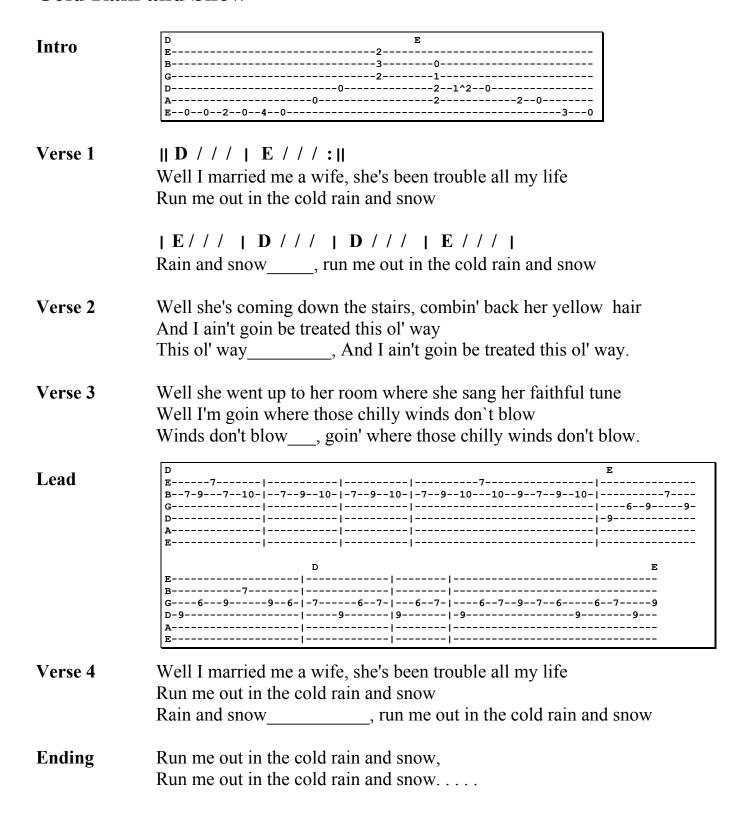
Cold Rain and Snow



They Love Each Other

PJ starts off w/ opening lick...

Verse 1 || G / / / | % | C / / / | % :|| G / / / |

Mary run around, sailin' up and down,

Looking for a shot in some direction.

Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop,

Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other,

3x

Chorus ||: F / C / | G / / /:|| G / / / |

Lord you can see that it's true, Lord you can see that it's true, Lord you can see that it's true.

Verse 2 He could pass his time, around some other line
But you know he choose this place beside her.
Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say,

Nothing that you need to add or do. They love each other,

Chorus

Lead (multi-part)

Verse 3 Its' nothing they explain, it's like a diesel train
You better not be there when it rolls, over.
And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been,
You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

Chorus

BIG ENDING - | F / C / | G / / / | G / / / |

Brown-Eyed Women JM starts off w/ lick... | C[#]m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % | Intro Verse 1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, Take up the voke and plow the fields around Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me." Chorus | B /// | % | A /// | E / B / | A /// | E / C#m / | F#m /// | A / | E /// | E /// | Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean. Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on. Verse 2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar. 1930 when the wall caved in, he made his way selling red-eyed gin. **Chorus** Lead Verse 3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, two times over and the rest were sins. Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had. Chorus **Break** Tumble down shack on Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in. Delilah Jones went to meet her God, and the old man never was the same again. Verse 4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, cost two dollars and it burned like hell. I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, drink down a bottle and be ready to kill. Chorus Verse 1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, take up the yoke and plow the fiends around. Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me." Repeated **Chorus** |B /// | % |A /// |E / B / |A /// |E / C#m / ||: F#m /// |A / |E /// |E /// :|| (tag last 4 bars @ end...) End And it looks like the old man's gettin' on. Intro B-----G-----4-5-6-6----6^8\6--4-4---4h6p4------D---4^6-----6-----6-----A-----

_____4___4___

B-----5----5---G-----0-1-----6---D---4\2--2--2---2-2----2-4------2-2-3-3-4----

Friend of the Devil

PJ starts off...

Verse 1 || G / / / | C / / G : ||

I lit out from Reno; I was trailed by twenty hounds Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

| D/// | Am/// | D/// | Am/// | D/// |

Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine. If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

- Verse 2 Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
 I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
 Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
 If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.
- Verse 3 I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
 He took my twenty-dollar bill and vanished in the air.
 Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
 If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Break

|D///| % | C / / / | % |
|D/// | % | Am / / | C / / / | D / / / |

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,

The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.

The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,

And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Set out runnin' but I take my time a friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Break
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Set out runnin' but I take my time A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Sugaree PJ opening riff...

Intro

||:B///|E///:||

4x

Verse 1

 $\|: \mathbf{B} / / / \| \mathbf{E} / / / : \|$

When they come to take you down When they bring that wagon 'round When they come to call on you and drag your poor body down

| F[#]m // | C[#]m // | A // | E // | B // | C[#]m // | A // | E // |

Instead thing Lock of your just one thing for me

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus

 $|| B /// | E /// | C^{*m} /// | A/E/: ||$

Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Lead = Intro

Verse 2

You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong. Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long. Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me. Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree.

Chorus

Lead = Intro

Verse 3

Well in spite of all you gained, you still had to stand out in the pouring rain One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus

Lead = Intro

Verse 4

Well shake it up now Sugaree, I'll meet you at the jubilee And if that jubilee don't come maybe I'll meet you on the run Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

2 x Chorus

PJ queues last few notes w/ GTR SWINGS!

Loose Lucy

- V1 Loose Lucy is my delight, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
 Round and round and round and round and round and round,
 Don't take much to get me on the ground.
 She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,
 Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"
- V2 I got jumped coming home last night, Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights, Round and round and round and round and round and round and round, Don't take much to get me on the ground.

 Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more, Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Lead = Verse

- W3 Be-bop baby how can this be? I know you been out a' cheating on me Round and round and round and round and round and round and round, Don't take much to get the word around.
 Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys, Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"
- V4 Went back home with two black eyes, You know I'll love ya till the day I die, Round and round and round and round and round and round and round, Don't take much to get the word around.

I like your smile but I ain't your type, Don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe, (repeat 3 times for "YEAHs"!): ||: E7 /// | Eb7 /// | D7 /// | E /// :|| x3

Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, Singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,

(then to F#-B-E to finish): singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

- Verse 1 As we rode out to fennario. As we rode on to Fennario. Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove, And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.
- Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
 Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
 If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free,
 And free all the ladies in the are-O.
- Verse 3 I would marry you sweet William-O.
 I would marry you sweet William-O.
 I would marry you but your guineas are too few,
 And I fear my mama would be angry-O.
- What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O?
 What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O?
 What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink.
 Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O.

Lead

- Verse 5 If ever I return pretty Peggy-O,
 If ever I return pretty Peggy-O.
 If ever I return your cities I will burn,
 Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.
- Verse 6 Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
 Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
 Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair,
 Bid a last farewell to your William-O
- Verse 7 Sweet William he is dead pretty peggy-O, Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O, Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid, And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.
- Verse 8 As we rode out to Fennario, As we rode out to Fennario Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove, And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

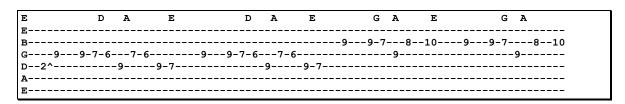
Walk up "A" scale to end: | A C# D E | F# G# A / |

-Intro	
2 -22	
2	

	A-
	 -2-1
	4-2- -4
	0-
-Outro-	

Cassidy

Intro | E / / / | % | % | % |



Verse 1 | | E / / / | A / / / : ||

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.

I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.

 $\| Em / / / | Am^7 / / : \|$

Ah child of countless trees, ah child of boundless seas.

What are you, what are you meant to be?

Speaks his name for you were born to me, Born to me, Cassidy.

Verse 2 Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.

I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back.

Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green.

Blow the horn, tap the tambourine.

Close the gap on the dark years in between. You and me, Cassidy.

 $3x \qquad \qquad 3x \quad (Intro)$ Break ||: A / E / : || B / / ||: F *m E B / : || E / / / | % | % | % |

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart,

There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry.

Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

Lead = Verse

 $\parallel: E/// \mid A///: \parallel \rightarrow Jam$

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Jam In E – A^b m optional whip to close jam | E / / | (8bars x 6) | F#m / / | (8bars) | E \ \ \ | (8bars x 3) | F#m / / | (8bars) | E \ \ \ | (8bars x 3) | F#m / / | (8bars) | G#m / | (8bars) | (8bars) | G#m / | (8bars) | (8bars) | G#m / | (8bars) |

End ||: F*m E B /: || E / / / | % | % | % |

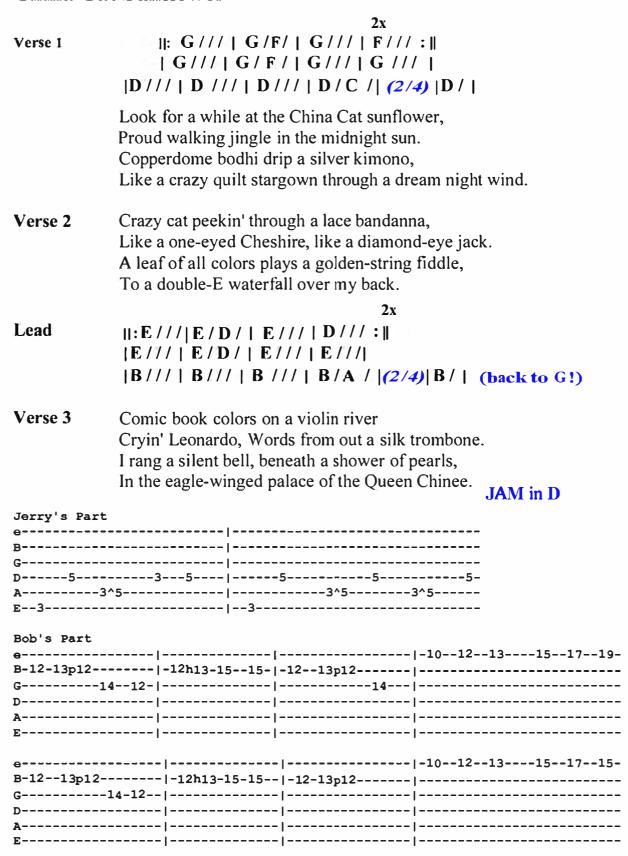
Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

		-Intro					
Tennessee Jed			•				
		 33-33-5-/7-	 5-5b6r53-				
		3-55					
Verse 1	C / / / %	% G / C /					
	F / / / G / C / C / / / G / C / $ C / / / Co7 / / / Dm7 / / C7 / C / $						
	$ \ F \ / \ / \ \ G \ / \ C \ / \ \ C \ / \ \ G \ / \ C \ / \ \ \ B^b \ / \ F \ / \ \ G \ / \ C \ / \ \ $						
	Cold iron shackles , ball and chain, Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train. You know you bound to wind up dead, If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.						
Verse 2	Rich man step on my poor head , When you get back you better butter my bread. Well, do you know it's like I said, You better head back to Tennessee Jed.						
Chorus	s F / / / % C / / / G / F / Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,						
	C / / / G / F / Baby won't you carry me	back to Tennessee.	F / / / G / C /				
Instrume	ental C / / / %	% G / C / :	C / / / C / G /				
Verse 3	•	all night, the law come to get baby all it read, "you better he					
Verse 4	I dropped four flights and cracked my spine, Honey, come quick with the iodine, Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed, then you head back to Tennessee Jed.						
Chorus							
Instrume	ental C / / / %	% G / C / :	C / / / C / G /				
Verse 5	9.	blacked my eye and he kicke and he said, "Let's head back	· ·				
Verse 6	I woke up a feelin' mean, went down to play the slot machine, The wheels turned around,the letters read,"You better head back to Tennessee Jed"						
Chorus			2nd time to Chorus				
Lead	: C / / / %	% G / C /: :F / /	Bb/F/ G/C/ 8x				

A	lab	ama	Get	away

Intro	E/D/ D/AC				
Verse 1	A / / / % E / D / D / A C Thirty-two teeth in a jaw bone, Alabama's trying for none Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.				
Verse 2	Reason the Poor Girls love him, he promises them everything. Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.				
Chorus	A / / / D / / / E / D / A C A C Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Only way to please me just sit down with me and walk away. 3x				
Lead MS	$\ : \mathbf{A}/// \ \mathbf{D}/// \ \mathbf{E}/\mathbf{D}/ \ \mathbf{D}/\mathbf{A}\mathbf{C}: \ $				
Verse 3	Major Domo Billy Bojangals, sit down and have a drink with me. And what about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.				
Verse 4	I Heard your plea in the Courthouse, Billy's probably packing rock & rye Fourty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.				
Chorus					
Lead Keys/ JM	$\ : \mathbf{A}/// \ \mathbf{D}/// \ \mathbf{E}/\mathbf{D}/ \ \mathbf{D}/\mathbf{A}\mathbf{C} : \ $				
Verse 5	Twenty-third Don Major Mojo reserve me a table for three. Down in the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.				
Verse 6	Major said, "Why dont we give him rope enough to hang himself?" "No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."				
Chorus 4x					
Jam	$\ : \mathbf{A}/// \ \mathbf{D}/// \ \mathbf{E}/\mathbf{D}/ \ \mathbf{D}/\mathbf{A}\mathbf{C}: \ $				
Chorus x2 ENDING: repeat A C 4 times					
Intro:	END SET 1				
в-5	512-10-13-121010				
	99912-1010h1112-9-119				
A	1212p10-12-				
E					

China Cat Sunflower



I Know You Rider

|| D / / / | C / G / | D / / / | % : || | F / C / | F / C G | D / / / | % |

- Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.
- Verse 2 Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.

 Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.

 My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

Lead

- Verse 3 The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
 The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
 March winds will blow all my troubles away.
- Verse 4 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train. I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train. I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.
- Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Lead

Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Atter Midnight Vamp in E

|| E7///|G/A/|E7///| % :|| | E7///|G///|A///|B///| | E7///|G/A/|E7///| % |

After midnight we're gonna let it all____ hang out.

After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.

We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,

Give an exhibition,

Find out what it is all about!

After midnight we're gonna let it all hang out.

Verse 2 After midnight we're gonna shake your tambourine.
After midnight it's gonna be peaches and cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all hang out.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all____ hang out.

After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.

We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,

Give an exhibition,

Find out what it is all about!

After midnight we're gonna let it all____ hang out.

Jam ||: E7/// | E7///:||

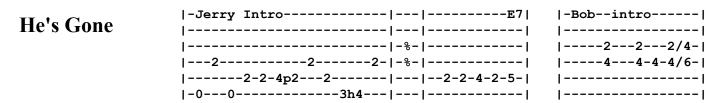
jam in E7 - PJ will bring us back to Verse 1

INSTRUMENTAL TAG last 4 bars to END: | E7 / / / | G / A / | E7 / / / | % |

Terrapin Station

Intro $||: F / / Fmaj^7 : ||$ | G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / C F | / C Am⁹ Dm⁹ | Verse 1 Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm, That will not forsake my, till my tale is told and done | G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / / Fmaj⁷ | % While the firelights glow, strange shadows from the flames will grow, till things we've never seen will seem familiar Shadows of a sailor forming, winds both foul and fair all swarm. Down in Carlisle he loved a lady many years Verse 2 ago. Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him. Who came through many fights, but lost at love. While the story teller speaks a door within the fire creaks, suddenly flies open and a girl is standing there. Verse 3 Eyes alight with glowing hair all that fancy paints as fair, she takes her fan and throws it in the lion's den. Verse 4 Which of you to gain me tell will risk uncertain pains of hell? I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance. The sailor gave at least a try the soldier being much too wise. Strategy was his strength and not disaster. Lead = Verse The sailor coming out again the lady fairly leapt at him. That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise. The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice. His job is to shed light, and not to master. $||: F / F^{maj7} : || ^{3}/_{4} \text{ bcd fe } | \text{ bcd bcd } || B / / || \text{ bcd bcd } || \text{ Em } / / || \text{ bcd bcd } || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{6}/_{4} || ^{$ Jam | F^{maj7} / / | C⁹ / / | F^{maj7} / / | E / / | % | % | Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold, In hopes he will come back, but he cannot be bought or sold. Terrapin | E / / / | A / A⁷ / | D / D^{maj7} / | E / / / | A / / E | A / E / | C[#]m G^{maj7} | D / D^{maj7} / | Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and colorhold away despair, More than this I will not ask faced with mysteries dark and vast. $| E/A/| D/D^{maj7}/| E///| %$ % |A|//|/|E|Statements just seem vain at last. Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin. | A / E / | C#m G^{maj7} D / | E / / | A / / E | A / E / | C#m G^{maj7} | D / D^{maj7} / | Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright; The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best, Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon, | E/A/| D/D^{maj7}/| E/// | D/A/| Bm DE/| DA// | ADE/| While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station. And I know we'll get there soon, % $\mathbf{E}///\mathbf{I}$ % % $| \mathbf{D} / / / |$ (Terrapin) I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning, (Terrapin) But the train's put it's brakes on (Terrapin) and the whistle is screaming, (TERRAPIN) $Jam = \| edc dcb cbg | Am /// | Am G C GCD | D /// : \| E Eb D / | D /// | \% |$...get "whisper quite", then build back quickly to end

MS - intro lick to "He's Gone" (in E)



Verse 1 || E /// | % | % | % | A /// | B / E / | E /// | % | % | % : ||
Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, You know better but I know him.
Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head.

 $|A|/|/| \% |E|/|/| \% |A|/|/| \% |E|/|E^7|/|A|/|/| \% |B|/|/| \% | \% | \% |$ Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.

 $|A|/|/| \% |B|/|/| \% |A|/|/| \% |E/E^7/|A|/|/| \% |E|/|/| \% |$ Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Verse 2 Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride, Hot as a pistol but cool inside. Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile, Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

> Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone. Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

1 bar
Lead Intro | F m /// | E /// | F m /// | E / E / | A /// | % | E /// | % |

Lead Verse | 2x || E /// | % | % | % | A /// | B / E / | E /// | % | % : ||

Break | 2x || B /// | D /// | A /// | % : || D /// | A / G / | D / Dm / | A /// | B /// | % |

Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange, Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain. Lost one round but the price wasn't anything, A knife in the back and more of the same.

Verse 1 Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, **repeated** You know better but I know him.

Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head. Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.....

Vocal Jam into instrumental Jam ending in E/E⁷

PJ leads right into BERTHA (in G)

Bertha

Intro ||: G / C G | G / C G :||

Verse 1 | | C / F C | C / F C |

 $\mid G \mid CG \mid G \mid CG : \mid$

I had a hard run, runnin' from your window.

I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,

I had a run in, run around, and run down.

Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack in to a tree.

Chorus |D/Am/|G/CD|C/G/|D/C/|Am/C/|G/C/|G/CG|

I had to move, really had to move,

That's why if you please, I am on my bendin' knees,

Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Verse 2 Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.

Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines.

I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,

Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was commin' after me.

Chorus

Instrumental "HITS": 2 rounds normal (BOTH VERSES)

Lead Verse \rightarrow Chorus \rightarrow Verse \rightarrow

3rd Round: HIT on 2
4th Round: HIT on 3
3rd Round: HIT on 4
4th Round: HIT on "5"

Chorus

mellow out here...

Verse 3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.

It's all night pourin', Lord but not a drop on me.

HIT on 2 Test me, test me, Why don't you arrest me?

HIT on 4 Throw me in to the jailhouse, until the sun goes down, 'till it goes down.

Chorus $3x \rightarrow Anymore, Anymore.....$ (End on G7)

DRUMS into NFA

Not Fade Away

Intro Beat ||: E / A E : ||

4x

Break ||: E A / E:||

|| E - - - | A/DA | E - - - | E/AE | || E/AE |Verse 1 **%**

> I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me, I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.

You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E : ||

||: E / A E : || repeated short

Verse 2 My love is bigger than a Cadillac, I try to show you but you drive me back

Your love for me has got to be real, Your gonna know just how I feel.

Our love is real, not fade away, not fade away!

|| A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E : || Lead

||: E / A E : || repeated long into E blues jam

4x

Break $\parallel : \mathbf{E} \setminus \mathbf{A} \setminus \mathbf{E} : \parallel$

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me, Verse 1 repeated

I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.

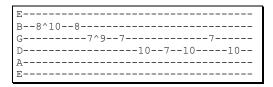
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

You know my love not fade away, not fade away!.....

fade into Accapella - then out......

Casey Jones

MS p	lay intro	riff			
Intro	C ///	F/C/	= "Case	y Jones"	Riff



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|| C/// | F/// | % | F/C/: || C/// | F/C/
Chorus
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Driving that train high on cocaine, Casey Jones you better watch your speed. Trouble ahead, trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Verse 1 |C'|/|D'|/|F'|/|G'|/|C'|/|D'|/|F'|E''/|Am/G''/|This old engine makes it on time, leaves central station 'bout a quarter to nine Hits River Junction at seventeen to at a quarter to ten you know its traveling again.

Chorus

| C / / C# | D / / | ...
Trouble ahead, the lady in red, take my advice you'ld be better off dead. Verse 2 Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is on the wrong track and heading for you

Chorus

Guitar 1 |C'|/|D'|/|F'|/|G'|/|C'|/|D'|/|F'|E''/|Am/G''/|(Verse)

Guitar2 (Chorus) $\| C/// \| F/// \| \% \| F/C/ \| C/// \| F/C/ \|$

Verse 3 Trouble with you is the trouble with me Got two good eyes but we still don't see. Come round the bend you know it's the end. The Fireman just screems and the engine just gleems

A7 D7 G7**Ending**

And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Solo Tabulature e---0-----7-8-7-7----B---1------8-8-8-8----G---0-----|-----|-----4--7---4-|----10---10--7-9-7-7----D---2------2--5-|--4--7------|-7----7------A---3---2--5------|-------|------| E---3-----|-----| B---1-----0----1--3--1--0--0--D---2-----3-----2--2--2----0--A---3---2--5------|------2--E---3-----| e-8-10-11-11^12-|-8-7-6-5-|-8-5\4---5-8-5------8----B-----6--8----8----8 G-----|----|-----| D-----|----| A-----|

Brokedown Palace (in F)

$|G///|Am///|B^b/F/|F/C/|C///|$

Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.

$|G///|Dm///|B^{b}///|C///|F///|$

All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

Verse 1 $| F/// | B^b/// | F/Dm/ | B^b/F/ |$

Going to leave this brokedown palace, On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.

$| F/Am/| B^b/F/| F/G/| B^b/F/|$

Make myself a bed in the waterside, In my time, I will roll, roll, roll.

$| F/A/| B^b/FG| F/G/| B^b/F/| F///|$

In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head. Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

- Verse 2 River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy, sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home. It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.

 Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home. Goin' home, goin' home, by the riverside I will rest my bones, Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.
- Verse 3 Going to plant a weeping willow,
 On the bank's green edge it will, grow, grow, grow.
 Sing a lullaby beside the water, Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll.
 Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
 Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Lead
$$| F/// | B^b/// | F/Dm/ | B^b/F/ |$$

 $| F/Am/ | B^b/F/ | F/G/ | B^b/F/ |$

Verse 3 $| F/A/ | B^b/FG | | F/G/ | B^b/F/ | F///: |$

(Last Third) Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell, Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Gonna listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.