

Walker Copeman and The Congo Cannabis Cuban Cape Quartet

The Freedom Suite

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Sold my Soul, Devil my Friend

<http://philipcopeman.ning.com/profiles/blogs/sold-my-soul-devil-my-friend>

12 Bar blues (Blue Grass)

Lyrics Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb

Lyrics Ab-Eb

Drop Ab-Eb

Lyrics Bb-Ab

Turn Around Bb-Eb

Eb-Eb

I grew up in a mining town

Dusty and dirty, they worked underground

Eb-Eb

Clock off at five there was little to cheer

Hard Rock music and a cold cold beer

Ab

Play Boy Play Bay Strutt your stuff

Eb

Try as I might it was never enough.

Drop

Ab - *dum-da,da da,da,da,da da,da,da,da dum-dum*

Eb - *da,da,da,da da,da,da,da dum-da,da da,da-dum*

Chorus

Bb

Sold my Soul, Devil my Friend

Ab

The Driving Sound Of the Bottomless End

Turnaround

Ba - *dum-dum Dum da3da3da Dum*

Eb - *dum-dum dum-da da3da3da Dum*

(Changed Drop Turn around to 2 repeats – 24 bars

One night as I played to an empty crowd,

A voice from the dark cried out aloud.

"Come Boy, I'll make you a walking Bass Man

And me I'll be your greatest fan."

So he picked up his fiddle and gave it a twirl,

I followed him out to till the end of the world.

Drop

Chorus

Turnaround

"Can you play E Flat? Its the gutter of the blues.

Then keep in time with my two tone shoes"

So I loaded up my axe three flats and a D

I tapped out a shuffle, back beat on three.

Play Play Play you'r the greatest side man

Since Lord Jesus died with a robber and a fan.

Drop

Chorus

Turnaround

It ended one night in a Southern Town

Ten thousand Souls stood upon the ground

He got up late and he fiddled a tune

When he got down it was over too soon.

Jumping and Banging, it was heaven all around

Peace and grace - nowhere to be found.

Drop Chorus Turnaround

Bass Fiddle Solo

12 BARS

When the priests of the Lord came upon the scene,
There wasn't a sinner anywhere to be seen.
They had sold their souls for the driving sound
No way back when you've been underground.
Delivered by the Devil they were moshing in the Pit
Lordy Lordy Lordy No way of Stopping it

Drop

Sold my Soul
Devil my Friend
For the Driving Sound
Of the Bottomless End

Turnaround

Then the greatest Fiddler the world did ever know
Hung up his fiddle and gave me his bow
"I've done my time, I saved the best.
You 'n Lord Jesus can have the rest.
Delivered by the Devil they were moshing in the Pit
Lordy Lordy Lordy No way of Stopping it

Drop

Sold my Soul
Devil my Friend
For the Driving Sound
Of the Bottomless End

Turnaround



The Angel of Death

For my wife Patience

Em

The angel of death took a Southern turn

D Em

To meet his devil friend.

D

Cape Town is a very good place

To party at worlds end.....

Michael won't you row the boat ashore

Can you see this soul is spent

April is a very good time

To call the end of Lent

Am G

Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah haho

Am G

Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah haho

Come said the Devil, the night is young
Cocktails on the beach.

By the time they hit the Waterfront
It was half a dozen each.

Ladies of the night come out to play,
I love to see you sweat.
Hey big spender won't you buy me a drink
And I'll see what you can get.



Bridge (blues in G/D)

G/D

ROCK AND ROLL IS A NEW KIND OF SOUTHERN
SOUND

YOU CAN BLUES IT WITH A BACKBEAT ON FOUR.
C

OH THE FIRST TIME I KISSED HER ,WE WERE OUT
ON THE TOWN

G/D

TAKE ME TO YOU CAR AND I'LL GIVE YOU SOME
MORE

D

CAN'T RESIST HER,

C

NOT MY SISTER

D-E_F_G

D

NEXT THING I REMEMBER WE WERE HEADING FOR
THE DOOR....

Now it was April when we took Lord Jesus down
We can take this pair as well
So they drank up the Bottle and they hit the road
On the Journey into Hell!

Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah haho
Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah ha (CRASH)

So mothers won't your tell your children now
Not to do what they have done.
Don't go out in the Autumn Night,
Stay home till the rising sun.

Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah haho
Ayeeyah, Ayeeyah haho (fade)

The Crime is Metal Rock

<p>The courtroom fell in silence The judge turned to the dock You stand accused Cos you've abused. The Crime is Metal Rock</p> <p>Did you really think cos you were young That all this came for free? And your defense, It makes no sense. The Crown looked on with Glee</p> <p>D-D-G-Bb-A, A-G-F-E-D</p> <p>D-D-G-Bb-A, A-C-Bb-A-G</p> <p>Bb-A-G, A-G-F</p> <p>A lifetime for this heinous crime, I'll surely make you pay. Before I pass Your sorry ass. Do you have more to say?</p> <p>Not guilty your honour, Not guilty is the plea Not guilty your honour, Won;t you set me free. It wasn't me It wasn't me, It was the Devil that dun it</p> <p>I come home one evening, A hard days work was done. He was there, My favourite chair. Like hell we'll have some fun.</p> <p>He lit up a smoky pipe and spun a heavy beat. That metal groove, It made me move. I jumped right off my feet.</p> <p>D-D-G-Bb-A, A-G-F-E-D D-D-G-Bb-A, A-C-Bb-A-G, Bb-A-G, A-G-F</p>	<p>REPEAT GROOVE FOR GUITAR SOLO</p> <p>We banged our heads till morning And when the smoke had cleared, The mosh was done And he had won. The Devil disappeared.</p> <p>Not guilty your honour, Not guilty is the plea Not guilty your honour, Won;t you set me free. It wasn't me It wasn't me, It was the Devil that dun it</p> <p>Two riders are approaching They're riding on the storm A secret chord To please the Lord He takes the human form</p> <p>If you believe in Music Then sing the Halleluyah The promis is Eternal bliss Sometimes they even fool yah.</p> <p>D-D-G-Bb-A, A-G-F-E-D D-D-G-Bb-A, A-C-Bb-A-G Bb-A-G, A-G-F</p> <p>Severity solicits sentence Twenty years of Boredom The prisoner Stays The young man pays Take Cohen out the Storeroom</p> <p>Not guilty your honour, Not guilty is the plea Not guilty your honour, Won't you set me free. It wasn't me It wasn't me, It was the Devil that dun it</p>
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Joburgs Jumping

C

Joburgs Jumping and I'm out on the town,
I caught another man's wife a-messin around.

F

I said to her, "Honey, You're out on your own?"

C

Yeah my old mans, home all alone.

G

F

Two kids and a Mortgage, I don't know how they do it.

C

G

Thought they had it going but they, Really Really Blue it

C

T'was said in the monring, why'd you come to this city?
It ain't for the momeny and its never never pity

F

So don't shed a tear as I head for the door,

C

We both did agree that we'd been here before

G

Two kids and a Mortgage...

C

Down town Joburg, I met her one day
She was with him, he was with her, What could I say?

F

I said to her, "Lady, have I met you before?"

C

She said, "You know Sir , I 'm not really sure"

G

Two kids and a Mortgage...

Em

Am

Waiting for you at the end of the world,

Em

Am

Day turns to night, Boy Turns to Girl

<Solo>

C

He left one morning and he ain't coming back
The Rents getting higher in that tiny little shack

F

I don't take your calls cause I getting too old

C

To live day by day in the City of Gold

G

Two kids and a Mortgage...

White men can't jump

Philip Copeman

C

Well I was walking down the street, Just a minding my ways
When up comes three niggars and one of dem says

F

I like your silver chain, And I'll give you a Dollar

C

I said you heard this one before, It was a present from my mother

G

F

I say – White men, can't jump

D E F^G

u huh haa

Well you bowl it in the one end, And you hit it out the other
Knock him on the head, An he'll go crying to his mother.
We were chasing ninety five, And it was getting pretty ugly
Thought he bowled a leggy, But it turned into a googly
I say – White men,
can't jump
u huh haa

<Solos>

I'm a walking Bass man, I can sing the blues
Dance if you want, but don't step on my shoes
Strawberry hill is my favourite place.
Please don't slander my name or my face.
I say – White men,
can't jump
u huh haa

Michael Irvin, Michael Jordan, Michael Jackson's OK
But give me the King any old day
He can slap his hips, He can do his thing
I tell you baby Elvis is still the King
I say – White men,
can't jump
u huh haa

Golden Chariot

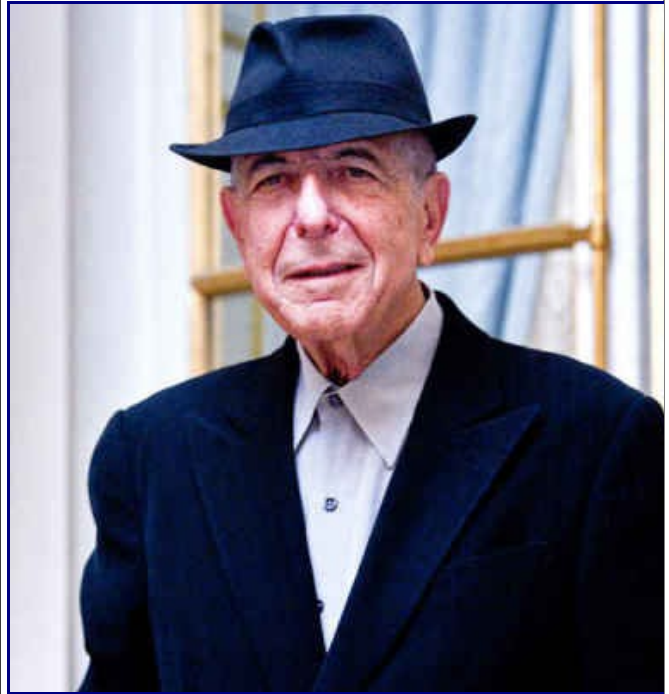
A Eulogy for Leonard Cohen who died on the night of the Super Moon
E Major (the Key of spring and joy)

I rose in the moonlight, thunderous sound
The heavens opened, it rose off the ground.
The throng has broken
The Lord has spoken
Listen, listen. Keep your ear to the ground.

The Prophet is gone, for he had no choice
The singer must die, for the lie in his voice
Ah Halleluyah
Praise Super Lun-yah
My Lord, my Lord, in your will we rejoice.

Oh the Bird on the Wire has gone
Yet music goes softly sweetly right on
It rings in my head
I jump from my bed
Makes living, makes loving, makes me switch on

Ride out proud on your golden chariot
My regards to Judas Iscariot
Now be on your way
Or didn't you say
My poet, my singer - a laureate



BRIDGE

Oh, the sisters of mercy, they are not
departed or gone.
They were waiting for me when I thought that
I just can't go on
And they brought me their comfort and later
they brought me this song
Oh, I hope you run into them, you who've
been travelling so long

Take me back to Eden

Song by Mantramurti Liddell

Variation by Philip Copeman

Em Pentatonic

Take me back to Eden Lay my soul to rest. Take me back to Eden Now you've put me to the test	My brothers name was Able He died when I was young. We never found his killer Some said I was the one.	If I have learned a thing or two There's nothing can compare To what we had in Eden once What is no longer there.
Take me back to Eden Set my Soul Free! Take me back to Eden Thats where I wanna be.	I call for him to set me free I call for his return! Take me back in time again To Eden where I Yearn	The promises are hollow now The room is full despair! My soul seeks all directions Eden is not there
Eden is my Country Eden is my Place Take me Back to Eden I'm tired of the human race.	Father drove me from our home My mother cried in Vain Now I walk this Earth alone And bear the mark of Cain.	Eden is the holy place Beside its hallowed shores My brother waits to make the peace We've settled all our scores.
Eden, Eden, Eee'eden Take me back to Eden, Thats where I want to be.	Eden, Eden, Eee'eden Take me back to Eden, Thats where I want to be. (BASS Solo)	Eden, Eden, Eee'eden Take me back to Eden, Thats where I want to be.

Like Luke

Background house beat

<p>My Dad said – son, Why don't you become A corporate Accountant? Three Fifty Grand For a four foot breaking, You count the cash I'll do the making</p> <p>Take four years Get a college degree Add three more, Become an actuary. Two world tours, Work out the deal. This kind of effort Its a goddam steal.</p> <p>Just gotta do it, It ain't no fluke. Just gotta to do it Like Luke, Like Luke</p> <p>My uncle knows a doctor They play BB They split the bet Over drinks and tee Now the sight of blood Its not for me. I rather be out working On anatomy.</p> <p>My mum said son, Just work on your game Watch out for the ladies Coz they're all the same Keep your head down Always follow through Thats what I'm doing From morning till two.</p>	<p>Now he's the man With a whole lot of living. When you Number One Its easy to be giving. A Wedge to the edge From a Two Eighty Drive I slip it in slowly I make no Five.</p> <p>Just gotta do it, It ain't no fluke. Just gotta to do it Like Luke, Like Luke</p> <p>Come little Birdie, Little birdie little birdie. Come little Birdie, Little birdie little birdie. Did you get my tweet Cos you're so Sweet Come little Birdie Little birdie little birdie.</p> <p>Just gotta do it, It ain't no fluke. Just gotta to do it Like Luke, Like Luke</p> <p>Punch it, Pop it Grip it, Rip It ONE EIGHTY in With a SEVEN yard gap Looks like magic, Its a SIX Iron wrap.</p> <p>Number ONE, Number ONE. TWO busy for a Major. FOUR hundred holes, No THREEsome In the wager.</p>	<p>Whaddaya do with a downhill slider? Slip it in Slip it in.</p> <p>Whaddaya do when she gets wider? Chip it in. Chip it insider.</p> <p>Whaddaya do when shes wide open?</p> <p>Drive it. Drive the Big Dog down the line.</p> <p>I tee off at twelve, At the back of the field I gotta a hard days work To get me my yield. Don't start the party Coz I'll be late Three Fifty grand Collect at the gate</p> <p>Just gotta do it, It ain't no fluke. Just gotta to do it Like Luke, Like Luke</p>
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Freedom

Can you hear the sound of freedom?

Can you hear freedom's sound?

Can you hear the sound of freedom?

Can you hear freedom's sound?

Hey brothers sisters,

Subukwe's underground

Can you count the cost of freedom?

Can you count freedoms cost?

Can you count the cost of freedom?

Can you count freedoms cost?

Those of you still standing,

Can you count what we have lost?

Find the cost of freedom

Steven Stills

Bm A F#m7 Bm

Find the cost of free - dom,

D A/C# Bm (A) Bm

Buried in the ground.

Bm A F#m7 Bm

Mother Earth will swallow you,

D A/C# Bm (A) Bm

Lay your bo - dy down.

Chimes of Freedom

Bob Dylan

G D G C

Far between the finished sundown an' midnight's broken toll

G C D G

We ducked inside the doorway as thunder went crashing

G D G C

As majestic bells of bolts struck shadows in the sounds

G C D G

Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing

D G

Flashing for the warriors whose strength is not to fight

C G Am D

Flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight

G D G C

An' for each an' ev'ry underdog soldier in the night

G C D G

An' we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing.

War Medley

Black Sabbath, Bob Dylan

D,Em D, Em, Em ---

Come you masters of war
You that build all the guns
You that build the death planes
You that build all the bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks.

E7

Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerers of death's construction
In the fields the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord yeah!

D,Em D, Em, Em ---

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain.

E7

Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor

D,Em D, Em, Em ---

How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
You might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
That even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do.

E7

Now in darkness world stops turning
Ashes where the bodies burning
No more war pigs at the power
Hand of God has struck the hour
Day of judgement, God is calling
On their knees the war pig's crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan laughing spreads his wings
oh lord yeah!

D,Em D, Em, Em ---

And I hope that you die
And your death'll come soon
I will follow your casket
In the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand over your grave
'Til I'm sure that you're dead.

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

<p>C C/B Am I heard there was a secret chord C C/B Am that David played to please the Lord F G C G But you don't really care for music do ya C F E It goes like this the fourth the fifth Am F the minor fall and the major lift G E Am The baffled king composing hallelujah F Am F C G C G Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah</p> <p>C C/B Am Your faith was strong but you needed proof C C/B Am You saw her bathing on the roof F G C G Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya C F E She tied you to a kitchen chair Am F She broke your throne, and she cut your hair G E Am And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah F Am F C G C G Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah</p>	<p>C C/B Am Maybe Ive been here before C C/B Am I know this room Ive walked this floor F G C G I used to live alone before I knew you C F E Ive seen your flag on the marble arch Am F Love is not a victory march G E Am It's a conan it's a broken hallelujah F Am F C G C G Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah</p> <p>C C/B Am There was a time you let me know C C/B Am Whats real and going on below F G C G But now you never show it to me do you? C F E I remember when I moved in you Am F The holy dark was moving too G E Am And every breath we drew was hallelujah F Am F C G C G Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah</p>
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C C/B Am
 Maybe there's a better bow
 C C/B Am
 Then all I ever learned from love
 F G C
 G
 Was how to shoot at someone while I drew
 you
 C F E
 Its not a cry you can hear at night
 Am F
 Its not somebody whos seen the light
 G E Am
 It's a conan it's a broken hallelujah
 F Am F
 C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelujah

C C/B Am
 You say I took the name in vain
 C C/B Am
 I don't even know the name
 F G C
 G
 But if I did, well really, what's it to
 ya?
 C F E
 There's a blaze of light in every word
 Am F
 It doesn't matter which you heard
 G E Am
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah
 F Am F
 C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelujah

C C/B Am
 I did my best, it wasn't much
 C C/B Am
 I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
 F G
 C G
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to
 fool ya
 C F E
 And even though it all went wrong
 Am F
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 G E Am
 With nothing on my tongue but
 Hallelujah

F Am F
 C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelu
 F Am F
 C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelu
 F Am F
 C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelu
 F Am F
 C G C
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hallelujah

Hallelujah

BSO Shrek

Leonard Cohen
Tocapartituras.com

directoriopax.com
tubepartitura.com

Piano

C Am C Am

F G C G C F G

Am F G Em Am

F Am F

C G C Am

Si compartes indica fuente y autor

tocapartituras.com

Bummer

Harry Chapin

Intro	Dm He was a weed-speed pusher at fifteen
Dm G, Dm G F-G-A-G-Dm	G F Dm G F
G Dm C# G	He was mainlining skag a year later
Dm	Dm He'd started pimping when they put him away
C Dm F	Em F G A In jail he changed from a junkie to a hater
His mama was a midnight woman	
C Dm F	C F And just like the man from the precinct said:
His daddy was a drifter drummer	G "Put him away, you better kill him instead.
Dm	D# Bb D# A bummer like that is better of dead
One night they put it together	A Bb A Dm G Dm G Someday they're gonna have to put a bullet in his head."
Em F G A Nine months later came the little black bummer	
Dm Em Dm F Dm G F He was a laid back lump in the cradle	
Dm G F Chewing the paint chips that fell from the ceiling	Dm F They threw him back on the street, he robbed an A & P
Dm G Whenever he cried he got a fist in his face	Dm F He didn't blink at the buddy that he shafted
Em F G A So he learned not to show his feelings	
G Dm Em Dm He was a pig-tail puller in grammar school	Dm And just about the time they would have caught him too
F Dm C Left back twice by the seventh grade	C Em F G A
F G Sniffing glue in Junior High	He had the damn good fortune to get drafted
Em F G A And the first one in school to get laid	Dm C F G A
C G C	C# C Dm F

<p>He was A-One bait for Vietnam, you see they Dm G needed more bodies in a hurry</p> <p>Dm G He was a cinch to train cause all they had to do</p> <p>Em F G A Was to figure how to funnel his fury</p> <p>G F They put him in a tank near the D M Z</p> <p>G To catch the gooks slipping over the border</p> <p>C F G They said his mission was to Search and Destroy</p> <p>Em F G A And for once he followed an order</p> <p><u>Dm</u></p> <p>C C# Dm One sweat-soaked day in the Yung-Po Valley</p> <p>C# D# With the ground still steaming from the rain</p> <p>A D# A D# A There was a bloody little battle that didn't mean nothing</p> <p>C G Except to the few that remained</p> <p>C# F C# Dm F You see a couple hundred slants had trapped the other five tanks</p> <p>C# A F And had started to pick off the crews</p> <p>G A When he came on the scene and it really did seem</p> <p>This is why he'd paid those dues Dm</p>	<p>It was something like a butcher gone berserk Dm A Or a sane man acting like a fool</p> <p>Or the bravest thing that a man had ever done</p> <p>Or a madman blowing his cool</p> <p>C F G Well he came on through like a knife through butter</p> <p>Dm G Or a scythe sweeping through the grass</p> <p>A F A Or to say it like the man would have said it himself:</p> <p>C G "Just a big black bastard kicking ass!"</p> <p>Em F G And just like the man from the precinct said:</p> <p>F G "Put him away, you better kill him instead.</p> <p>D# A bummer like that is better of dead</p> <p>A Bb A Dm Someday they're gonna have to put a bullet in his head."</p> <p>Dm A Dm F When it was over and the smoke had cleared</p> <p>Dm There were a lot of V C bodies in the mud</p> <p> Bb G And when the rescued men came over for the very first time</p> <p>Em F G A They found him smiling as he lay in his blood</p> <p>Dm</p>
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They picked up the pieces and they stitched him
back together

C F C

Dm

He pulled through though they thought he was a
goner

G C

And it force them to give him what they said they
would

Em F G A Dm

Six purple hearts and the Medal of Honor

G

Of course he slouched as the chief white honkey
said:

"Service beyond the call of duty"

But the first soft thought was passing through his
mind

F G A

"My medal is a Mother of a beauty!"

G C G

C G

He got a couple of jobs with the ribbon on his
chest

Dm G

And though he tried he really couldn't do 'em

There was only a couple of things that he was
really trained for

Em F G A

And he found himself drifting back to 'em

G F

G

Just about the time he was ready to break

D# F

The V A stopped sending him his checks

A

Just a matter of time 'cause there was no doubt

D# C# A

About what he was going to do next

C C# Dm

It ended up one night in a grocery store

G
Gun in hand and nine cops at the door

A

And when his last battle was over

F
He lay crumpled and broken on the floor

Em F G

And just like the man from the precinct said:

"Put him away, you better kill him instead.

A bummer like that is better of dead

A Bb A

Dm

Someday they're gonna have to put a bullet in his
head."

Dm C

Well he'd breathed his last, but ten minutes past

Before they dared to enter the place

C# G C

And when they flipped his riddled body over they
found

Em F G A

His second smile frozen on his face

Chords n Riffs

They found his gun where he'd thrown it

F G

There was something else clenched in his fist

F G

And when they pried his fingers open they found
the Medal of Honor

Em C A

And the Sergeant said: "Where in the hell he get
this?"

Dm G

Dm G

There was a stew about burying him in Arlington

Dm G

So they shipped him in box to Fayette

And they kind of stashed him in a grave in the
county plot

F G A

The kind we remember to forget

C Dm

And just like the man from the precinct said:

G D#

"Put him away, you better kill him instead.

D#

A bummer like that is better of dead

Bb A Bb A Dm G Dm

Someday they're gonna have to put a bullet in his
head."

<https://play.riffstation.com/?v=RLNfmxn5jt4>

Bummer:

Dm

His momma was a midnight woman, his daddy
was a drifter drummer, one night they put it
F G

together, nine months later came the little black
A
bummer

This song just repeats this pattern throughout the
entire song.

Six String Orchestra

Here are the chords in order. If you know when to
change chords, you'll be OK.

I didn't break out the album, so I'm not sure what
key harry's in, but here's
the song in D.

verse: D, Em, A7, D, D, Em, A7, G, A7, D

chorus: G, D, G, D, Em, A7 G, D, Bm, G A7,
G, A7, D repeat

Bad Bad Boy

Nazareth

<p>I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love Said I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love Come take me to your house Then I'm gonna rip you off</p> <p>Well I made my first kill With the old town girl She was the apple of her daddy's eye Well that woman looked up at me And I said honey we'll be Togethertill the day I die But I lied</p> <p>I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love Come take me to your house Then I'm gonna rip you off</p> <p>There seems to be no end Of women who are lookin' for a man My services don't come cheap But I help out when I can Tell them lies that they wanna hear And I really lead em on Spend all of their money And I'm long, gone</p> <p>I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love Come take me to your house Then I'm gonna rip you off</p> <p>I've got tastes for fast cars I don't wanna settle down The good life sure come s easily With all the mugs around The women they just come to me I don't have to look around I move into their homes with them Then I move on</p> <p>I'm a bad, bad, boy And I'm gonna steal your love I'm a bad, bad, boy I'm gonna steal your love Come take me to your house Then I'm gonna rip you off</p>	<p>Help: ~ vibrato b bend p.m. palm mute X repeat / slide up \ slide down</p> <p>Intro: -----13~- --/19~---16-16-16-16--13~- --/19~----- X2 ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----12~- --/18~---15-15-15-15--12~- --/18~----- ----- ----- -----13~- --/19~---16-16-16-16--13~- --/19~----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- --/18~--18\13~----- --/18~--18\13~----- ----- ----- / ----- ----- ----- ----- -2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9----- ----- Bass: ----- ----- </p>
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I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad, bad,bad, bad,
 bad, bad,bad,bad, bad, boy
 I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm such a,
 such a bad, bad boy
 I'm gonna rip you off
 Just take control of your mind
 I'm a bad, bad, boy
 I'm gonna steal your love
 I'm a bad, bad, boy
 I'm gonna steal your love
 I'm gonna rip you off
 Just take control of the time
 I'm a bad, bad,bad,bad,bad
 You know I'm a bad boy
 I'm so bad.....

Interlude:

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|--14b-----\-----|
|--14b-----\-----|
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Solo

End of solo (bass):

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\|--3-2-3-4-5-4-5-6-7-6-7-9-|
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Chorus:

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|-----13~-|
|---/19~---16-16-16-16--13~-|
|---/19~-----| X2
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|---/18~--18\13~-----|
|---/18~--18\13~-----|
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| |-----|
| |-----|
| |---2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-----|
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Bass:

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| |-----|
| |-----|
| |-----|
\|--3-2-3-4-5-4-5-6-7-6-7-9-|
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Verse:

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|-----|
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|-----| p.m.
|---5-7---5-7---5-7-----|
|---3-5---3-5---3-5-----|
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|---5---5---5-5-5-----| p.m.
|---3---3---3-3-3-----|
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Chorus

Verse

Chorus

July Morning

Uriah Heap

<p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>[Verse 1]</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>There I was on a July morning looking for love.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>With the strength of a new day dawning and the beautiful sun.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>At the sound of the first bird singing I was leaving for home.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>With the storm and the night behind me and a road of my own.</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>With the day came the resolution</p> <p>Cm</p> <p>I'll be looking for you.</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>La la laaa la, la la laaa la</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>La la laaa</p> <p>[Verse 2]</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>I was looking for love in the strangest places.</p> <p>Bb Cm</p> <p>There wasn't a stone that I left unturned.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>I must have tried more than a thousand faces,</p> <p>Bb Cm</p> <p>But not one was aware of the fire that burned.</p> <p>JIMMY HENDRIX ARIAL SOLO</p>	<p>[Chorus]</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>In my heart, in my mind,</p> <p>Cm</p> <p>In my soul.</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>La la laaa la, la la laaa la</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>La la laaa</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm x4</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>In my heart, in my mind,</p> <p>Cm</p> <p>In my soul.</p> <p>Eb Gm Ab Bb</p> <p>La la laaa la, la la laaa la</p> <p>Cm C Fm</p> <p>G</p> <p>La la laaa, La la laaa, La la laaa, La la laaa</p> <p>Cm C Fm G</p> <p>La ahaaa, La ahaaa, La ahaaa, Laaaa</p> <p>Cm D Fm G Cm x2</p> <p>[Verse 3]</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>There I was on a July morning - I was looking for love.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>With the strength of a new day dawning and the beautiful sun.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>At the sound of the first bird singing I was leaving for home.</p> <p>Cm Fm Bb Cm</p> <p>With the storm and the night behind me, yeah and a road of my own.</p> <p>[Chorus]Cm D Fm G Cm</p>
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House of the Rising Sun

Traditional

<p>Am C D F There is a house in New Orleans</p> <p>Am C E They call the Rising Sun</p> <p>Am C D F And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy</p> <p>Am E Am E And God I know I'm one</p> <p>Am C D F My mother was a tailor</p> <p>Am C E She sewed my new blue jeans</p> <p>Am C D F My father was a gamblin' man</p> <p>Am E Am E Down in New Orleans</p> <p>Am C D F Now the only thing a gambler needs</p> <p>Am C E Is a suitcase and trunk</p> <p>Am C D F And the only time he's satisfied</p> <p>Am E Am E Is when he's on a drunk</p>	<p>Am C D F Oh mother tell your children</p> <p>Am C E Not to do what I have done</p> <p>Am C D F Spend your lives in sin and misery</p> <p>Am E Am E In the House of the Rising Sun</p> <p>Am C D F Well, I got one foot on the platform</p> <p>Am C E The other foot on the train</p> <p>Am C D F I'm goin' back to New Orleans</p> <p>Am E Am E To wear that ball and chain</p> <p>Am C D F Well, there is a house in New Orleans</p> <p>Am C E They call the Rising Sun</p> <p>Am C D F And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy</p> <p>Am E Am E And God I know I'm one</p>
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*** Organ Solo ***

Am C D F

2 1 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 3 2 3 2 3 2 1 1 2

5 Am C E

2 1 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1

9 Am C D F

2 1 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 3 2 3 2 3 2 1 1 2

13 Am E Am E

2 1 0 1 2 1 0 0 0 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 0 0 1

Bass Harmonics

