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

Table of Contents
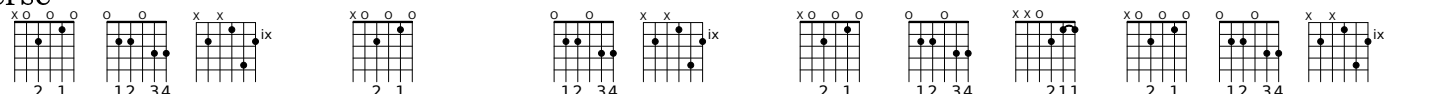
Ain't No Sunshine

Lyrics and Music by Bill Withers

Med. Ballad

Verse

Am⁷ Em⁷ Em⁷/G | Am⁷ | Em⁷ Em⁷/G | Am⁷ | Em⁷ | Dm⁷ | Am⁷ Em⁷ Em⁷/G |

Interlude

Am⁷ | | | | | | | | | Em⁷ Em⁷/G | Am⁷ |

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, 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

Pop

Verse   Special fill

Bm | F♯7 | D | Em F♯7 G | A | G | Em F♯7 |

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

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

Med. Ballad

| G | | | | | B | | | | | C | | | | | Cm | | | | |

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 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

Med. Ballad

Opening   **Verse**

Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Cm | Ab Eb | Cm |

Interlude   **Ending**

Ab Eb | Ab Bb⁷ | Eb Eb/E Cm | Ab Bb⁷ | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Cm |

Ab Eb | Cm | Ab Eb | Ab Bb⁷ | Eb Eb/E Cm | Ab Bb⁷ |

Ab Eb | Ab Bb⁷ | Ab Eb | Ab Bb⁷ | Ab Eb | Ab Bb⁷ | Ab Eb |

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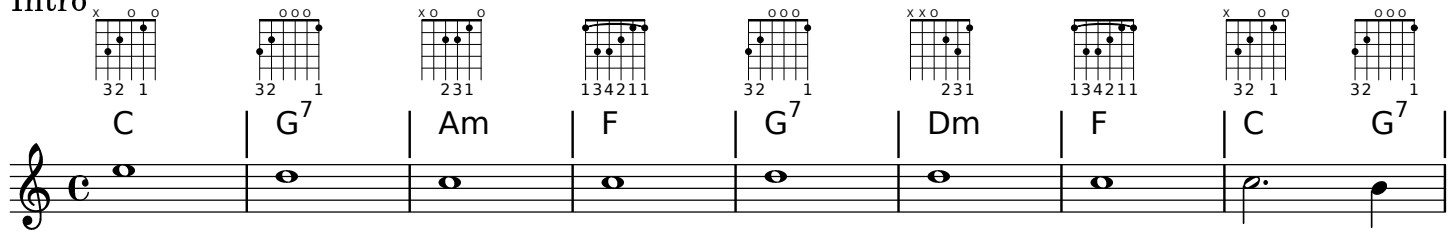Oh my mama told me (she said) Therell be days like this

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

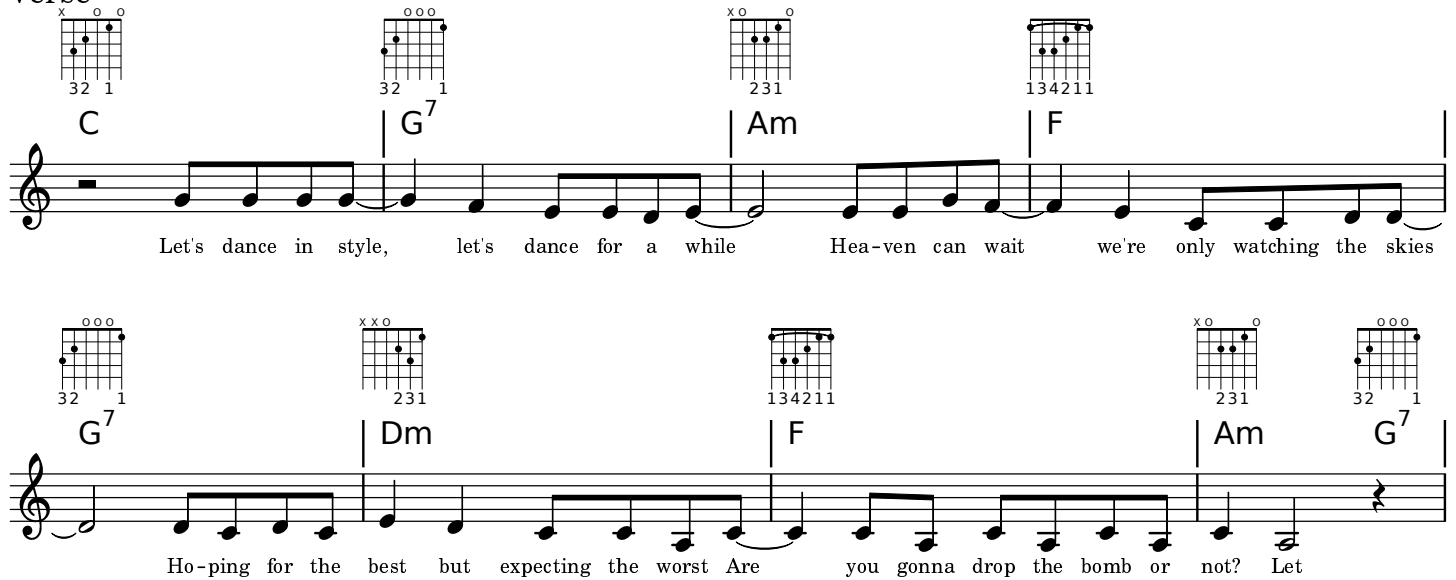Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Forever Young

Music by Alphaville

Med. Ballad

Intro

| C | G7 | Am | F | G7 | Dm | F | C | G7 |

Verse

| C | G7 | Am | F |

Let's dance in style, let's dance for a while Hea-ven can wait we're only watching the skies

| G7 | Dm | F | Am G7 |

Ho-ping for the best but expecting the worst Are you gonna drop the bomb or not? Let

Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

I Am Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Linda Perry

Ballad
Opening

| E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ | E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ | **Verse** E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ | E♭ | D♭ |

Chorus

| Cm | C♭ | A♭ | Fm | E♭ | D♭ | Cm | A♭ | Fm | E♭ | D♭ | Cm | Fm |

Transition   **Special part**

| E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ | E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ | E♭ | D♭ | Cm | C♭ |

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
No matter what they say
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
(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

-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --
Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Lucky Man

Lyrics and Music by Greg Lake

Med. Ballad

Verse

G | D | G | D |

G | D | G | D |

Chorus

Am | Em | D | |

Am | Em | D | |

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

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
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

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

-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --
Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Shape of My Heart

Lyrics by Sting

Music by Sting, Dominic Miller

Med. Ballad

Verse and chorus

| F♯m | F♯m^9/E | Bm^7 | | C♯^{7} | F♯m | F♯m^9/E | Bm^7 | | C♯^{7} |

| D | A^9 | C♯^{7} | D$^\triangle$ | C♯^{7} | F♯m |

then doubling

| F♯m | F♯m^9/E | Bm^7 | | C♯^{7} | F♯m | F♯m^9/E | Bm^7 | | C♯^{7} |

| D | A^9 | C♯^{7} | D$^\triangle$ | C♯^{7} | F♯m | F♯m^9/E |

| D$^\triangle$ | C♯^{7} | F♯m |

Special

| C♯m | C♯m^9/B | F♯m^7 | | G♯^{7} | C♯m | C♯m^9/B | F♯m^7 | | G♯^{7} |

| A | E^9 | G♯^{7} | A$^\triangle$ | G♯^{7} | C♯m | C♯m^9/B |

| A$^\triangle$ | G♯^{7} | A |

[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
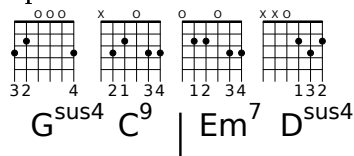And those who fear are lost

[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

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

Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

Talkin' Bout A Revolution

Lyrics and Music by Tracy Chapman

upbeat

G^{sus4} C^9 | Em^7 D^{sus4}

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

Don't you know you better run, run, run, run, run,
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
Oh I said you better run, run, run, run, run, run,
run, run, run, run, run, run, run

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

-- help me fill it out this copyright notice --
Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>