

OpenBook

An open source Jazz real book

Website: <https://veltzer.net/openbook>

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

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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 |

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.

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.

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,

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.

Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.

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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 |

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

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

Show me how you want it to be
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now
Oh because

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

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

I bet you baby
There's nothing that I would not do, no
It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now
Oh because

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

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

I must confess that my loneliness 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

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

I must confess that my loneliness 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

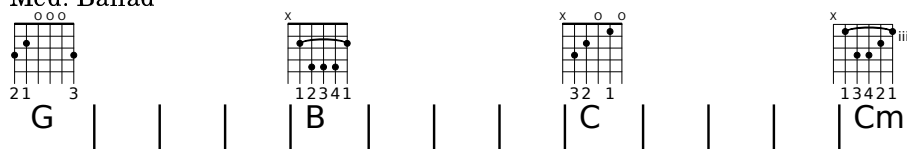
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Creep

Lyrics and Music by Radiohead

Med. Ballad



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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Days Like This

Lyrics and Music by Van Morrison

Med. Ballad

Opening

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

Verse

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

Interlude

Ending

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

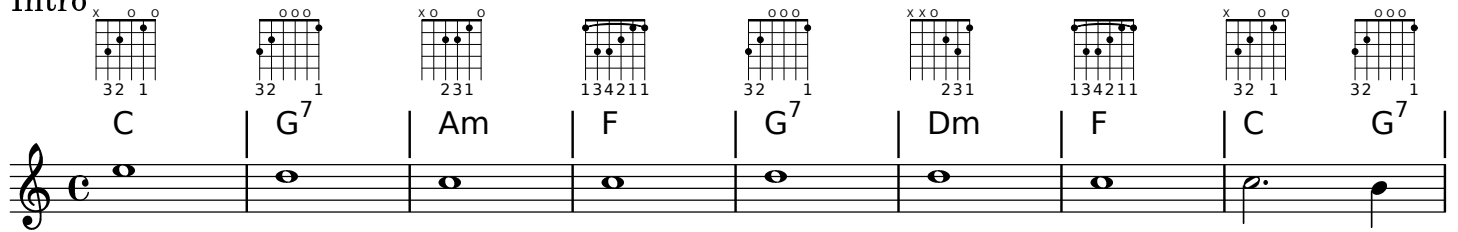
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Forever Young

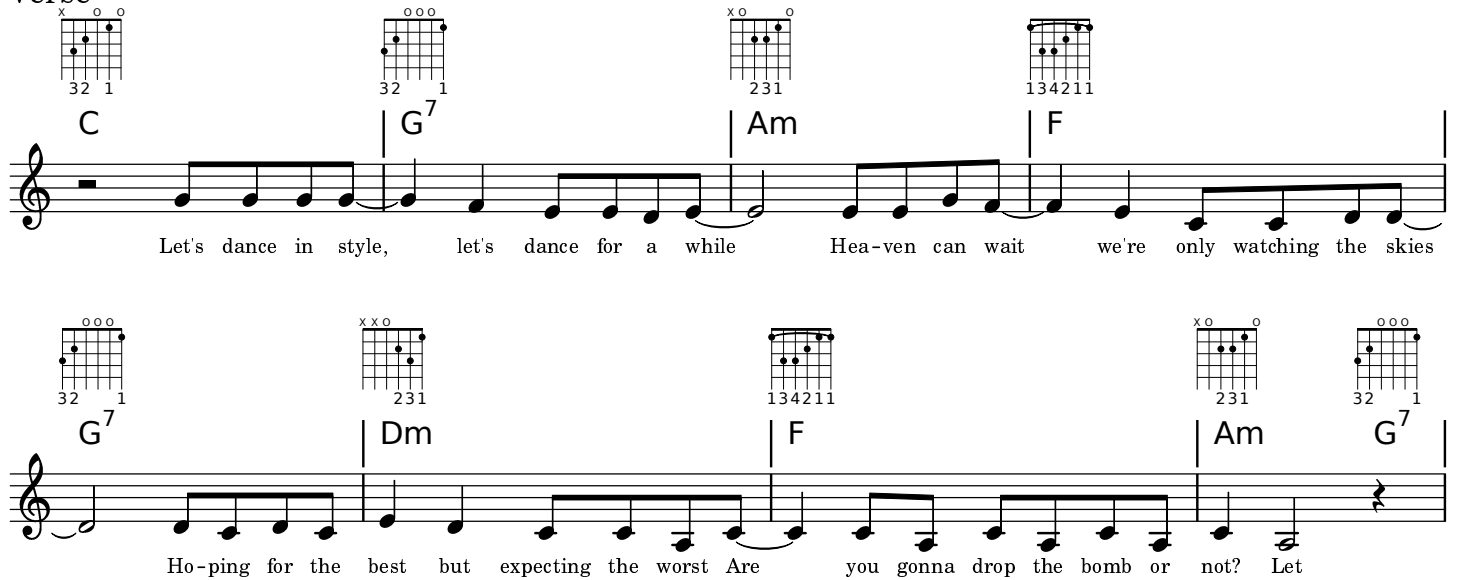
Music by Alphaville

Med. Ballad Intro



Intro guitar chords and melody. The chords are: C, G⁷, Am, F, G⁷, Dm, F, C, G⁷. The melody is in treble clef, 4/4 time, starting with a half note C4, followed by a half note G4, and then a series of eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

Verse



Verse guitar chords and melody. The chords are: C, G⁷, Am, F, G⁷, Dm, F, Am, G⁷. The melody is in treble clef, 4/4 time, starting with a half note C4, followed by a half note G4, and then a series of eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

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

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

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I Am Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Linda Perry

Ballad

Opening

Verse

3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |

Chorus

1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iv |
 1 3 4 1 1 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iv |
 1 3 4 1 1 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 1 1 1 iii |

Transition

Special part

3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |
 1 3 4 2 1 iii |
 3 1 2 1 iii |

Don't look at me

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Oh, oh

Don't you bring me down today

Don't you bring me down, ooh

Today

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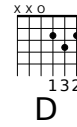
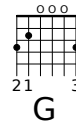
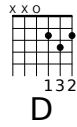
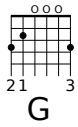
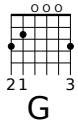
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Lucky Man

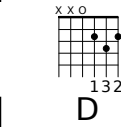
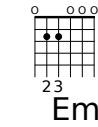
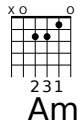
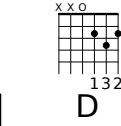
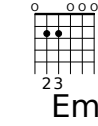
Lyrics and Music by Greg Lake

Med. Ballad

Verse



Chorus



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Shape of My Heart

Lyrics by Sting

Med. Ballad

Music by Sting, Dominic Miller

Verse
and
chorus

then doubling

Special

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

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

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

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

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

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

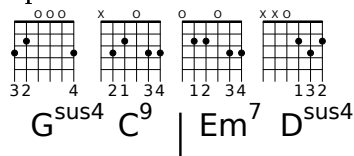
Those who speak know nothing
And find out to their cost
Like those who curse their luck in too many places
And those who fear are lost

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

upbeat



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

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

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

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

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, run

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

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

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

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

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