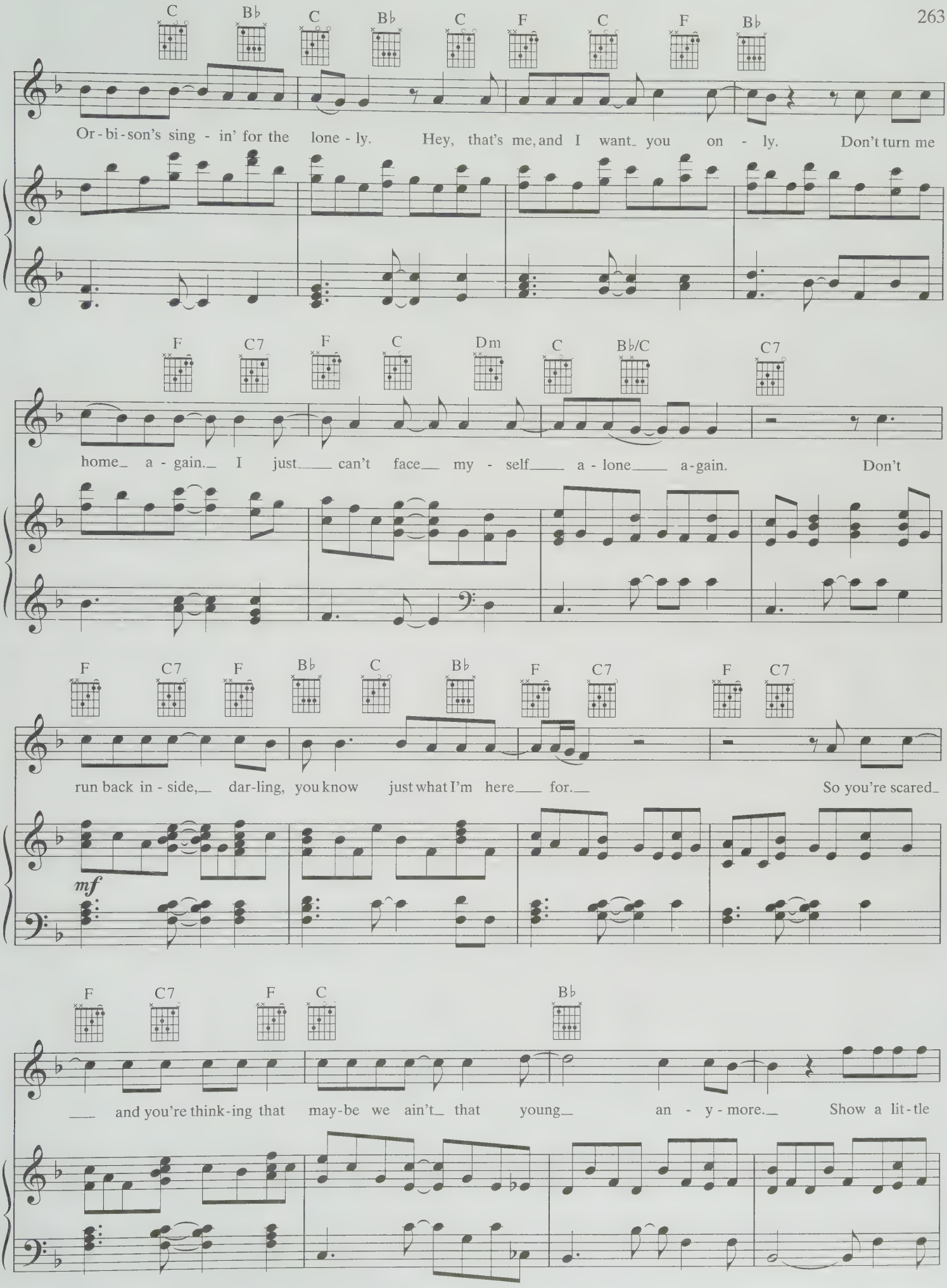
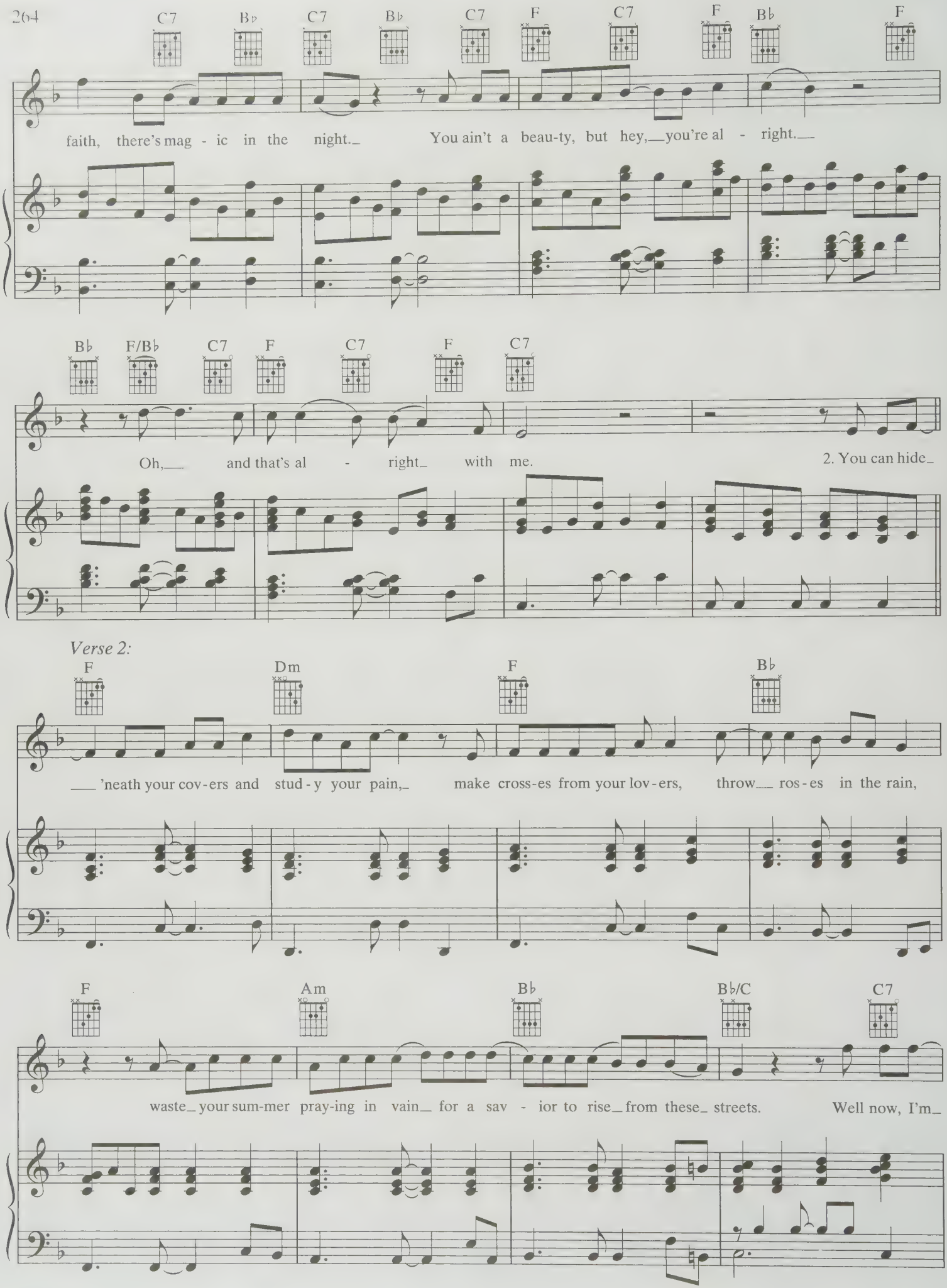
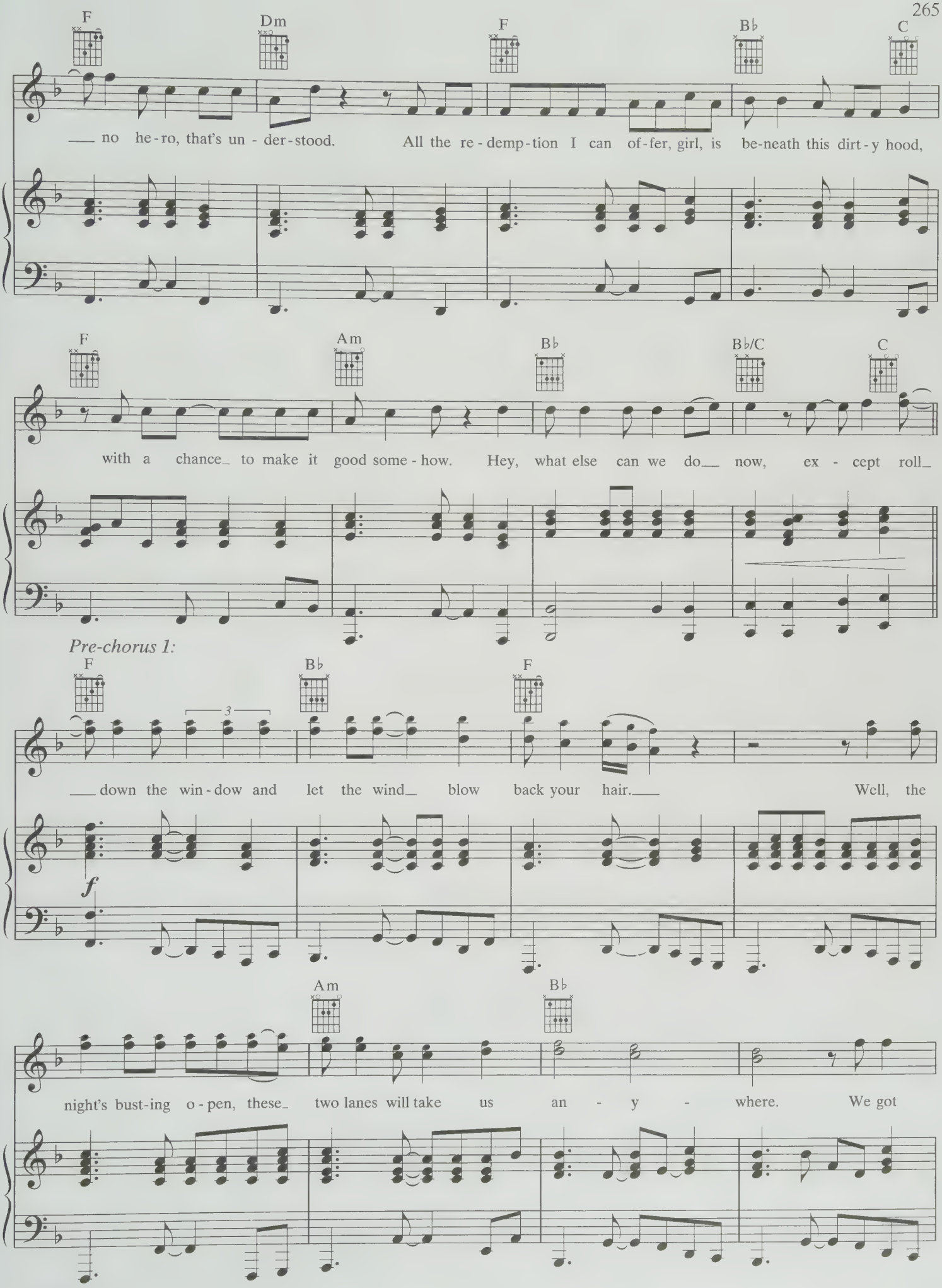
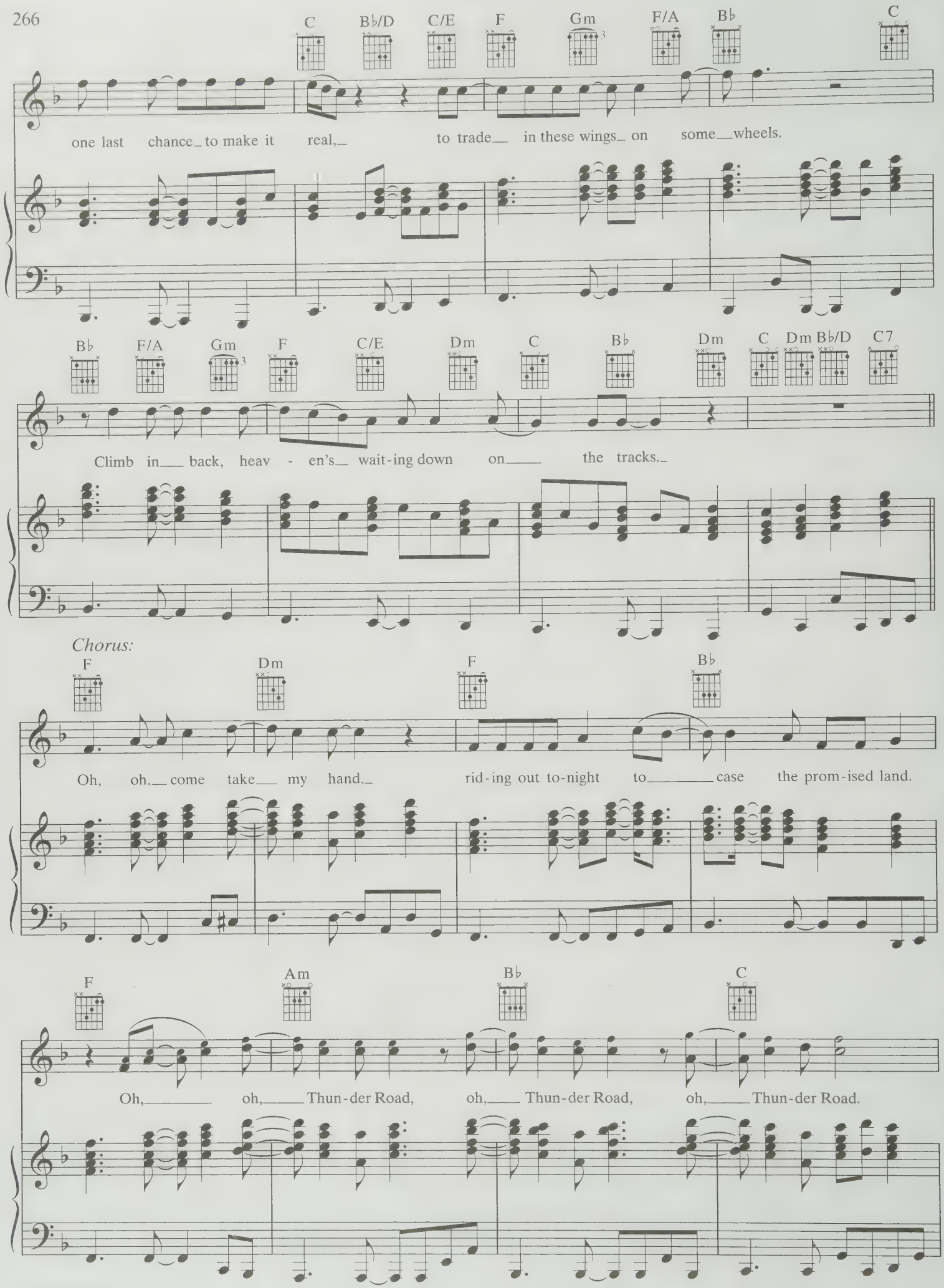
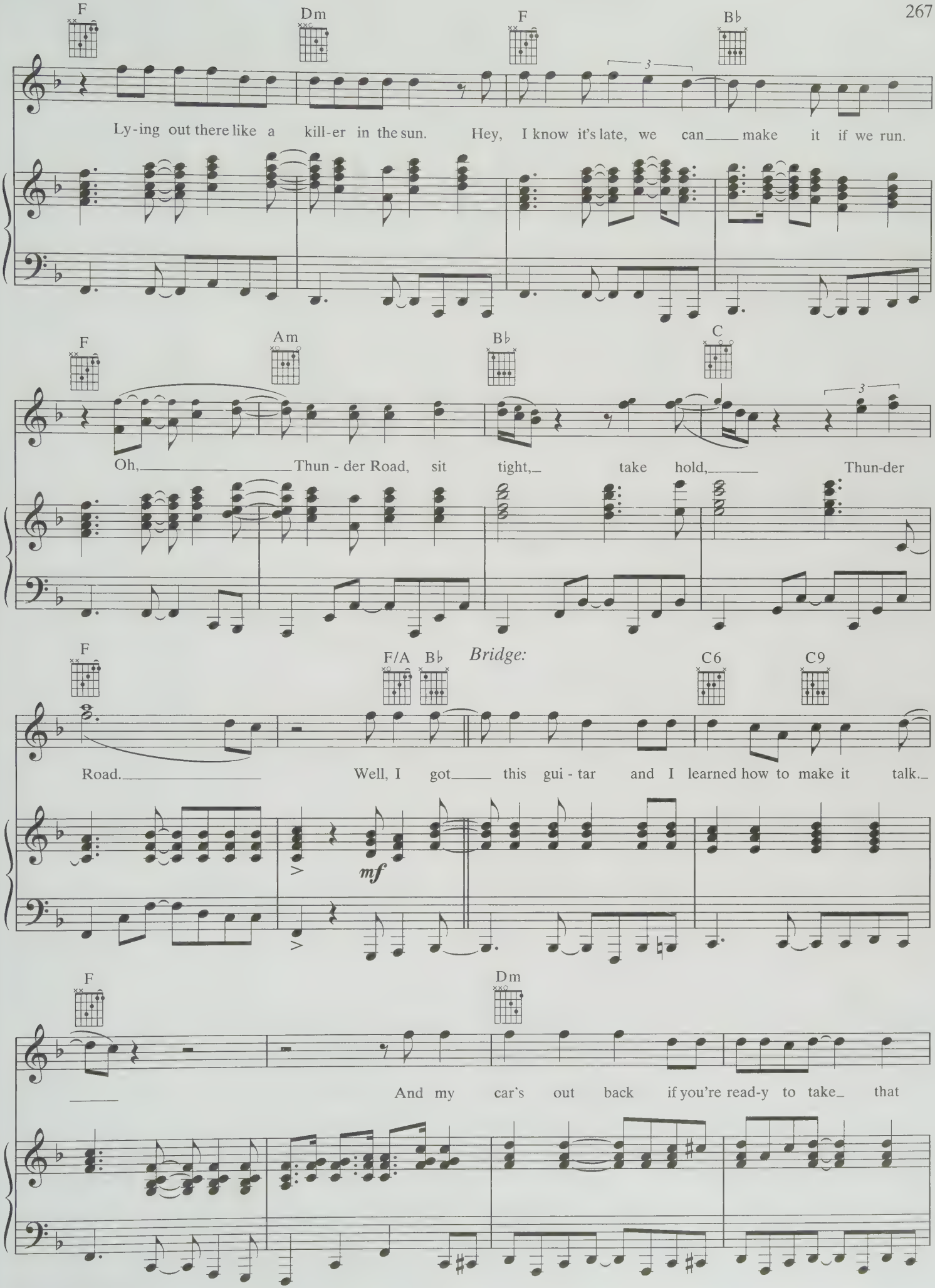
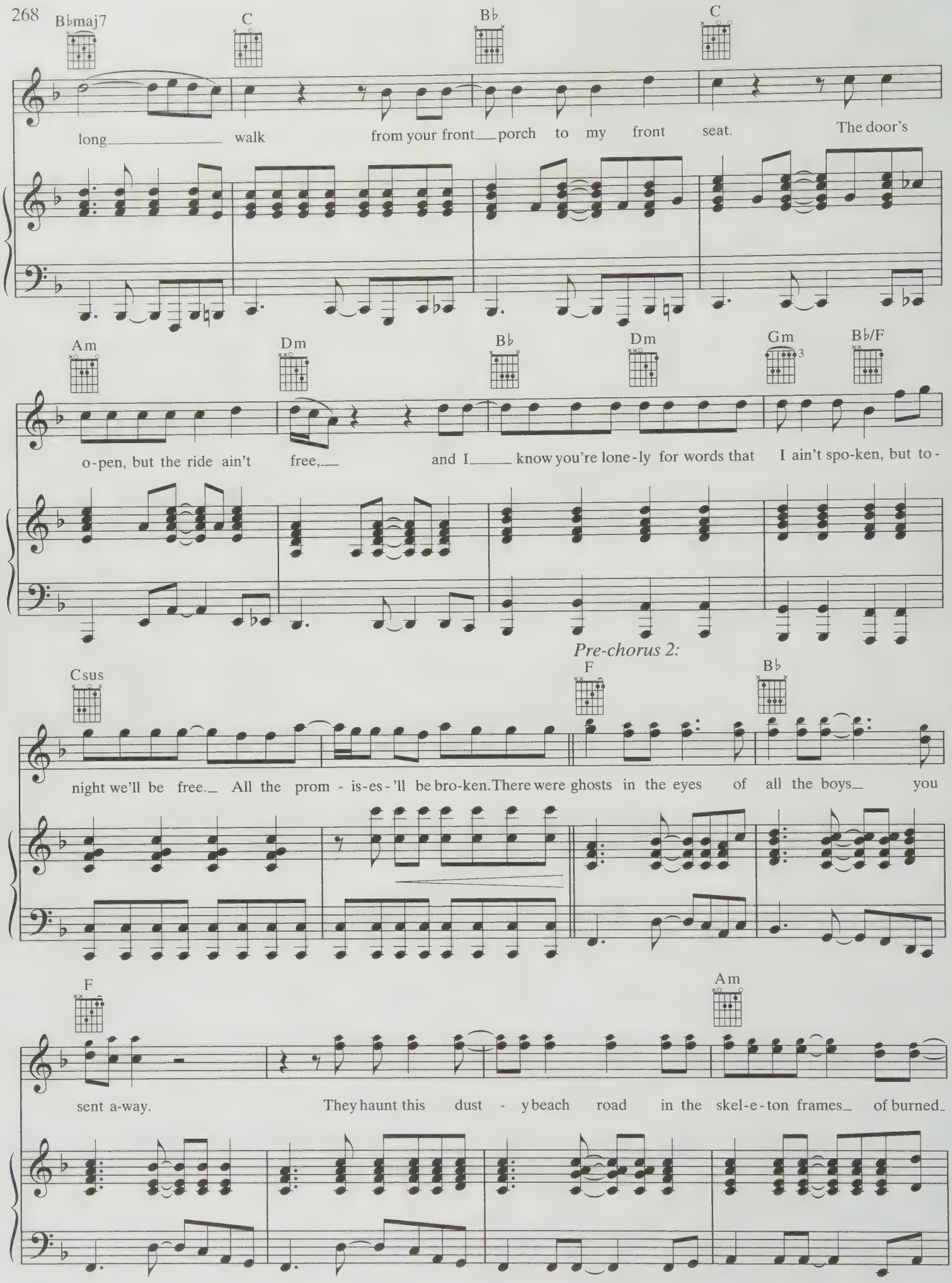

C Bb C Bb C F C F Bb
Or-bi-son's sing - in' for the lone - ly. Hey, that's me, and I want you on - ly. Don't turn me
F C7 F C Dm C Bb/C C7
home a - gain. I just can't face my - self a - lone a-gain. Don't
F C7 F Bb C Bb F C7 F C7
run back in - side, dar-ling, you know just what I'm here for. So you're scared
mf
F C7 F C Bb
and you're think-ing that may-be we ain't that young an - y - more. Show a lit-tle

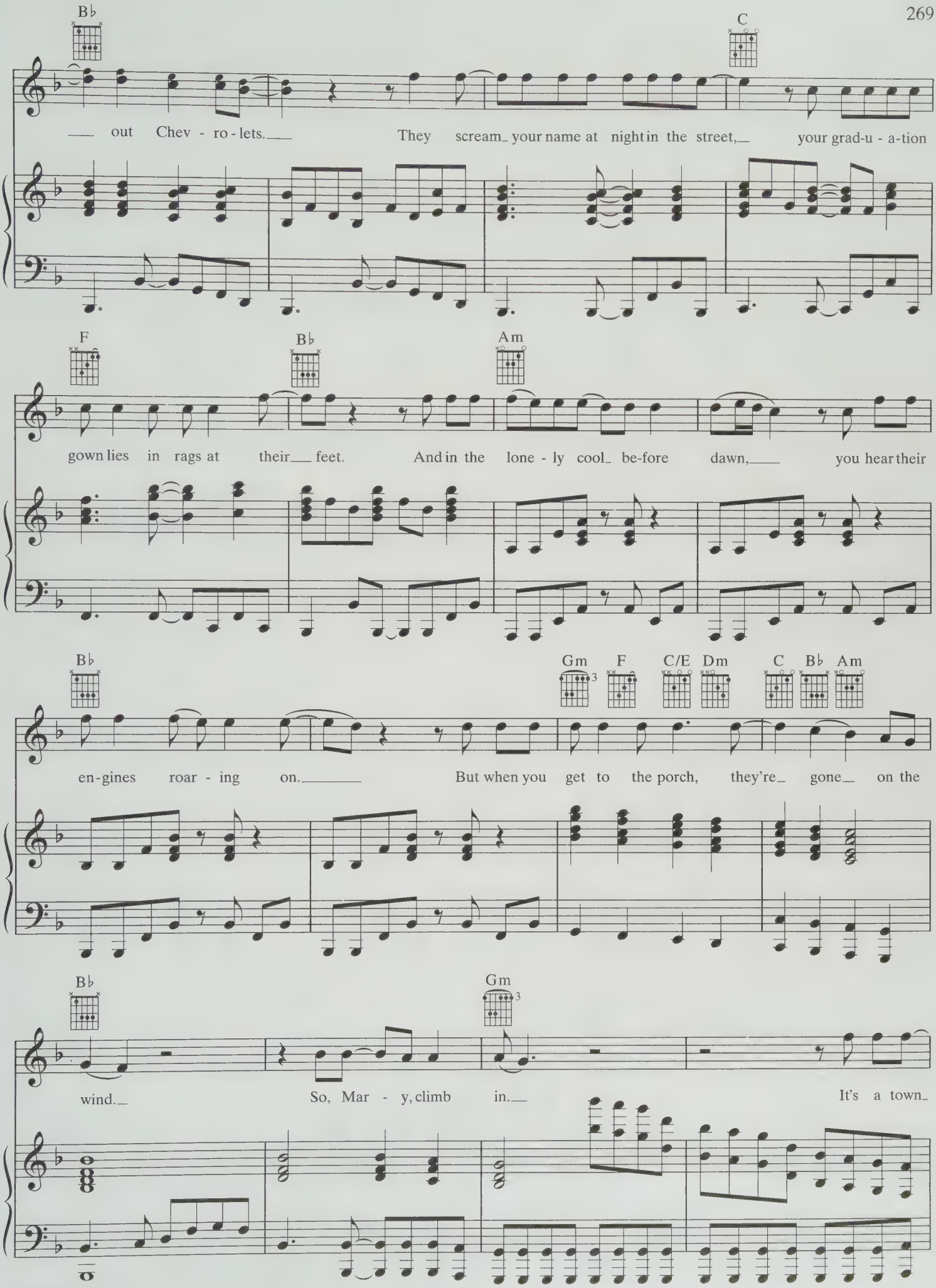

C7 B♭ C7 B♭ C7 F C7 F B♭ F
faith, there's mag - ic in the night. You ain't a beau-ty, but hey, you're al - right.
B♭ F/B♭ C7 F C7 F C7
Oh, and that's al - right with me.
2. You can hide
Verse 2:
F Dm F B♭
'neath your cov-ers and stud-y your pain, make cross-es from your lov-ers, throw ros-es in the rain,
F Am B♭ B♭/C C7
waste your sum-mer pray-ing in vain for a sav - ior to rise from these streets. Well now, I'm

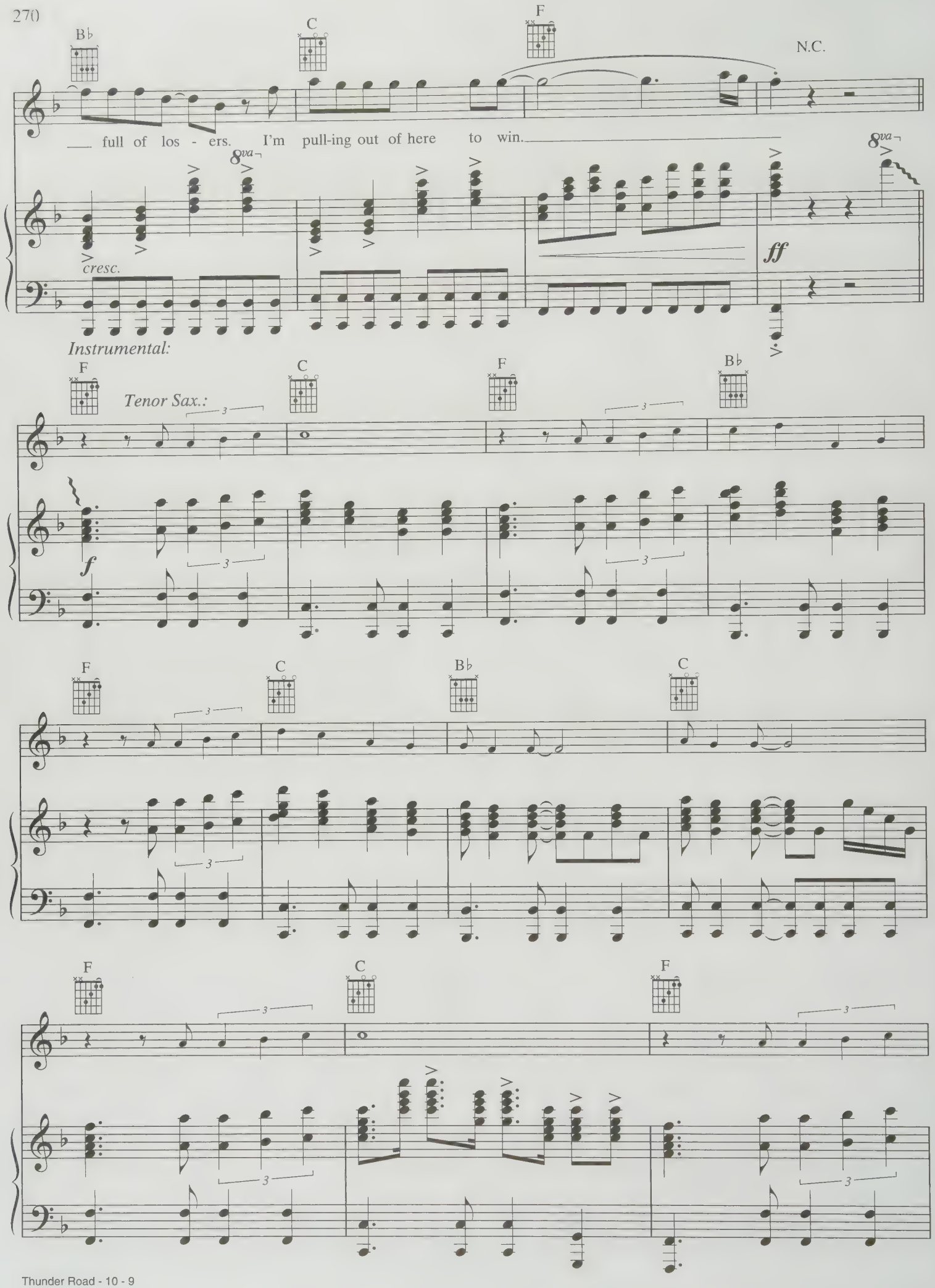

F
Dm
F
B♭
C
— no he-ro, that's un - der-stood. All the re-demp-tion I can of-fer, girl, is be-neath this dirt-y hood,
F
Am
B♭
B♭/C
C
with a chance_ to make it good some-how. Hey, what else can we do— now, ex - cept roll_
Pre-chorus 1:
F
B♭
F
3
— down the win-dow and let the wind_ blow back your hair.— Well, the
f
Am
B♭
night's bust-ing o-pen, these_ two lanes will take us an - y - where. We got

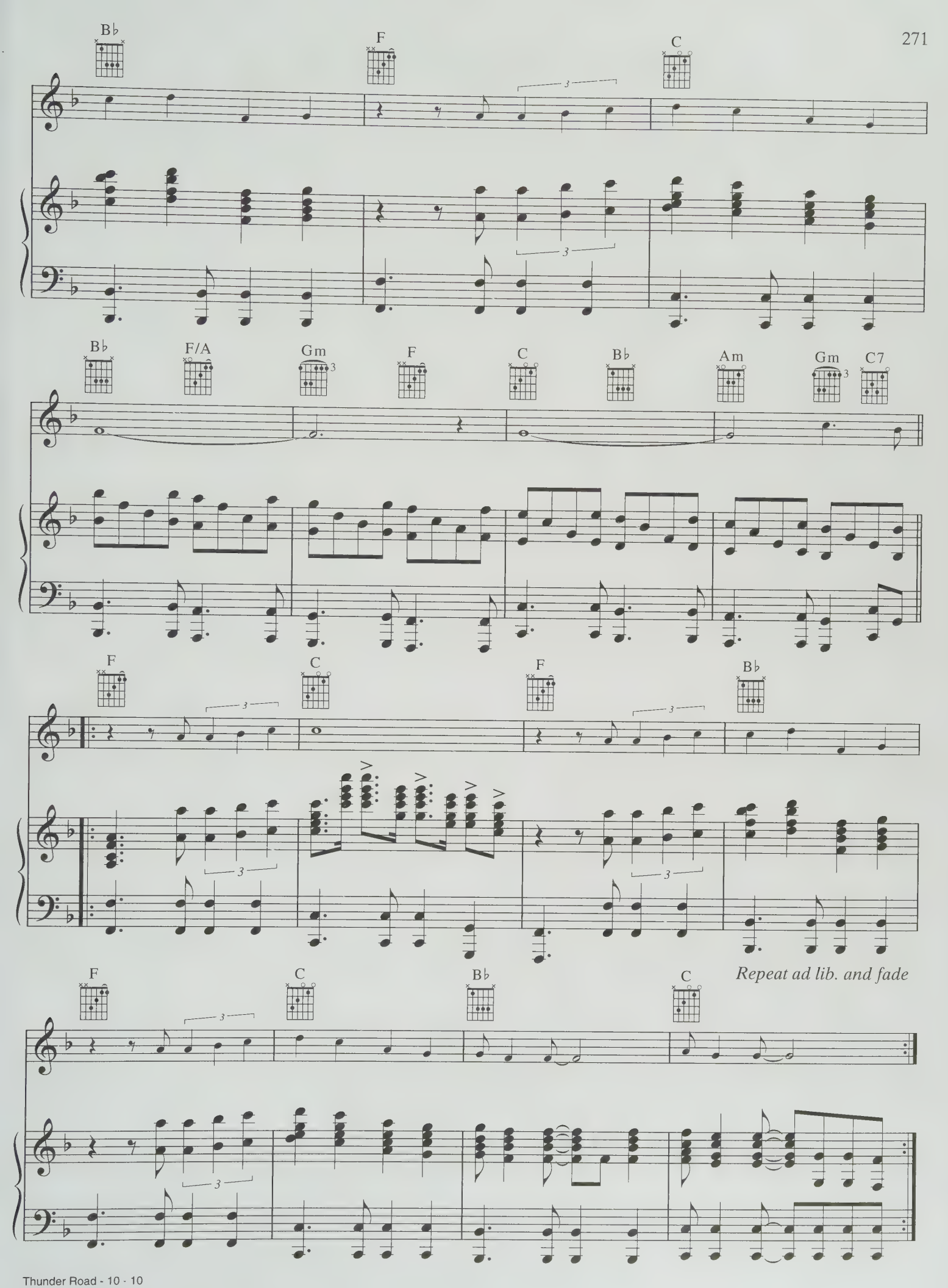

C Bb/D C/E F Gm F/A Bb C
one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on some wheels.
Bb F/A Gm F C/E Dm C Bb Dm C Dm Bb/D C7
Climb in back, heav - en's wait-ing down on the tracks.
Chorus:
F Dm F Bb
Oh, oh, come take my hand, rid-ing out to-night to case the prom-ised land.
F Am Bb C
Oh, oh, Thun-der Road, oh, Thun-der Road, oh, Thun-der Road.


F
Dm
F
B♭
Ly-ing out there like a kill-er in the sun. Hey, I know it's late, we can make it if we run.
F
Am
B♭
C
Oh, Thun - der Road, sit tight, take hold, Thun-der
F
F/A
B♭
Bridge:
C6
C9
Road. Well, I got this gui - tar and I learned how to make it talk.
mf
F
Dm
And my car's out back if you're read-y to take that


B♭maj7
C
B♭
C
long walk from your front porch to my front seat. The door's
Am
Dm
B♭
Dm
Gm
B♭/F
o-pen, but the ride ain't free, and I know you're lone-ly for words that I ain't spo-ken, but to-
Pre-chorus 2:
Csus
F
B♭
night we'll be free. All the prom - is-es-'ll be bro-ken. There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you
F
Am
sent a-way. They haunt this dust - y beach road in the skel-e-ton frames of burned


B♭
C
out Chev - ro - lets.
They scream your name at night in the street,
your grad-u - a-tion
F
B♭
Am
gown lies in rags at their feet.
And in the lone - ly cool be-fore dawn,
you hear their
B♭
Gm
F
C/E
Dm
C
B♭
Am
en-gines roar - ing on.
But when you get to the porch, they're gone on the
B♭
Gm
wind.
So, Mar - y, climb in.
It's a town

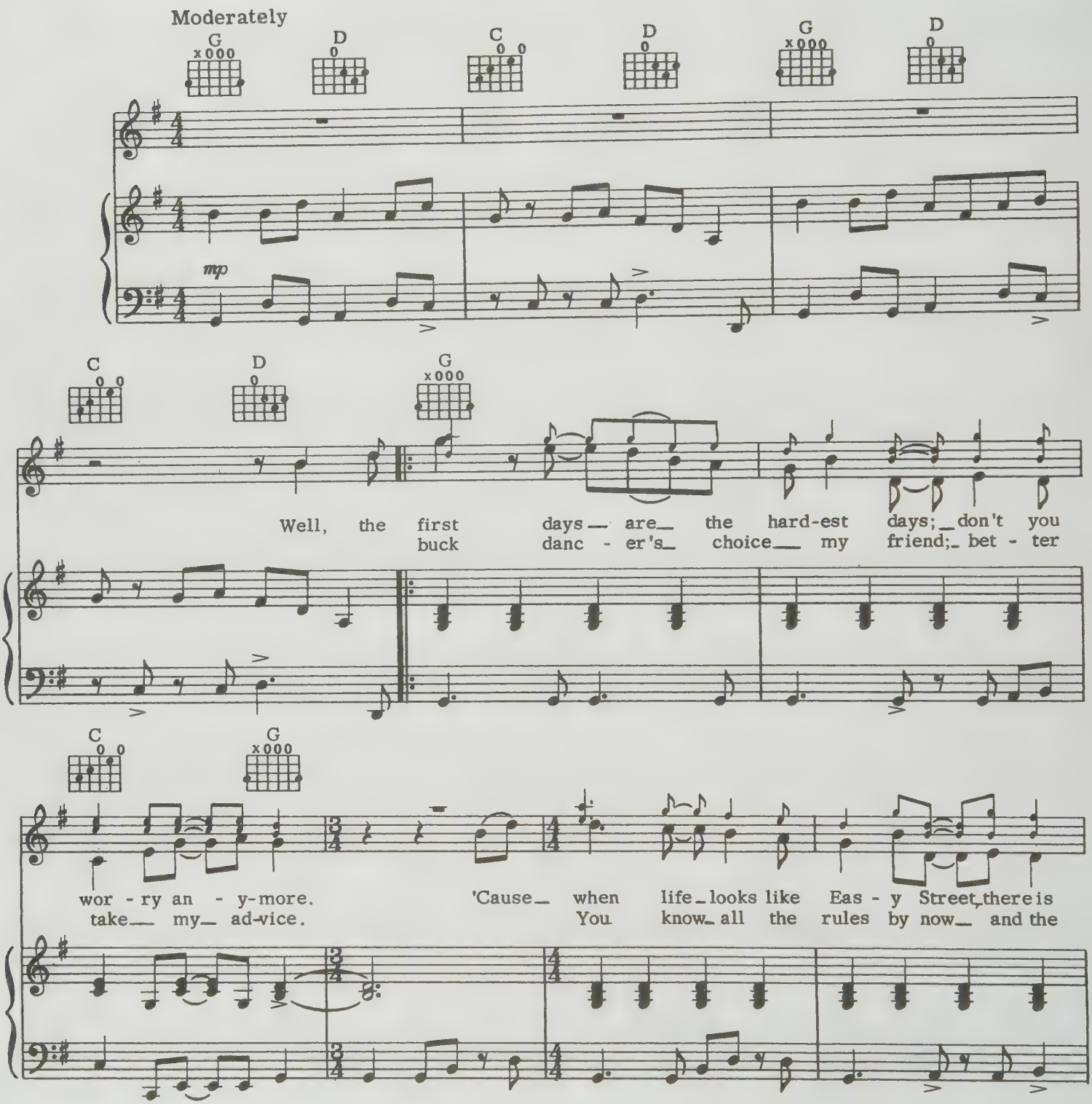

B♭
C
F
N.C.
full of los - ers. I'm pull-ing out of here to win.
8va
cresc.
ff
Instrumental:
Tenor Sax.:
f
3


B♭
F
C
B♭
F/A
Gm
F
C
B♭
Am
Gm
C7
F
C
F
B♭
F
C
B♭
C
Repeat ad lib. and fade

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

Words by
ROBERT HUNTER

Music by
JERRY GARCIA



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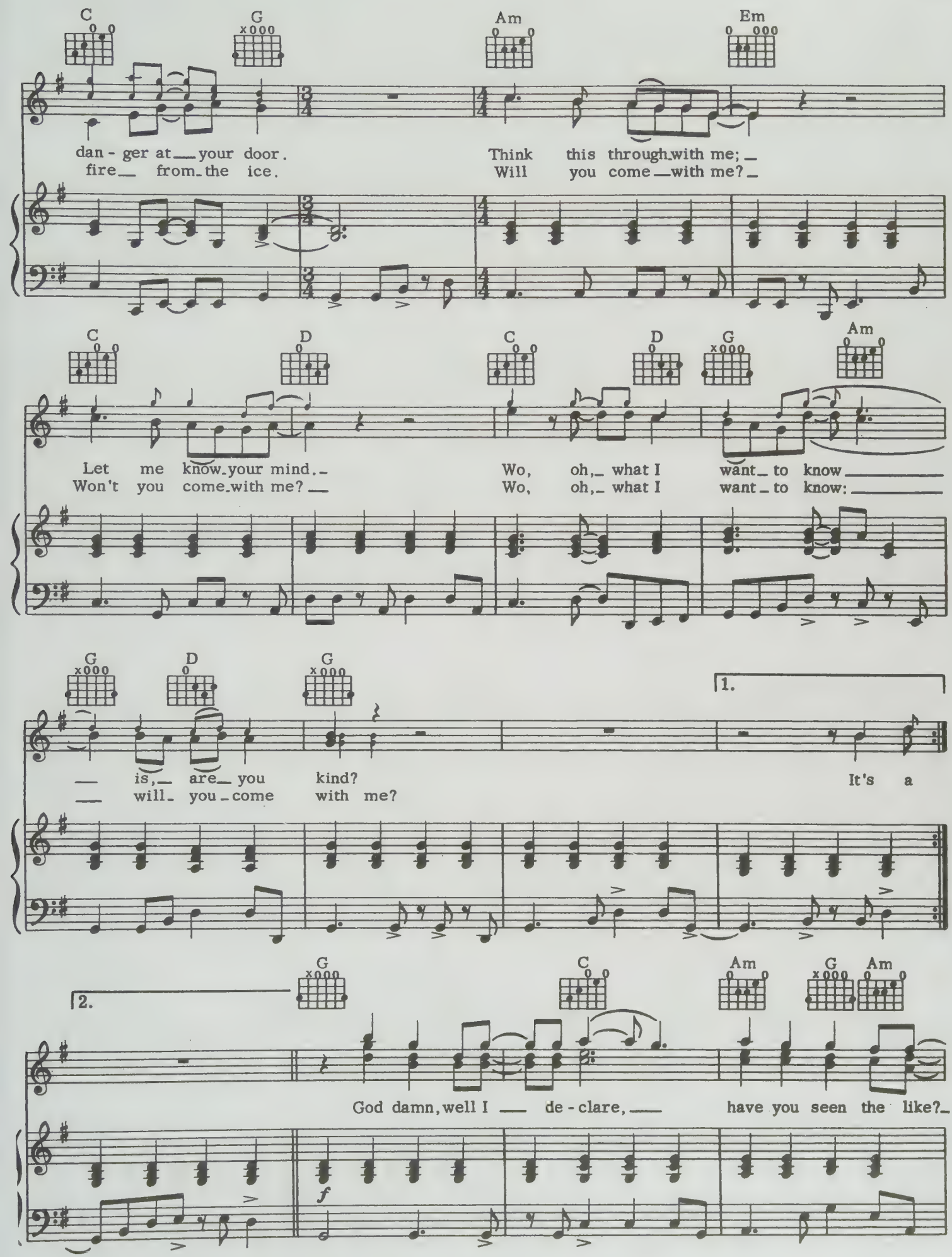
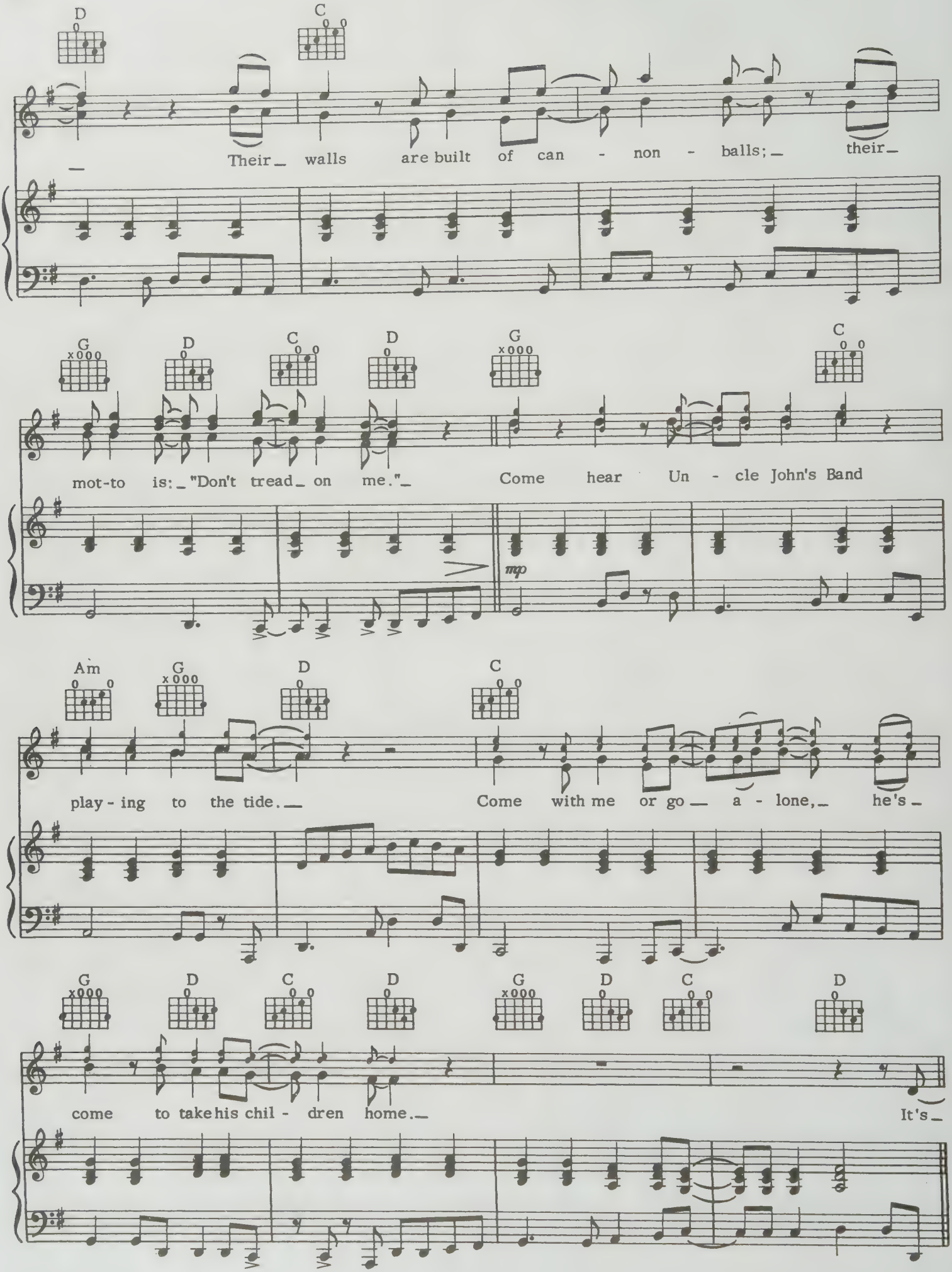
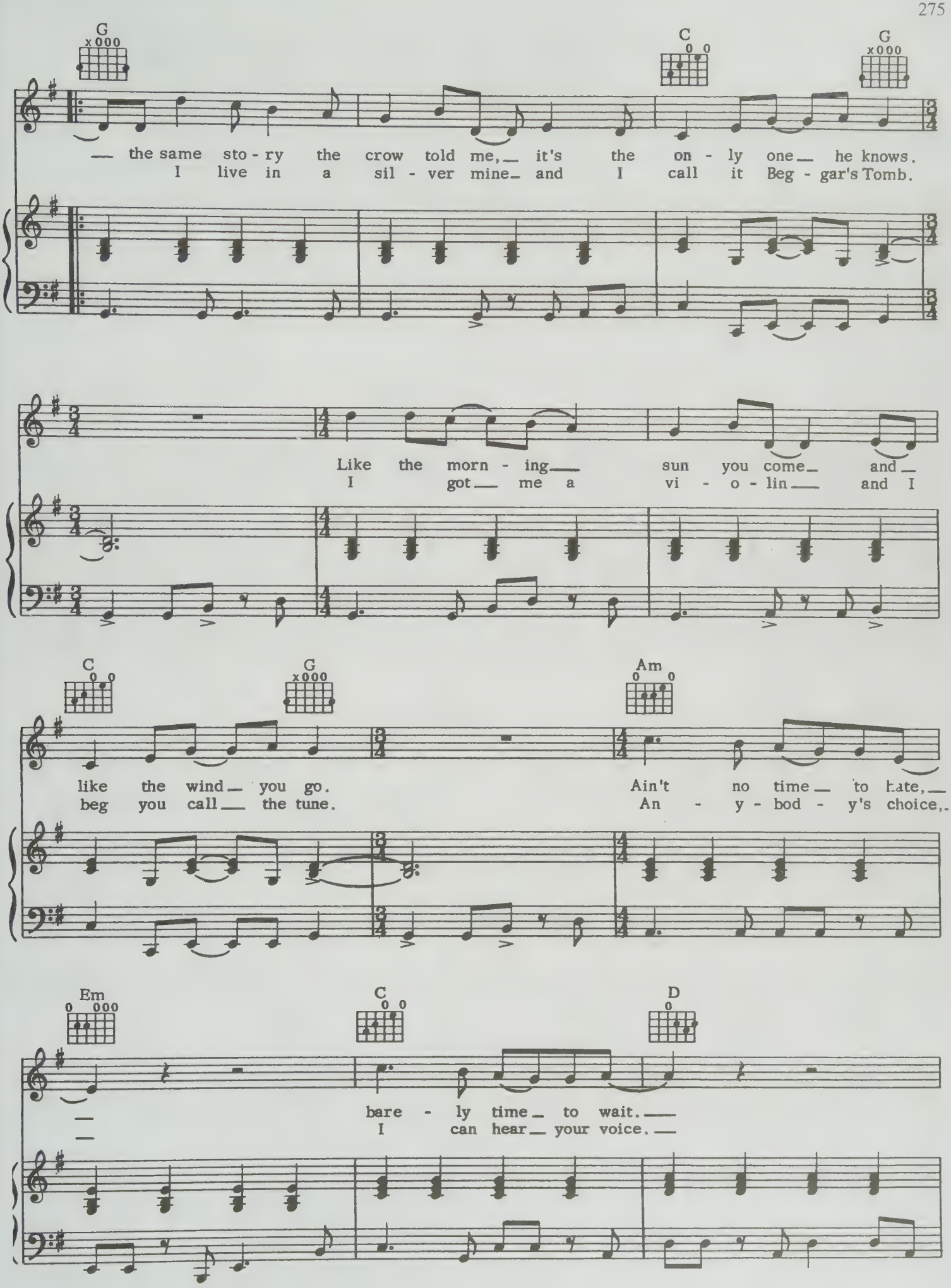
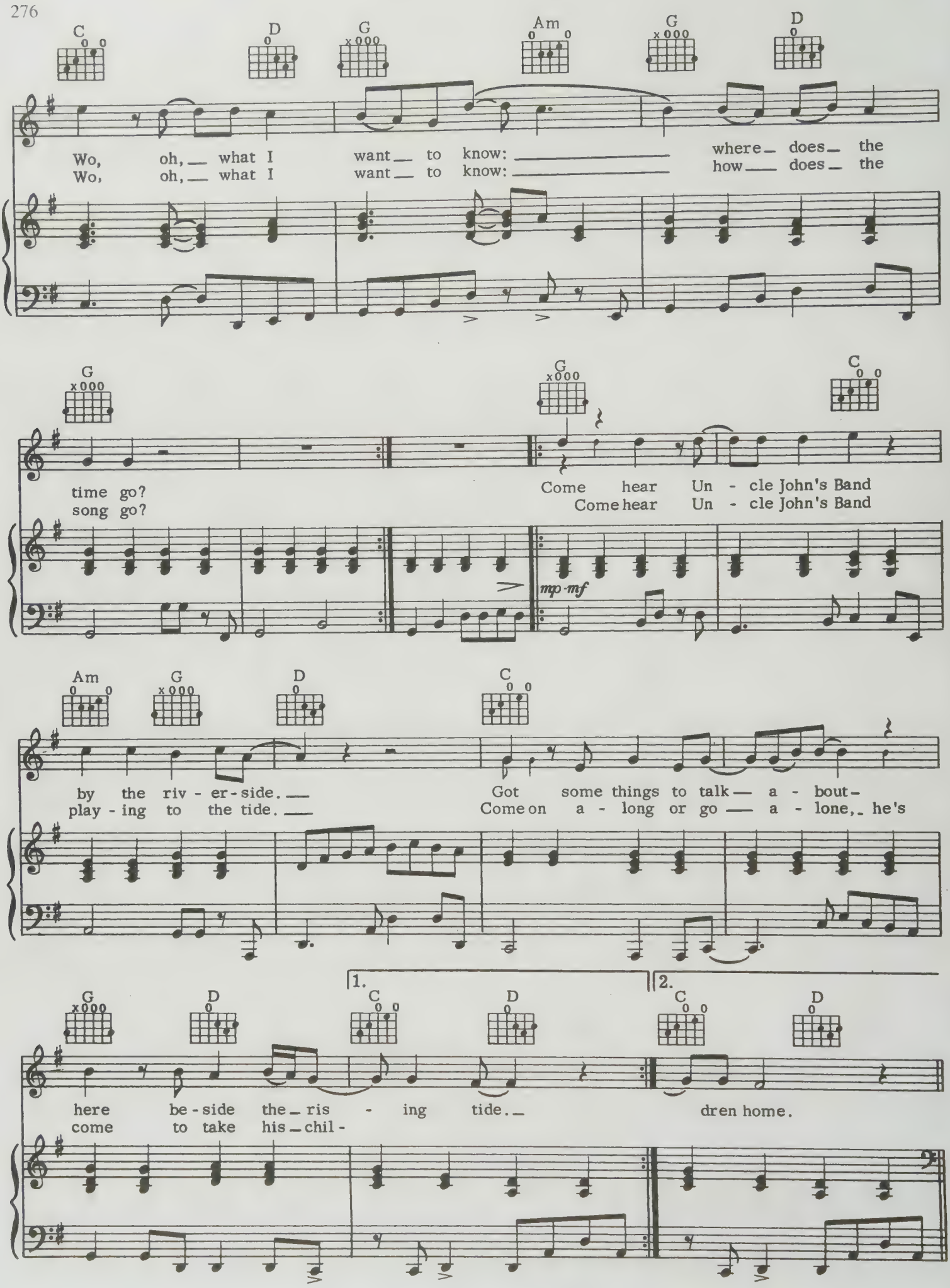
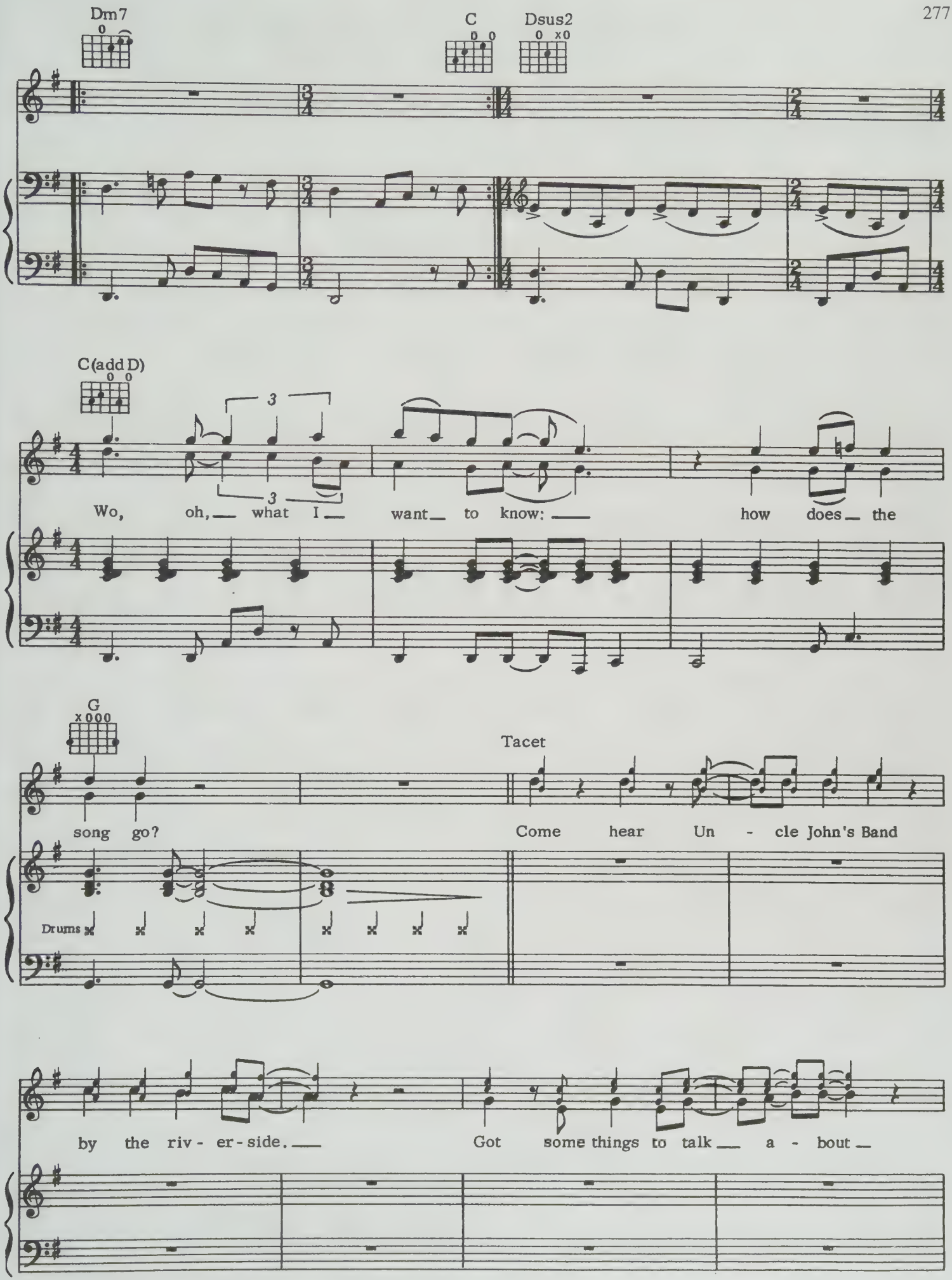
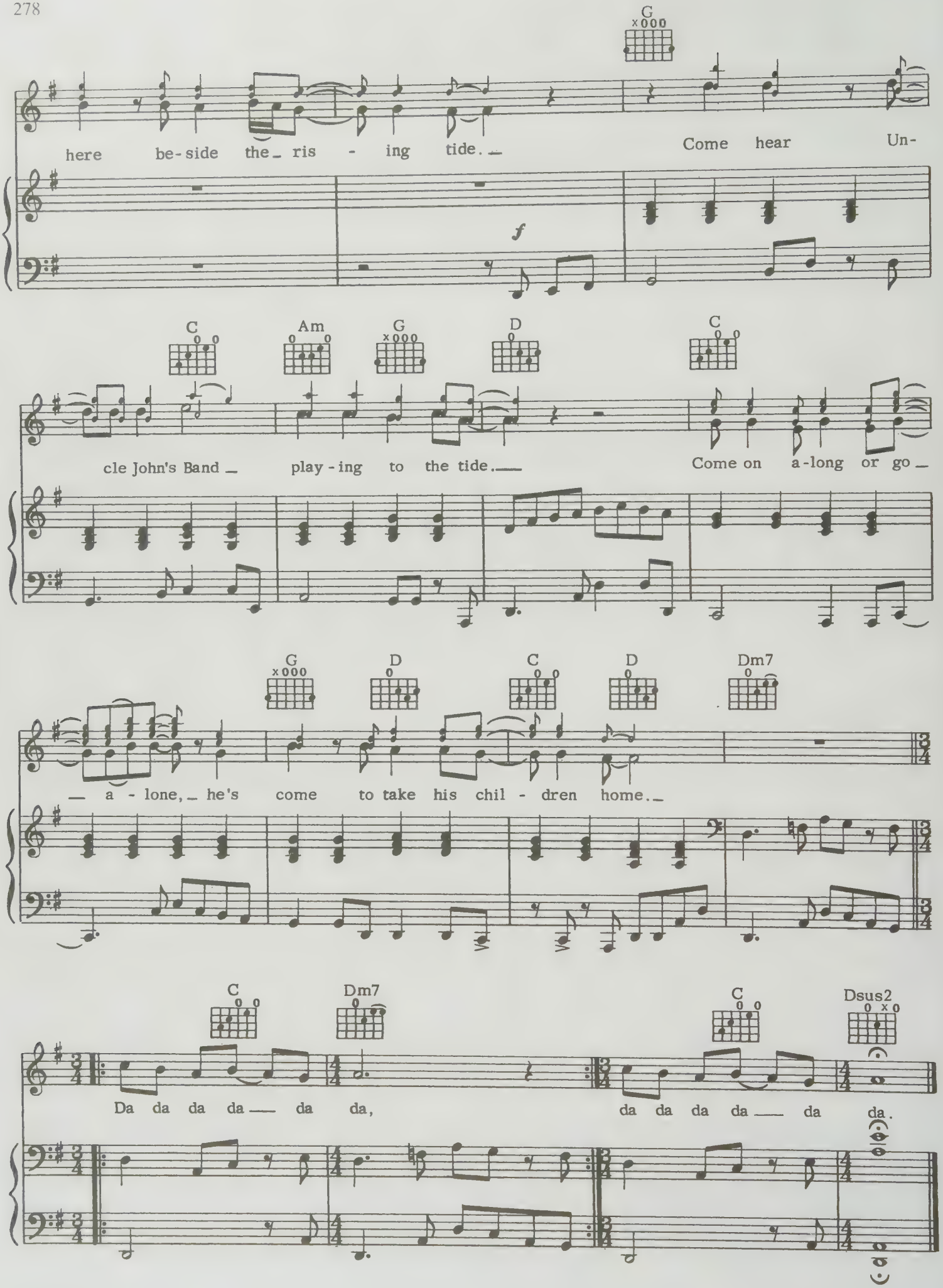

C G Am Em
dan - ger at your door. Think this through with me;
fire from the ice. Will you come with me?
C D C D G Am
Let me know your mind. Wo, oh, what I want to know
Won't you come with me? Wo, oh, what I want to know:
G D G
is, are you kind? It's a
will you come with me?
1.
2.
G C Am G Am
God damn, well I de - clare, have you seen the like?
f


D C
Their walls are built of can - non - balls; their
G D C D G C
mot-to is: "Don't tread on me." Come hear Un - cle John's Band
mp
Am G D C
play - ing to the tide. Come with me or go a - lone, he's
G D C D G D C D
come to take his chil - dren home. It's


G
C
G
— the same sto - ry the crow told me, — it's the on - ly one — he knows.
I live in a sil - ver mine — and I call it Beg - gar's Tomb.
Like the morn - ing — sun you come — and —
I got — me a vi - o - lin — and I
C
G
Am
like the wind — you go.
beg you call — the tune.
Ain't no time — to hate, —
An - y - bod - y's choice, —
Em
C
D
bare - ly time — to wait. —
I can hear — your voice. —


C D G Am G D
Wo, oh, what I want to know: where does the
Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the
G G C
time go? Come hear Un - cle John's Band
song go? Come hear Un - cle John's Band
mp-mf
Am G D C
by the riv - er - side. Got some things to talk a - bout
play - ing to the tide. Come on a - long or go a - lone, he's
G D 1. C D 2. C D
here be - side the ris - ing tide.
come to take his chil - dren home.


Dm7
C
Dsus2
C(add D)
Wo, oh, what I want to know: how does the
G
Tacet
song go?
Come hear Un - cle John's Band
Drums
by the riv - er - side.
Got some things to talk a - bout


G
here be-side the ris - ing tide.
Come hear Un-
f
C
Am
G
D
C
cle John's Band play-ing to the tide.
Come on a-long or go
G
D
C
D
Dm7
a - lone, he's come to take his chil - dren home.
C
Dm7
C
Dsus2
Da da da da da da,
da da da da da da.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by
KEITH REID and GARY BROOKER

Moderately slow ♩ = 76

C Em/B Am7 C/G F Am/E Dm F/C

mp

G G/F Em G7 C F G F/A G7

Verse:

C Em/B Am C/G F Am/E

1. We skipped the light fan - dan - go, turned cart-wheels 'cross the
2. She said, "There is no rea - son, and the truth is plain to

Dm F/C G G/F Em G7

floor; I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,
see." But I wan-dered through my play-ing cards

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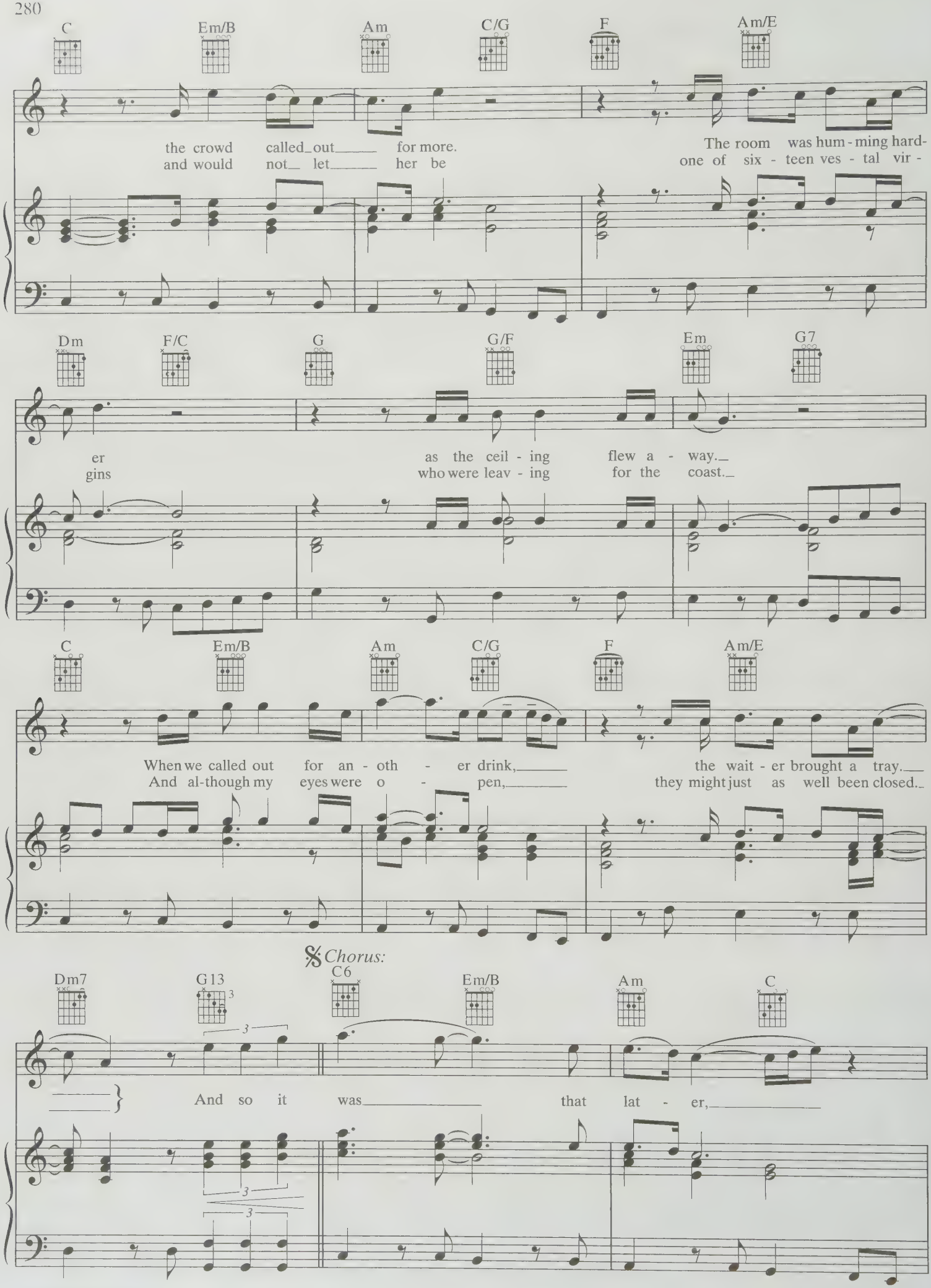
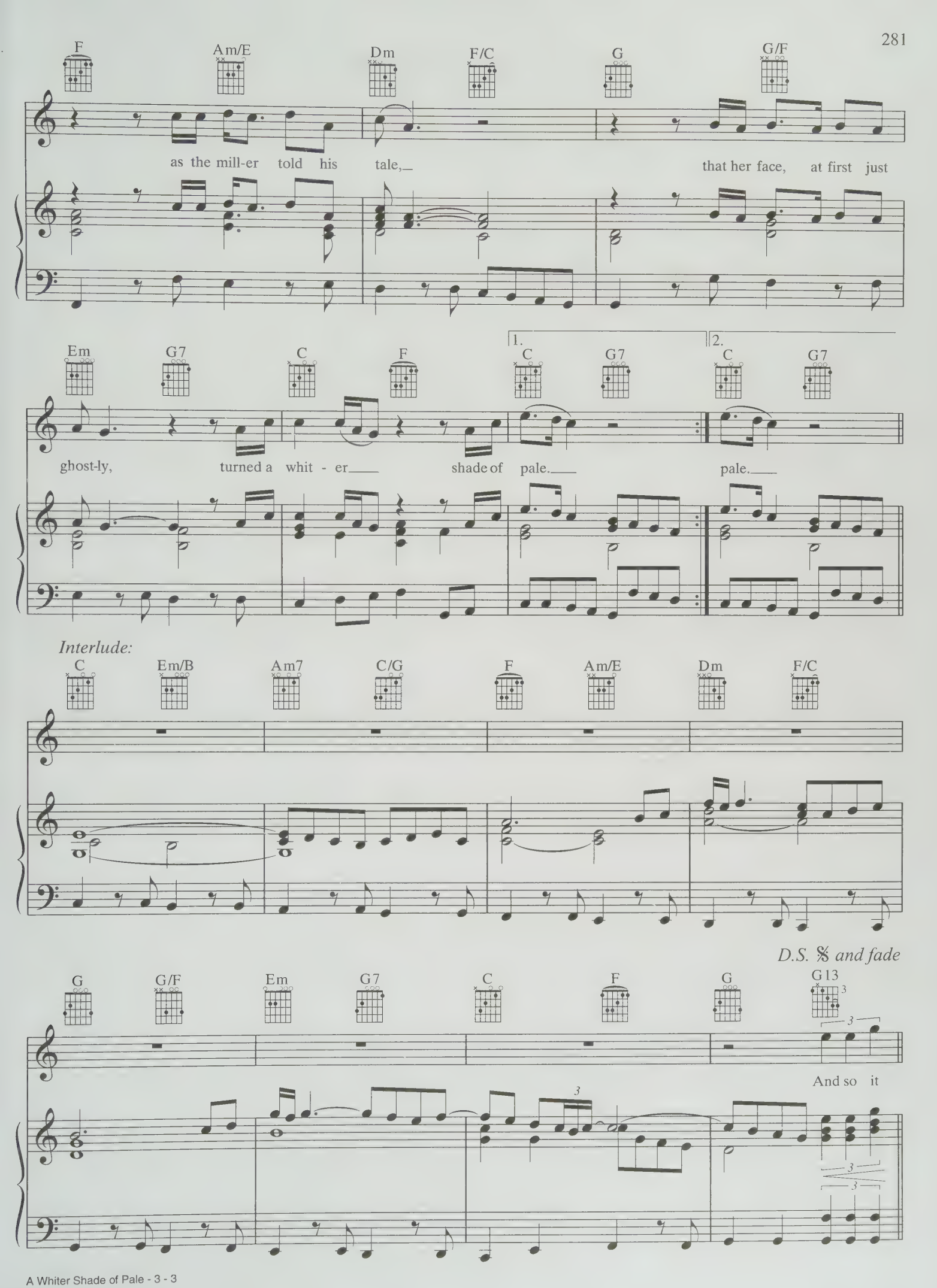
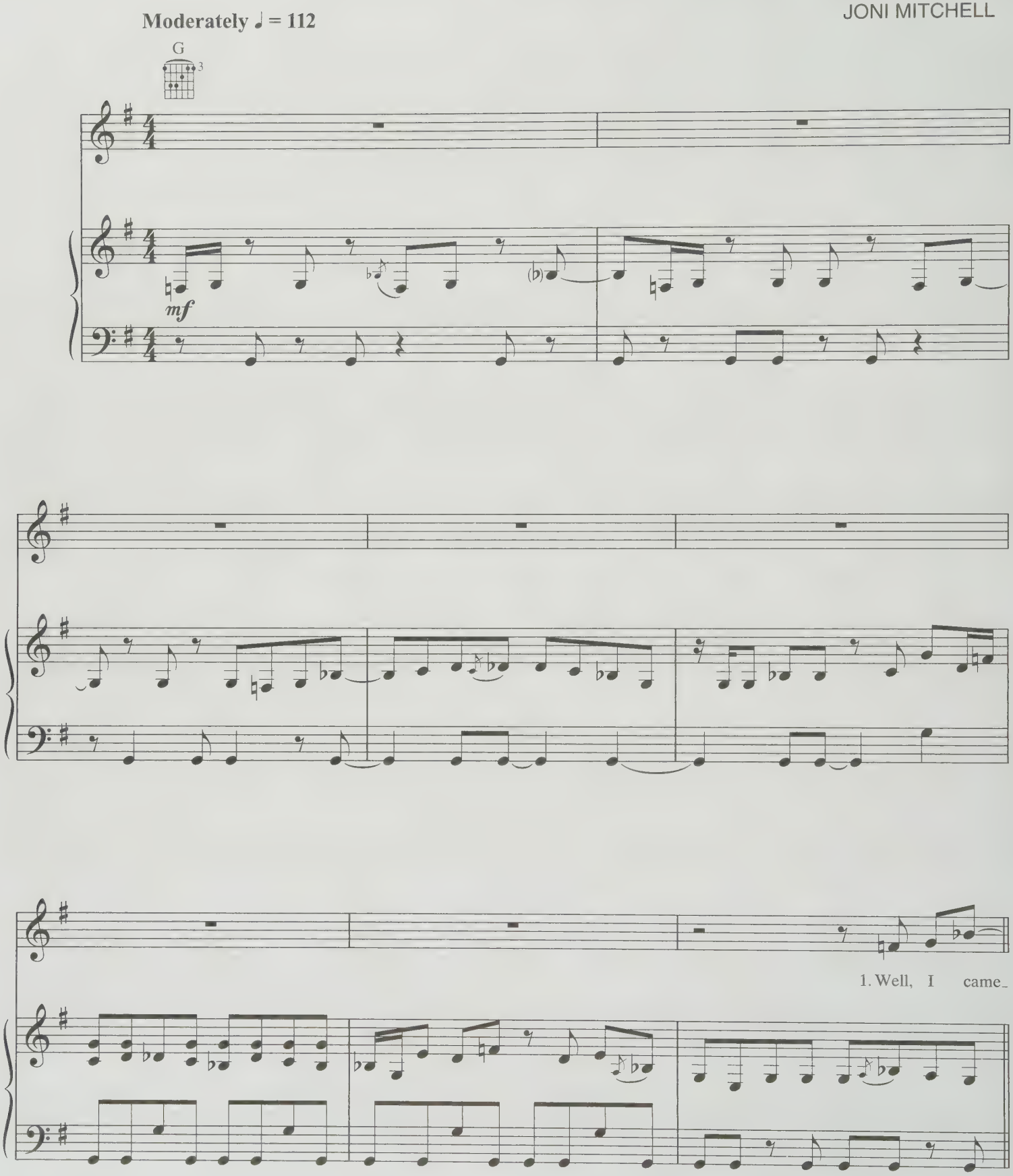

C
Em/B
Am
C/G
F
Am/E
the crowd called_out for more.
and would not_ let her be
The room was hum - ming hard-
one of six - teen ves - tal vir -
Dm
F/C
G
G/F
Em
G7
er
gins
as the ceil - ing flew a - way._
who were leav - ing for the coast._
C
Em/B
Am
C/G
F
Am/E
When we called out for an - oth - er drink,
And al-though my eyes were o - pen,
the wait - er brought a tray.
they might just as well been closed.
Chorus:
Dm7
G13
C6
Em/B
Am
C
And so it was that lat - er,


F
Am/E
Dm
F/C
G
G/F
as the mill-er told his tale,
that her face, at first just
Em
G7
C
F
1.
C
G7
2.
C
G7
ghost-ly, turned a whit - er
shade of pale.
pale.
Interlude:
C
Em/B
Am7
C/G
F
Am/E
Dm
F/C
D.S. 𝄋 and fade
G
G/F
Em
G7
C
F
G
G13
And so it

WOODSTOCK

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL



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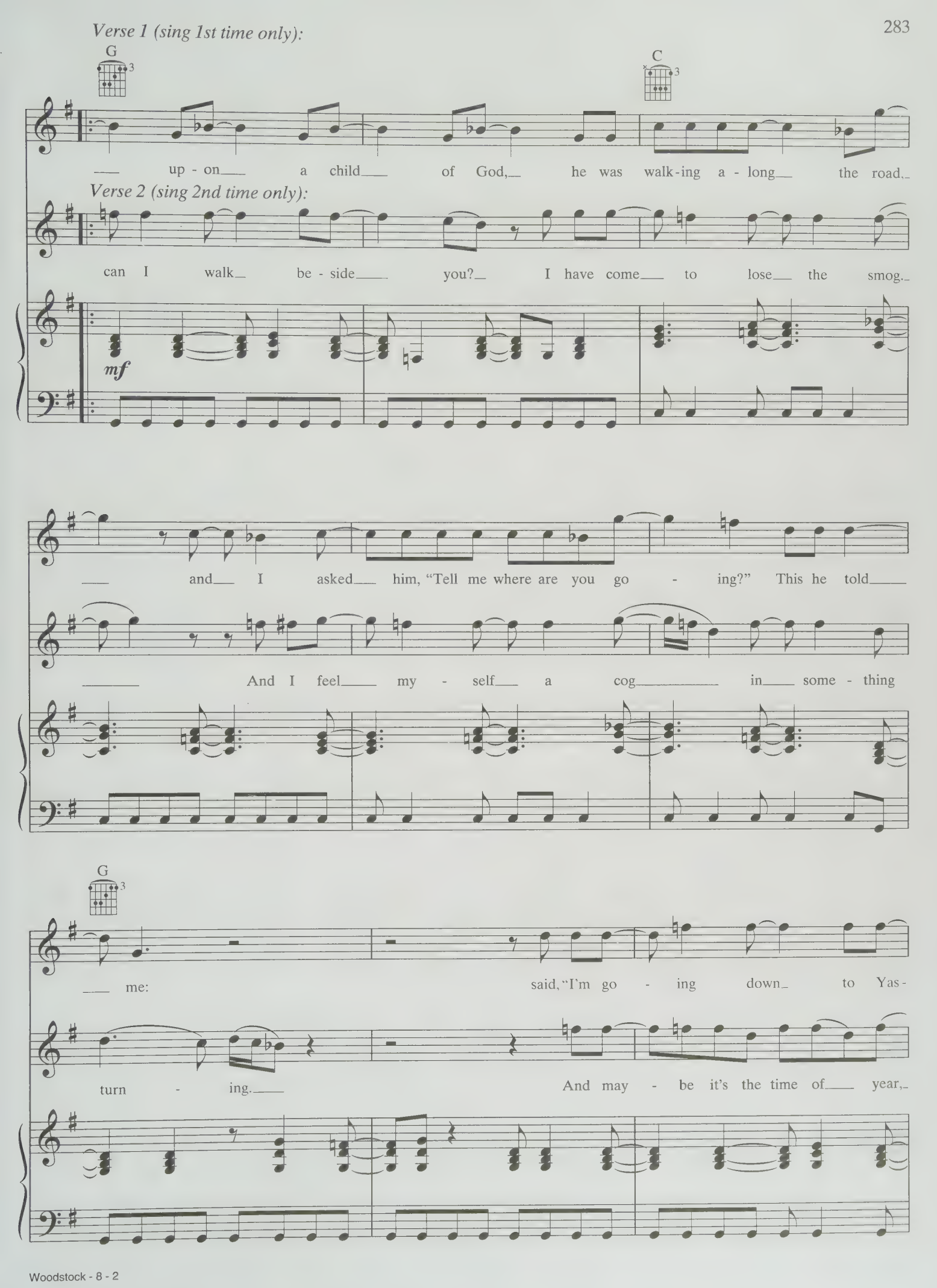
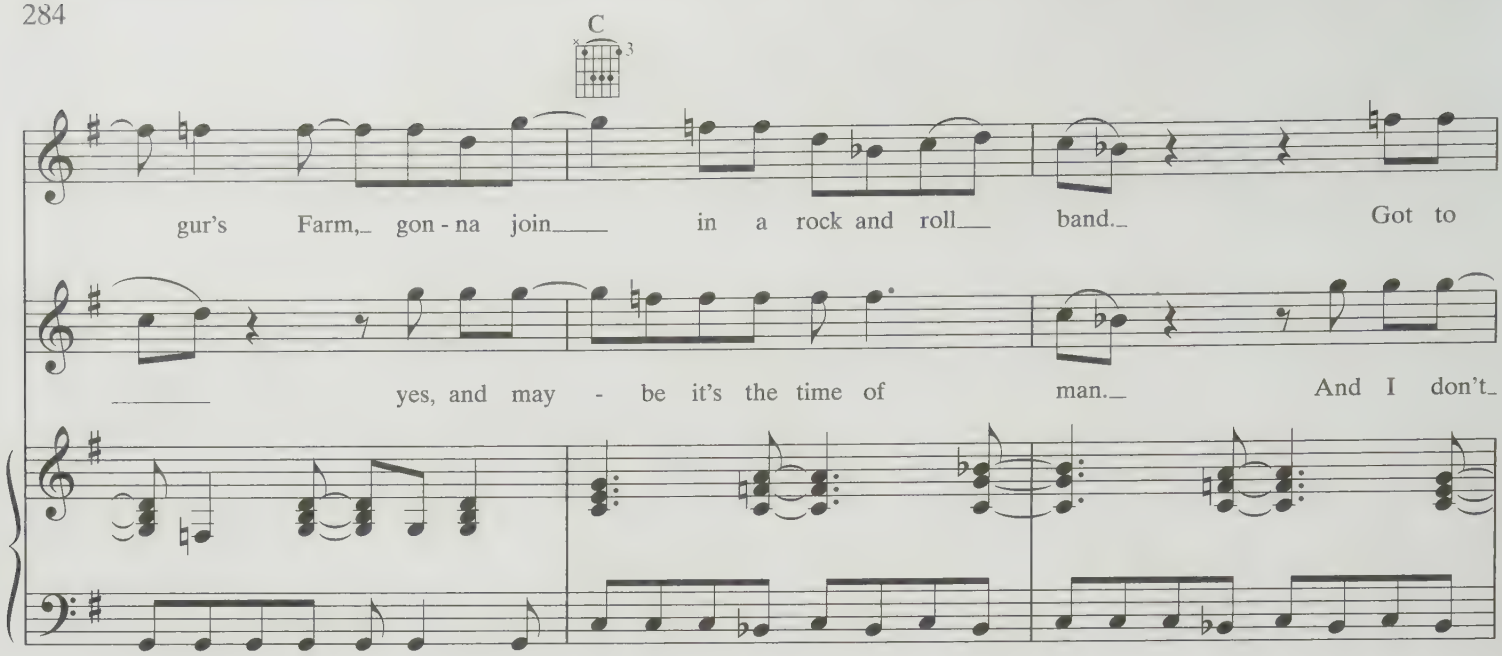
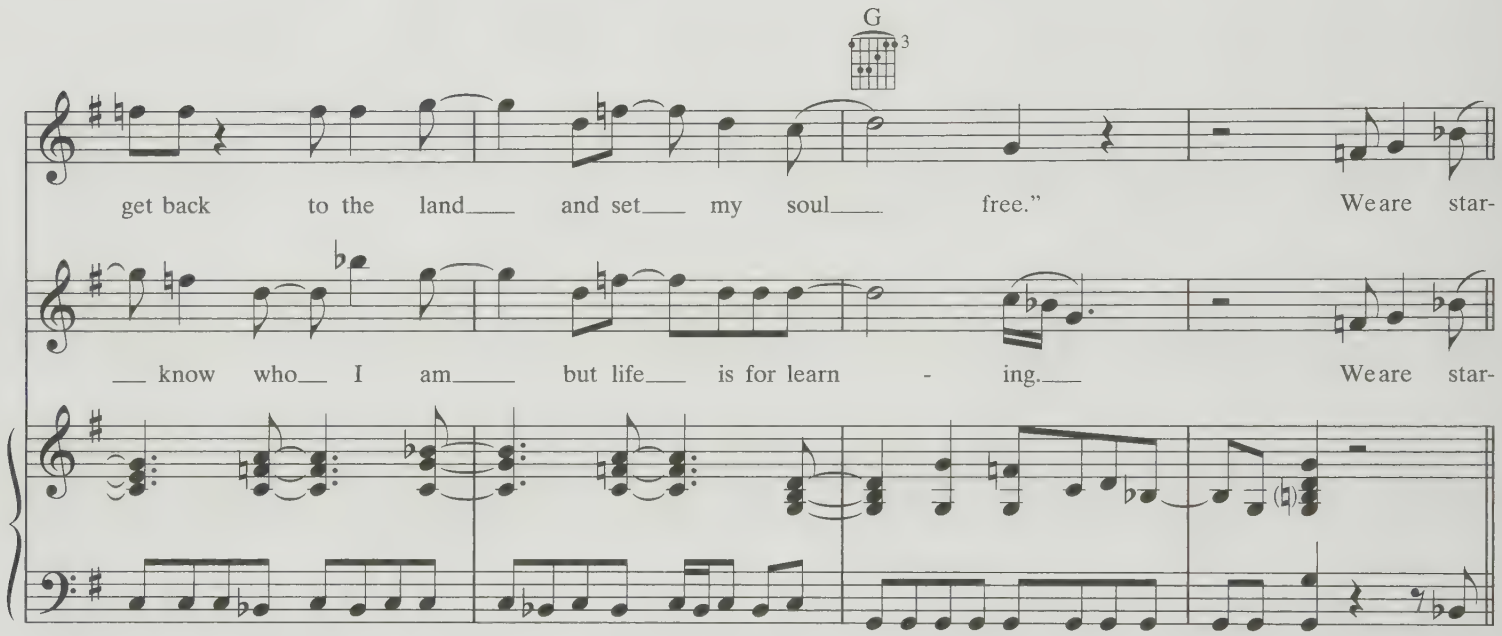
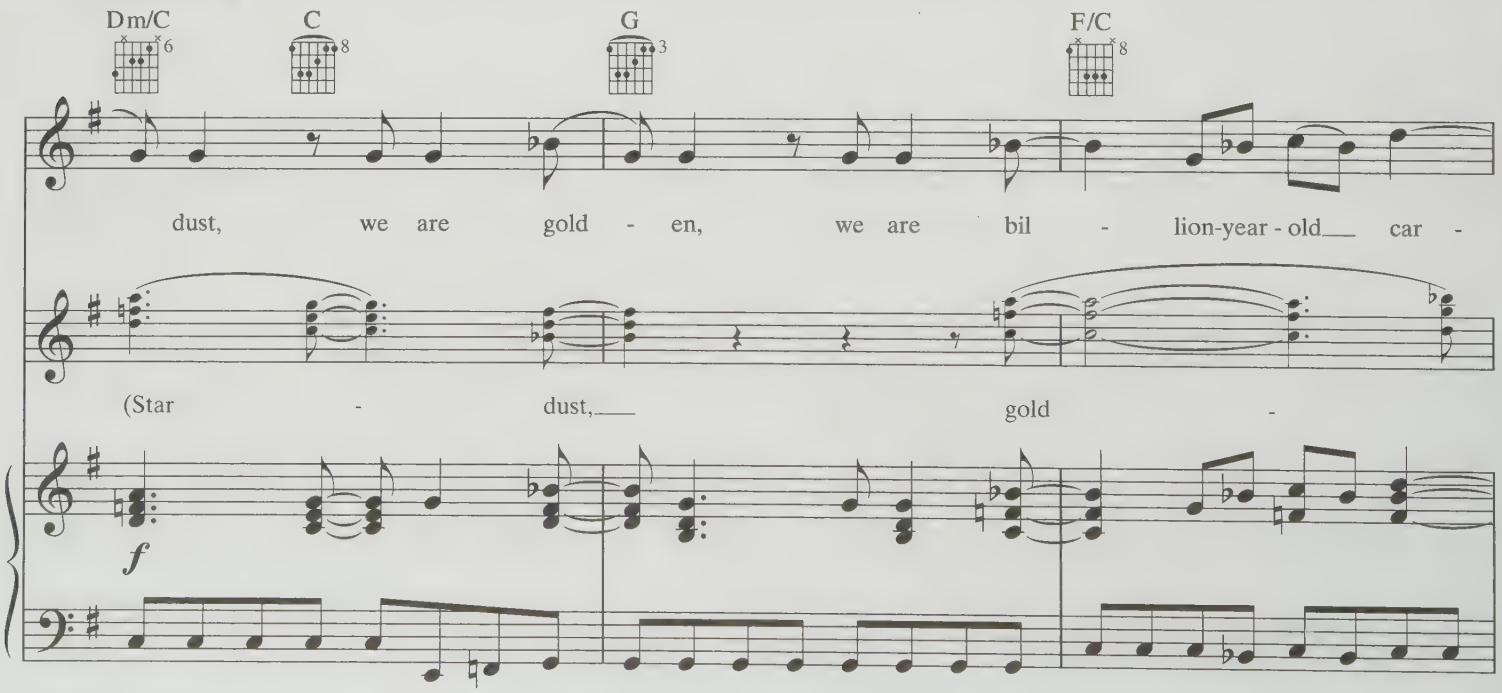
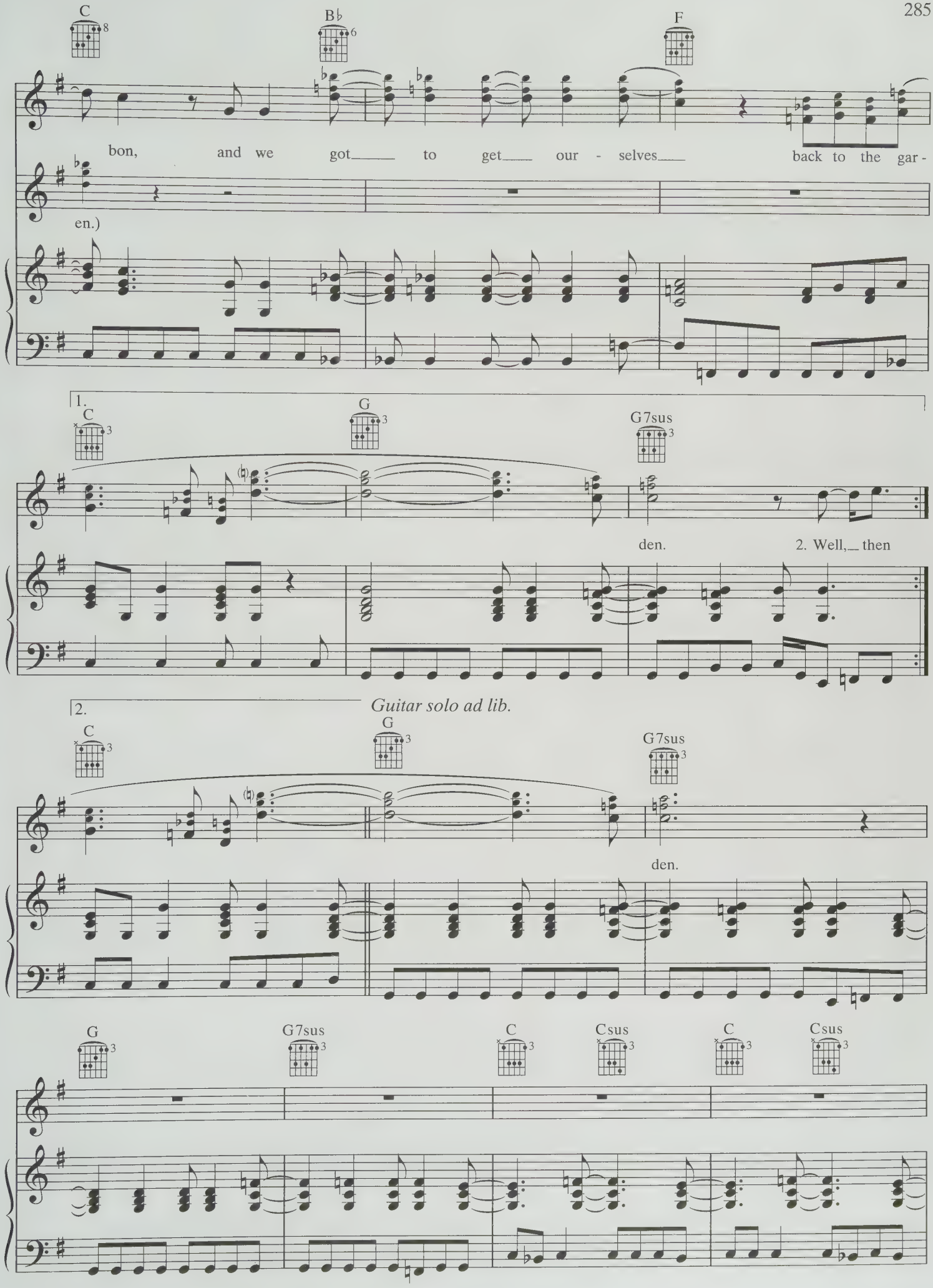

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):
G
C
up - on a child of God, he was walk-ing a - long the road.
Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):
can I walk be - side you? I have come to lose the smog.
mf
and I asked him, "Tell me where are you go - ing?" This he told
And I feel my - self a cog in some - thing
G
me:
said, "I'm go - ing down to Yas-
turn - ing.
And may - be it's the time of year,

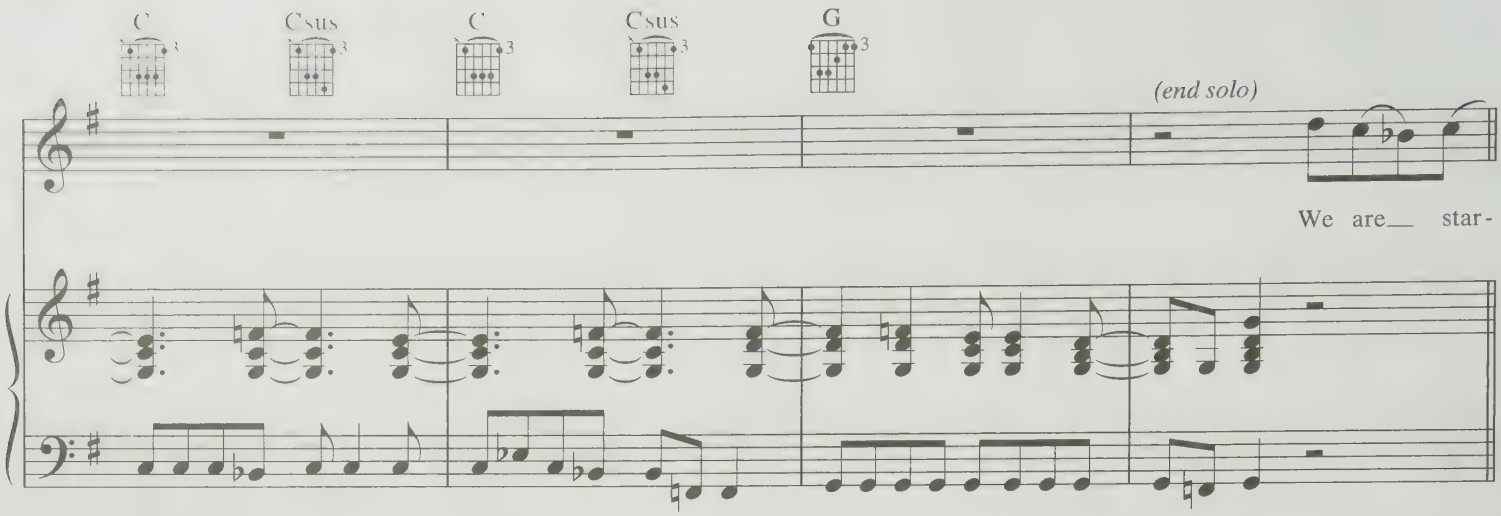

C
gur's Farm, gon - na join in a rock and roll band. Got to
yes, and may - be it's the time of man. And I don't


G
get back to the land and set my soul free." We are star-
know who I am but life is for learn - ing. We are star-

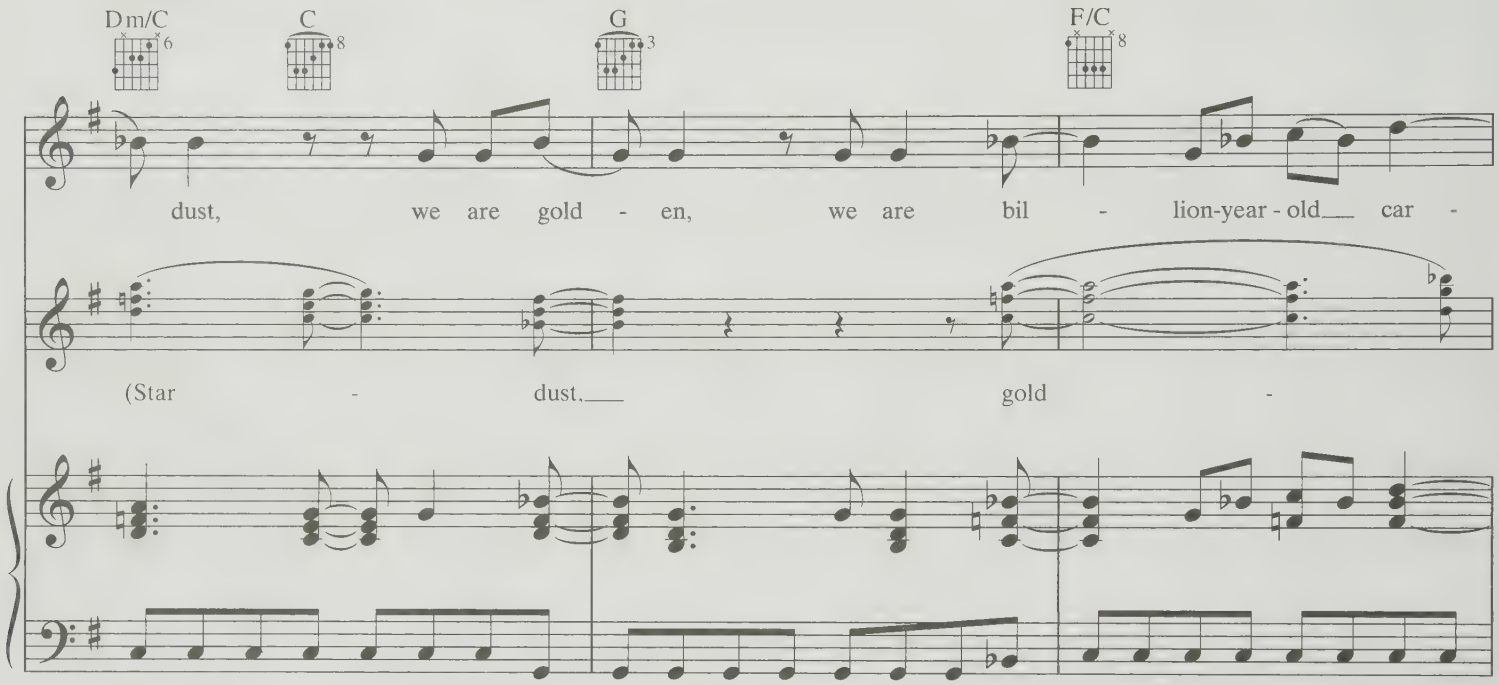
Chorus 1 & 2:

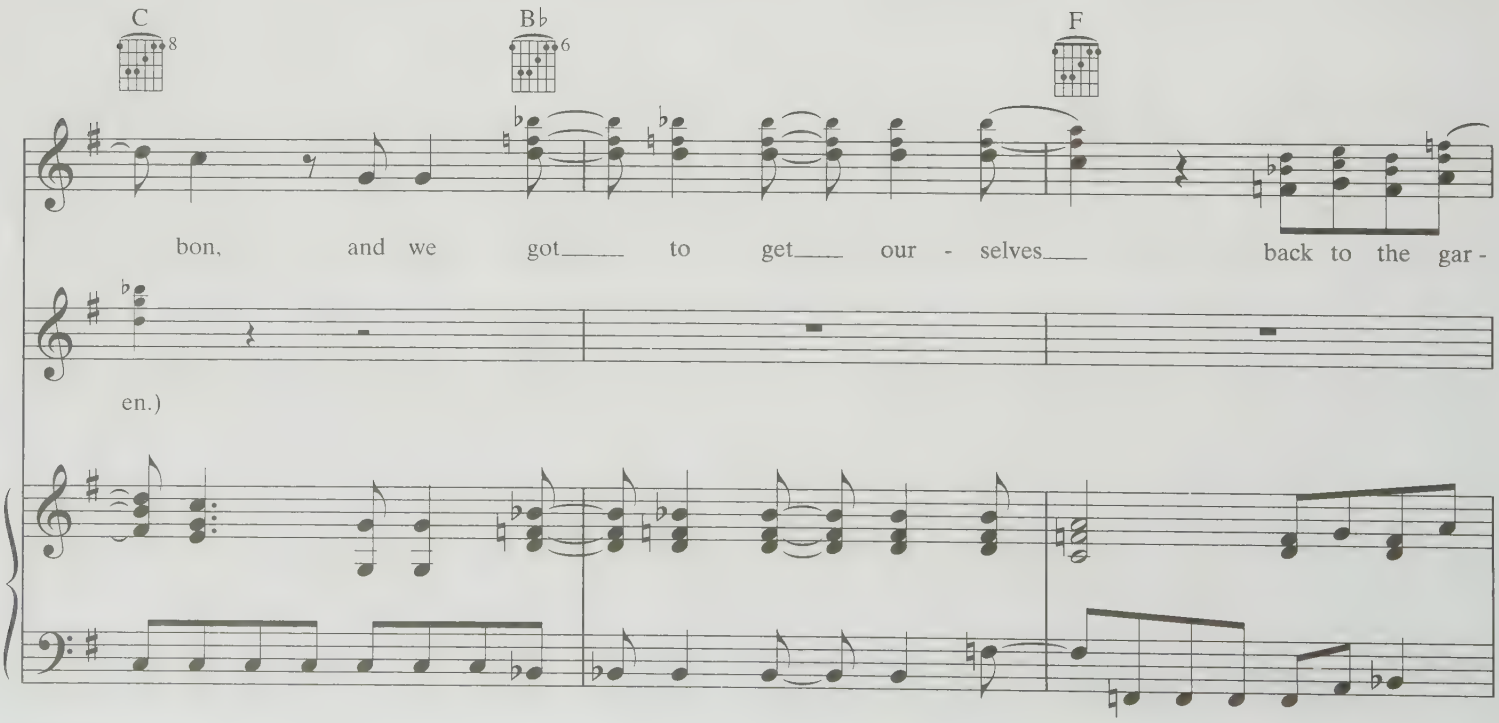

Dm/C
C
G
F/C
dust, we are gold - en, we are bil - lion-year - old car -
(Star - dust, gold -
f

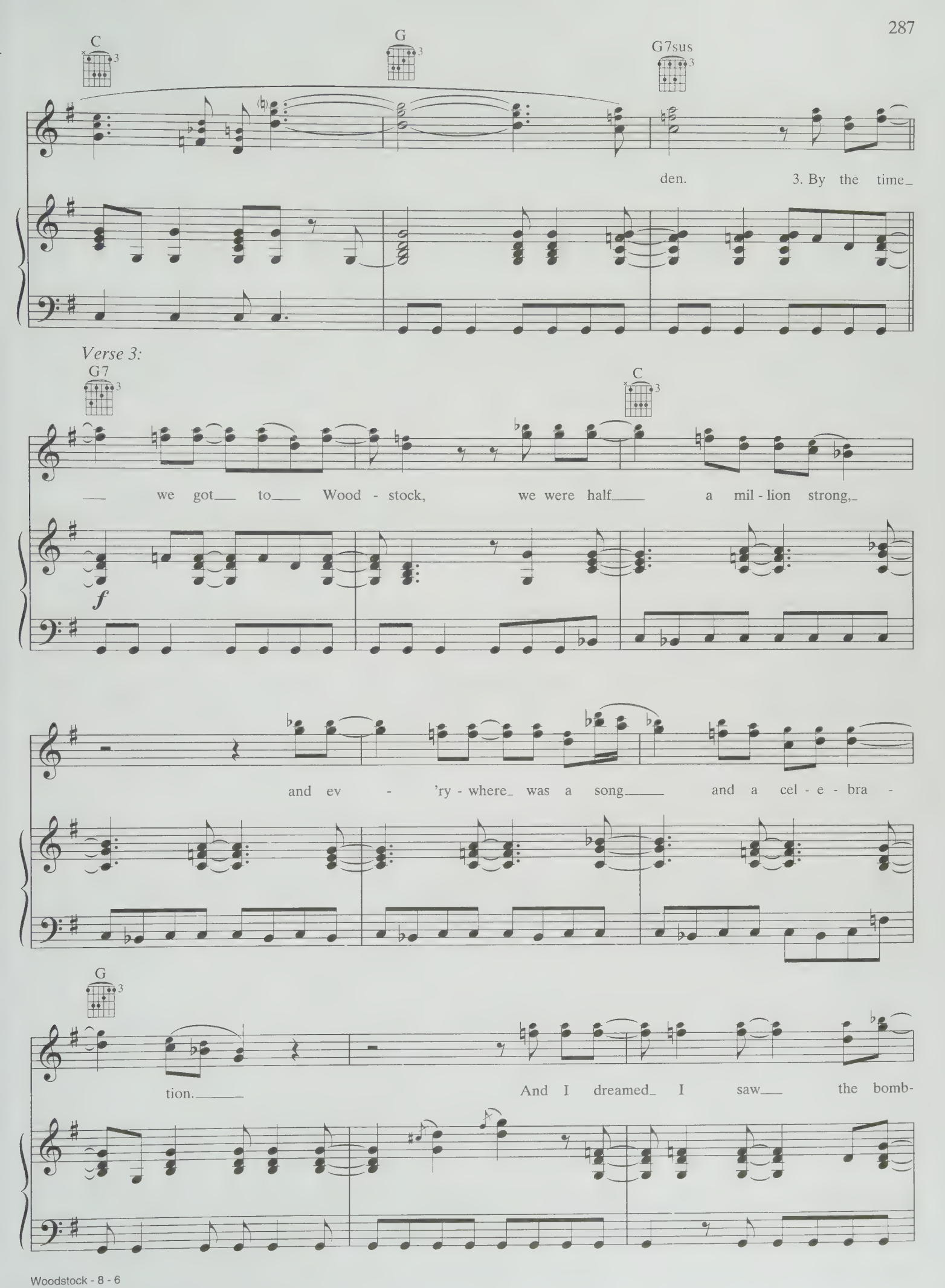

C
B♭
F
bon, and we got to get our - selves back to the gar -
en.)
1.
C
G
G7sus
den.
2. Well, then
2.
C
G
G7sus
Guitar solo ad lib.
den.
G
G7sus
C
Csus
C
Csus

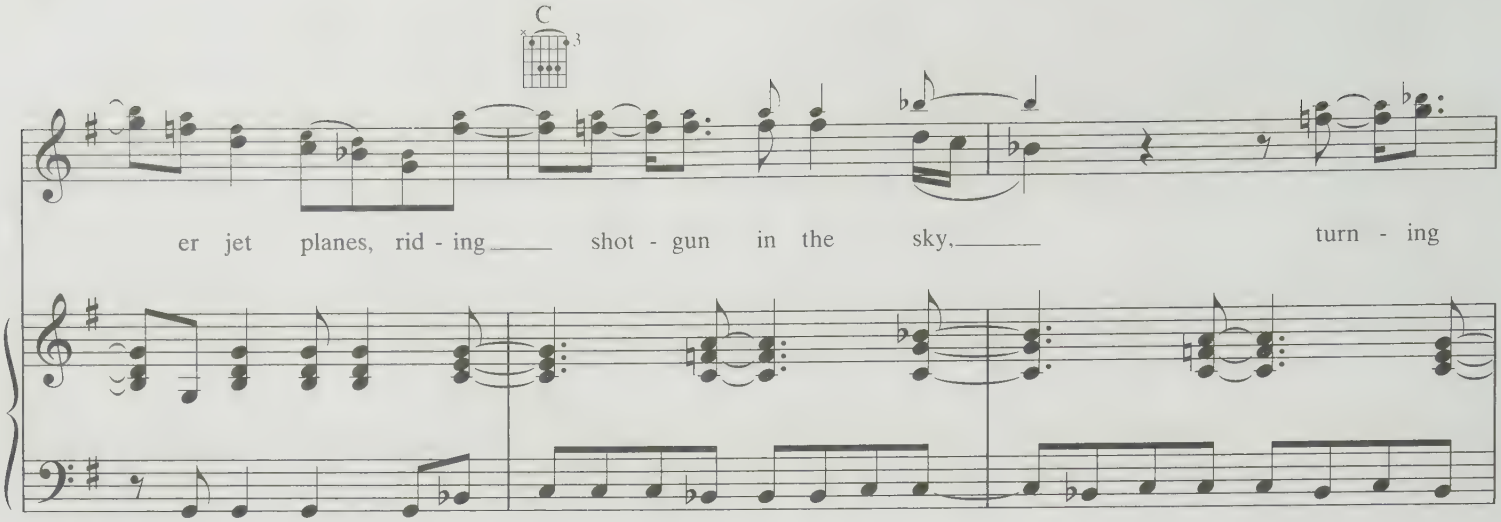

C
Csus
C
Csus
G
(end solo)
We are star-

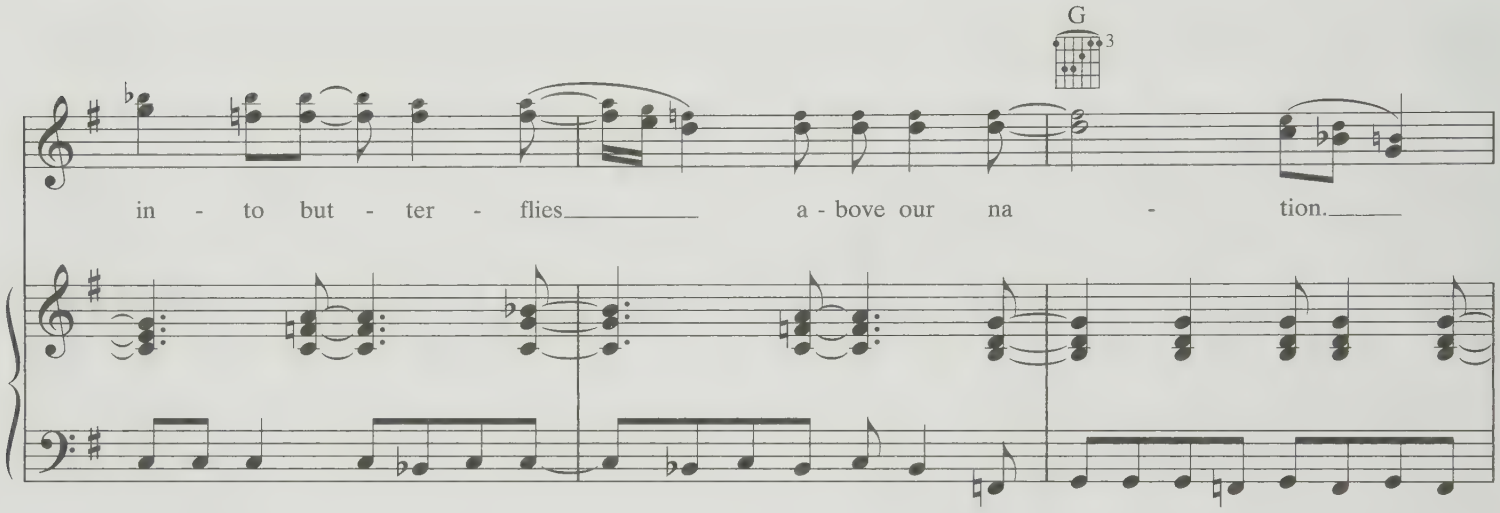
Chorus 3:


Dm/C
C
G
F/C
dust, we are gold - en, we are bil - lion-year - old car -
(Star - dust, gold -

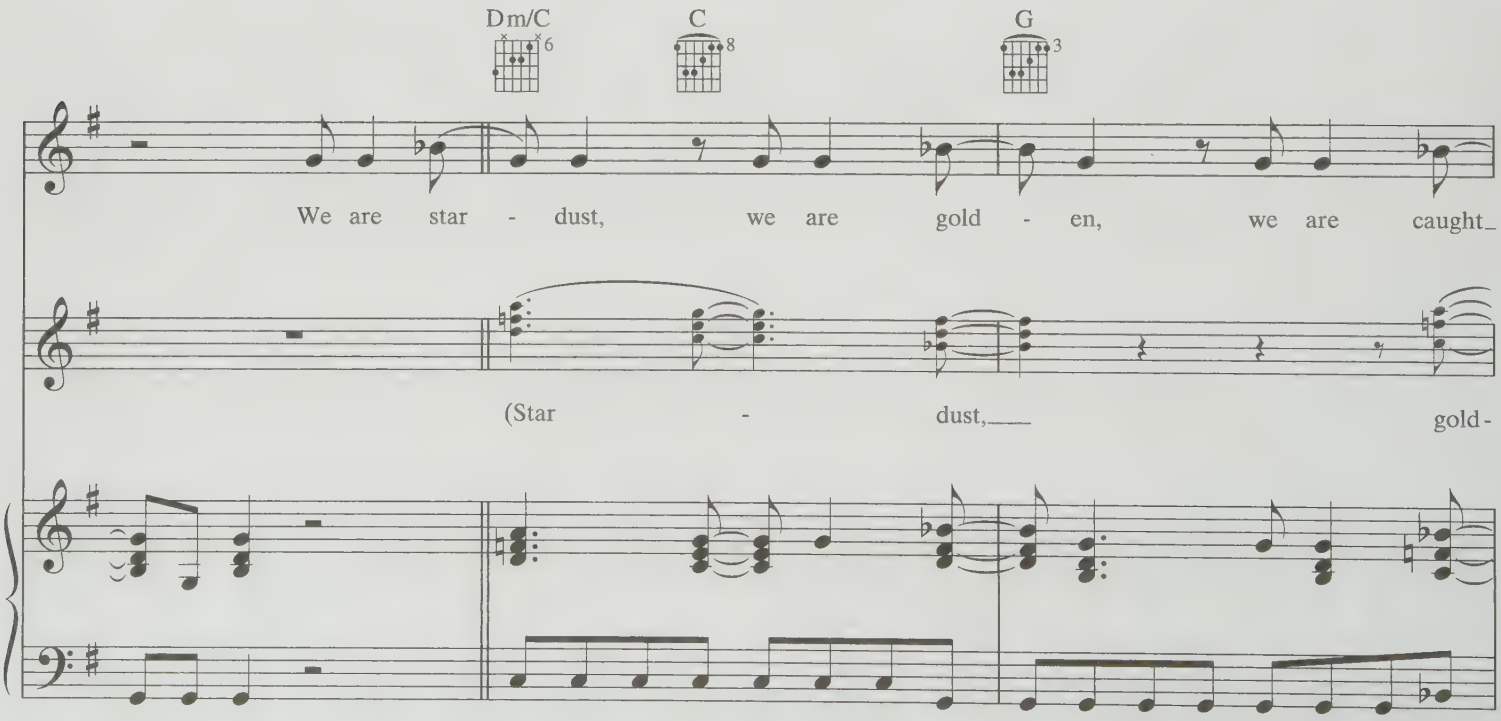

C
B♭
F
bon, and we got to get our - selves back to the gar -
en.)

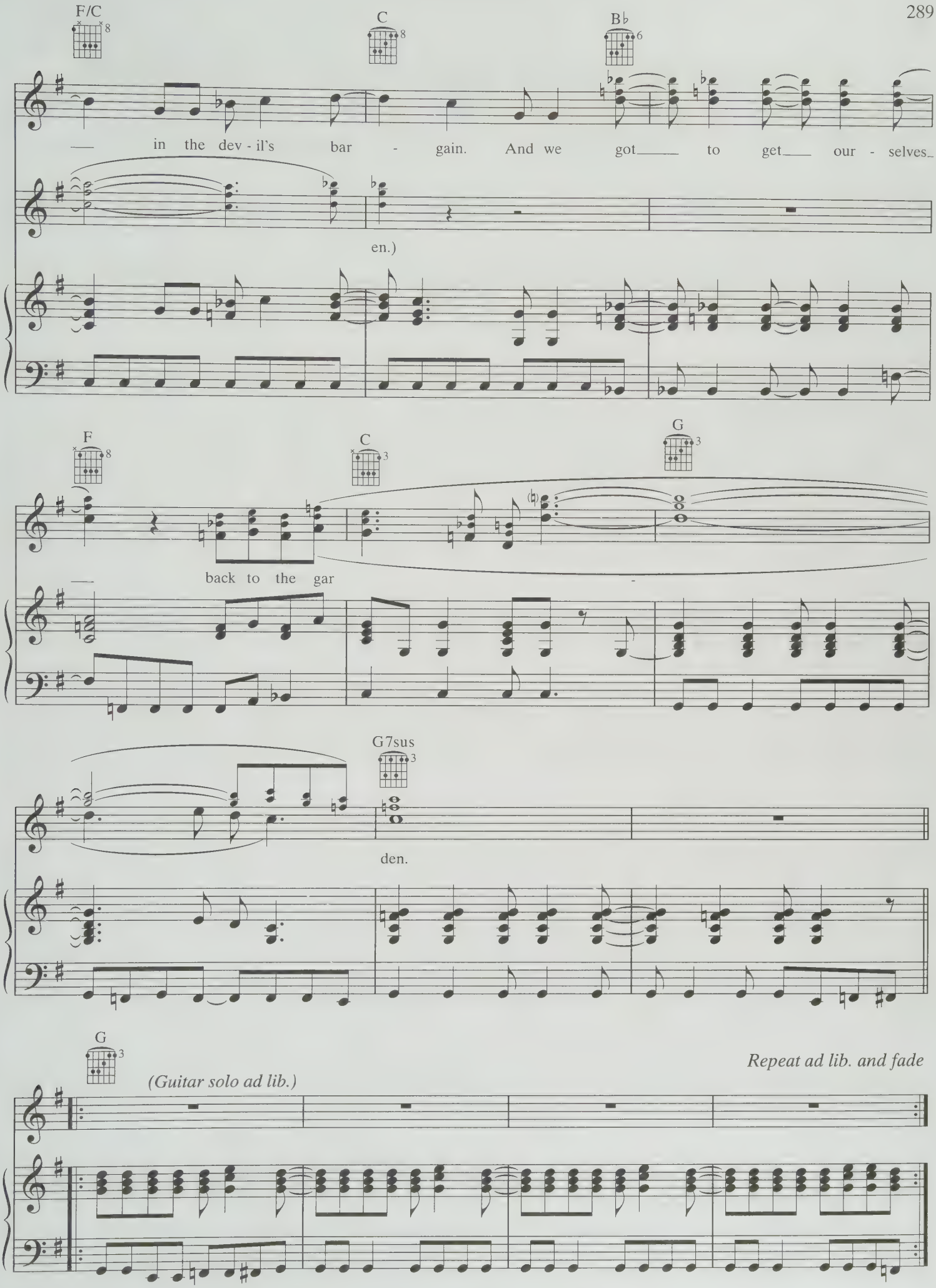

C
G
G7sus
den.
3. By the time
Verse 3:
G7
C
we got to Wood - stock, we were half a mil - lion strong,
f
and ev - 'ry - where was a song and a cel - e - bra -
G
tion.
And I dreamed I saw the bomb-


C
er jet planes, rid - ing shot - gun in the sky, turn - ing


G
in - to but - ter - flies a - bove our na - tion.

Chorus 4:


Dm/C
C
G
We are star - dust, we are gold - en, we are caught
(Star - dust, gold -


F/C
C
B♭
in the dev - il's bar - gain. And we got to get our - selves
en.)
F
C
G
back to the gar -
G7sus
den.
G
(Guitar solo ad lib.)
Repeat ad lib. and fade

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT

Guitar in Open E tuning *(optional w/ Capo at 8th fret):*
⑥ = E ③ = G♯
⑤ = B ② = B
④ = E ① = E

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS

Moderately ♩ = 104

N.C.

(Boys Choir) *mp*

I saw her to-day at the re - cep - tion, a glass of wine in her hand. I know she would meet her con - nec - tion, at her feet was a foot-loose man. No, you can't al - ways get what you want. You can't al - ways get what you

(Choir) Aah, aah, aah, aah. Aah, aah, aah, aah. Aah, aah, aah, aah.

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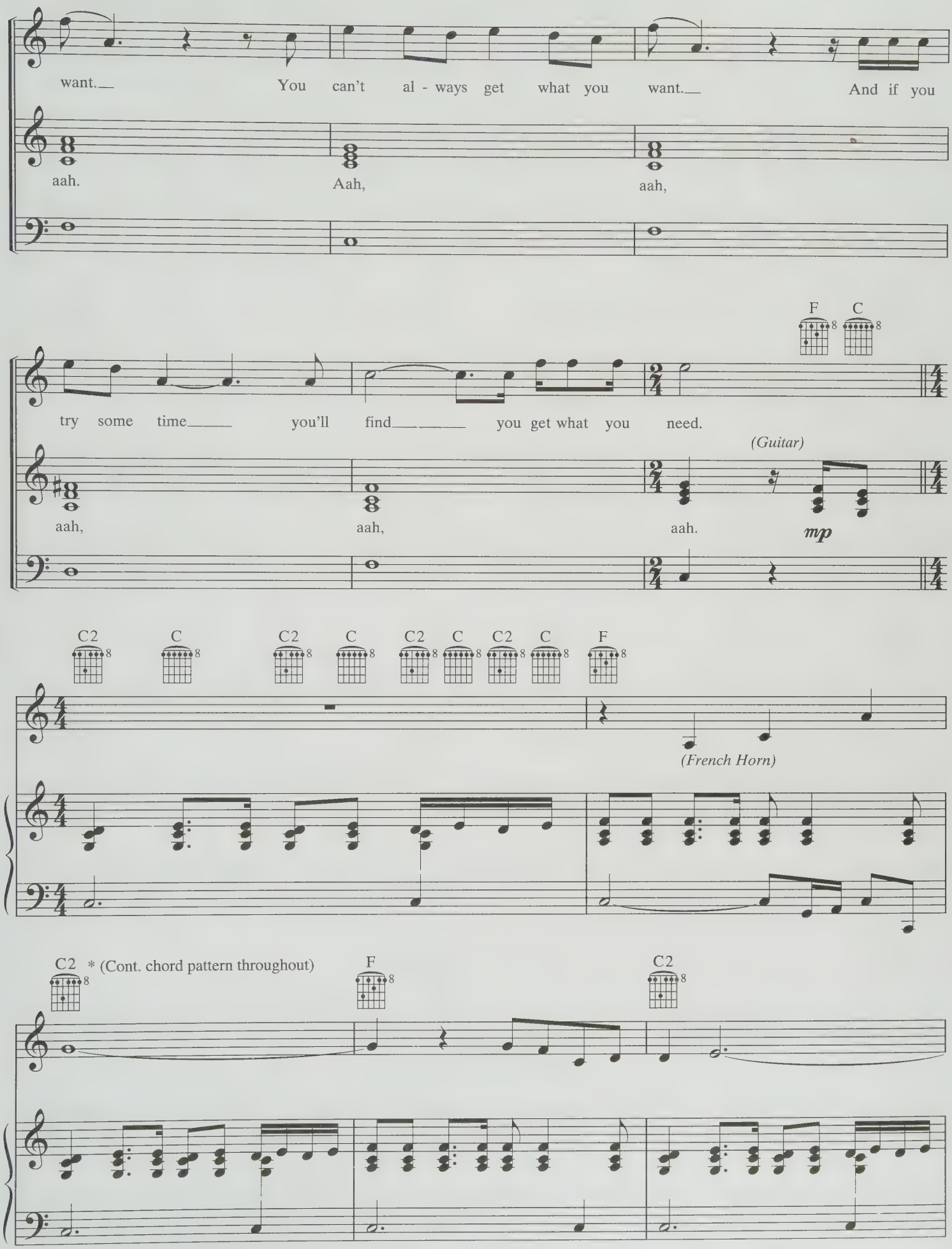
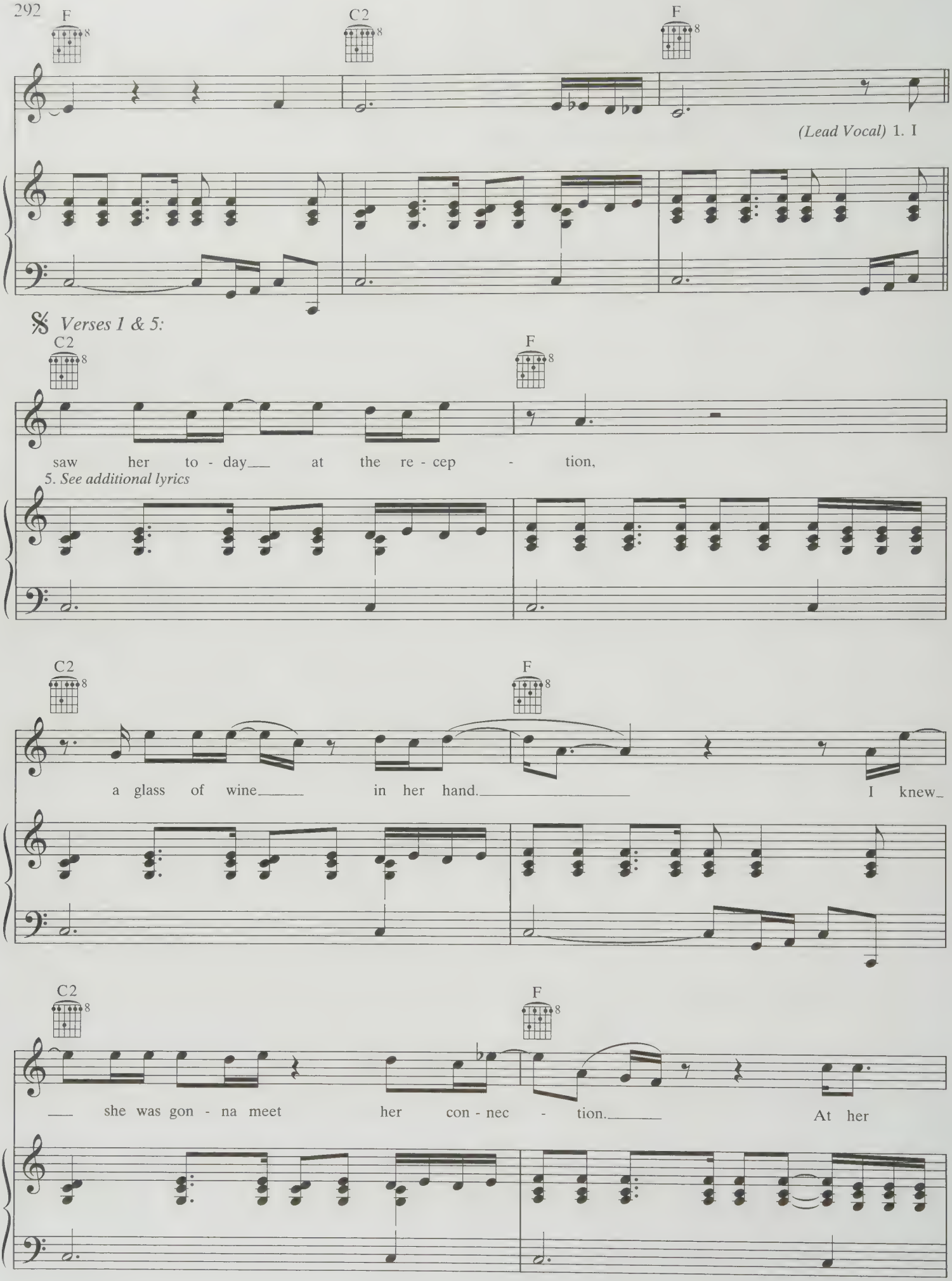
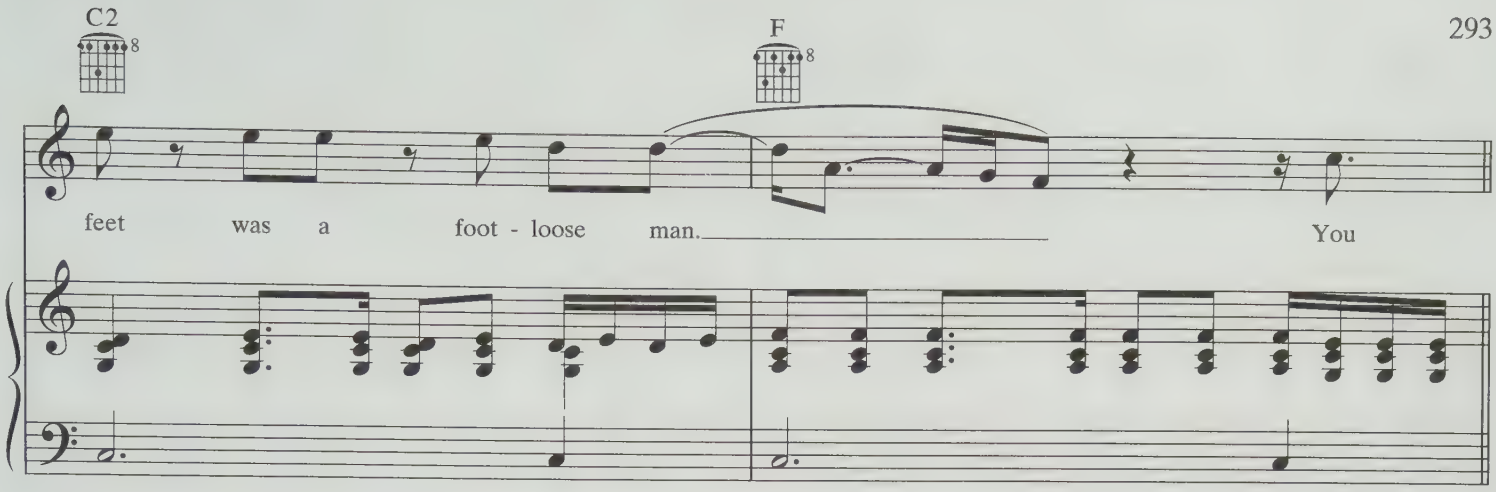
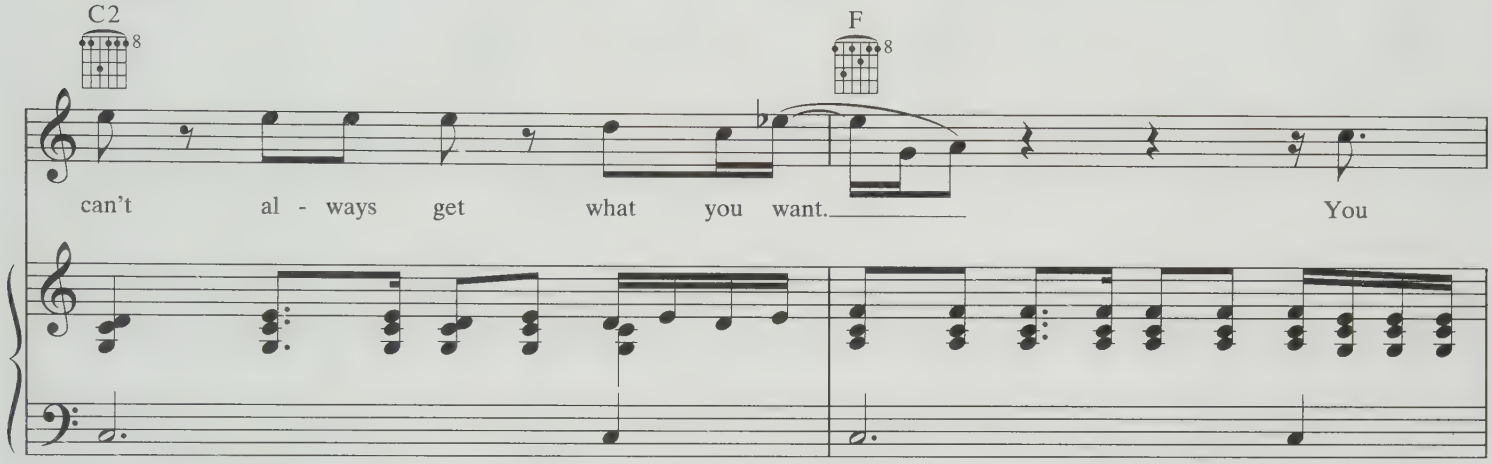
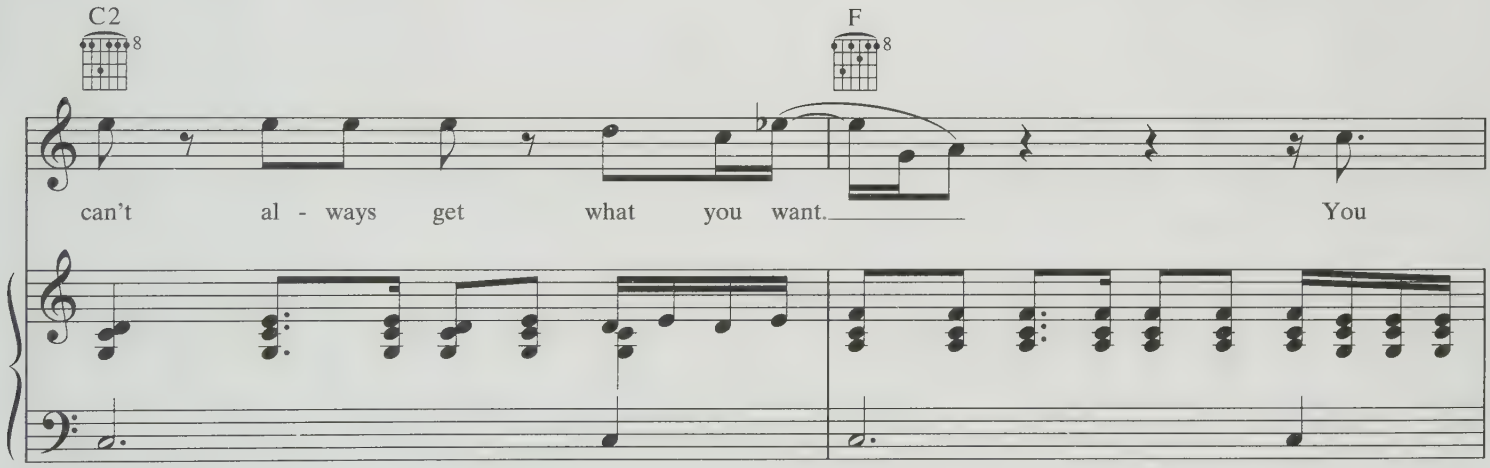

want. You can't al - ways get what you want. And if you
aah. Aah, aah,
F C
try some time you'll find you get what you need.
(Guitar)
aah, aah, aah.
mp
C2 C C2 C C2 C C2 C F
(French Horn)
C2 * (Cont. chord pattern throughout) F C2

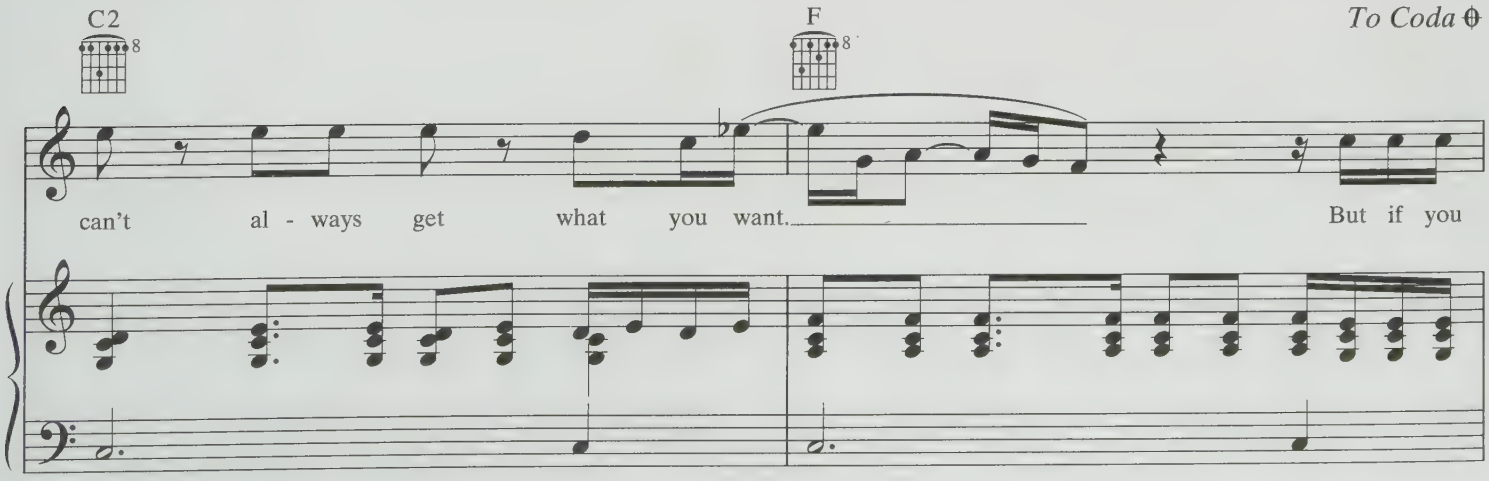

F
C2
F
(Lead Vocal) 1. I
Verses 1 & 5:
C2
F
saw her to - day at the re - cep - tion,
5. See additional lyrics
C2
F
a glass of wine in her hand. I knew
C2
F
she was gon - na meet her con - nec - tion. At her

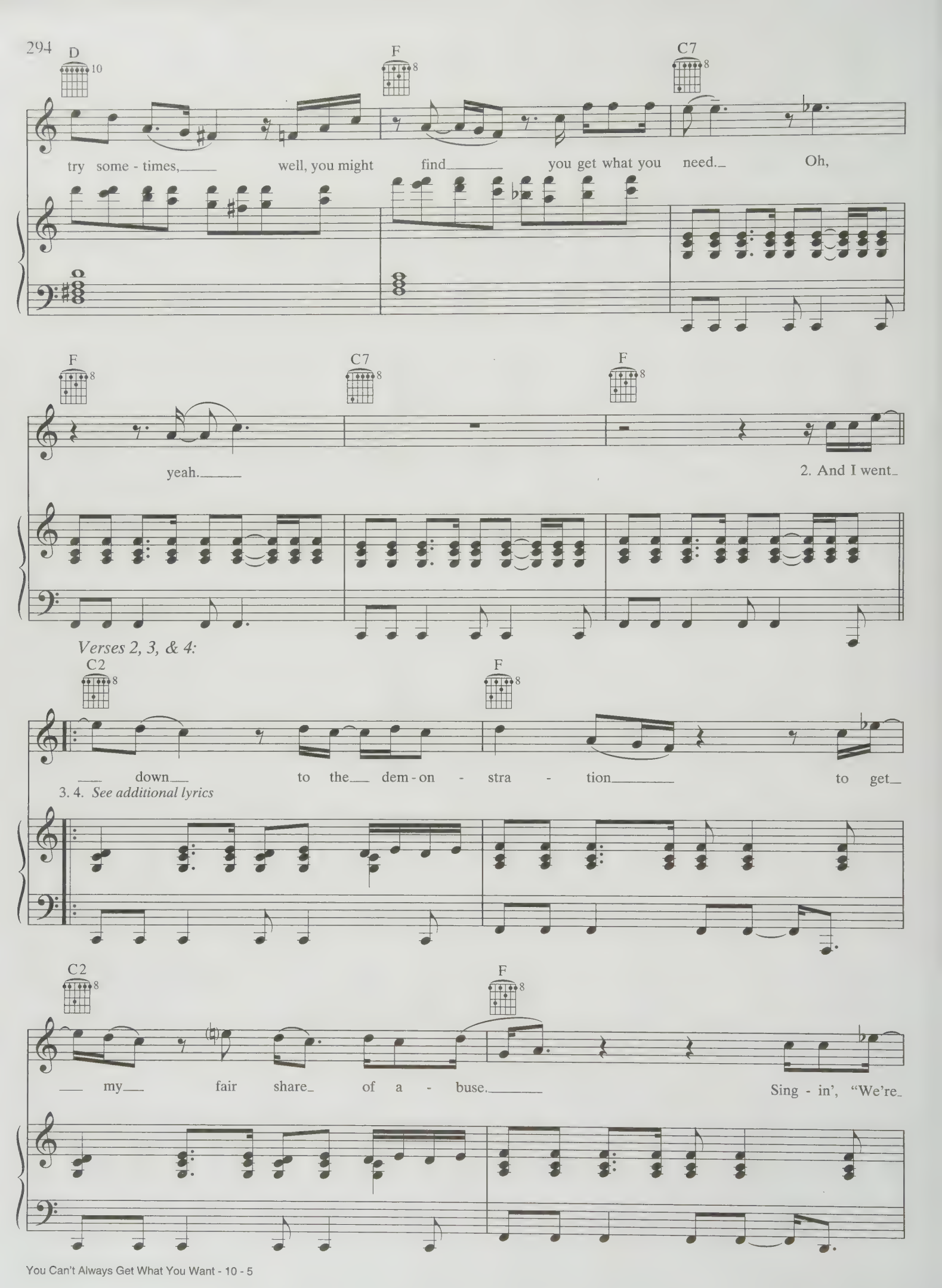

C2
F
feet was a foot - loose man.
You

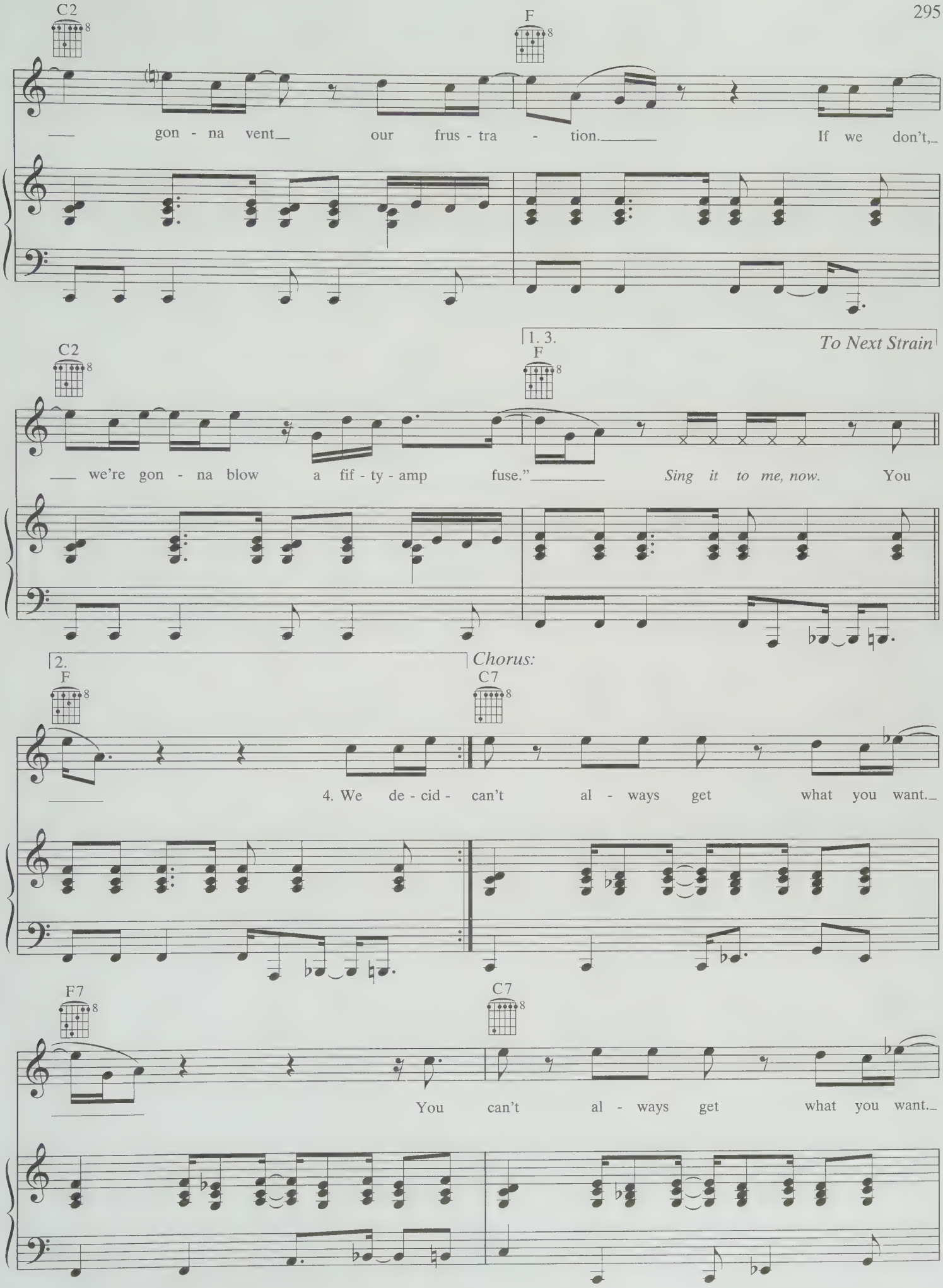
Chorus:

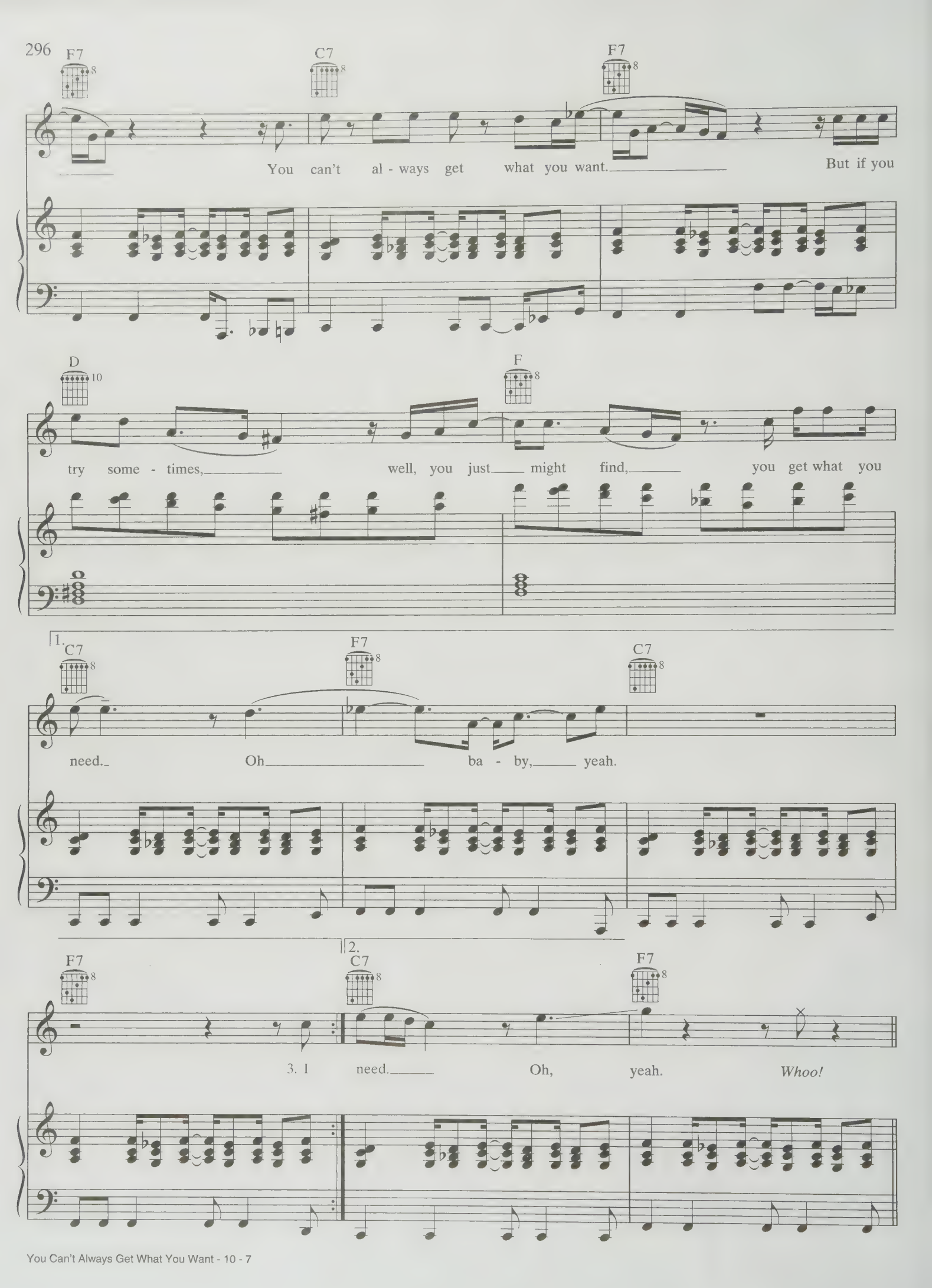

C2
F
can't al - ways get what you want.
You

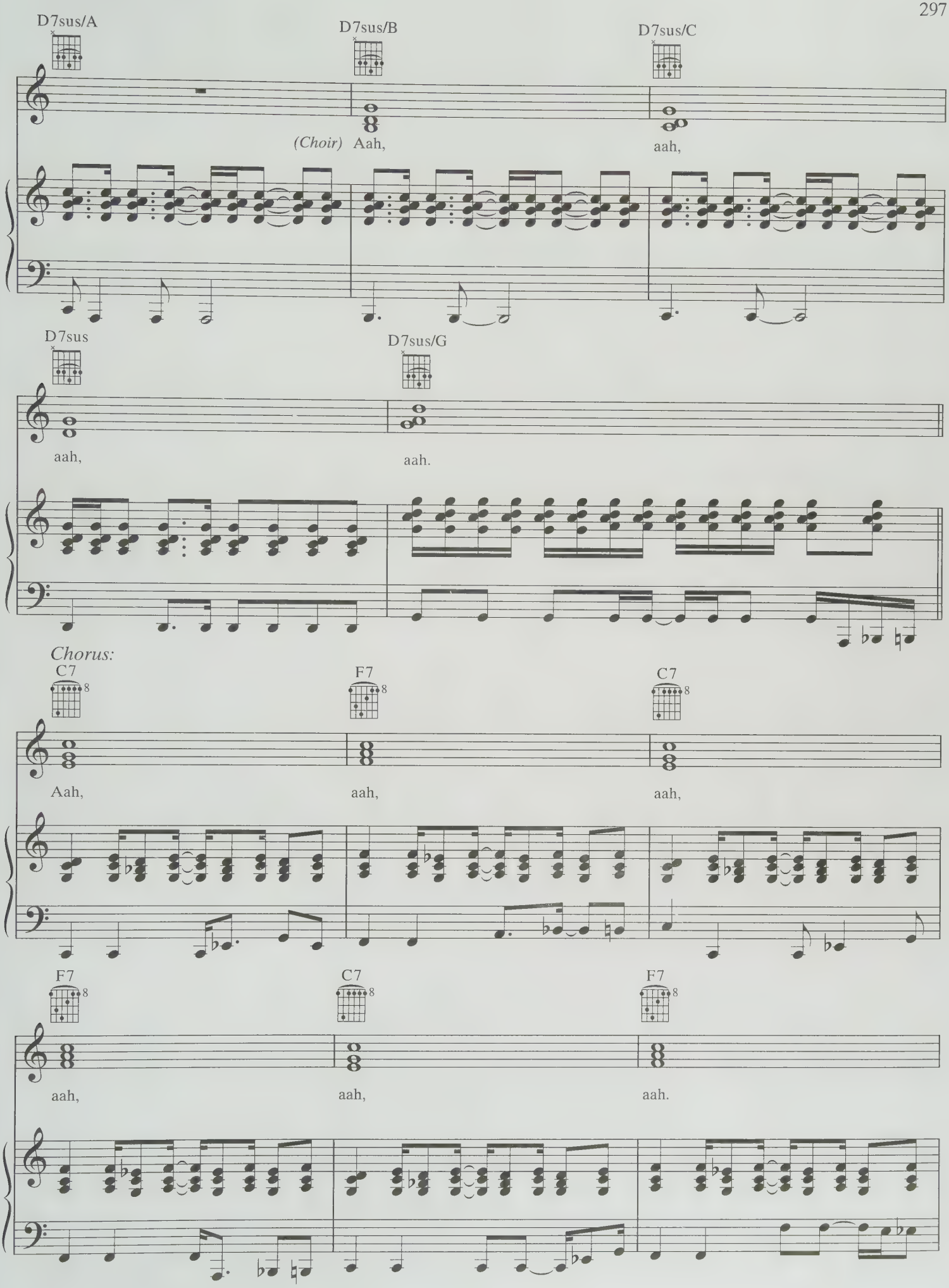

C2
F
can't al - ways get what you want.
You

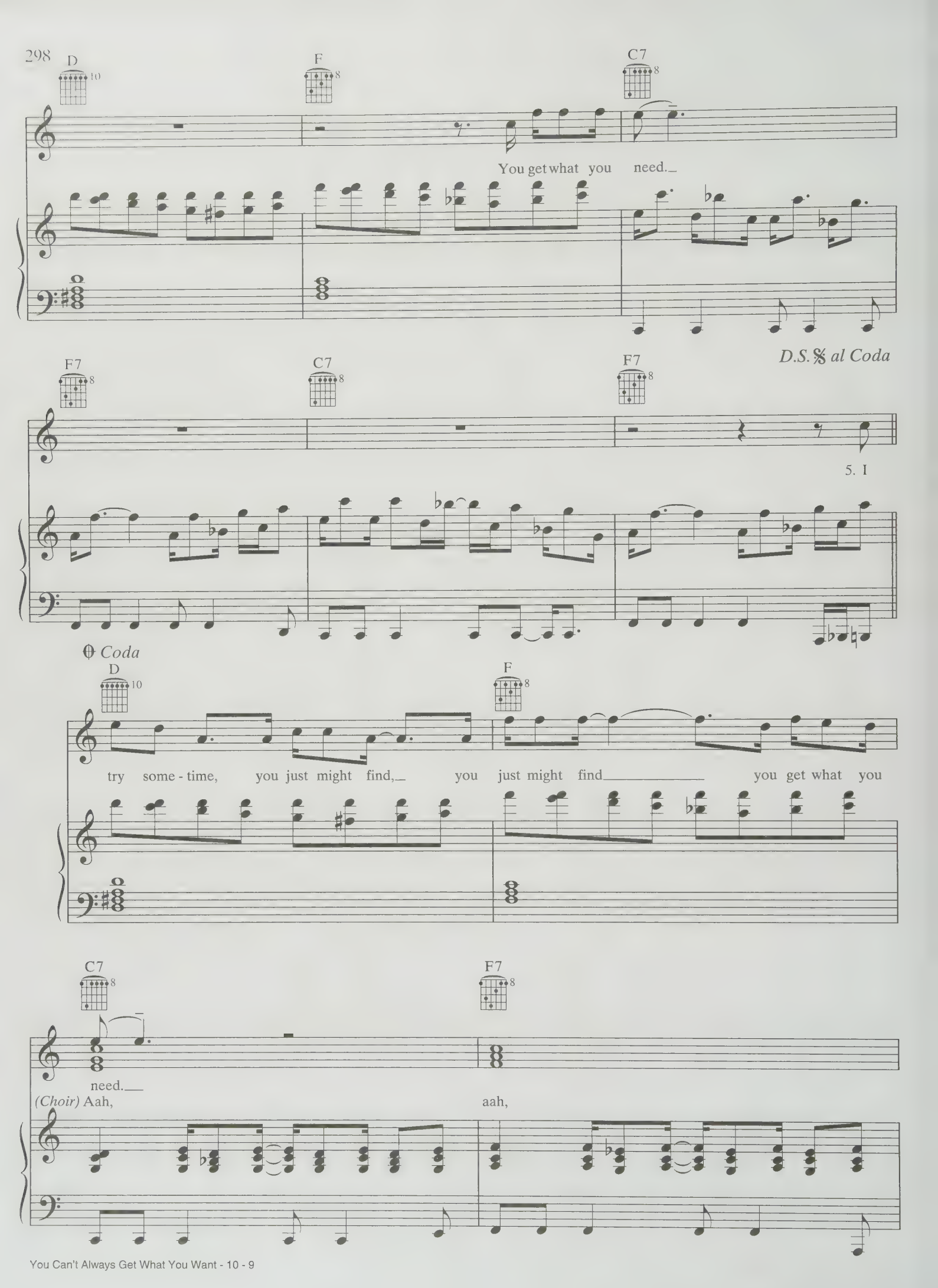

C2
F
To Coda
can't al - ways get what you want.
But if you

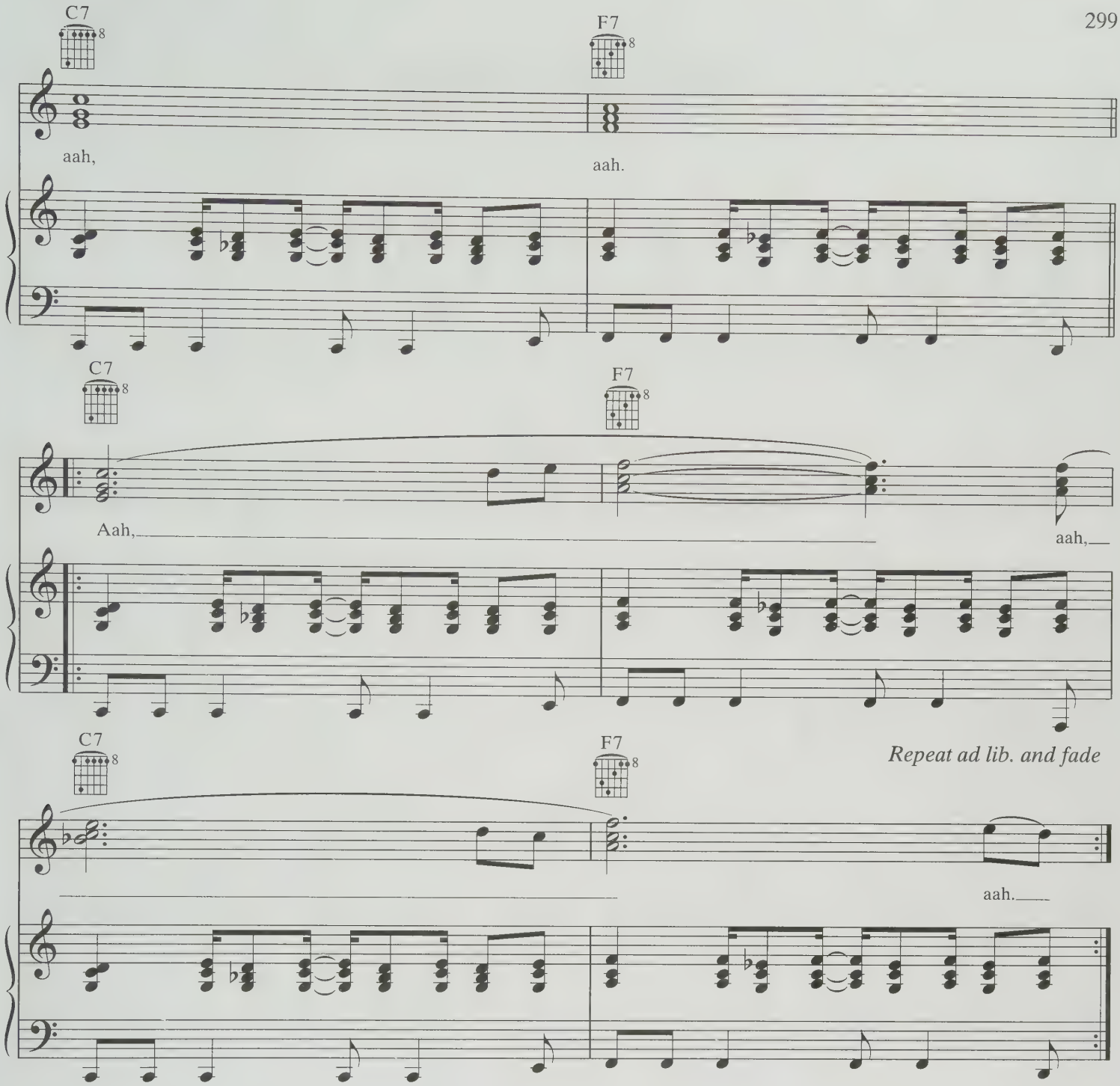

D
F
C7
try some - times, well, you might find you get what you need. Oh,
F
C7
F
yeah.
2. And I went
Verses 2, 3, & 4:
C2
F
down to the dem - on - stra - tion to get
3. 4. See additional lyrics
C2
F
my fair share of a - buse.
Sing - in', "We're


C2
F
gon - na vent our frus - tra - tion. If we don't,
C2
1. 3.
F
To Next Strain
we're gon - na blow a fif - ty - amp fuse." Sing it to me, now. You
2.
F
Chorus:
C7
4. We de - cid - can't al - ways get what you want.
F7
C7
You can't al - ways get what you want.


F7
C7
F7
You can't al - ways get what you want.
But if you
D
F
try some - times,
well, you just might find,
you get what you
1.
C7
F7
C7
need.
Oh
ba - by,
yeah.
2.
F7
C7
F7
3. I need.
Oh, yeah.
Whoo!


D7sus/A
D7sus/B
D7sus/C
(Choir) Aah,
aah,
D7sus
D7sus/G
aah,
aah.
Chorus:
C7
F7
C7
Aah,
aah,
aah,
F7
C7
F7
aah,
aah,
aah.


298
D
F
C7
You get what you need.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
F7
C7
F7
5. I
Coda
D
F
try some - time, you just might find, you just might find you get what you
C7
F7
need.
(Choir) Aah,
aah,



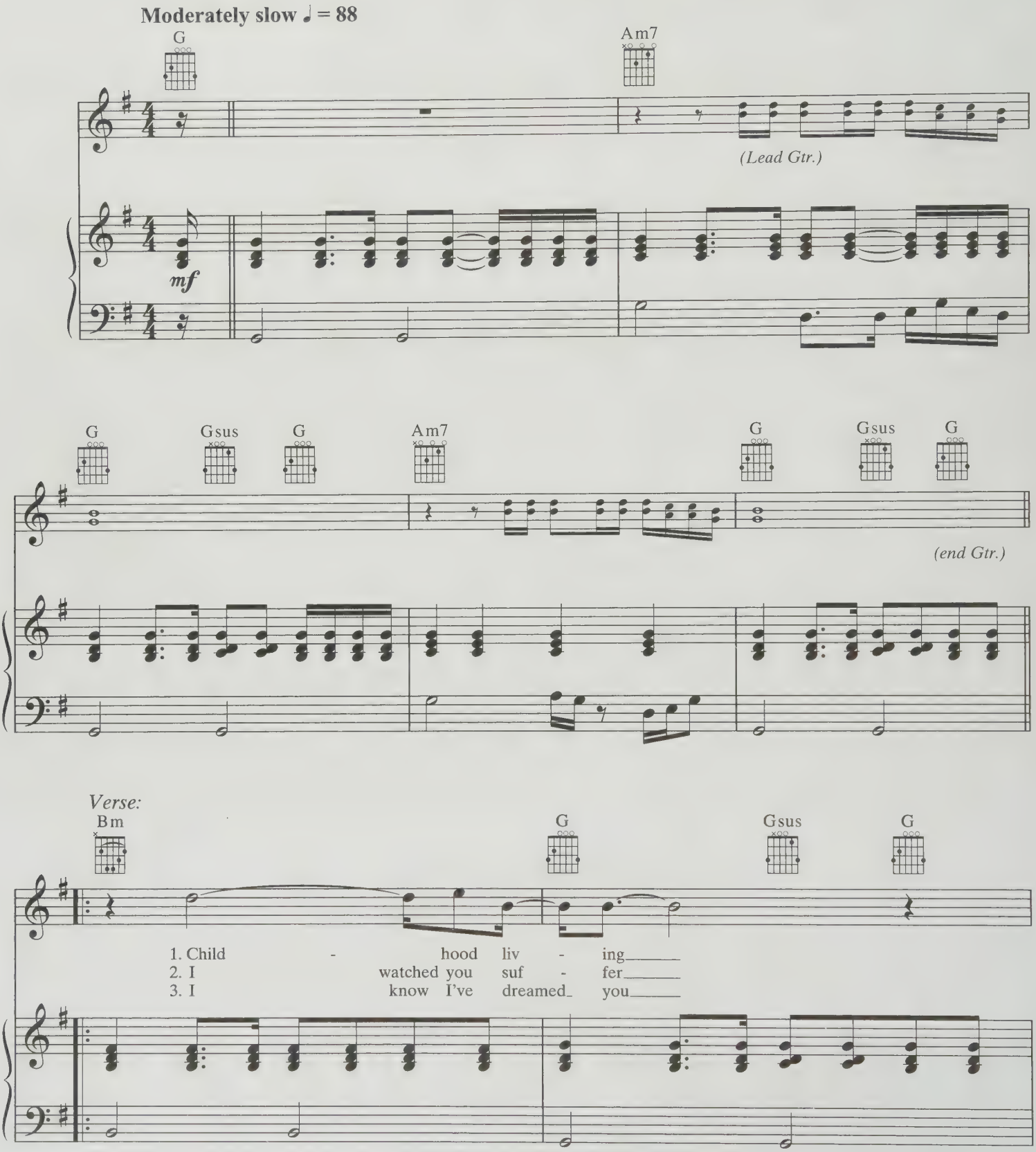
Verse 3:
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled.
I was standin' in line with Mr. Jimmy.
A-man, did he look pretty ill.

Verse 4:
We decided that we would have a soda;
My favorite flavor, cherry red,
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy.
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead."
I said to him…
(To Chorus:)

Verse 5:
I saw her today at the reception.
In her glass was a bleeding man.
She was practiced at the art of deception.
Well, I could tell by her blood-stained hands.
Say it!
(To Chorus:)

WILD HORSES

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS



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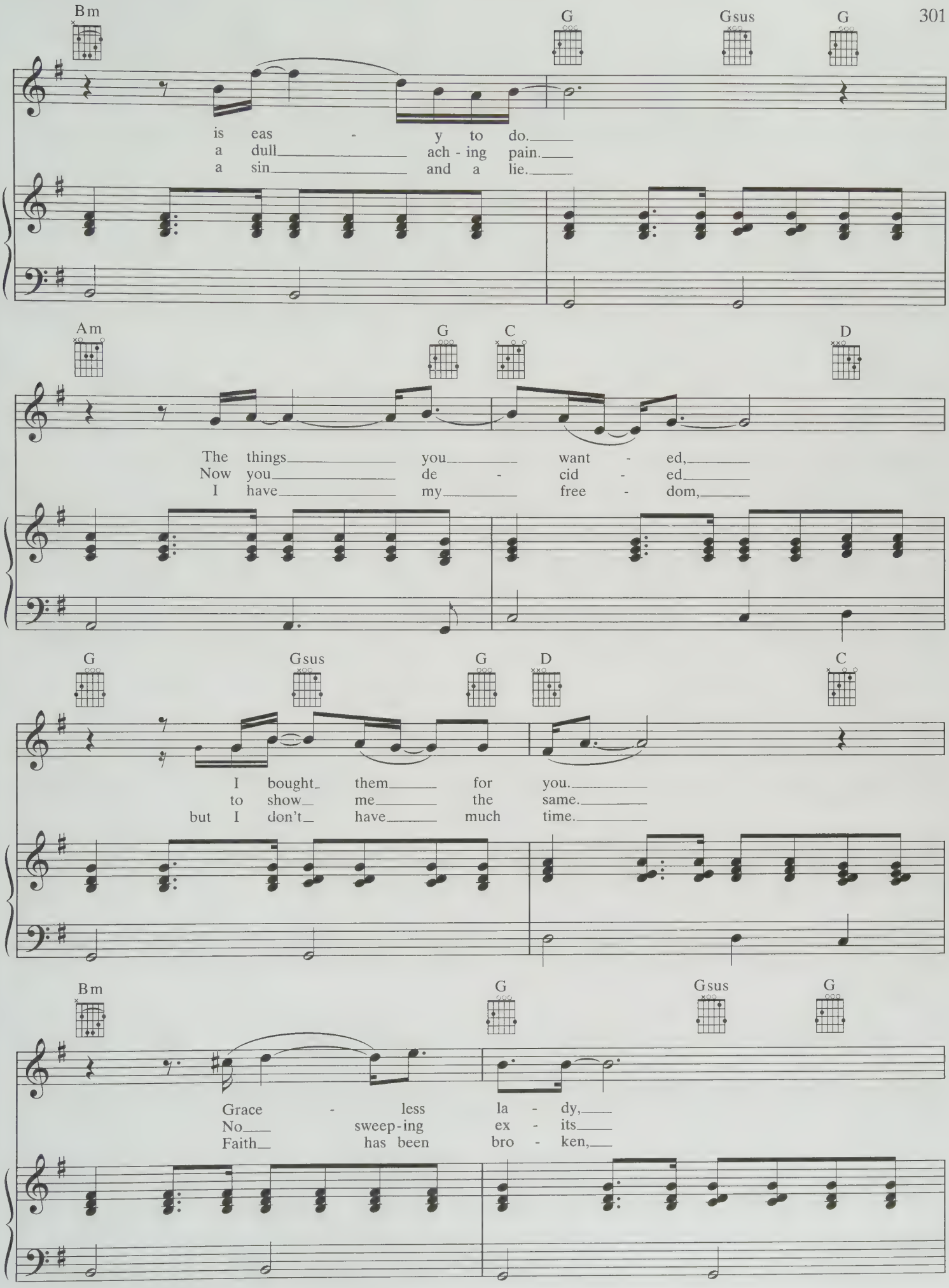
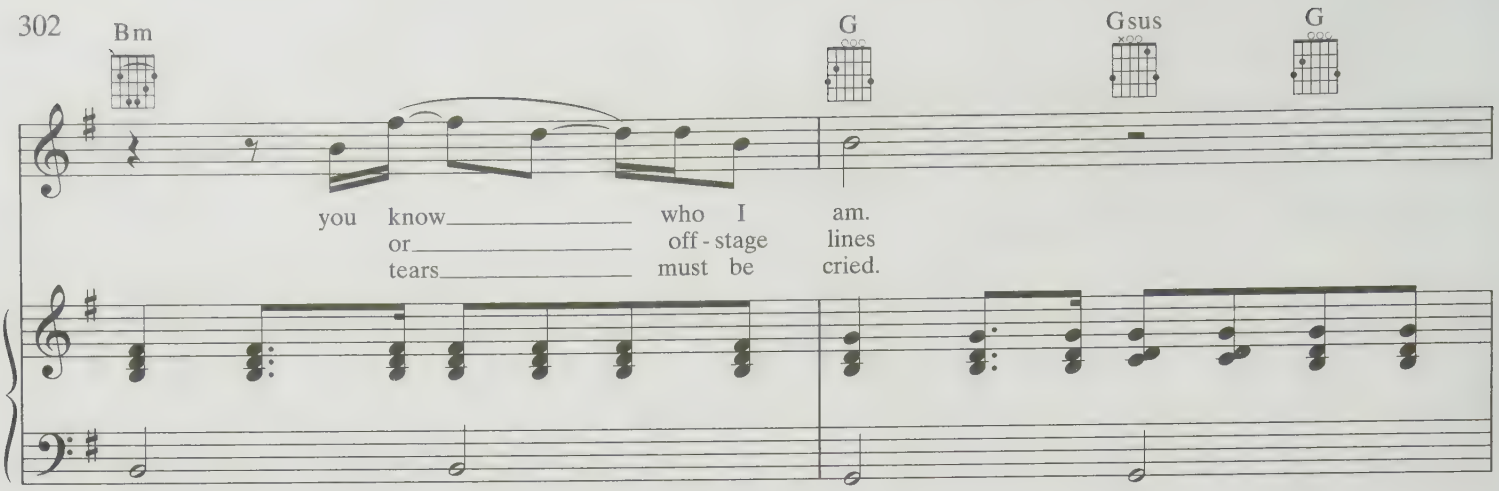
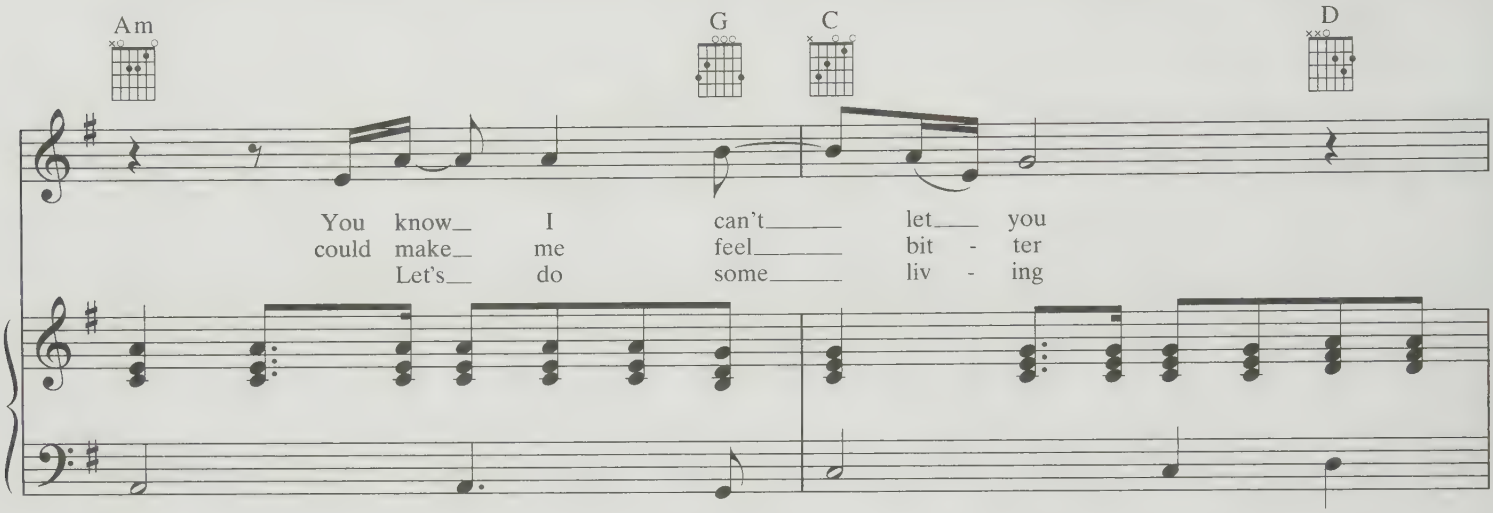
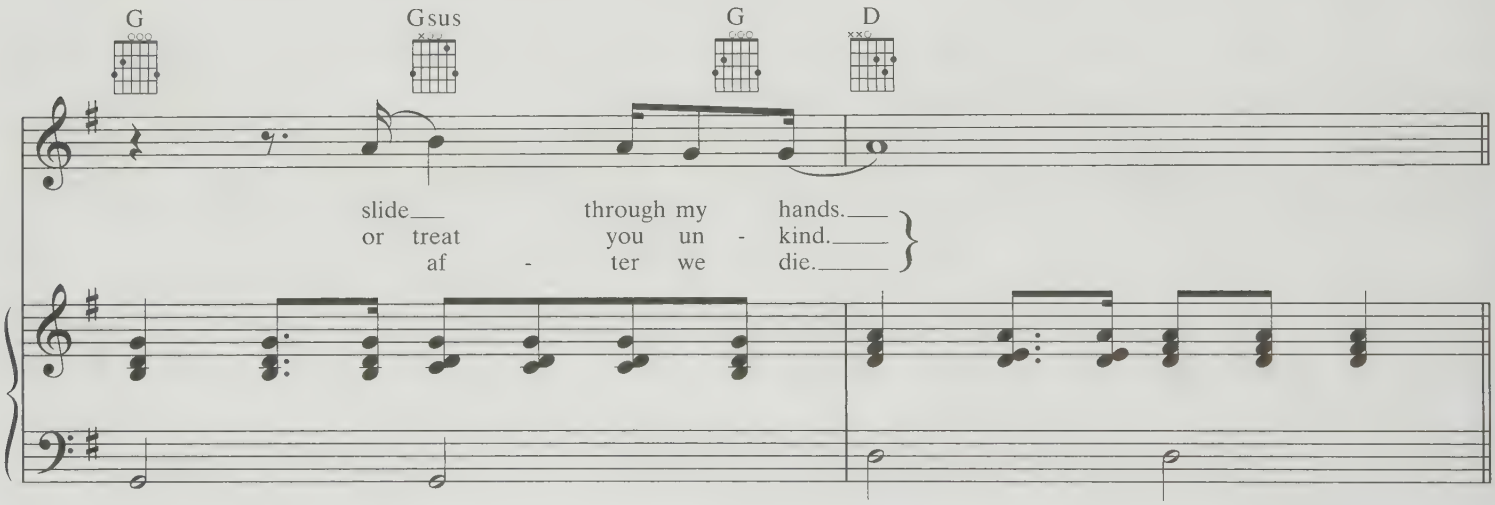
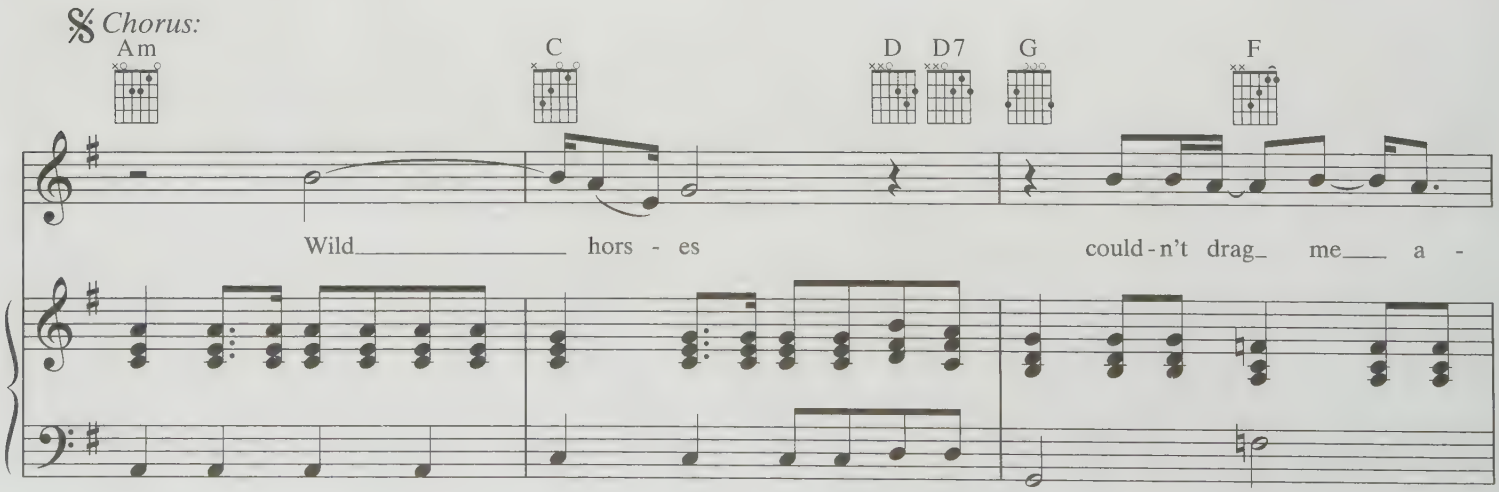
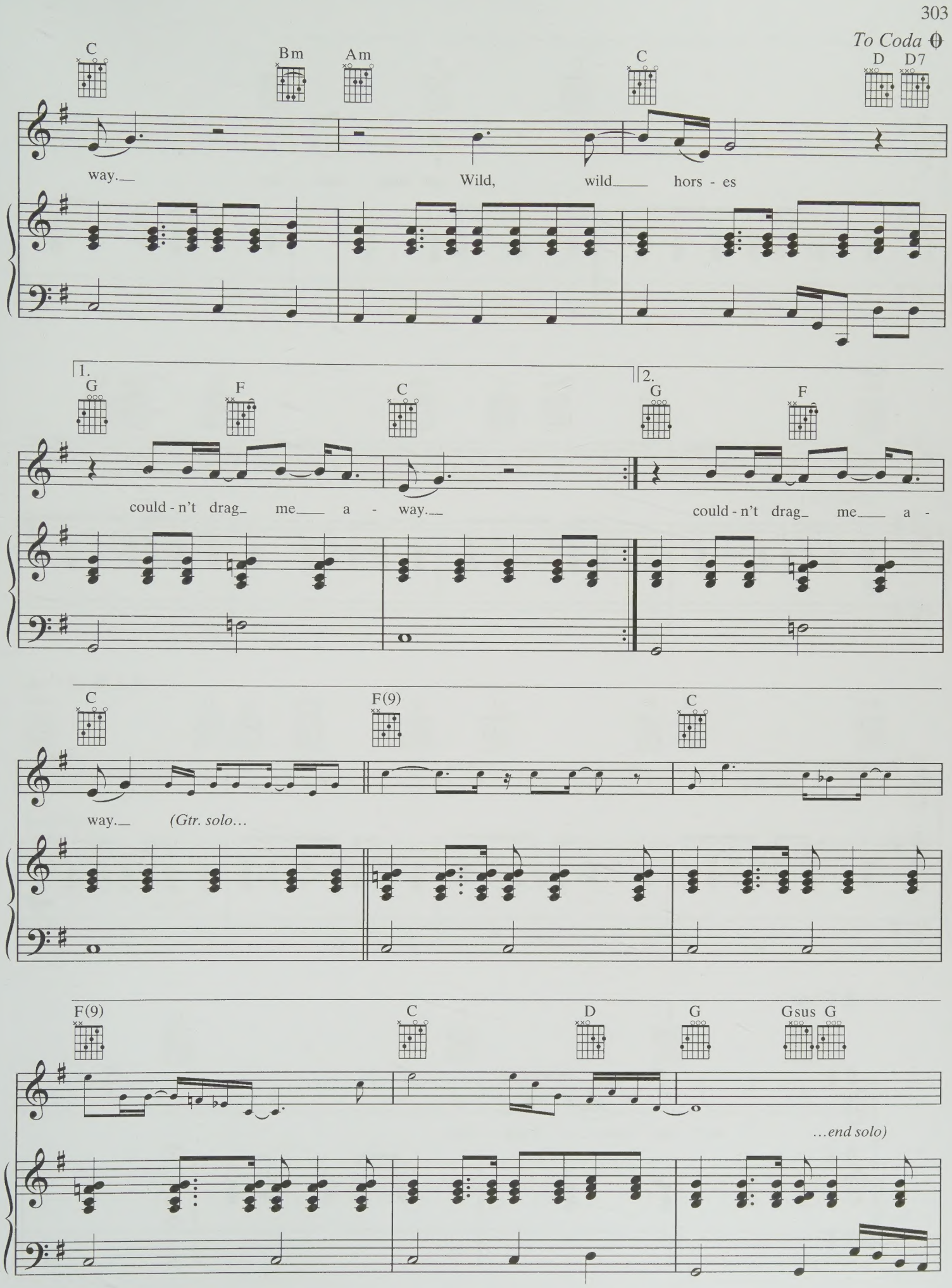

Bm
G
Gsus
G
is eas - y to do.
a dull ach - ing pain.
a sin and a lie.
Am
G
C
D
The things you want - ed,
Now you de - cid - ed
I have my free - dom,
G
Gsus
G
D
C
I bought them for you.
to show me the same.
but I don't have much time.
Bm
G
Gsus
G
Grace - less la - dy,
No sweep-ing ex - its
Faith has been bro - ken,

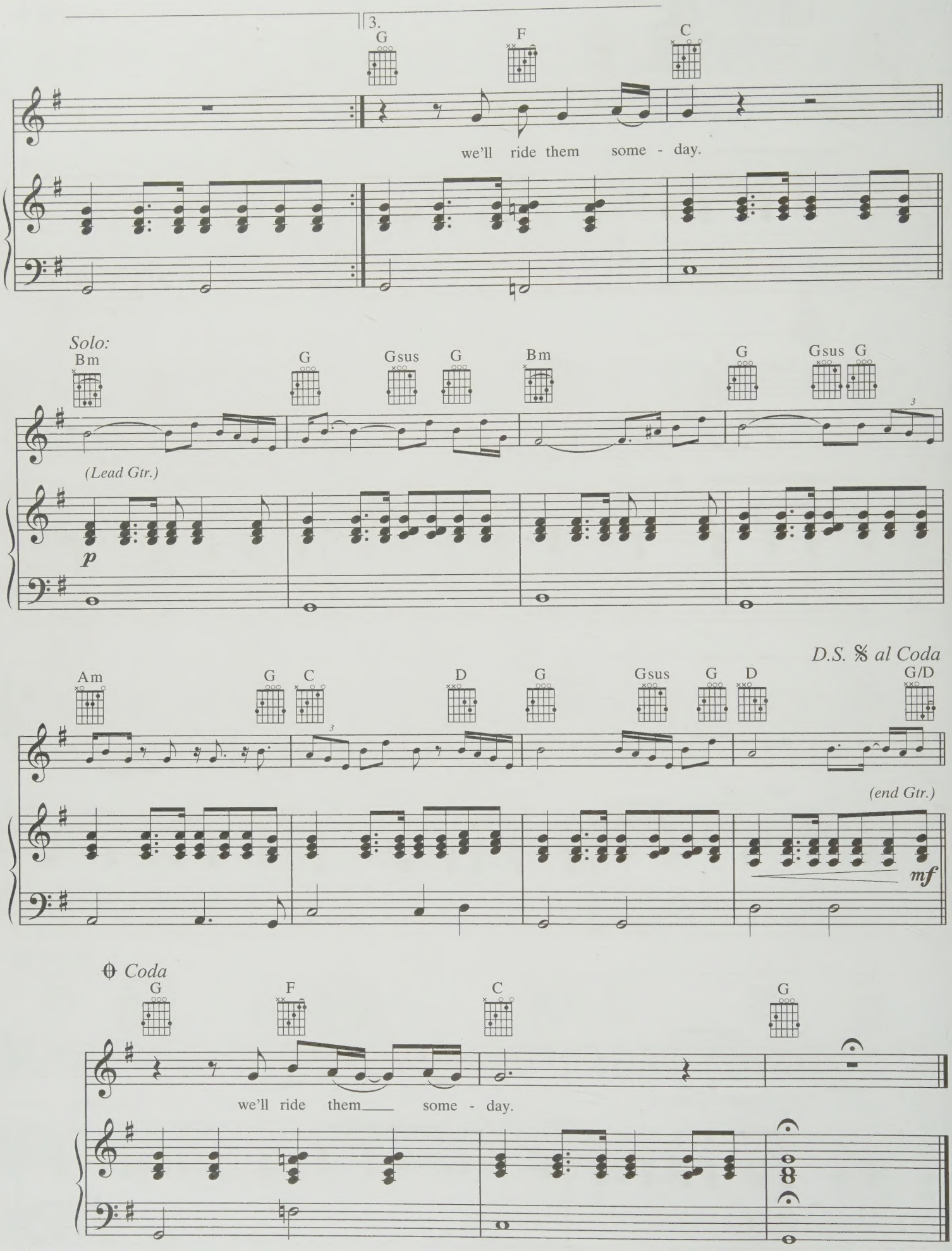

Bm
G
Gsus
G
you know who I am.
or off-stage lines
tears must be cried.

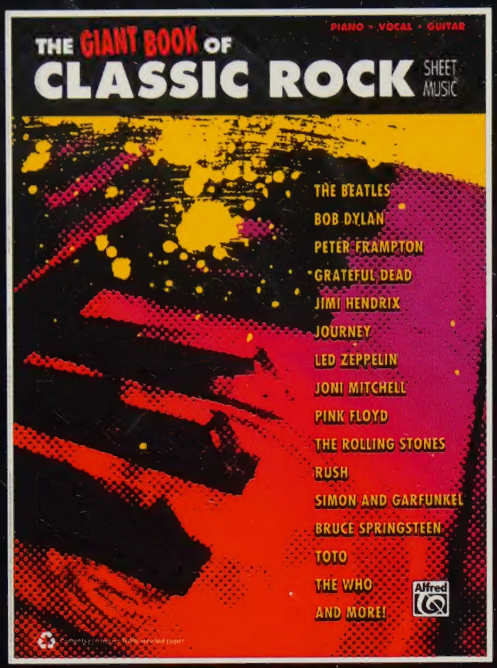

Am
G
C
D
You know I can't let you
could make me feel bit - ter
Let's do some liv - ing


G
Gsus
G
D
slide through my hands.
or treat you un - kind.
af - ter we die.


Chorus:
Am
C
D
D7
G
F
Wild hors - es could-n't drag me a -


To Coda
C
Bm
Am
C
D
D7
way.
Wild, wild hors - es
1.
G
F
C
2.
G
F
could - n't drag me a - way.
could - n't drag me a -
C
F(9)
C
way.
(Gtr. solo...
F(9)
C
D
G
Gsus
G
...end solo)


3.
G
F
C
we'll ride them some - day.
Solo:
Bm
G
Gsus
G
Bm
G
Gsus
G
(Lead Gtr.)
p
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Am
G
C
D
G
Gsus
G
D
G/D
(end Gtr.)
mf
Coda
G
F
C
G
we'll ride them some - day.



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King Harvest
DO YOU FEEL LIKE WE DO
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DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'
Journey
FAITHFULLY
Journey
FOOL IN THE RAIN
Led Zeppelin
FROM ME TO YOU
The Beatles
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Parliament
GOING UP THE COUNTRY
Canned Heat
THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY
Pink Floyd
I LOVE L.A.
Randy Newman
I SAW HER STANDING THERE
The Beatles
LIKE A ROLLING STONE
Bob Dylan
LIVE AND LET DIE
Paul McCartney
THE LOAD OUT
Jackson Browne
LOVE REIGN O'ER ME
The Who
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Parliament
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WOODSTOCK
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