OpenBook

An open source Jazz real book

Website: https://veltzer.net/openbook

Development: https://github.com/veltzer/openbook

Lead developer: Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

Typesetting copyright: © 2011-2015 Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

Tune copyright: © belong to their respective holders

Git tag: 162
Git describe: 162
Git commits: 1427
Build date: 19:54:25 11-10-2015
Build user: mark
Build host: fermat
Build kernel: Linux 3.19.0-30-generic

Lilypond version: 2.18.2 Number of tunes: 9

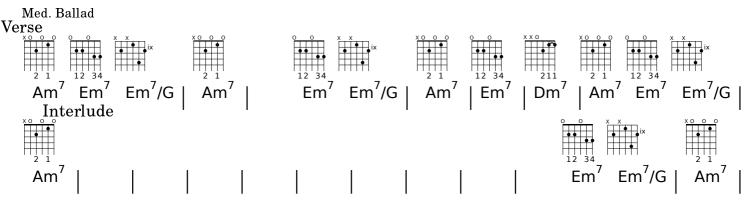


Table of Contents

Ain't No Sunshine / Bill Withers	3
Baby One More Time / Max Martin	4
Creep / Radiohead	5
Days Like This / Van Morrison	6
Forever Young / Alphaville	7
I Am Beautiful / Linda Perry	8
Lucky Man / Greg Lake	9
Shape of My Heart / Sting, Dominic Miller, Sting	10
Talkin' Bout A Revolution / Tracy Chapman	11

Ain't No Sunshine

Lyrics and Music by Bill Withers



Verse

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

It's not warm when she's away.

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

And she's always gone too long anytime she goes away.

Verse

Wonder this time where she's gone,

Wonder if she's gone to stay

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes away.

Special

And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know

Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,

Verse

But ain't no sunshine when she's gone,

Only darkness everyday.

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,

And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes away.

Ending

Anytime she goes away.

Anytime she goes away.

Anytime she goes away.

Anytime she goes away.

-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --

Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Baby One More Time

Lyrics and Music by Max Martin

 $\overline{\text{Verse}}$

Oh baby, baby

How was I supposed to know That somethin' wasn't right?

Verse

Oh baby, baby

I shouldn't have let you go And now you're outta sight

Transition

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now

Oh because

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me I must confess I still believe

When I'm not with you I lose my mind

Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

Verse

Oh baby, baby

The reason I breathe is you Now, boy you got me blinded

Verse

I bet you baby

There's nothing that I would not do, no

It's not the way I planned it

Transition

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now

Oh because

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me I must confess I still believe

When I'm not with you I lose my mind Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

Chorus

Oh baby baby, oh baby baby

Oh baby, baby

How was I supposed to know

Oh baby, baby

I shouldn't have let you go

Chorus

I must confess that my lonliness is killing me now

Don't you know I still believe?

That you will be here and give me a sign

Hit me baby one more time

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me

I must confess I still believe

When I'm not with you I lose my mind

Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time $% \left(x\right) =\left(x\right) +\left(x\right)$

Chorus

I must confess that my lonliness is killing me now

Don't you know I still believe?

That you will be here and give me a sign

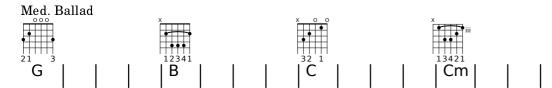
Hit me baby one more time

⁻⁻ help me fill it out this copyright notice --

Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Creep

Lyrics and Music by Radiohead



Verse

When you were here before Couldn't look you in the eye You're just like an angel Your skin makes me cry

Verse

You float like a feather In a beautiful world I wish I was special You're so fucking special

Chorus

But I 'm a creep I 'm a weirdo What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here Verse

I don't care if it hurts I want to have control I want a perfect body I want a perfect soul

Verse

I want you to notice When I'm not around You're so fucking special I wish I was special

Chorus

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I do

What the hell am I doing here?

I don't belong here

Chorus

She's running out again She's running out She run, run, run run Run

Verse

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so fucking special I wish I was special

Chorus

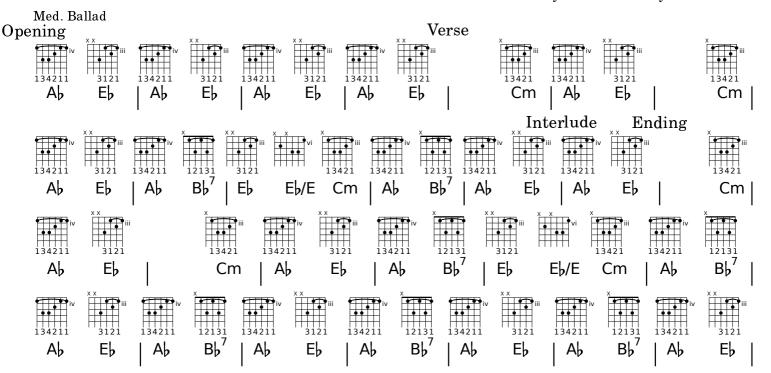
But I'm a creep I'm a weirdo

What the hell am I doing here?

I don't belong here I don't belong here.

Days Like This

Lyrics and Music by Van Morrison



Verse

When its not always raining therell be days like this When theres no one complaining therell be days like this When everything falls into place like the flick of a switch Well my mama told me therell be days like this

Verse

When you dont need to worry therell be days like this When no ones in a hurry therell be days like this When all the parts of the puzzle start to look like they fit Then I must remember therell be days like this

Verse

When you dont need an answer therell be days like this When you dont meet a chancer therell be days like this When you dont get betrayed by that old judas kiss Then I must remember therell be days like this

Verse

When everyone is up front and theyre not playing tricks When you dont have no freeloaders out to get their kicks When its nobodys business the way that you wanna live Well my mama told me therell be days like this

Verse

When no one steps on my dreams therell be days like this When people understand what I mean therell be days like this When you ring out the changes about how everything is Well my mama told me therell be days like this

Ending

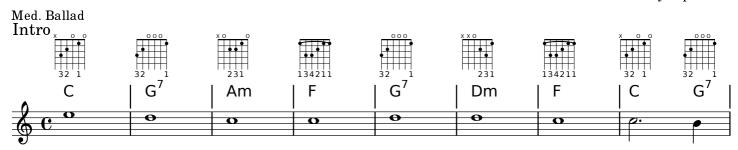
Well my mama told me Therell be days like this
Well my mama told me Therell be days like this
Well my mama told me Therell be days like this
Oh my mama told me (she said) Therell be days like this

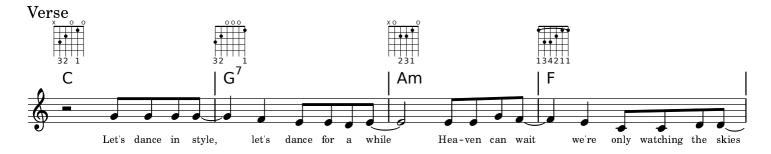
-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --

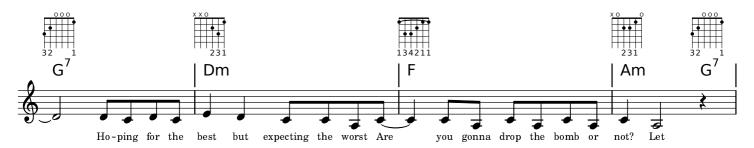
Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Forever Young

Music by Alphaville







-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --

Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Ballad

I Am Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Linda Perry

Opening						Ve	erse						
3121 Eþ	3121 Db		хх СЬ Е	21 3121	13421 Cm	I Cb	3121 E b	3121 Db	13421 Cm	I Cb	3121 E b	3121 D b	ĺ
·	'		· '	'	ı	1 '	'	'		'	'	'	
v	$_{\scriptscriptstyle imes \times \times}$ Ch	norus	х		v			~ ~	,	~ ~	~		
13421		134211	134111		121 134	21 134	тп п	**************************************	3121	3121	13421	134111	
Cm	Cb	Ab	Fm	Eþ [) C	m A	4b 1	Fm	Εb	Dβ	Cm	Fm	
Transition	•	•	Spec	ial part	•	•	•	'			•	•	•
X X	3121	13421	X X X	X X	3121	13421	X X X	312			13421	×××	
ЕЬ	Db	Cm	Cb	E _b	Db	Cm	Cb	E _b		Db	Cm	Cb	

Opening

Don't look at me

Verse

Everyday is so wonderful

Then suddenly

It's hard to breathe

Now and then I get insecure

From all the pain

I'm so ashamed

Chorus

I am beautiful

Words can't bring me down

I am beautiful

In every single way

Yes words can't bring me down

Oh no

So don't you bring me down today

Verse

To all your friends you're delirious

So consumed

In all your doom, ooh

Trying hard to fill the emptiness

The pieces gone

Left the puzzle undone

Ain't that the way it is

Chorus

You're beautiful

No matter what they say

Words can't bring you down

Oh no

You're beautiful

In every single way

Yes words can't bring you down

Oh no

So don't you bring me down today

Chorus

No matter what we do

(No matter what we do)

No matter what we say

(No matter what we say)

We're the song inside the tune $% \left\{ \mathbf{e}_{i}^{\mathbf{e}}\right\} =\mathbf{e}_{i}^{\mathbf{e}}$

(Yeah, oh yeah)

Full of beautiful mistakes

Chorus

And everywhere we go

(And everywhere we go)

The sun will always shine

(The sun will always, always, shine)

And tomorrow we might awake

On the other side

Chorus

We're beautiful

No matter what they say

Yes words won't bring us down

Oh no

We are beautiful

In every single way

Yes words can't bring us down

Oh no

So don't you bring me down today

Chorus

Oh, oh

Don't you bring me down today

Don't you bring me down, ooh

Today

Lucky Man

Lyrics and Music by Greg Lake

Med. Ballad				
$\overline{ ext{Verse}}_{\circ \circ \circ}$	x x o	000	x x o	
 	 132		132	
G	D	G	D	
000	X X O	000	XXO	ı
		•		
G	J D	G	D	I
Chorus		9		
Chorus	0 000	××o		
	• •			
231	Em	132		
Am	Em	D		
X O O	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	· ××o	•	·
Am	Em	I D	1	ĺ
7 11 11		1		

Verse

He had white Horses And ladies by the score All dressed in satin And waiting by the door

Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

$\overline{\text{Verse}}$

White lace and feathers
They made up his bed
A gold covered mattress
On which he was led

Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

Verse

He went to fight wars
For his country and his king
Of his honor and his glory
The people would sing

Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

$\overline{\text{Verse}}$

A bullet had found him His blood ran as he cried No money could save him So he laid down and he died

Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

Shape of My Heart

Lyrics by Sting Music by Sting, Dominic Miller Med. Ballad Verse and chorus F#m⁹/E F<u></u>#m⁹/E Bm^7 C#⁷ Bm^7 C#⁷ F#m F∦m A^9 C#⁷ D F∦m nen doubling F#m⁹/E $C\sharp^7$ C#⁷ F#m⁹/E Bm^7 F∦m F∦m A^9 C#⁷ D^{\triangle} F#m⁹/E D F∦m D^{\triangle} C#⁷ F♯m Special $G\sharp^7$ C#m⁹/B C±m⁹/B F#m¹ $G\sharp'$ C⊭m C#m $G\sharp^7$ C#m⁹/B E^9 Δ^{\triangle} G#⁷ Α C#m \mathbf{A}^{\triangle} $G\sharp^7$ Α

Verse

He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect He doesn't play for the money he wins He doesn't play for respect

Verse

He deals the cards to find the answer The sacred geometry of chance The hidden law of a probable outcome The numbers lead a dance

Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart

Verse

He may play the jack of diamonds He may lay the queen of spades He may conceal a king in his hand While the memory of it fades

Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart Shape of my heart

Verse

And if I told you that I loved you
You'd maybe think there's something wrong
I'm not a man of too many faces
The mask I wear is one

Verse

Those who speak know nothing
And find out to their cost
Like those who curse their luck in too many places
And those who fear are lost

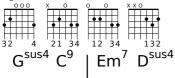
Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier I know that the clubs are weapons of war I know that diamonds mean money for this art But that's not the shape of my heart

Talkin' Bout A Revolution

Lyrics and Music by Tracy Chapman





A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution It sounds like a whisper Don't you know they're talking about a revolution It sounds like a whisper

A

While they're standing in the welfare lines Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation Wasting time in unemployment lines Sitting around waiting for a promotion

A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution It sounds like a whisper

A

Poor people are gonna rise up And get their share Poor people are gonna rise up And take what's theirs

A

A

Finally the tables are starting to turn Talking about a revolution Finally the tables are starting to turn Talking about a revolution oh no Talking about a revolution oh no

A

While they're standing in the welfare lines Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation Wasting time in unemployment lines Sitting around waiting for a promotion

A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution It sounds like a whisper

A

And finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking about a revolution
Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking about a revolution oh no
Talking about a revolution oh no
Talking about a revolution oh no