REAL ROCK BOOK

by
K G Johansson
Hans Hjortek

WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC
SCANDINAVIA AB

© Copyright 2001 Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB
Transkribningar och notskrift: K G Johansson och Hans Hjortek
Projektledare: Ingermar Hahne
Omslag: Ulf Ekwall
Tryck: Duvbo Tryckeri AB, Sundbyberg, 2001
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Artist/Makers</th>
<th>Track No.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bye Bye Love</td>
<td>Eddy &amp; The Cruisers</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California Dreaming</td>
<td>Mamas &amp; The Papas</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children Of The Revolution</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cocaine</td>
<td>J.J. Cale</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crocodile Rock</td>
<td>Elton John</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cryin’</td>
<td>Aerosmith</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dancing In The Streets</td>
<td>Martha Reeves</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davy's On The Road Again</td>
<td>Manfred Mann's Earth Band</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Desperado</td>
<td>Eagles</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do You Want To Dance</td>
<td>Del Shannon</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Get Me Wrong</td>
<td>Pretenders</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down On The Corner</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End Of The Line</td>
<td>Traveling Wilbury Volume One</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everybody Needs Somebody To Love</td>
<td>The Blues Brothers</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Final Countdown, The Europe</td>
<td>Europe: The Final Countdown</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gloria</td>
<td>Them: Story Of Them</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God Save The Queen</td>
<td>Sex Pistols: Never Mind The Bollocks</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Golly Miss Molly</td>
<td>Little Richard: All The Hits</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Pretender, The</td>
<td>The Platters: Golden Greats</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heart Of Gold</td>
<td>Neil Young</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heartbreaker</td>
<td>Led Zeppelin</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Comes The Night</td>
<td>Them: Story Of Them</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highway Star</td>
<td>Deep Purple: Machine Head</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highway To Hell</td>
<td>AC/DC: Highway To Hell</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hold On Tight</td>
<td>ELO: All The Greatest Hits</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hootchie Koochie Man</td>
<td>Muddy Waters: Blues Legend</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Human Touch</td>
<td>Bruce Springsteen: Human Touch</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Get Around</td>
<td>Beach Boys</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Heard It Through The Grapevine</td>
<td>Martin Gaye: Greatest Hits</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Want It All</td>
<td>Queen: Platinum Collection</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Will Survive</td>
<td>Gloria Gaynor: Most Famous Hits</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Won't Back Down</td>
<td>Tom Petty: Into The Great Wide Open</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isn't She Lovely</td>
<td>Steve Wonder: Song Review</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm A Real Man</td>
<td>John Hiatt: Warming Up The Ice Age</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Artist/Detail</td>
<td>Track No.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------------</td>
<td>-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No Particular Place To Go</td>
<td>Chuck Berry : 20 Super Hits</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not Fade Away</td>
<td>Buddy Holly : Very Best Of</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nutbush City Limits</td>
<td>Tina Turner : Simply The Best</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our House</td>
<td>Madness : The Rise And Fall</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paranoid</td>
<td>Black Sabbath : Paranoid</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passenger, The</td>
<td>Iggy Pop : Lust For Life</td>
<td>224</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pictures Of Lily</td>
<td>The Who : Meaty, Beaty, Big And Bouncy</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pride And Joy</td>
<td>Stevie Ray Vaughan : Texas Flood</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psycho Killer</td>
<td>Talking Heads : '77</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebel Rebel</td>
<td>David Bowie : Diamond Dogs</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rock And Roll Hoochie Koo</td>
<td>Johnny Winter : The Masters</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roll Away The Stone</td>
<td>Mott The Hoople : Super Hits</td>
<td>164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruby Baby</td>
<td>Dion &amp; The Belmonts : Greatest Hits</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Save Tonight</td>
<td>Eagle-Eye Cherry : Desireless</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sir Duke</td>
<td>Stevie Wonder : Songs In The Key Of Life</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Sittin’ On The) Dock Of The Bay</td>
<td>Otis Redding : Very Best Of</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somewhere In My Heart</td>
<td>Aztec Camera : Love</td>
<td>220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soul Man</td>
<td>Sam AndDave: Best Of</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stand By Me</td>
<td>Ben E. King : Greatest Hits</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strange Kind Of Woman</td>
<td>The Rolling Stones : Flowers</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunny Afternoon</td>
<td>Deep Purple : Fireball</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Superstition</td>
<td>Stevie Wonder : Talking Book</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Surfin’ U.S.A.</td>
<td>The Beach Boys : Greatest Hits</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Dreams</td>
<td>Eurythmics : Sweet Dreams</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take It Easy</td>
<td>The Eagles : Very Best Of</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’ll Be The Day</td>
<td>Buddy Holly : Very Best Of</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Hammer</td>
<td>Spencer Davis Group : Best Of</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Till The End Of The Day</td>
<td>The Kinks : The Singles Collection</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time Is On My Side</td>
<td>Rolling Stones : Big Hits 1964-66</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T.N.T.</td>
<td>AG/D.C. : T.N.T.</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unbelievable</td>
<td>EMF : Schubert Dip</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Up Around The Bend</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival : Cosmo’s Factory</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Victoria</td>
<td>The Kinks : The Singles Collection</td>
<td>196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waterloo Sunset</td>
<td>The Kinks : The Singles Collection</td>
<td>198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Way, The</td>
<td>Fastball : All The Pain Money Can Buy</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are The Champions</td>
<td>Queen : Greatest Hits Volume 1</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When Tomorrow Comes</td>
<td>Eurythmics : Revenge</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While My Guitar Gently Weeps</td>
<td>The Beatles : White Album</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who’ll Stop The Rain</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival : Cosmo’s Factory</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Got It</td>
<td>Roy Orbison : Mystery Girl</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Your Cheatin’ Heart</td>
<td>Hank Williams : 40 Greatest Hits</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Your Song</td>
<td>Elton John : Elton John</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’ve Got A Friend</td>
<td>Carole King : Natural Woman (Very Best Of)</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
INTRO

This is the second collection with more than 130 of the most loved and well known rock hits of all times – from the 1950’s to the turn of the century.

For every song, you’ll find the melody, chord changes and complete lyrics. You will also find either complete rhythm parts for all instruments (as in Messin’ With The Kid) or an example of a typical rhythm part (as in Born To Be Wild). Important riffs (Black Dog) and some famous solos (That’ll Be The Day) are also included.

Most of these songs have been recorded several times, and of course they can be played in different ways. There are songs that are almost always played more or less in the same way, like Paranoid, but there’s nothing wrong with coming up with your own version.

The written music is often somewhat simplified – especially for vocals, the value of transcribing every little inflection or variation seems somewhat limited. You might consider the written music as a bare Christmas tree, which will be decorated by your own unique version. And if you want to copy some famous recording, it’s better to do that directly from the recording in question.

Listen to the songs, check out the music and play the songs the way you want to play them!

For songs where the form seemed important, the form from one of the most famous recordings has been written out, with intro, solos and so on. That, too, is just suggestions. It it feels better to play the song with fewer verses or longer solos, just do so!

Most of the songs are written in the “right key” – from some famous recording. If the song is transposed, the original key is indicated in the list of recordings.

Many of the songs were originally played by just one guitar, bass and drums. If you have keyboards and/or another guitar in your band, remember that it’s almost always possible to have a rhythm guitar, strumming eighths:

... or a keyboard playing pads:

Try such ideas and see what happens!

Here are some explanations for the written music. Drums are written like this:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hi-hat</th>
<th>Snare</th>
<th>Bass drum</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Small tom | Middle tom | Floor tom
|          |            |

Chord rhythms are written with fat slashes – check out guitar and keyboard above! You may voice the chords any way you like. Or again, listen to recordings!

This sign means ”repeat the previous bar”:

And this, of course, means ”repeat two bars”:

The word SIMILE in jazz and rocks means ”keep playing in a similar fashion”. SIMILE is used mostly for drum and rhythm guitar parts when there’s a basic figure that might be varied in different ways.

Guitar is abbreviated ”GUIT” or ”GTR”.
Keyboard is abbreviated ”KBD”.
Piano is ”PNO”, bass is ”BS”, and drums are ”DR”.

Typical sections of songs, or form parts, are
INTRO (introduction)
VERSE
PRE-CHORUS (often abbreviated to PRE-CH)
CHORUS (CH)
BRIDGE (also known as ”middle eight”)
SOLO
CODA (or ENDING)

”Now form a band”. And remember, have fun!
Born To Be Wild

Verse
E (E7+9) Get your motor running
Our luck's making lightning
head out on the highway
heavy metal thunder

G A E lookin' for adventure
raein' with the wind
and whatever comes our way
and the feelin' that I'm under

G A E yeah darling gonna make it happen
take the world in a love embrace

G A E fire all of the guns at once
and explode into space

E Pre-chorus E Like a true nature's child
we were born born to be wild

G A E we can climb so high
I never wanna die

Chorus
E D Born to be wild (Instr)

Rhythm example

Guitar

Organ

Bass E (E7+9)

Drums

© Copyright Manicou Music. A.D.O. Universal Canada.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringsforlaget AB / Music Sales Ltd.
2-4-6-8 Motorway

Tom Robinson

Prelude
A

Intro
A
E/G#
D/F# E A

Verse
A

E/G#

D/F# E

A

Chorus
A

E/G#

D/F# E/G#

A

Rhythm example

© Copyright, Kenwest Music Ltd.
For Norden och Balticum, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: Whizz-kid sitting pretty on your two wheels stallion
This old ten ton lorry got a bead on you
Ain't no use setting up with a bad companion
Ain't nobody got the better of you know who

CHORUS: Two, four, six……..

BRIDGE: Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the two of us
Ain't nobody know when you're acting right or wrong
No one knows if a roadway's leading nowhere
Gonna keep on driving on the road I'm on

(SAME MELODY AS VERSE)

CHORUS: Two, four, six…… (with repeat)
Addicted to Love

Verse
A

The lights are on but you're not home your mind is not your own your heart

D

sweats, your body shakes, another kiss is what it takes You can't

Chorus
F#m

sleep you can't eat there's no doubt you're in deep your throat is
d

tight you can't breathe another kiss is all you need oh you

like to think that you're immune to the stuff, oh yeah it's clos
d

er to the truth to say you can't get enough you know you're gonna have to face it, you're ad

D

1. D D D

2. D D Bridge A

dicted to love 2. You see the dicted to love. You might as well face it, you're ad

G

icted to love. You might as well face it you're adicted to love you might

D A

--as well face it you're adicted to love you might--as well face it you're adicted to love

D.S. then REPEAT CHORUS
FADE ON BRIDGE

© Copyright 1985 Heavy Nova and Bungalow Music.
For Norden och Baltikum, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: You see the signs, but you can't read
You're running at a different speed
Your heart beats in double time
Another kiss and you'll be mine
A one-track mind, you can't be saved
Oblivion is all you crave
If there's some left for you
You don't mind if you do

VERSE 3: The lights are on, but you're not home
Your will is not your own
Your heart sweats, your teeth grind
Another kiss and you'll be mine
After Midnight

Intro
D G/D D G/DD D

Verse
D F G D
After midnight we're gonna let it all hang out
D F G D
after midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug and shout

D F
we're gonna cause talk and suspicion
give an exhibition

G A D
find out what it is all about after midnight

F G D
we're gonna let it all hang out

VERSE 2: After midnight, gonna shake your tambourine
After midnight, it's gonna be peaches and cream
we're gonna cause talk and suspicion
Give an exhibition
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out

VERSE 3: SOLO (over first 8 bars, sing next 8 bars)

VERSE 4: Repeat Verse 1 and Fade
All Or Nothing

Intro

D

(Guitar)

Verse

A

I thought you’d listen to my reasoning

A

but now I see you don’t hear a thing

D

tried to make you see how it’s gotta be and it’s

GDAG

All or nothing All or nothing All or nothing

Chorus

D

D (Intro figure)

D

verses:

VERSE 2: Things could work out just like I want them, yeah
If I could have the other half of you
Yes you know I would, if I only could
I said it’s alright

VERSE 3: Bap-bap-bap-babap baba-bababap
Bap-bap-bap-babap baba-bababap
I ain’t telling no lies
So don’t you sit there and cry

(End by repeating CHORUS)
American Pie
(Madonna version)

Don McLean

Intro

A\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b}/G  Fm  B\textsubscript{b}m  D\textsubscript{b}  Fm

A long, long time ago I can still remember how that music used to

E\textsubscript{b}  A\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b}/G  Fm

make me smile. And I knew that if I had my chance

B\textsubscript{b}m  D\textsubscript{b}  Fm  D\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b}

A tempo

I could make those people dance and maybe, they'd be happy for a while

Riff

Synth

Verse

A\textsubscript{b}  B\textsubscript{b}m  D\textsubscript{b}  B\textsubscript{b}m

Did you write the book of love? And do you have faith in God above?

Fm  E\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b} sus  E\textsubscript{b}  A\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b}/G

if the Bible tells you so (Vibraphone) Now do you believe in

Fm  B\textsubscript{b}m  D\textsubscript{b}/A\textsubscript{b}  Fm

rock and roll and can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me

D\textsubscript{b}  E\textsubscript{b}  Fm

how to dance real slow. Well, I know that you're in

E\textsubscript{b}  Fm  E\textsubscript{b}

love with him. 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym. You

© Copyright 1971 Music Corp. Of America Inc. & Benny Bird Co. Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
both kicked off your shoes— Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a
lonely teenage bronc-in' buck— with a pink carnation and a
pick-up truck— but I knew that I was out of luck the day the
music died I started singin' Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry— Them

good ol' boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye singin' "This'll be the day that I
die This'll be the day that I die

D.S. al CODA
VERSE 2:

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn’t play
And in the streets the children screamed
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells were all broken
And the three men I admire most
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
And they were singin’
After the Gold Rush

Intro

Verse

D (Piano cont. simile) G D

dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, sayin' somethin' about a queen

G D A

There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin' and the

G A Bm C

archer split the tree. There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun that was

G C D

floating on the breeze. Look at Mother Nature on

A C G D

the run in the nineteen seventies. Look at Mother Nature on

A C G

the run in the nineteen seventies

VERSE 2: I was lyin' in a burned out basement, with the full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for replacement when the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playin' in my head and I felt like getting high
I was thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie
Thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie

VERSE 3: Melody played on french horn

VERSE 4: Well, I dreamed I saw the silver ships, flyin' in the yellow haze of the sun
There were children cryin' and colors flyin' all around the chosen ones
All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun
Flyin' Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun
Flyin' Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home

For Norden och Baltikum, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Almost Saturday Night

Intro: C Guitar with band

Verse: C Am F C

Outside my window
I can hear the radio and I know that motor wagon is ready to fly-

'cause it's almost Saturday night Bye bye tomorrow

Jo-dy's gone to the rodeo and you know some good old boys are ready to ride-

Bridge: F

'cause it's almost Saturday night Gonna push-

C F

the clouds away let the music have it's way let it steal-

D C G Verse 3 C

my heart away and you know I'm going Outside the

F C F C

ringing the night train is bringing me home when you hear that locomo-
Am Em G

tion get ready to ride... 'cause it's almost Saturday night

Repeat: INTRO
BRIDGE
VERSE 3
INTRO

Rhythm example

Gtr intro Play written melody

Verse/Bridge
And She Was

D. Byrne/ C. Frantz/
T. Weymouth/ J. Harrison

Verse

E A E  E A E  E A E

And she was lying in the grass
and she could hear the highway breathing
and she could see a nearby factory
she's making sure she isn't dreaming

Pre-chorus

B♭ F C F B♭ C

See the lights of a neighbor house
now she's starting to rise
take a minute to concentrate
and she opens up her eyes

Chorus

E A D A E A

The world was moving she was right there with it
and she was the world was moving she was floating above it

Bridge

Bm

and she was about it no doubt about it
she isn't sure about where she's gone
no time to think about

Bm

what to tell them no time to think about
what she's done and she was

Verse 2: And she was drifting thru the backyard, and she was taking off her dress
And she was moving very slowly rising up above the earth

Pre-Chorus 2: Moving into the universe, drifting this way and that
not touching the ground at all up above the yard

Verse 3: And she was looking at herself, and things were looking like a movie
She had a pleasant elevation, she's moving out in all directions

© Copyright Index Music / Blue Disque Music.
För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Aquarius

Verse

Dm7  G/D  Am7/D

When the moon is in the Seventh House and

Dm7  G/D  Am7/D  Dm7

Jupiter aligns with Mars then peace

G/D  Am7/D  F  G

will guide the planets and love will steer the stars,

C (Break)  Chorus

This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius

Dm  G  Dm

Age of Aquarius

Dm7

Aquarius

Bridge

C7  F  C7  F

Harmony and understanding sympathy and trust abound

C7  F  Dm  C/E  F

no more falsehoods or decisions golden living dreams of visions, mystic

F  A7/E  Dm  F  Dm  Gm  Am

crystal revelation and the mind's true liberation

Copyright © 1966, 1967, 1968, James Rado, Gerome Ragni, Galt MacDermot, Nat Shapiro and
EMI U S CATALOG INC. Tryckeritutgivare: Warner Bros Publications, Inc.
Adm i Norden av Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB
Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Rhythm example

Vert

Chorus

Keypad

Bass

Dm7

G/D

Bb
Around And Around
(Rolling Stones version)

Chuck Berry

Intro

(Guitar)

(A) I said the joint was rock-in'

(Break) A7 (Break) D7

ago-in' round and round a reel-in' and a rock-in'

(Break) A7 (Break) E7

what a crazy sound and they never stopped rock-in'

(Break) A7 (Break) (Break) Verse 2 A7 (Break)

til the moon went down With sounds so sweet I had to take a

A7 (Break) D7 (Break) A7

chance rose out of my seat I just had to dance

(E7)

(start to move my feet and clapin' my hands)

(Break)

Chorus A7

I say the joint was rock-in' ago-in' round and round

D7 A7

a-reel-in' and a-rock-in' what a crazy sound

E7 A7

and they never stopped rock-in' 'til the moon went down

© Copyright Arc Music Corp. Tryckt med tillstånd av peermusic ab.
VERSE 3: Yeah, twelve o'clock
You know the place was packed
Both doors were locked
Yeah, the place was packed
When the police knocked
Both doors blew back

Rhythm example

FORM in Stones version:
INTRO
VERSE 1
VERSE 2
CHORUS
GUITAR SOLO
GUITAR SOLO
VERSE 3
CHORUS
CHORUS (with guitar solo)
CHORUS (with guitar solo)
GUITAR SOLO to FADE
The Ballad Of Peter Pumpkinhead

Intro
(Open strings) \( D \quad D \quad G_6 \)

Verse
\( D \quad G \quad D \quad G \)

Peter Pumpkinhead came to town spreading wisdom and cash around fed the starving and housed the poor showed the Vatican what gold's

Chorus
\( G \quad A \quad Bm \quad (A) \quad G \)

for But he made too many enemies of the people who would keep us on our knees hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead

A \( G \quad Gm/B^b \quad A/C^# \quad Bm \quad A \quad G \quad D/F^# \quad Em \quad A \)

(Harmonica fills) Go to CODA in last chorus

Coda
\( G \quad A \quad G \quad A \)

Hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead (Harmonica fills)
VERSE 2: Peter Pumpkinhead pulled them all
Empty churches and shopping malls
Where he spoke, it would raise the roof
Peter Pumpkinhead told the truth

CHORUS:

VERSE 3: Peter Pumpkinhead put to shame
Governments who would slur his name
Plots and sex scandals failed outright
Peter merely said
Any kind of love is alright

CHORUS:

VERSE 4: Peter Pumpkinhead was too good
Had him nailed to a chunk of wood
He died grinning on live TV
Hanging there he looked a lot like you
And an awful lot like me

CHORUS:

CODA:

Rhythm example

Intro/Verse

Chorus
Billie Jean

Intro: Dm

Verse: Dm

(14x)

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene

Gm

I said don’t mind, but what do you mean I am the one who will dance

Dm

— on the floor in the round she said I am the one

Gm

—he will dance on the floor in the round

Dm

She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene then ev’ry head turned with eyes

Gm

that dreamed of being the one who will dance on the floor in the round

Dm

Pre-chorus: Bb

People always told me be careful what you do and don’t

Bb

go a-round break’in young girls hearts and moth-er al-ways told me be

Dm

care ful who you love and be care ful of what you do ’cause the

Bb

lie be comes the truth hey, Billie Jean is not my lover
VERSE 2: For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side
But who can stand when she’s in demand, her scheme and plans
‘cause we danced on the floor, in the round
So take my strong advice, just remember to always think twice
She told my baby we danced till three, and she looked at me
Then showed a photo, my baby cried, his eyes were like mine
Can we dance on the floor, in the round?

PRE-CH 2: People always told me, be careful of what you do
And don’t go around breakin’ young girls hearts
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet perfume
This happened much too soon, she called me to her room, hey

Rhythm example

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gtr</th>
<th>Verse</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Gm</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(Simile throughout song)
Baby Love

There is no other to compare to you you got me reasons to be a fool for you but I don’t blind ly giving all I have to you You show me feelings that I’ve care about foolish things when it’s concerning you I’ll be your slave Yes I

never found but those feelings aren’t complete when you’re not there all the time Oh baby will give me your command order me to stay around you all I can

love early in the morning you come creepin’ in my mind oh baby love Oh baby I wake up with a yearning burnin’ for your touch oh baby love You give me

burnin’ for your touch burnin’ for your touch burnin’ for your touch oh baby love All I do is think about you baby love all I do is think about you baby love I want your love I need your love I want your love come on!

© Satongs Music.
För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Black Dog

Hey hey ma-ma said the way you move gon-na make you sweat gon-na make you grove

Oh oh girl way you shake that thing gon-na make you burn gon-na make you sting
Hey hey ba - by when you walk that way- watch your ho - ney drip - I can't keep a-way
FORM: A1 - B1 - A2 - C - A3 - B2 - A4 - C

A 2: I gotta roll, can't stand still
    Got a flame in my heart, can't get my fill
    Eyes that shine burning red
    dreams of you all thru my head

A 3: Didn't take long 'fore I found out
    what people mean by down and out
    Spent my money, took my car
    started telling her friends she wants to be a star

B 2: I don't know, but I've been told
    a big-legged woman ain't got no soul
    Ah yeh....

A 4: All I ask for when I pray
    steady rollin' woman won't come my way
    Need a woman gonna hold my hand
    and tell me no lies, make me a happy man
Black Hole Sun

Intro
Asus C\add 9 G(no3) F\#(no3)

(Guitar)

Fsus
E(no3) Verse A C

In my eyes in disposed in dis

G F\#m Fsus Esus

glise as no one knows hides the face lies the snake in the sun

A G B\# (Break) A C

in my disgrace boiling heat summer stench 'neath the

G F\#m Fsus Esus

black the sky looks dead call my name thru the cream and I'll hear

A G B\# (Break) Chorus Fsus Esus

you scream again Black hole sun won't you come and

A G C\add 9 Fsus Esus

wash away the rain black hole sun won't you come won't you come

D E (Break) 2. Chorus 2 Fsus Esus

won't you come Stuttering won't you come and

A G C\add 9 Fsus Esus

wash away the rain black hole sun won't you come won't you come

D C E(sus) D C E(sus) (3x)

(Black hole sun) won't you come won't you come

© Copyright 1994 You Make Me Sick I Make Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 2: Stuttering cold and damp
Steady the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone, honest men
And sometimes far too long for snakes
In my shoes walking sleep
And my youth I pray to keep
Heaven send hell away
No one sings like you anymore

CHORUS 2: SOLO TO ENDING

Rhythm example
Black Night

Jon Lord / Richie Blackmore / Ian Gillan / Roger Glover / Ian Paice

Intro

(Bass+Drums)

Verse

Em

Black night
Don't need

Not right
Dark tree

Don't feel
Don't want

so bright
Rough sea

Don't care
Can't feel

N.C. (unison with melody)

to sit tight
Can't see

Maybe I'll find on the way down the line that I'm free

A

free— to be me

Black night is a long way from

G

home

Em

Guitar solo

B

Riff

N.C.

(unis.)

Am

Organ solo

© Copyright 1970 B Feldman & Co trading as Hec Music. B Feldman & Co Ltd, London WC2H 0QY
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All rights reserved.
Repeat RIFF

VERSE 3: Black night, black night
   I don’t need, black night
   Can’t see, dark light
   Maybe I’ll find on the way down the line...

GUITAR SOLO  (12 bars of Em)

End by repeating RIFF

Rhythm example

[Music notation]

Fill ad lib.
Black Velvet

Intro
Em

Verse
Em
Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell Jimmie Rodgers on the

Pre-chorus
Bsus B

the sun is settin' like molasses in the sky the boy could sing, know how to

Chorus
Am7 Dsus D Am7

Black velvet and that little boy's smile black velvet with that

slow southern style a new religion that'll bring you to your knees

Bridge
Am B7

please

Em

Every word of every song that he sang was for you

In a flash, he was gone it happened so
VERSE 2: Up in Memphis, the music’s like a heartwave  
White lightning bound to drive you wild  
Mama’s baby’s in the heart of every schoolgirl  
Love me tender leaves them cryin’ in the aisle

PRE-CH 2: The way he moved it was so sweet and true  
always wanting more he’d leave you longing for...
The Boys Are Back In Town

Phil Lynott

Intro

A5

B5

D5

A5

Verse

A5

E/G#

D

F#m

C#m

F#m

Gues who just got back to-day

them wild-eyed boys

that had been away

have'n't changed

had much to say

Bm

D/E

A5

but man I still think them cats are great

they were asking if you

to think

how you was, where you could be found

E

D

F#m

were a-round

I told them you were living downtown

drin' all the old men

C#m

F#m

Bm

Chorus

A

(D/A) A B5

crazy

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town

D5

A5

B5

I said, the boys are back in town

the boys are back in town

D5

A5

B5

the boys are back in town, the boys are back in town

B5

D5

A

boys are back in town, the boys are back in town

© Copyright 1976 Pippin The Friendly Ranger Music Co. Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 2:
You know that chick who used to dance a lot
Ev’ry night she’d be on the floor shakin’ what she’d got
Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot
I mean she was steamin’
And that time over at Johnny’s place
When this chick got up and she slapped Johnny’s face
Man, we just fell about the place
Now that the boys are here again

VERSE 3:
Friday night they’ll be dressed to kill
Down at Dino’s Bar
The drink will flow and blood will spill
And if the boys want to fight you’d better let ‘em
The jukebox in the corner blastin’ out my favourite song
The nights are gettin’ warmer, it won’t be long
Won’t be long till summer comes
Now that the boys are here again
Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Intro
\[ G \]
\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]

Verse
\[ G \]
\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]
\[ G \]

Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
down in the hollow playin' a new game
laughin' and a-

[4x]

running, hey, hey, skipping and jumping in the misty morn-

\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]
\[ C \]

ing fog with our hearts a-thumpin' and you

\[ G \]
\[ Em \]
\[ C \]
\[ D \]

my Brown-Eyed Girl you, my Brown Eyed Girl

Chorus
\[ D7 \]

Do you re-

\[ G \]
\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]

member when we used to sing

[4x]

sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da

\[ G \]
\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]

Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da

\[ G \]
\[ C \]
\[ G \]
\[ D \]

Interlude

(Bass and drums)

© Copyright 1967 Web IV Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehrlingförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 2:  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
Hiding behind a rainbow’s wall  
Slipping and a-sliding all along the waterfall  
With you my Brown Eyed Girl  
You, my Brown Eyed Girl

CHORUS

INTERLUDE

VERSE 3:  
So hard to find my way now that I’m all on my own  
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown  
Cast my memory back there, Lord  
Sometimes I’m overcome thinking about  
Making love in the green grass behind the stadium  
With you, my Brown Eyed Girl  
With you, my Brown Eyed Girl

CHORUS

Rhythm example

Gtr  Fills, fragments of intro riff, or in similar style

Dr.
Bye Bye Love

Chorus
F C F C F
Bye bye love__ bye bye happiness__ hello
C C G C (Break) 2C
loneliness__ I think I'm gonna cry__ Bye bye__
C G C Verse G
my love__ good-bye__ There goes my baby__ with some-one
C G C
new she sure looks happy__ I sure am blue she was my
F G (Dm)
baby__ 'til he stepped in good-bye to romance__
G C
that might have been

Rhythm example

VERSE 2: I'm thru with romance
I'm thru with love
I'm thru with counting
The stars above
And here's the reason
That I'm so free
My loving baby
Is thru with me

© Copyright 1957 Acuff-Rose Publ., Nashville.
For Scandinavia, Finland & Island: Universal Music Publishing AB, Stockholm
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringforlaget AB / Music Sales Ltd.
Blueberry Hill

Al Lewis/Larry Stock / Vince Rose

F G7 C
I found my

A
F C C G7
thrill____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill on Blue-ber-ry Hill when I found

C C7 F C
you____ The moon stood still____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill you fol-low me still

G7 C Fm6 C G7
and linge-red un-till my dream____ came true The wind in the

B
C F G7 C C7 B7
wil-low played love's sweet me-lo-dy but all of the

Em B7 Em B7 E
vows we made were ne-ver to be Though we're a -
California Dreaming

John Phillips
Michelle Gilliam

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey

I've been for a walk on a winter's day

Warm, tell her if I was in L.A.

On such a winter's day stopped into a church I passed along the way

Oh I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray

You know the preacher likes the cold he knows I'm gonna stay

California dreaming on such a winter's day

All the leaves are
Coda

F    G  Am G  F    G  Am G
On such a winter's day  on such a winter's day

F    G  FΔ  G  CΔ
on such a winter's day  on such a winter's day

Rhythm example

Gtr

Bass Am  G

Dr
Children Of The Revolution

M. Bolan

Intro

(Guitar)

(add strings)

Verse

Well you can bump and grind
it is

good for your mind
well you can twist and shout
let it all

Chorus

hang out, but you
Won’t fool the children of the revolution, no you

won’t fool the children of the revolution, no, no, no

(Guitar)

Intro

(Drum fill)

Solo

But you

Repeat CHORUS twice, INTRO, End on E-chord

© Copyright Wizard Bahamas Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2:
Well, you can tear a plane
In the falling rain
I drive a Rolls Royce
'Cos it's good for my voice
Crocodile Rock

Intro:

Piano solo:

Verse:

G

ber when rock was young me and Susie had so much fun

C

holding hands and skimming stones had an old

D

gold Chevy and a place of my own but the biggest kick I ever got

Bm

was doing the thing called the crocodile rock while the other

kids were rockin' round the clock we were hoppin' and boppin' to the

Chorus:

Em

D Em D Em D Em D Em

crocodile rock. Well Crocodile rockin' is something shockin' when your

A7

D7

feet just can't keep still I never knew me a better time and I guess
I never will__ Oh Law-dy ma-ma those Fri-day nights__ when Susie wore__ here
dresses tight__ and the cro-co-dile rock-in' was__ out of

sight__

But the years I re-mem-

After repeat: Repeat VERSE 1, CHORUS, repeat BRIDGE to FADE

VERSE 2: But the years went by and rock just died
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' up to the crocodile rock
Learning fast till weeks went past
We really thought the crocodile rock would last
VERSE 2: It’s down on me, I got to tell you something, it’s been on my mind girl I gotta say
We’re partners in crime, you got that certain something, what you give to me takes my breath away
Now the word out on the street is the devil in your kiss
If our love goes up in flames, it’s a fire I can’t resist

Rhythm example

Gtr Intro/Interlude

Verse 1 (Chord arpeggios) Rest of song Bridge (and other climactic parts)

("Fades")

A E A E G D

(Bass enter after 4 bars)

(Tambourine)
Dancing in the Streets

Ivo Jo Hunter /
Williams Stevenson and Marvin Gaye

A7

Horns
Call ing out a round the world are you
ready for a brand new beat? Summer's here and the time is right for
dancing in the streets. They're dancing in Chicago down in
New Orleans in New York City. All we need is mu-

D

sic sweet music there'll be music ev'rywhere

A7

There'll be swinging and sway- ing and records playing

Bridge C#7

dancing in the streets. Oh it doesn't matter what

Fm

you wear just as long as you are there. So come on ev'ry guy

Bm

grab a girl ev'rywhere a round the world. They'll be dancing

E7sus

they're dancing in the street. (Dancing in the street)

A

1. This is an
Way down in L.A. every day they're dancing in the street...

(Dancing in the street) Here comes a big strong man... Get in time...

Repeat and fade

they're dancing in the street (Dancing in the street) Across the ocean blue

we're dancing in the street (Dancing in the street)

Rhythm example

Guit/Keyb

Bass A (G/A)(A)

Dr

VERSE 2: This is an invitation across the nation
a chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging,
dancing in the street
Philadelphia, P.A., Baltimore and D.C.
now can't forget the Motor City.

All we need is music, sweet music...
Desperado

Intro
Piano

G G7 C Cm6 G Em A7 D

Verse 1
G G9 C Cm6 G Em7

do why don’t you come to your senses? You been out ridin’ fences for

A7 D7 G G11 C Cm6

so long now Oh, you’re a hard one I know that you got your reasons these

G/D B/D# Em7 A7 D7 G D/F#

things that are pleasing you can hurt you some-how Don’t you

Bridge 1
Em Bm7 C G G/F#

draw the queen of diamonds boy she’ll beat you if she’s able you know the

Em7 C G D/F#

queen of hearts is always your best bet Now it

Em Bm7 C G

seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table but you

Em A7 D11 DD7

only want the ones that you can’t get Desperado oh, you ain’t

C Bm Am G D/F# Em

– gettin’ no younger your pain and your hunger they’re

For Norden och Balticum, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
A7    D7    G  G11
"dri-vin' you home,
And free-dom oh,
free-dom well, that's just"

C  Bm Am G  B7/F#  Em  A7  D7
"some peo-ple talk in',
your pri-son is walk-in' through this
world all a-lone"

G    D/F#

Bridge 2  Em  Bm7

"Don't your feet get cold in the win-ter time?"
The

C  G  D/F#  Em  C
"sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
it's hard to tell the night time from the"

G    D/F#  Em  Bm7

day
"You're los-in' all your highs and lowes
Ain't it"

C  G  Am7  D11  D  D  D7
"fun-ny how the feel-in' goes a-way"

Des-pa-ra-

Verse 3  G  F/A  G/B  C  Cm6  G  D/F#  Em
"do why don't you come to your sen-ses
Come down from your fences"

A7  D7  G  F/A  G/B  C  Cm6
"o-pen the gate
It may be rain-in' but there's a rain-bow a-bove you"

G  B7/F#  Em  C  G/B  Am  G/D  B7/D#  Em
"You bet-ter let some-body love you
You bet-ter let some-body love you be-
fore it's too late"
Rhythm example

Stringpad

Piano

Bass

Dr

Strings enter at BRIDGE 1

Bass and drums enter at BRIDGE 2
Cocaine

Verse

D
C

If you wanna hang out you gotta take her out cocaine if you

D
C

wanna get down down on the ground cocaine she don't lie,

C

she don't lie, she don't lie cocaine

VERSE 2: if you got bad blues, you want to kick them blues
Cocaine
When your day is done and you got to run
Cocaine
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine

VERSE 3: If your thing is gone, and you wanna ride on
Cocaine
Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back
Cocaine
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine

För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Don't Get Me Wrong

Intro

C Am Dm7 G7

Verse

C

Don't get me wrong

Am Dm7

if I'm looking kind of dazzled
I see neon lights

G7 C

when ever you walk by
Don't get me wrong

Am

If you say halo and I take a ride
up on a sea where the

Dm7

1. F/G

mystic moon

is playing havoc with the tide

Don't get me

C 2 G C

wrong

across a moon-lit mile

Once in a while

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7

two people meet seemingly for no reason, they just pass on the street

Dm G7 Dm G7 F/G G F/G G

Suddenly thunder showers everywhere who can explain the thunder and rain but there's

F/G G F/G Solo C Am

something in the air

G7 C Am

© Copyright 1986 EMI Music Publishing Ltd trading as Clive Banks Songs / EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0QY. Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All rights reserved.
Don't get me

but let's not say so-long
it might just be fantastic

Don't get me wrong

VERSE 2: Don't get me wrong if I'm acting so distracting
I'm thinking about the fireworks that go off when you smile
Don't get me wrong if I split like light refracted
I'm only off to wander across a moon lit mile

VERSE 3: Don't get me wrong if I come and go like fashion
I might be great tomorrow but hopeless today
Don't get me wrong if I fail the mood of passion
It might be unbelievable let's not say so long

Rhythm example

Intro/Verse
Grtr (Same notes for all chords)

Bridge
(Arpeggio, chord tones)

Last 2 bars of bridge
(Arpeggio)
Down On The Corner

Verse
C C G C C G C
Early in the evening just about supper time over by the courthouse they're
C G F C Chorus F C
starting to unwind Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up
C G C F C G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp Down on the corner
G C F C G C
out in the street Willy and the Poor Boys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet

VERSE 2: Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

CHORUS:

INTRO:

CHORUS:

INTERLUDE: (First four bars of verse, played by drums and guitar 2 only!)

VERSE 3: You don't need a penny just to hang around
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the magic boys

CHORUS: (Repeat)

© Copyright Jondora Music Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Prestige Music Ltd.
End Of The Line

Intro

G        D  A  G  D  G        D  A  D

Chorus

Well it’s all right

D        A  G  D

riding around in the breeze, well it’s all right

D  A  D

if you live the life you please well it’s all right

D  A  G  D  D  A

do-in’ the best you can, well it’s all right as long as you lend a

D  Verse  G

hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring

D  G

waiting for someone to tell you everything

D  G  A

sit around and wonder what tomorrow

D  A  G  D

will bring maybe a diamond ring

2. Well it’s all
CHORUS 2: Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong  
    Well it's all right, sometimes you've got to be strong  
    Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay  
    Well it's all right, everyday is judgement day

VERSE 2: Maybe somewhere down the road aways  
    You think of me and wonder where I am these days  
    Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays  
    Purple Haze

CHORUS 3: Well it's all right, even when push come to shove  
    Well it's all right, if you've got someone to love  
    Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine  
    Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

VERSE 3: Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive  
    I'm glad to be here, happy to be alive  
    It don't matter if you're by my side  
    I'm satisfied

CHORUS 4: Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray  
    Well it's all right, you still got something to say  
    Well it's all right, remember to live and let live  
    Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive

CHORUS 5: Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze  
    Well it's all right, if you live the life you please  
    Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine  
    Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line
Everybody Needs Somebody To Love

B. Berns/S. Burke/J. Wexler

(intro)
C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F B♭ F (Spoken part starts)

(8x)
C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F

Every body needs some body every body needs some body to love

C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F

Honey to love sugar to kiss

C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F

Baby to miss you baby to tease sometimes to

C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F

Please and I need you, you, you I need you, you, you,

B♭ F C F B♭ F C F B♭ F C F

You I need you, you, you you I need you, you, you, you I need you, you, you.

B♭ F Chorus Am F

You Sometimes I feel like I feel a little sad inside

Am G7 interlude C

My baby mistreats me and I can't get a little, little love (Horns)
Spoken during INTRO:

I'm so glad to be here tonight, so glad to be in your wonderful city
And I have a little message for you, and I wanna tell every woman and every man tonight
If you've ever needed someone to love, if you've ever had somebody to love
If you've ever had somebody to understand, if you've ever had someone that needs your love all the time
Someone that's with you when you're up, someone that's with you when you're down
If you've ever had yourself somebody like this, you'd better hold on to him, so let me tell you something
Sometimes you get what you want, and you lose what you have, there's a song I sing
And I believe that if everybody was to sing this song, it would save the whole world, listen to me!
The Final Countdown

Intro
Em C Am D (4x) Em D/F# (Synt)
G C Bsus B Em C
Am D Em D/F# G C Bsus
B Em Verse Em

We're leaving to - get - her
We're heading for Venus (Venus)

but still it's fare - well
and still we stand tall
and may - be we'll come back
'cos may - be they've seen us
to earth, who can tell?
and wel - come us all
I guess there is no - one to blame
with so many light - years to go

we're leav - ing ground... (leav - ing ground) will things e - ver
and things to be found... (to be found) I'm sure that we

be... the same a - gain... all miss her so...
It's the final count - down
C Am D Em C
the fi nal count down
Am D Em D/F# G C Bsus
B F#m Solo Am G C
(Drumbreak)
F Dm G Am Em Bm
REPEAT CHORUS

Rhythm example

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gtr</th>
<th>Verse/Chorus</th>
<th>Break before chorus</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Keyb</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bass</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

...
Do You Wanna Dance

Intro
C7

Verse
F (Dm7) Bb C7 F (Dm7) Bb C7

wanna dance and hold my hand tell me I'm your lover man oh

F (Dm7) Bb C7 F (Dm7) C7

baby do you wanna dance

Chorus
F (Dm7) Bb C7 F (Dm7) C7

Do you do you do you wanna dance do you do you do you do you do you wanna dance do you do you do you wanna dance

Rhythm example

VERSE 2: Do you wanna dance and make romance  
Squeeze me all through the night, oh baby  
Do you wanna dance

VERSE 3: Do you wanna dance under the moonlight  
Kiss and squeeze, mmm, yes, oh baby  
Do you wanna dance

© Copyright 1956 Clockus Music /Screen Gems / Plaza Sweet
For Norden; Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
**Verse:**
God save the queen, we mean it, man, We love our queen - God saves
God save the queen, 'cos tourists are money, And our figurehead is not what she seems
Oh God save history, God save your mad parade, Oh Lord God have mercy, all crimes are paid

**Bridge:**
When there's no future, how can there be sin, We're flowers in the dustbin
We're the poison in your human machine, We're the future, your future

**Verse:**
God save the queen, we mean it, man, We love our queen - God saves

**Solo**

**Verse:**
God save the queen, we mean it, man, There is no future in England's dreaming

**Coda**
No future, no future, no future for you

Rhythm example:

© Copyright Rotten Music Ltd / Warner/Chappell Music Ltd.
For Nordent och Baltikum Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Gloria

Van Morrison

E D A E
Like to tell you 'bout my ba-by
y' know she comes a-round

E D A E D A
she 'bout five feet four

E D A E D A
a-from her head to the ground
y' know she comes a-round here

E D A E D A
a-just a-bout mid-night

E D A E D A
she make me feel so good
Lord
she make me feel all

E D A E D A
1st verse only

E D A E D A
right
and her name is

E D A E D A
G - L - O - R - I - A (Glo - ria) G - L - O - R - I - A

E D A E

(Glo - ria) I'm gon-na shout it all night

E D A E

(Glo - ria) I'm gon-na shout it ev - ry
day

E D A E

Yeh, yeh

E D A E D A

© Copyright Philip R. Solomon Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 2: She comes around here
  Just about midnight
  She make me feel so good Lord
  I wanna say she make me feel alright
  She comes walkin' down the street
  A-well she comes to my house
  She knock upon my door
  And then she comes to my room
  Then she make me feel alright
Good Golly Miss Molly

J. Marascallo/
R. Blackwell

Good gol - ly miss Mol-ly you sure like to ball

Good gol - ly miss Mol-ly you sure like to ball

G7  F7  C7
when you rock - in' and a - rol - lin' can't you hear your ma - ma call

(G7)  C7 (Break)
Well from the ear-ly ear-ly morn-ing' to the ear-ly ear-ly night, you could
Well now ma-ma pa-pa told me "Son you'd bet-ter watch your step, from the

See miss Mol-ly roc-kin' at the house of blue light! Good gol - ly miss
way I know miss Mol-ly, bet - ter watch my dad my - self Good gol - ly miss

© Copyright Prestige Music Ltd. Tryckt med tillstånd av peermusic ab.
Heartbreaker

J. Page/ R. Plant
J. P. Jones/J. Bonham

Intro
Riff in A

Verse
Am C D Am C
Hey fellas, have you heard the news? You know that Annie's back in town
Am C D 3 Am 3 C
It won't take long, just watch and see and the fellas lay their money down.
Am C D Am C
Her style is new but the face is the same as it was so long ago
Am C D Am C
But from her eyes is a different smile like that of one who knows.

Bridge
Riff in C

People talk in all around 'bout the way you left me flat
Riff in C
I don't care what the people say.

Riff in D

know where the jive is at
One thing I do have on my mind if you can

Riff in E

clarify, please do Is the way you call me by another guy's name, when I

För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: It's been ten years and maybe more
since I first set eyes on you
The best years of my life gone by
Here I am alone and blue
Some people cry and some people die
by the wicked ways of love
But I'll just keep on rolling along
With the grace from the Lord above

VERSE 3: Work so hard I couldn't unwind
Get some money saved
Abuse my love a thousand times
However hard I tried
Heartbreaker, your time has come
Can't take your evil ways
(To Coda)
The Great Pretender

Intro
E A B C B
E A

Verse
E E7 A
E E7

Oh, oh, oh, yes— I’m the great pre-

ten-din’ that I’m do-in’ well my

A B E A E B7
E B7

need is such I pretend too much I’m lone-ly but no-one can tell Oh, oh, oh,

Bridge
A E E7

lone Too real—is this feel-ing of make be-lieve too

A E B7

real—when I feel what my heart can’t re-veal

(cont.)
Yes I'm the great pretender
Just laughing and gay like a clown
I seem to be what I'm not you see I'm
Wearing my heart like a clown
Pretending that you're still a round

VERSE 2: Yes I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I play the game but to my real shame
You've left me to dream all alone
Handle With Care

Verse

D     D/C     G/B     G     D     D/C     G/B     G
Been beat up and battered round, been sent up but I've been shot down.

C     G/B     Em     C     D     G
you're the best thing I've ever found, handle me with care.

(D/G/B/G) (Break)
Reputation's changeable, situation's tolerable.

D     D/C     G/B     G     D     D/C     G/B     G

But baby you're adorable, handle me with care.

Bridge

G     G+     C     D     G     G+     C     D
I'm so tired of being lonely, I still have some love to give.

G     G+/B     C     D     G     G7
won't you show me that you really care, everybody.

Chorus

C     G

Body's got somebody to lean on, put your body next to mine, and dream on.

G

© Copyright 1988 Gansa Publishing BV
For Norden, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: I've been fubbed off and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
In day care centers and night schools
Handle me with care

SOLO (four first bars of VERSE)

VERSE 3: Been stuck in airports, terrorized
Sent to meetings, hypnotized
Overexposed, commercialized
Handle me with care

VERSE 4: I've been uptight and made a mess
But I've cleaned it up myself, I guess
Oh, sweet smell of success
Handle me with care

Rhythm example:

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
    & \text{Gr} & \text{Gr} & & \\
    & D & D/C & G/B & G \\
    & D & D/C & G/B & G \\
    & D & D/C & G/B & G \\
    & D & D/C & G/B & G \\
\end{array}
\]
Heart of Gold

Intro

Em                D                Em
(Em)

Em    C    D    G
Em    C    D    G
Em    C    D    G

(Harmonica solo)

Em    D    Em    Verse    Em

I wanna live    I wanna give

Em    C    D    G
Em    C    D    G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold    It's these expressions I never give

Em    G    C    C    G

that keep me searchin' for a heart of gold    and I'm gettin' old

Em    G    C    C    G

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold    and I'm gettin' old

Em    C    D    G

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold    You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old

Em    D    Em    Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold    I've been a miner for a

G    C    C    G

heart of gold

För Norden och Baltikum, Warner-Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: I've been to Hollywood, I've been in Redwood
I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind,
It's such a fine line
that keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
and I'm gettin' old
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
and I'm gettin' old
Here Comes The Night

Bert Berns

Intro

Wow! Here it comes—here comes the night—here comes the night—wow, wow, yeah—

Verse

I can see right out my window walking down the street my girl with another guy—his arm around her like it used to be with me—oh—it makes me want to die—yeah, yeah, yeah, well here it

After repeat, repeat CHORUS

Solo

Repeat VERSE (verse 3), repeat CHORUS to FADE

VERSE 2: There they go, funny how they look so good together
Wonder what is wrong with me
Why can't I accept the fact she's chosen him
And simply let them be?

VERSE 3: Oh, she's with him they're turning down the lights
Now he's holding her the way I used to do
I can see her closing her eyes and telling him lies
Exactly like she told me too
Here Comes The Sun

Intro: Ac.guit. A

Verse:
A
D
A/C#
Bm7
A
E7

"It's al-right" (Guitar: add bass and drums)

Chorus:
A
D
E7

sun, sun, sun, here it
VERSE 2: Little darling
The smiles returning to their faces
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been here

VERSE 3: Little darling
I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been clear

Rhythm example
I Put A Spell On You
(Creedence version)

S. Hawkins

Intro

Em

Verse

Em    Am    Em

I put a spell on you— because you’re mine—

Am

you better stop the thing— that you do I said—a watch-out, I ain’t

B7    Em

ly— ing yeah— I ain’t gon-na take none of your

Am

fool-in’ a— round I ain’t gon-na take none of your

C    Em    B7

puttin’ me down I put a spell on you— because you’re

mine—

(4x: mine—)

Em    Am    B7

F    D    G    Am    Am    Em

Verse 2 and 3: GUITAR SOLO
Verse 4: Repeat VERSE 1

Rhythm example

© Copyright 1956, renewed 1984 EMI Unart Catalog Inc.
Tryckträffs för Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB
Highway Star

Jon Lord / Richie Blackmore /
Ian Gillan / Roger Glover / Ian Paice

Intro
G | F/G | C/G | F/G | G
G

(organ)

Verse
G
No body gonna take my car—gonna race it to the ground
G
No body gonna beat my car—it's gonna break the speed of sound
F
Oh it's a killing machine—it's got everything like a
N.C. unison
D
Dsus
D

I bleed it Yeah it's a wild hurricane alright hold tight I'm a highway star

Chorus
Am7
C
D
C

Am7
C
D
C

© 1972 B Feldman & Co Ltd. Trading as HEC Music B Feldman & Co Ltd. London WC2H 0QY.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All rights reserved.
VERSE 2: Nobody gonna take my girl, I'm gonna keep her to the end
   Nobody gonna have my girl, she stays close on every bend
   Oh, she's a killing machine, she's got everything
   Like a moving mouth, body control and everything

CHORUS: I love her, and I need her, I seed her
   Yeah, she turns me on, al right.....

VERSE 3: Nobody gonna take my head, I got speed inside my brain
   Nobody gonna steal my head, now that I'm on the road again
   Oh, I'm in heaven again, I've got everything
   Like a moving ground, throttle control and everything

CHORUS: I love it, and I need it, I seed it
   Eight cylinders all mine, al right...

Rhythm example
Highway To Hell

A. Young / R. Scott / M. Young

Intro

(Guitar) (2nd time add drums)

A D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G D A

Verse

A D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G D A

Livin' easy livin' free season ticket on a

one way ride askin' nothin' leave me be

D/F# G D A D/F# G

takin' everything in my stride don't need reason

D/F# G D/F# G D A

don't need rhyme there ain't nothin' I would rather do

A D/F# G D/F# G D A

goin' down party time my friends are gonna

E Chorus A D/A G D/F# A D/A

be there too I'm on the highway to hell highway to hell

G D/F# A D/F# G D/F# A D

Verse 2: No stop signs, speed limit, nobody's gonna slow me down

Like a wheel, gonna spin it, nobody's gonna mess me around

Hey Satan, payin' my dues, playin' in a rockin' band

Hey Mumma, look at me, I'm on my way to the promised land

Bridge

2 D G D (Break) D G D G D G

Don't stop me SOLO on chorus, repeat CHORUS
Hold On Tight

(D)                G                  Jeff Lynne

Verse

G        D        G
Hold on tight to your dream yeah hold on tight.

C        G

-G-        C

to your dream when you see your ship go sailing

G                C
when you feel your heart is breaking hold on tight

G

- to your dream Umm When you

Chorus

Em Bm Em Bm Am D Am D

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm C D

got so down that you can't get up and you want so much but you're all out of luck when you’re

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm C D

so down hearted and misunderstood just over and over and over you could

Repeat VERSE(verse 3) and CHORUS

Coda

D                G        D
Hold on tight to your dream

G                C
yeah hold on tight to your dream

© 1981 Jet Music Inc and EMI April Music Inc, USA. EMI Songs Ltd, London WC2H 0QY. Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All rights reserved.
yeah — when you see the shadows falling when you hear the cold —
wind calling hold on tight to your dream — oh yeah
hold on tight to your dream — yeah — hold on tight.

VERSE 2: It’s a long time to be gone
Hold on tight to your dream
When you need a shoulder to cry on
When you get sick of trying
Just hold tight to your dream

VERSE 3: Accroches-toi a ton reve
Accroches-toi a ton reve
Quand tu vois ton bateau se briser
Quand tu sens ton coeur se briser
Accroches-toi a ton reve

Rhythm example
Hoochie Koochie Man

The gypsy woman told my mother
before I was born

I got a boy-child comin',
gonna be a son of a gun

he gonna make pretty women
jump and shout

then the world wanna know
what this all about, but you know I'm here

everybody knows I'm here
well I'm your

hoochie koochie man
everybody knows I am

© Copyright Hoochie Goochie Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Air Chrysalis Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: I got a black cat bone  
I got a mojo too  
I got a John the Conquer-root  
I'm gonna mess with you  
I'm gonna make you girls  
Lead me by the hand  
Then the world gonna know  
I'm the Hoochie Koochie man  

CHORUS: But you know I'm here.....

VERSE 3: On the seventh hour  
On the seventh day  
On the seventh month  
The seven doctors say  
He was born for good luck  
And that you'll see  
I got seven hundred dollars  
And don't you mess with me  

CHORUS: But you know I'm here.....

Rhythm example

Note - No bass on original recording
Hooked On a Feeling

Verse 1

Oo-ga-chaka, oo-ga, oo-ga
I can't stop this feelin'

deep inside of me
I'm
girl you just don't realize
what you do

Pre-chorus

When you hold me in your arms so tight
you let me

know everythings alright
I'm

Hooked on a feel-

Chorus

A/E

I'm high on believing
that you're in love with me

E

it's

Got a bug from you girl

D

taste is on my mind
girl you got me thirsty for a not-

E7sus

her cup of wine
All the good love when we're all alone keep it up

E7

girl yeah you turn me on
I'm

Hooked on a feel-

© 1968 Press Music Inc. USA. Screen Gems-EMI Music Ltd. London WC2H 0QY.
Tryckts med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
All the good

REPEAT PRECHORUS 2 and CHORUS

Rhythm example

Solo
A    E    A7    D    Dm    (Break)


Verse 2-3
A    E

A

A

A
Human Touch

Bruce Springsteen

Intro: G F C G F C

Verse: G F C G F C
You and me we were the pretenders, we let it all slip a way.

G F C G F C
in the end what you don't surrender, well the world just strips a way.

G F C G
Girl ain't no kindness in the face of strangers, ain't gonna find no

F C G F C
miracles here, well you can wait on your blessings my darling.

Chorus: F C
I got a deal for you right here, I ain't looking for prayers or pity.

F C F
I ain't comin' round searchin' for a crutch I just want

C F C G
someone to talk to and a little of that human touch.

F C G [G F C G]
just a little of that human touch

© Copyright Bruce Springsteen Music.
För Skandinavien, Finland & Island, Universal / Sonet Music AB, Stockholm.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringforlaget AB / Music Sales Ltd.
Oh girl that feeling of safety you prize well it comes with a hard hard price you can't shut off the risk and the pain without losing the love that remains we're all riders on this train

REPEAT VERSE (verse 3), then CHORUS 3 and 4

VERSE 2: Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town Ain't no bread from heavenly skies Ain't nobody drawing wine from this blood It's just you and me tonight

CHORUS 2: Tell me in a world without pity Do you think what I'm asking too much I just want something to hold on to and a little of that human touch

INTERLUDE - BRIDGE - SOLO

VERSE 3: So you've been broken and you've been hurt Show me somebody who ain't Yeah I know I'm nobody's bargain But hell, a little touch-up and a little paint

CHORUS 3: You might need something to hold on to When all the answers, they don't amount to much Somebody that you can just talk to And a little of that human touch

CHORUS 4: Baby in a world without pity Do you think what I'm askin' too much I just want to feel you in my arms And share a little of that human touch
I Heard It Through The Grapevine
(Creedence version)

Intro

Dm

Guitar Tune 6th string down to D

Verse

Dm

bet you're won-d'rin' how I knew 'bout your plans to make me blue

A

with some oth-er guy you knew be-fore be-tween the two of us guys

G7

you know I love you more it took me by sur-prise I must say when I found

Dm

out yes-ter-day Don't you know that I heard it through the grape-vine

G7

not much lon-ger would you be mine Oh, I heard it through the grape-vine

Dm

oh, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind ho-ney, ho-ney, yeah

Dm (Guitar plays intro riff)

I know a man

VERSE 2: I know a man ain’t supposed to cry
   But these tears I can’t hold inside
   Losing you would end my life, you see
   ’Cause you mean that much to me
   You could have told me yourself
   That you loved someone else
   Instead I heard.....

VERSE 3: People say believe half of what you see
   Son, and none of what you hear
   But I can’t help bein’ confused
   If it’s true please tell me dear
   Do you plan to let me go
   For the other guy you loved before
   Don’t you know I heard.....

Rhythm example

Gtr

Base  Dm

Dr

(During Intro riff)
I Want It All

Freddie Mercury / Roger Taylor / John Deacon / Brian May

Intro
\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{Bm} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{G} \quad \text{D/F#G} \\
\text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \\
\end{array} \)

Solo
\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{(Bm)} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \\
\text{D/F#G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bsus} \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{A} \end{array} \)

Verse
\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{Bm} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \\
\text{D/F#G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bsus} \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{A} \end{array} \)

\text{Ad-ven-ture}

\text{seek-er} \quad \text{on} \quad \text{an} \quad \text{em}-
\text{py} \quad \text{street} \quad \text{just} \quad \text{an} \quad \text{al}-
\text{ley} \quad \text{creep-er} \quad \text{light} \quad \text{on} \quad \text{his}

\text{feet} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{young} \quad \text{figh-}
\text{ter} \quad \text{scream-ing} \quad \text{with} \quad \text{no} \quad \text{time} \quad \text{for}
\text{doubt} \quad \text{with} \quad \text{the} \quad \text{pain} \quad \text{and} \quad \text{the}

\text{an}-
\text{ger} \quad \text{can’t} \quad \text{see} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{way} \quad \text{out} \quad \text{It} \quad \text{ain’t} \quad \text{much} \quad \text{I’m} \quad \text{ask-ing} \quad \text{I} \quad \text{heard} \quad \text{him}

\text{say} \quad \text{got} \quad \text{to} \quad \text{find} \quad \text{me} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{fu}-
\text{ture} \quad \text{move} \quad \text{out} \quad \text{of} \quad \text{my} \quad \text{way} \quad \text{I} \quad \text{want} \quad \text{it}

\text{Chorus}
\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{Bm} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \\
\text{D/F#G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{G} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bsus} \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{A} \\
\end{array} \)

\( \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it now} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it now} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it now} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it all} \quad \text{I want it now} \quad \text{List-en all you}

\text{people do you hear}

© 1989 Queen Music Ltd. London WC2H 0QY.
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
VERSE 2:
Listen all you people, come gather round
I gotta get me a game plan
gotta shake you to the ground
Just give me, Oh, what I know is mine
People do you hear me?
Just give me the sign

PRE-CHORUS 2:
It ain't much I'm asking, if you want the truth
Here's to the future for the dreams of youth

PRE-CHORUS 3:
It ain't much I'm asking if you want the truth
Here's to the future, hear the cry of youth
I Will Survive

Freely, Vocal and piano

F7-9 | Verse 1 | Bb m7 | Eb m7

First I was afraid I was petrified kept thinkin'

A7 | Dm7 | Gm7

I could never live without you by my side but then I spent so many nights thinkin'

Cm7-5 | F7sus | F7

how you did me wrong, and I grew strong and I learned how to get along. And so you're

Verse 2 Band | A tempo | Bb m7 | Eb m7 | A7

back from outer space I just walked in to find you here with that sad

Dm7 | Gm7

look upon your face I should have changed that stupid look I should have made

Cm7-5 | F7sus

you leave your key if I'd yet known for just one second you'd be

1. F7 | 2.

back to bother me. Go on now lay down and die? Oh no not

Chorus

Bb m7 | Eb m7 | A7

I will survive for as long as I know how to love I

Dm7 | Gm7

know I'll stay alive I've got all my life to live I've got

Cm7-5 | F7sus | F7 (free time break 2nd x)

all my love to give and I'll survive I will survive Hey! hey!

Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehrlingförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 3: Go on now go, walk out the door
   Just turn around now, ’cause you’re not welcome anymore
   Weren’t you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
   Did you think I’d crumble, did you think I’d lay down and die

VERSE 4: It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
   Kept tryin’ hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
   And I spent oh, so many nights just feelin’ sorry for myself
   I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

VERSE 5: And you see me, somebody new
   I’m not that chained up little person still in love with you
   And so you felt like droppin’ in and just expect me to be free
   Well, now I’m saving all my loving for someone who’s loving me

VERSE 6: (Repeat verse 3)
VERSE 7: (Repeat verse 3)
VERSE 2: The papers said Ed always played from the heart.
He got an agent and a roadie named Bart.
They made a record and it went in the charts.
The sky was the limit.
His leather jacket had chains that would jingle.
They both met moviestars, partied and mingled.
Their A. and R. man said "I don't hear a single"
The future was wide open.
I Won't Back Down

Intro
Em D G Em D G

Verse
Em D G Em D G

Well I won't back down no I won't back down you can stand me up at the gates of hell but I won't back turned around and I'll keep this world from draggin' me down gonna stand my ground gonna won't back down, I won't back down Hey baby there ain't no easy way out I won't back down Hey I'll stand my ground and I won't back down well I

Rhythm example

VERSE 3: Know what's right, I got just one life In a world that keeps on pushin' me around but I'll stand my ground and I won't back down

CHORUS

SOLO (on verse, no repeat)

CHORUS
Isn’t She Lovely

Stevie Wonder

Intro

Verse

VERSE 2: Isn't she pretty, truly the angel's best
Boy, I'm so happy, we have been heaven blessed
I can't believe what God has done
thru us he's given life to one
but isn't she lovely, made from love

VERSE 3: Isn't she lovely, life and love are the same
Life is Aisha, the meaning of her name
Londie, it could have not been done
without you who conceived the one
that's so very lovely, made from love
Josie

Intro

Verse

break out the hats and hoo ters when Josie comes home—we're gonna

rev up the moto- scoo ters when Josie comes home to stay—we gon na park in the street—

sleep on the beach and make it throw down the jam till the girls say when

© Copyright 1977, 1978 MCA Music Publ., A Division of Universal Studios Inc.
Verse 1: Lay down the law and break it when Josie comes home

Chorus:
Josie comes home so good, she’s the pride of the neighborhood she’s the blue flame the live wire she prays like a Roman with her eyes on fire

Bridge:

Verse 2: Jo would you like to scrapple, she’ll never say no
Shine up the battle apple we’ll shake them all
Down tonight, we gonna mix in the street
Strike at the stroke of midnight
Dance on the bones till the girls say when
Pick up what’s left by daylight
When Josie comes home

Solo on verse, repeat chorus; end with intro
I'm a Real Man

Verse  G7
I'm a real man got some real guitar I'm a real man I don't even know where the boys are
I don't mean to frighten you little girl 'cos you're so sweet and nice

(Break)  Chorus  C7
I don't need to tell you twice I'm a real man have to rock like a real man
don't get no shock from the elevator music in your computer program
how'd you like to rock with a real man Every dollar I earn

Bridge  C7
I turn around and I burn and if I land in jail

C7
I know a whole lotta women wanna pay my bail

VERSE 2: Real man baby, I ain't lying, Just thirty-one years old and I don't mind dying
You can put the voodoo on me girl, ain't nothing I can dodge
Check out this Lincoln in my garage

VERSE 3: Kids these days, talkin' about these young folks
They're just about as wild as Pollyanna, after she grew up
Man, after a hard day in the coal mine, I sure don't want to live just about as dangerous as a junior executive

CHORUS
BRIDGE
VERSE 4: You might think I'm just some fool on a boast
But people are already talkin' now, from coast to coast
This ain't Dan Rather talking, I ain't no president's son
But I know how to have my fun

CHORUS
SOLO (on VERSE)
BRIDGE
VERSE 4
CHORUS
Jambalaya

Verse

C

G7

Good-bye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh me gotta

go pole the pi-rouge down the bayou

My Y-

vonnie the sweet-est one me oh my oh

son of a

gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jam-

bala-ya and a craw-fish pie and fil-lit gum-bo

'cause to-

ight I'm gon-na see my-ma shaz-am-i-o

pick gui-

tar fill fruit-jar and be gay-o

son of a

gun we'll have big fun on te ba-you

Chorus

C

G7

VERSE 2: The Thibodeaux, the Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hogwild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

VERSE 3: Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Gtr

Rhythm example
Jesus Just Left Chicago

Verse 1:
Jesus just left Chicago and he's bound for New Orleans (well now)
Jesus just left Chicago and he's bound for New Orleans, hey
hey working from one into the other and all points in between

Gtr
Rhythm example

Bass

Dr.

VERSE 2: Took a jump through Mississippi
where muddy water turned to wine
Took a jump through Mississippi
where muddy water turned to wine
Then out to California, to the boys and the pine

VERSE 3: You may not see him in person
but he'll see you all the same
You may not see him in person
but he'll see you all the same
You don't have to worry, taking care of business is his name

© Copyright Hamstein Cumberland Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Air Chrysalis Scandinavia AB
Keep On Running

Jackie Edwards

Intro

A  (D  A  D)  E7+9

Bass

Keep on running

Verse

A  E  F#m

D  A  D  A

E7+9

Keep on running from my arms

one fine day I'm gonna be the one

D  A  D  A

to make you understand oh yeah I'm gonna be your man

Bridge

E7+9

A  A  A/G#  F#m

Keep on running Hey, hey, hey everyone is talking about me it makes me feel so bad Hey, hey, hey everyone is laughing at me it makes me feel so sad so keep on running

Rhythm example

Repeat INTRO, VERSE (2nd ending), BRIDGE, VERSE to CODA. Coda is intro with wail.
Knutsford City Limits

Robert Williams / Guy Chambers / Kelvin Andrews

Intro
Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

You said I was northern scum,

Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb

I was wounded baby, That's fighting talk where I'm from,

Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

and I'm not moving baby, Spent my life,

Bb7/F Eb Gb

dancing with shadows in strobe lights, it's all right,

A b

everything mellows in sunlight, And now

Chorus
Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

London's got it's gim-micks and New York's had it's minute but

Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

Knutsford city limits I'll never change, I've been

Repeat VERSE, CHORUS, CHORUS

Bridge
Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

running nearly all my life, it left me broken baby when the

Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb

meter ran out of life, I used my to-kens baby you
said I was northern scum— I was wounded baby
that's
fighting talk where I'm from and I'm not moving baby—
Repeat CHORUS, then TAG

One transmission on the television saying I can't do my job
Well I:
just kept dancing don't hate me 'cause I'm handsome and the beat will never stop

Lyrics in 2nd verse: Same as first 8 bars of bridge

Rhythm example
La Grange

Intro
Am

(Guitar)

Verse
Am

Rumour spreading a round in that Texas town 'bout that

shack outside La Grange (And you know what I mean)

Just let me know

if you wanna go to that home out

on the range (They got a lotta nice girls)

Am CDC Am CDC Am CDC Am

Ah haw, haw, haw, haw Ah haw, haw, haw, haw
Well I hear it's fine

Am CDC Am CDC Am CDC

if you got the time and the ten to get your-self in

Am CDC Am CDC Am CDC

ah hmm, hmm and I hear it's tight most ev'ry night but now

Am CDC Am CDC Am

I might be mis-tak-en

(Solo 1)

C5 E♭5 F5

© Copyright Hammerstein Music Co.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Air Chrysalis Scandinavia AB.
Last Night

Intro: C F C G C F C G

She was there in the bar she heard my guitar
She was long and tall

Chorus: C F C/E G/D

She was the queen of them all Last night thinkin' bout

C F C/E G/D C F C/E G/D C F

Last night last night thinkin' bout last night

Bridge: Am

(She was) Down below they danced and sang in the street (oh - oh

oh - oh) While up above the wall was steamin' with heat (oh -

Verse 2: She was dark and discreet, she was light on her feet
We went up to her room, and she lowered the gloom

Verse 3: I was feeling no pain, feeling good in my brain
I looked in her eyes, they were full of surprise

Bridge 2: I asked her to marry me, she smiled and pulled out a knife
"The party's just beginning", she said, "your money or your life"

Verse 4: Now and back at the bar, she went a little too far
She done me wrong, all I've got is this song

Repeat Verse (verse 3), Chorus, Bridge (bridge 2), Verse (verse 4), Chorus to Fade
Let's Dance

Verse

Hey baby won't you
take a chance—say that you'll let me have this dance. Let's dance

Chorus

let's dance we'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed potatoes too—any old dance that you wanna do, but let's dance

Verse 2: Hey baby yeah you thrill me so
Hold me tight, don't you let me go

Verse 3: Hey baby if you're all alone
Maybe you'll let me walk you home

Verse 4: Hey baby things are swingin' right
Yes I know that this is the night

© Copyright 1962 Rondell Music / Warner Tamerlane Publ.
For Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Rhythm example

(For C and Bb bars organ plays long chords)
La Bamba

By R. Valens

Para bailar la bambá para bailar la bambá se necesita una poca de gracia para mi para ti y arriba arriba, yo no soy marinero soy capitán soy capitán soy capitán, bambá bambá, bambá bambá.

Rhythm example

Grtr (riff)

Grtr

Bass

Dr
Living In The Past

Ian Anderson

Cm F Cm F [Intro] Cm F Cm F Cm F Cm F

F E♭ B♭ Cm F E♭ B♭ Cm Cm

To Coda (Break)

F G F/G G F/G G F/G G D G

D G D G D Verse C B♭ F C B♭ F

Hap-py and I’m smil-ing walk-ing

C B♭ F C B♭ F C B♭ F C B♭ F C B♭ F

miles to drink your wa-ter You know I love to love you and above you there’s no

C F E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ F

ot-her we’ll go walk-ing out while oth-ers shout of war’s dis-as-ter


oh keep on giv-ing let’s go liv-ing in the past past

Coda C B♭ F C B♭ F C B♭ F C B♭ F

Oh keep on giv-ing let’s go liv-ing in the past

St. Rhythm example

VERSE 2: Once I used to join in
Every boy and girl was my friend
Now there’s revolution
But they don’t know what they’re fighting
Let us close our eyes
Outside the lies goes on much faster
Oh keep on giving, let’s go living in the past

© Copyright Ian Anderson Music.
London Calling

Joe Strummer / Mick Jones / Paul Simonon / Topper Headon

Intro
Em FΔ9 Em FΔ9 Em FΔ9

(Guitar and drums)

Em FΔ9 Verse Em FΔ9

London calling to the far away towns

Em/G G Em

Now, war is declared and battle come down

Em/G G Em

London calling to the under-world come out of the cupboard you boys and girls

Em FΔ9 Em/G

London calling now, don’t look to us Phoney Beat-le-man-ia has bitten the dust

G Em FΔ9

London calling see, we ain’t got no swing except for the ring of the truncheon thing

Em/G G Chorus Em G D

The ice age is coming the sun’s zooming in

Em G D Em G D

Melt-down expected the wheat is growing thin engines stop running but I have no fear ’cause

Em D

London is drowning and I live by the river live by the river

Interlude Em FΔ9 Em/G FΔ9

Repeat CHORUS, repeat INTRO (8 bars), then CODA

© Copyright Noden Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
London calling yes I was there too and you know what they said? Well some of it was true
London calling at the top of the dial and after all this won’t you give me a smile
London calling I never felt so much a-like

VERSE 2: London calling to the imitation zone
Forget it brother you can go it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holding out and draw another breath
London calling and I don’t want to shout
But while we were talking I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain’t got no highs
Except for that one with the yellow eyes

CHORUS 2: The ice age is coming
The sun’s zooming in
Engines stop running
The wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error but I have no fear
’Cause London is drowning
And I live by the river

Rhythm example

Gtr
Verse
sim.

Bass
Em
FΔ9
Em/G
G

Dr

Chorus

Em
G
D
Em
D
Losing My Religion

[Intro] F Dm G Am ( /B /C /D /E ) F

(Mandolin)

Dm G Am G A Am

Oh life is bigger

Em Em/G Em Am

is bigger than you and you are not me The lengths that I would go

Em Am Em

to the distance in your eyes Oh no I've

Dm G

said too much I've said it all That's me in the cor-

B Am Em Am

ner that's me in the spotlight losing my religion

Em Am

tryin' to keep up you and I don't know if I can do it

Em Dm G

oh no I've said too much I haven't said enough I

F Dm G Am ( /B

thought that I heard you laughing I thought that I heard you sing

© Copyright Night Garden Music. 
För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
I think I thought I saw you try

That was just a dream

That's me in the cor-

Try cry why try

that was just a dream

just a dream

just a dream

dream

A2: In every whisper, of every waking hour
I'm choosing my confession
Trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt, lost and blinded boy, oh
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up

B2: Consider this
The hint of the century
Consider this
The slip that brought me
To my knees failed
What if all these fantasies
Come lambling around
Now I've said too much
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
Love Is The Drug

B. Ferry
A. Mackay

Intro
Dm  Dm F  Am  Dm  Dm C

Am

1. Ain't no big thing to wait for the bell to ring
'tain't no big thing the toll of the bell

2. Agg- ra- vat-ed spare for days
I troll down-town the red light place

Jump up bubble up what's in store
love is the drug and I need to score

Dm  Dm C  Am

Throwing out, showing out hit and run boy meets girl where beat goes on

Pre-chorus
E  G  Am

Stiched up tight can't break free love is the drug got a book on me

Dm  Dm F  Am

Oh oh catch that buzz love is the drug I'm thinking of

( Drumfill) To Coda

E  G  G

Oh oh can't you see love is the drug for me

Chorus
C  G  F  Em  Dm  C  C  G  F  Em  Dm  C

Oh (instr.)  Oh (instr.)  D.S. al Coda

© Copyright BMG Songs Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB
VERSE 2: Late that night I parked my car
stake my place in the singles bar
face to face, toe to toe
heart to heart as we hit the floor
lumber up, limbo down
the locked embrace, the stumble round
I say go, she say yes
dim the lights, you can guess the rest

PRE-CHORUS 2: Oh, oh catch that buzz
Love is the drug I'm thinking of
Oh, oh can't you see
Love is the drug, got a hook in me
Maggie May

Intro

D     Em     G     D

Verse

A     G     D
Wake up Maggie I think I got something to say to you it's

A     G     D
late September and I really should be back at school I

G     D     G     A
know I keep you amused but I feel I'm being used oh

Em     F#m     Em
Magpie I couldn't have tried anymore You

Chorus

Em     A     Em     A
lured me away from home just to save you from being alone you

Em     A     D
stole my heart and that's what really hurts 2. The

Solo

Em     A     D     G

Em     G     D
Repeat VERSE (verse 3)
and CHORUS (ch., 4)
End with SOLO
VERSE 2: The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything
I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need no coax
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried anymore

CHORUS 2: You led me away from home
Just to save you from being alone
You stole my heart and that's a pain I could do without

VERSE 3: All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
You turned into a lover and mother what a lover, you wore me out
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried anymore

CHORUS 2: You led me away from home
Just to save you from being alone
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried

VERSE 4: I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
Find myself a rock 'n' roll band that needs a helping hand
Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face

CHORUS 4: You made a first class fool out of me
But I'm as blind as a fool can be
You stole my heart but I love you anyway
Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson  
Fred Foster

Intro  C  F/C  C  F/C  C

Verse  C

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train  feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumped a diesel down just before it rained

took us all the way to New Orleans  I took my harpoon out of my

dirty red bandanna and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  With them

windshields wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands we fin'ty sang up every

song that driver knew  Freedom's just another word for

nothin' left to lose nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

© 1969 Combine Music Corp. USA, EMI Songs Ltd, London WC2H 0QY.  
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
and feelin’ good was enough for me. good enough for me and Bobby McGee. From the Gee

VERSE 2: From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me, Lord, though everything I done
and every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Looking for the home I hope she’ll find
And I’d trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding Bobby’s body next to mine

CHORUS: Freedom’s just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing left is all she left for me
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
And buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Rhythm example

Elec. gtr. Ad lib. country style

Acc. guit.

Piano Ad lib. country style

Bass C

Dr.
Messin' With The Kid

VERSE 2: Well you spend the kid's money, like it come as a gift
Don't even mind he's doin' eight hour shifts
Oh Lord, look at what you did
You can call it what you wanna
I call it messin' with the kid

VERSE 3: Well you can take the kid's car and drive around the block
You tell everybody to look what you got
Oh Lord, look at what you did
You can call it what you wanna
I call it messin' with the kid

VERSE 4: Well the kid don't jive, he don't play
He say what he mean, bet he mean what he say
Oh Lord, look at what you did
You can call it what you wanna
I call it messin' with the kid

© Copyright World International Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB.
Rhythm example

Gtr

Bass  A7

Dr

D7  A7

E7  D7  A7
Verse

Em          A7          Em
I took my troubles down to Mad-am Ruth— you know that gypsy with that
gold capped tooth— she's got a pad down at Thirty-four and Vine

A7          G

A7          B7 (Break)

1. Em          2. Em

sel-in' litt-le bott-les of Love Po-tion num-ber nine nine

Bridge

A7

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink— she

F#m          A7

said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink— It smelled like tur-pen-tine and looked like

B7 (Break)

D.C. (VERSE 3)

In-di-an ink— I held my nose, I closed my eyes I took a drink

Rhythm example

VERSE 2: I told her that I was a flop with chicks
I've been that way since nineteen-fifty-six
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
She said: "What you need is, Love Potion No. 9"

VERSE 3: I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kisin' everything in sight
but when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-four and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9
No Particular Place To Go

Intro

Chord

Verse

G7

Riding along in my automobile

my baby beside me at the wheel

my curiosity running wild

with no particular place to go

VERSE 2:
Running along in my automobile
I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
So I told her softly and sincere
And she leaned and whispered in my ear
Cuddling more and driving slow
With no particular place to go

VERSE 3:
No particular place to go
So we parked way out on the cocamo
The night was young and the moon was gold
So we both decided to take a stroll
Can you imagine the way I felt
I couldn’t unfasten her safety belt

VERSE 4:
Riding along in my Caloobose
Still trying to get her belt unloose
All the way home I held a grudge
For the safety belt that wouldn’t budge
Cruising and playing the radio
With no particular place to go

Rhythm example

© Copyright Arc Music Corp. Tryckt med tillstånd av peermusic ab.
Molina

CHORUS:

VERSE 2: She’s comin’ in the mornin’
 Lookin’ a disaster
 Drivin’ in the prowl car
 Spent the night in jail

CHORUS:

SAX SOLO: E / E / E / E / A / E / E (repeat)

VERSE 3: Sheriff gonna go far
 Drivin’ to the state house
 If she makes a million
 Papa can retire

CHORUS:

SAX SOLO (on E major chord) to FADE

© Copyright Jondora Music Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Prestige Music Ltd.
Money Money Money

Benny Andersson
Björn Ulvaeus

Intro
Am       F7
Dm       E7+5 Am

Verse
Am

I work all night I work all day to
pay the bills I have to pay ain’t it sad
and still there never seems to be a
single penny left for me that’s too bad

Pre-chorus
Am

In my dreams I
have a plan if I got me a wealthy man I wouldn’t have to work at all I’d

D#o
E
E

fool around and have a ball

Ch.
Am       F7
E7       E7+5 Am

Money, money, money must be funny in the rich man’s world

Am       F7

Money, money, money always sunny

E7       E7+5 Am

in the rich man’s world a-ha a-ha
A7  Dm  F7  E7  Am  Dm  E7+5
all the things I could do... if I had a little money it's a rich man's world...

Am  F7  Dm  E7+5  Am

Repeat CHORUS in Bb-minor

VERSE 2: A man like that is hard to find
But I can't get him off my mind
Ain't it sad
And if he happens to be free
I bet he wouldn't fancy me
That's too bad

PRE-CH: So I must leave, I have to go
To Las Vegas or Monaco
And win a fortune in a game
My life would never be the same

CHORUS
Not Fade Away

Intro
E A E
(12-str.ac.guit)

Band

E

(Harmonica fill)
I wanna tell you how it's gonna be

A D A E

you're gonna give your love to me

E

I'm gonna love you night and day

E A E E

love is love and not fade away

E

well

love is love and not fade away

E A E E

well

love is love and not fade away

Solo
A

(D/A)

(Guit.)

A

(Harmonica)

(E)

(Harmonica)

After solo: Repeat VERSE (Verse 3)
End by repeating last four bars of verse

© Copyright MPL Communications Inc. Tryckt med tillstånd av peermusic ab:
VERSE 2: My love is bigger than a Cadillac  
I try to show it, then you drive me back  
Your love for me has got to be real  
I want you to know just how just how I feel  
Love a-real and not fade away

VERSE 3: I’m gonna tell you how it’s gonna be  
You’re gonna give my love to me  
Love will last more than one day  
well, love is love and not fade away
Our House

Christopher Foreman / Cathal Smyth

Intro Bass

Horns

Verse C

Gm Dm

Father wears his Sunday best mother's tired she needs a rest the

Fm C Gm

kids are playing upstairs sister's sighing in her sleep

Dm Fm Chorus D Am

brother's got a date to keep he can't hang around Our house

Em Gm D Am Em Gm

in the middle of our street, our house in the middle of our
VERSE 2: Our house it has a crowd
There's always something happening
And it's usually quite loud
Our Mum she's so house-proud
Nothing ever slows her down
And a mess is not allowed

CHORUS: (Repeat)

CHORUS: (Repeat) + Something tells you that you've got to get away from it
(Chords: B / F#m / C#m / Em)

VERSE 3: Father gets up late for work
Mother has to iron his shirt
Then she sends the kids to school
Sees them off with a small kiss
She's the one they're going to miss in lots of ways

Interlude

N.C. unison line

VERSE: (Instr)

CHORUS: (Repeat)

MIDDLE: I remember way back then when everything was true and when
(Verse We would have such a very good time, such a fine time
chords) Such a happy time
And I remember how we'd play simply waste the day away
Then we'd say nothing would come between us two dreamers

VERSE 1: (Repeat)

CHORUS: (Repeat)

CHORUS: (Repeat) (Chords: C / Gm / Dm / Fm)

CHORUS: Our house, was our castle and our keep
Our house, in the middle of our street
(Chords: C / Gm / Dm / Fm)

CHORUS: Our house, that was where we used to sleep
Our house, in the middle of our street

REPEAT TILL FADE

Rhythm example
Paranoid

A: Em

Intro: Em

D G D Em

Finished with my woman 'cos she couldn't help me with my mind

D G D Em

people think I'm insane because I am frowning all the time

B: Em C D Em

A Em

All day long I think of things but

D G D Em Em

nothing seems to satisfy think I'll lose my mind if I don't

D G D Em D

find something to pacify Can you help me

Em D

are you for my brain oh yeah

A: INSTRUMENTAL

A: I need someone to show me, the things in life that I can't find out
I can't see the things that make true happiness, I must be blind

A: SOLO

A: INSTRUMENTAL

A: Make a joke and I will sigh, and you will laugh and I will cry
Happiness I cannot feel, and love to me is so unreal

B: (With repeat)

A: And so as you hear these words, telling you no cow of my state
I tell you to enjoy life, I wish I could but it's too late

A: INSTRUMENTAL

© Copyright Westminster Music Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Musikförlaget Essex AB.
Pictures of Lily

Verse

C    Em/B  Am  C/G
I used to wake up in the morning—

G    C    Em/B  Am  C/G
I used to feel so bad— I got so sick of having sleepless nights—

G    Am    G    F    E
I went and told my dad— he said son there's some little something—

Am    G    C    Em/B
and stuck them on my wall— and now my nights ain't quite so

Am  C/G  G  G7
lonely— in fact I don't do bad at all— I don't do bad at all—

Chorus

C    Em/B  Am  C/G  F  C/E  D  G
Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful

C    Em/B  Am  C/G  F  C/E  D  E
Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night

A  E/G#  F#m  E  D  Cm  B  E
Pictures of Lily solved my childhood problems

A  E/G#  F#m  E  D  E
Pictures of Lily made me feel all right
Bridge

E D E (Break)

\[\text{Pictures of Lily}\]

E D E

(A Break)

\[\text{Lily oh Lily Lily oh Lily}\]

A G A (Break)

\[\text{Pictures of Lily}\]

G F G G

\[\text{cause me and Lily are together in my dreams}\]

E/G# F\#m E D C\#m B E

and I ask you, hey mister have you ever seen _pictures of Lily_

VERSE 2: And then one day when things weren’t quite so fine
I fell in love with Lily
I asked my dad where Lily I could find, he said
“Son, now don’t be silly”
She’s been dead since nineteen-twenty-nine
Oh how I cried that night
If only I’d been born in Lily’s time
I would have been alright
I would have been alright

Rhythm example

Gtr

\[\text{C Em/B Am C/G}\]

Bass

Dr

(Simile)

(Lots of fills, Keith Moon style)
Pride And Joy

Intro

(Guit)

Gtr

Bass

Dr

Gtr

Bass

B7

A

E

(B7)

Verse

heard a-bout love giv-ing sight to the blind—— my ba-by’s lov-ing cause the sun to shine——she’s my

Chorus

sweet litt-le thing she’s my pride and joy—— she’s my

© Copyright Ray Vaughan Music.
Ryttet med tillstånd av Bug Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: Yeah, I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like our’s won’t never grow old, she’s my

CHORUS

BREAK 2: Well I love my baby like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time, she’s my

CHORUS
Psycho Killer

D. Byrne
C. Frantz
T. Weymouth

Intro 1

(Harm.XII, open strings)

Intro 2

(sim.throughout)

Verse

I can't seem to face up to the facts—
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax—

(Gtr)

Base A

A

Chorus

I can't sleep 'cos my bed's on fire—
Don't touch me, I'm a real live wire—

(Gtr)

Psycho killer—quant-ce que c'est—fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa
VERSE 2: You start a conversation, you can't even finish it
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
When I have nothing to say my lips are sealed
Say something once why say it again?

REPEAT CHORUS
END WITH INTRO 2
Rock And Roll Hoochie Koo

Intro
F G A
(Guitar solo)

Verse
A C D C A
Could'n't stop mov-ing when it first first took hold... unis. fill it was a

A C D C A
warm spring night in the ol' town hall... unis. fill there was a

A C D C A
group called the Jok-ers, they were lay-in' it down... unis. fill don't you

A C D C A
know I'm ne-ver go-na lose that fun-ky sound... unis. fill

Chorus
F G A
Rock and roll, Hoo-chie Koo... law-dy ma-ma light my fuse...

F C G
rock and roll, Hoo-chie Koo... truck on out and spread the

A (Break. Guit.)
Interlude

news

© Copyright Derringer Music Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: The skeeters start buzzing 'bout this time of year
   I'm goin' round back, she said she'd meet me there
   We were rollin' in the grass that grows behind the barn
   When my ears started ringin' like a fire alarm

CHORUS:

SOLO: (On verse)

VERSE 3: Hope ya'll know what I'm talkin' about
   The way they wiggle that thing, it really knocks me out
   I'm gettin' high all the time, hope y'all are too
   Well come-on a little close, gonna do it to you

CHORUS:

ENDING: That I'm tired of payin' dues
   Done said goodbye to all my blues
   Lawdy mama light my fuse

(Repeat last 2 bars of chorus for ending)
Roll Away The Stone

Intro: Am Am/G Am/F Am E Am Am/G Am/F Am E Verse: C G/B E Baby if you just say you care I'll follow you most anywhere roll away the stone roll away the stone C G/B E Am and in the darkest night I'll keep you safe and all right F C G F Chorus: C G/B roll away the stone roll away the stone Won't you roll away the stone F/A G C G/B F/A G C G/B F/A G why be cold and so alone won't you roll away the stone don't let it die Am Am/G Am/F Am E Bridge: E♭ There's a rockabilly party on A♭ Saturday night, are you gonna be there? I got my invite Gonna bring your records Gsus G Oh! Will do (Ha ha! Made it!) CHORUS and FADE

VERSE 2: No matter if fools say we can't win I know I'll fall in love again Roll away the stone, roll away the stone Sing, we still got a chance Baby for love and sweet romance Roll away the stone, roll away the stone

© Copyright 1973 Island Music Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförslagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
Ruby Baby

Intro
F

(Electric piano)

Verse
F11

[Music notation]

got a girl and Ruby is her name (Ruby baby, Ruby baby) She
don’t love me but I love her just the same (Ruby baby, Ruby baby)

B11 F7 F7 BΔ Am7 C11

Ruby Ruby how I want you like a ghost I’m gonna haunt you Ruby Ruby when

To Coda

Gm7 Am7 B11 C11 F11

will you be mine

PIANO SOLO ON VERSE - REPEAT INTRO - VERSE 3 (Up a minor second) - TO CODA

VERSE 2: Each time I see you baby my heart cries
I’m gonna steal you away from all those guys
from the sunny day I met you
made a bet that I would get you
Ruby, Ruby, when will you be mine

VERSE 3: I got a girl and Ruby is her name
I’d give the world just to set her heart aflame
Got some lovin’ money too
Gonna give it all to you
Ruby, Ruby when will you be mine

© Copyright Jerry Leiber Music / Mike Stoller Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB.
Coda

B♭₇-⁵  B♭₇-⁵  E♭₇⁺⁹  C♯₁₁

G♯₇  A♭₇  B₁₁  C♯₁₁

mine  all mine  Ruby  Ruby when  will you be mine-

F♯₃  C♯₁₁  B₁₁

Ruby  Ruby  Ruby  Ruby  Ruby

Rhythm example

Gtr  Ad lib. on chords

Plano  Ad lib. on chords

Bass  F

Dr
Save Tonight

1x Acoustic guitar
2x Add band

Intro
Am F C G Am F C G

Verse
Am F C G Am F

Go on and close the curtains. 'cause all we need is candle light you and me and a bottle of wine gonna hold you tonight. Well, we know I'm going away and how I wish it weren't so so take this wine and drink with me let's delay our misery. Save tonight and fight the break of dawn come tomorrow tomorrow I'll be gone. Save tonight and fight the break of dawn come tomorrow tomorrow I'll be gone. There's a morrow I'll be gone.

Chorus
Am F C G Am F

Bridge
Am F C G Am F C G

morrow comes to take me away I wish that I that I could stay

Am F C G Am F C G
girl you know I've got to go Lord, I wish it wasn't so Save to

VERSE 2: There's a log on the fire And it burns like me for you Tomorrow comes with one desire To take me away, it's true It ain't easy to say goodbye Darling please, don't start to cry 'cause girl, you know I've got to go Lord, I wish it wasn't so

Rhythm example

Gtr Intro/Verse/Chorus

Bass Am F C G

Dr

Bridge

Am F C G

(Maraccas)
Sir Duke

Intro

Verse

Music is a world within itself with a language we all understand. With an equal opportunity for all to sing, dance and clap their hands but just because a record has a groove don't make it in the groove but you can tell right away at letter A when the people start to move. They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people. They can feel it all over people. Go!

© Copyright Jobete Music Co Inc / Black Bull Music Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av EMI Music Publishing Scandinavien AB.
VERSE 2: Music knows it is and always will
be one of the things that life just won't quit
but here are some of music's pioneers
that time will not allow us to forget
for there's Basie, Miller, Satchmo and the king of all, Sir Duke
and with a voice like Ella's ringing out
there's no way the band can lose
Stand By Me

J. Lieber
M. Stoller
B. E. King

Verse

When the night has come and the land is dark and the moon is the only light you'll see
No I won't be afraid no I won't be afraid just as long as you stand stand by me oh...

Chorus

Darling darling stand by me oh stand by me oh stand by me stand by me stand by me 2. If the...

Rhythm example

Verse 2: If the sea that we look upon should tumble and fall or the mountains, should crumble in the sea I won't cry, I won't cry No I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand, stand by my So darling, darling

© Jerry Leiber Music / Mike Stoller Music / Mike & Jerry Music
Tryckts med tillstånd av BMG Music Publishing Scandinava AB
Sunny Afternoon

Intro (Dm)

The tax-man's taken all

unis. C7 F C7 A (I/G /F /E)

my dough and left me in my state-ly home lazing on a sunny after-noon

Dm C7 F C7

and I can't sail my yacht he's ta-ken every-thing I've got

A (I/G /F /E) Dm (Bass line)

Chorus

all I've got this sunny after-noon

D G7

Save me save me save me from this squeeze I got a

C7 F

big fat ma-ma try-in' to break me and I love to live so

G7 Dm G7 C7 F

pleasant-ly live this life of lux-ury lazing on a

A7 Dm (Baseline like intro)

sunny after-noon in summer time

Dm (Baseline like intro)

in summer time in summer time

© Copyright 1966 Davray Music Ltd.
För Norden och Baltikum Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Strange Kind of Woman

J. Lord/ R. Blackmore/
I. Gillan/ R. Glover/
I. Paice

Intro
Bm
F#7+9

Verse
Bm
A
Em

There once was a woman, a strange kind of woman, the kind that gets written down in

Bm
history. Her name was Nancy, her face was nothing fancy, she

A
Em
Bm
Verse
Bm

left a trail of happiness and misery. I loved her, everybody loved her, she

A
Em
Bm

loved everyone and gave them good return. I tried to take her, I

A
Em
Bm

even tried to break her, she said, I ain't for takin' won't you ever learn. I

Chorus
N.C. (riff unison with melody)

A
Em

want you I need you I gotta be near you I spent my money as I

Bm
N.C.

took my turn I want you I need you I gotta be near you, oh

A
Em
Bm

— got a strange kind of woman (Break w. drum fill) Oh...

D
A
Bm
G
D
A

© 1971 B Feldman & Co Ltd trading as Hec Music B Feldman & Co Ltd, London WC2H 0QY.
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
SOLO over VERSE, Repeat CHORUS with third ending

Repeat VERSE and CHORUS (first ending). End with SOLO over VERSE

VERSE 3: She looked like a raver, but I could never please her on Wednesday mornings, boy you can't go far I couldn't get her, but things got better, she said "Saturday nights from now on you're my star"

VERSE 4: She finally said she loved me, I wed her in a hurry No more callers and I glowed with pride I'm dreaming, I feel like screaming I won my woman just before she died

Rhythm example
Superstition

Intro

Verse

Verse

Chorus

(Chorus)

(Break)

Hey, hey, hey

© Copyright Jobete Music Co Inc / Black Bull Music inc. 
Tryckt med tillstånd av EMI Music Publishing Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
    Rid me of the problem, do all that you can
    Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
    You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

VERSE 3: Very superstitious, nothing more to say
    Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
    Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
    Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past
Surfin’ U.S.A.

Intro (Guitar) (Eb) (Break) Verse Bb7

If ev’rybody had an ocean

across the U.S.A. then ev’rybody’d be surfin’

like California you’d see them wearin’ their baggies

huarachi sandals too a bushy bushy blond hair do

Chorus Bb7

surf’in U.S.A. You’ll catch ’em surf’in’ at Del Mar

Ven- tura County Line Santa Cruz and Tressels

Australia’s Nar-a-bine all over Man-hat-tan

and down Do-he-ny way Ev’rybody’s gone surf-in’

surf-in’ U.S.A. We’ll all be plan-nin’ out a

After second chorus: Organ solo (first 8 bars of chorus)
Guitar solo (next 4 bars)
Vocal: repeat last 4 bars of chorus to fade
VERSE 2: We'll all be planning that route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June
We're all been for the summer
We're on surfin' to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

CHORUS 2: Haggerties and Swamies
Pacific Palisades
San Anofree and Sunset
Redondo Beach L.A.
All over La Jolla
At Waimia Bay
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

Rhythm example

Backing voc  Verse

Chorus

In-side out-side  U. S. A._  In-side out-side  U. S. A._
Sweet Dreams
Are Made Of This

Intro
Cm A^b Gsus  Verse
Cm A^b Gsus

Synth

Cm A^b Gsus Cm

who am I to dis-agree? I travel the world and the

A^b Gsus Cm A^b Gsus

seven seas everybody's looking for something

Chorus

1. Cm A^b Gsus Cm

Some of them want to use you some of them want to get used by you

Cm A^b Gsus Cm A^b Gsus

Some of them want to abuse you some of them want to be abused

Interlude
A^b G Cm Cm/E^b Fm A^b G

Ooh...

Interlude

2. A^b G C C/E Fm A^b G G/B

Ooh...

Bridge

Cm F Cm

Hold your head up keep your head up mov-in' on hold your head up mov-in' on

F Cm F

keep your head up mov-in' on hold your head up mov-in' on keep your head up mov-in' on

Cm7 F (Break) Cm

hold your head up mov-in' on keep your head up (Lead synth)
Repeat CHORUS, VERSE to FADE

Rhythm example

Intro/Verse/Chorus/Solo

Synth

Dr

interlude

Piano Bridge

Synth

Bass Cm

Dr
Take It Easy

Jackson Browne
Glenn Frey

Intro: Ac.guit.  

C/G

1. Am7/G

Verse:

Well, I'm a...

runnin' down the road try'n' to loosen my load... I've got seven women on my...

C (Am7 in 3rd verse)

G

D

C

mind four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one...

G

E

D

C

(D in verse 2)

says she's a friend of mine. Take it easy take it easy...

C

G

Am

C

don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy...

Em

Bridge

C

G

Lighten up while you still can don't even...

Em

C

G

Am

C

try to understand just find a place to make your stand and take it easy...

G

2. G Solo

D

C

G

D

Well I'm a...

C

G

© Copyright 1972 Swallow Turn Music.
For Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
And such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my Lord, in a flat bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

BRIDGE 2: We may lose and we may win, though we will never be here again
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

VERSE 3: Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover
She's so hard to find
Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

BRIDGE 3: Come on baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Rhythm example

Elec.gtr.
Fills ad lib.

Ac.guit.

Bass

Dr.
That'll Be The Day

Well— that'll be the day when
you say good-bye, yes— that'll be the day when you make me cry, you
say you're gone a leave you know it's a lie 'cause that'll be the day—
when I die. Well you give me all your lovin' and your turtle dovin' a
all your hugs and kisses and your money too. Well a you know you love me baby
still you tell me maybe that some-day, well I'll be blue Well— that'll be the day when
you say good-bye, yes — that'll be the day, when you make me cry— You
say you're gone a leave, you know it's a lie 'cause that'll be the day—
when I die. (Guitar)
VERSE 3: When Cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart
So if we ever part then I'll leave you
You sit and hold me and you tell me boldly
that some day, well, I'll be through

Rhythm example
Till The End Of The Day

Anchorage, I feel good
from the moment I rise, feel good from morning

Bb Am C Dm F C Dm N.C.

C Dm F C Dm N.C.
from the end of the day, till the end of the day

N.C. C N.C. Verser Dm C F C Dm C
yeah we love this life.

F C Dm C F
from when we get up, till we go sleep at night.

Dm C
You and me, we're free, we do as we

C F G Bb A
please yeah, from morning, till the end of the day

C Dm F C Dm

N.C. C Dm F C Dm N.C.
till the end of the day, yeah

C Dm C
Till the end of the day, till the end of the day

© Copyright Davray Music Ltd.
För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Rhythm example

**Intro, and end of Chorus**

**Verse**

**Bridge**

(Build to eight-note rhythm!)

VERSE 2: I get up, and I see the sun go up
and I feel good yeah
'cause my life has begun
Time Is On My Side

Intro

(Guitar solo, free time)

B♭ Dm G7 C7

Verse

Time ______ is on my ______ side

B♭ C F B♭ C

Yes it is Time ______ is on my ______ side Yes it is ______

Dm C Dm G

Now you al ways say ______ That you want to be free

C B♭ C B♭

You’ll come running back You’ll come running back

B♭ F

You’ll come running back to me ______ Yeah! me ______

(Bridge) B♭ (Guitar solo)

Spoken: Go ahead baby, go ahead. Go ahead and light up the town. And baby do anything your heart desires. Remember, I’ll always be ‘round and I know I know,

B♭ Dm G7 C

like I told you so many times before. You’re gonna come back. Knockin’, yeah, knockin’ at my door, yeah

Coda

F B♭ C

Time time time is on my ______ side Yes it is ______

© Copyright Westminster Music Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Musikförlaget Essex AB.
VERSE 2: You’re searching for good times  
But just you wait and see  
You’ll come running back....

VERSE 3: ‘Cause I’ve got the real love  
The kind that you need  
You’ll come running back...

Rhythm example

Gtr

Organ

Bass  F

C

Dr
Intro

E(m) (Guitars and bass)

Drums: sim.

A G A G E G A G A G E

E(m) G

A G A G E

sim.

See me

Ride out of the sunset on your
colour

T.V. screen

out for all that I can get

G

A G A G E

G

if you know what I mean

there's women to the left

A G A G E
got no knife don't you start no fight

G A G A

(Break)

Chorus

T.N.T. I'm dynamite

T.N.T. and I'll win the fight

T.N.T. I'm a power load

T.N.T. just watch me explode

E G A G A G E

(Guitar)

After repeat: Solo on VERSE, repeat CHORUS
VERSE 2:

I'm dirty, mean and mighty unclean
I'm a wanted man
Public enemy number one
Understand
So lock up your daughter
Lock up your wife
Lock up your back door
And run for your life
The man is back in town
So don't you mess me 'round
Unbelievable

Intro: G C D G C D

You burden me with your questions you'd
have me tell no lies You're always asking what it's all about don't
listen to my replies You say to me I don't talk enough But

when I do I'm a fool These times I've spent, I've realized I'm gonna

Pre-chorus: C D G C D

shoot thru and leave you. The things you say Your purple prose just gives you away, the

Chorus: G Bb B C Bb A

things you say you're unbelievable

Seemingly last less don't mean you can ask us

Pushing down the relative, bringing out your higher self, think of the fine times pushing down the better few

Bridge: G

'instead of bringing out the clues to what the world and every thing you anger to, brace yourself with

grace of ease, I know this world ain't what it seems Repeat VERSE, PRE-CH, CHORUS
Up Around The Bend

Intro

1st time: Elec. guitar
2nd time: Add Band

Verse

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin' just as fast as my feet can fly come away come away if you're goin'

A

D

Chorus

G

D

A

leaving the sinkin' ship behind Come on the risin' wind we're goin' up around the bend Bring a song and the smile

G

D

A

D

for the banjo better get while the gettin's good

A

hitch a ride to the end of the highway where the neon's turn to wood Come on the risin' wind we're goin' up around the bend

G

D

A

Verse

D

You can ponder perpetual motion

D

fix your mind on a crystal day always time for a good
CONVERSATION there's an ear for what you say

Repeat: SOLO and INTRO. Then
SOLO on Chorus
VERSE (verse 4)
CHORUS
CODA

(Guitar)

VERE 4: Catch a ride to the end of the highway
And we'll meet by the big red tree
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'
Come along, come along with me

Rhythm example
Victoria

Ray Davies

Intro: G (Elec.guit) - (2 elec.guitars)

Verse: D G G D G G D

Long ago life was clean sex was bad and obscene

and the rich were so mean state-ly homes for the lords

croquet lawns village greens Victoria was my queen

G Chorus: G D Em Bm D

Victoria Victoria Victoria

(Vic I was born toria Victoria)

Bm D G

Victoria toria

Bridge: Em D C Em

Land of hope and gloria land of my Victor ia land of hope and

D C C/B C/A C/G G G/F# G/E G/D

gloria land of my Victor ia

© Copyright Davray Music Ltd.
För Norden och Baltikum; Warner/Chapel Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: I was born, lucky me
in a land that I love
Though I am poor, I am free
When I grow, I shall fight
For this land I shall die
Let her sun never set

VERSE 3: Canada to India, Australia to Cornwall
Singapore to Hong Kong
From the west, to the east
From the rich to the poor
Victoria loved them all
Waterloo Sunset

Ray Davies

Intro
B B/A B/G# B/F# B/E B/D# B/C# B

E B A

Verse
E B A

ver must you keep rol-ling in-to the night people so bu-

E B A

sy make me feel diz-zy tax-i lights shine so bright but I don't

F#m C#/E F#m/E B

need no friend as long as I gaze

E B A

on Water-loo Sun-set I am in para-dise Sha-la-la

F# F#/E B/D# F#/C# B

ev-ery day I look at the world from my win-dow Sha-la-la

F# F#/E B/D# F#/C# B B/A

the chill-y chill-i-est even-ing time Water-loo Sun-set's fine,

B/G# B/F# B/E B/D# B/C# B

Water-loo Sun-set's fine

© Copyright 1967 Davray Music Ltd.
För Norden och Balticum, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
VERSE 2: Terry meet Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night
But I am so lazy, don’t want to wander, I stay at home at night
But I don’t feel afraid
As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset, I am in paradise
Every day I look at the world from my window
The chilly chilliest evening time, Waterloo Sunset’s fine

VERSE 3: Millions of people swarming like flies round Waterloo underground
Terry and Julie cross over the river where they feel safe and sound
And they don’t need no friends
As long as they gaze on Waterloo Sunset, they are in paradise
The Way

They made up their minds
drank up their wine

and they started packing
and they got to talking

sun came up that day
portant things to say

an exit to enter
when the car broke down

vital summer slack
they started walking

but where were they going
without

out ever knowing the way

out ever knowing the way

They - Anyone can see the

road that they walk on is paved with gold
it's always summer, they'll never

ver get cold, they never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey

You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere they

© 1990 Bible Black. EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0QY.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
Em    B    C
won't make it home but they really don't care, they wanted the highway, they're
G    D    B
happier here today today

3rd VERSE then REPEAT CHORUS

Em Am Em B7 Em D

REPEAT CHORUS, REPEAT SOLO

Gtr

Rhythm example

Piano

3rd Verse: Their children woke up
and they couldn't find them
they left before the sun came up that day
They just drove off and left it all behind them
but where were they going
without ever knowing the way

Bass

Em

Dr
We Are The Champions

Verse
Cm  Bb  Cm  Bb
I've paid my dues
time after time
I've done my
Cm  Bb  Cm  Bb  Eb
sentence but committed no crime
And bad mistakes
A\b  Eb  Ab
Pre-chorus
Ab  Eb  Bb/D
I've made a few
I've had my share of sand kicked in my
Cm  F7  Bb  Bb  C  F  Bb  C  F  Am\b
face but I've come through, and I need to go on and on and on and on
We are the
Am\b  Dm\b  Bb  C  F  Am\b
champions my friend and we'll keep on fighting till the
Bb  F\b  Gm  C  Bb\b  E\b
end (Guitar) We are the champions we are the champions
F  Gm9  Ab\b  Bb\b  C  Bb\b
no time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the
Fm  Bb  Fm  Bb  Fm  C7sus
world
I've taken my
2. C7sus

© 1977 Queen Music Ltd. London WC2H 02Y.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
VERSE 2: I've taken my bows and my curtain calls
You've brought me fame and fortune
and ev'rything that goes with it, I thank you all
But it's been no bed of roses, and no pleasure cruise
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race
and I ain't gonna lose

Rhythm example

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Verse</th>
<th>Pre-chorus</th>
<th>Chorus</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gtr.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Piano</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bass</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>E\text{b}</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>B\text{b}</td>
<td>B\text{b}/D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr</td>
<td>(fills)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
This Hammer

Arr: Steve Winwood / Peter York / Muff Winwood / Spencer Davis

Intro
(Guit + Handclap)

Verse
E
work-in' on the
B7
rail-road for a dol-lar a day__

E
rail-road for a dol-lar a day__

C#m
gonna have my money boy

E
B7
E
Chorus

E
I got-a have my pay Take this ham-mer take it to the

B7
cap-tain take this ham-mer take it to the cap-tain

E
take this ham-mer take it to the cap-tain tell him I'm

C#m
gone buddy you can tell him I'm gone

2 If he

Rhythm example

© Copyright 1966 Island Music Ltd / FS Music Ltd.
För Norden och Baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Your Cheatin’ Heart

Verse

C

Your cheatin’ heart will make you weep you’ll cry and
cry and try to sleep but sleep won’t come the whole night

G7

thru your cheatin’ heart will tell on you When tears come
down like fallin’ rain you’ll toss around and call my

Bridge

F

name you’ll walk the floor the way I do your cheatin’

G7

heart will tell on you

3. Your cheatin’

Rhythm example

VERSE 3: Your cheatin’ heart will fine someday
And crave the love you threw away
The time will come when you’ll be blue
Your cheatin’ heart will tell on you
When Tomorrow Comes

F Dm Am
(Synt)

Bb

Verse

Bb Dm
Underneath your dream-lit eyes shades of sleep have driven you away

F Am
the moon is pale outside and you are far from

Bb Dm
here breathing shifts your careless head untroubled by the chaos of our lives

Bb F Am
another day another night has taken you again my dear

Pre-chorus

Bb C
and you know that I'm gonna be the one who'll be there

Bb C
when you need someone to depend upon when tomorrow

Chorus

F Bb Bb C
comes (Wait till tomorrow comes yeah yeah)

When tomorrow

F Bb C
comes (Wait till tomorrow comes yeah yeah)

when tomorrow

© 1984 EMI Music Publishing Ltd and D-N-A Ltd (33,34%) EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0GY.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd och BMG Music Publishing Scandinavia AB. All rights reserved.
VERSE 2: Last night, while you were lying in my arms
And I was wondering where you were
You know you looked just like a baby
fast asleep in this dangerous world
Every star was shining brightly
just like a million years before
and we were feeling very small, underneath the universe

PRE-CH: And you know, that I'm gonna be the one, who'll be there
When you need someone to depend upon, when tomorrow comes

CHORUS

SOLO (On Intro)

PRE-CH.

CHORUS

Rhythm example

Gtr

Bass  F      Dm          Am

Dr

Chorus

Bass  F      Bb         Bb       C

F      Bb        C

F
While My Guitar Gently Weeps

George Harrison

Intro
Am Am/G D/F# Dm/F Am

(Piano)

G D E (Guit.fill) Verse Am Am/G

I look at you all, see the

D/F# Dm/F Am G D

love there that’s sleeping While my guitar gently weeps

E Am Am/G D/F#

I look at the floor and I see it needs

Dm/F Am G C E

sweeping Still my guitar gently weeps

Bridge
A C#m F#m C#m

I don’t know why no body told you

Bm E

I don’t know how some one controlled you

how to unfold your love you

REPEAT VERSE (v. 2), SOLO ON VERSE, BRIDGE, VERSE (v. 3)

VERSE 2: I look at the world and I notice it’s turning while my guitar gently weeps With every mistake we must surely be learning still my guitar gently weeps

BRIDGE: I don’t know how you were diverted you were perverted too I don’t know how you were inverted no one altered you

VERSE 3: I look at you all see the love here that’s sleeping while my guitar gently weeps

ENDING SOLO ON VERSE

© Copyright 1969, 1981 Harrison Songs Ltd.
For Norden, Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Who'll Stop The Rain

Intro
G G7 D/F# Em Em7 D/F# G

Verse
G C G C G C
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
I went down Virginia seekin' shelter from the storm

(C second verse) C G
clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow

c G C G C
good men though the ages tryin' to find the sun and I wonder
five year plans and new deals wrapped in golden chains

D Em G 1. 2.
still I wonder who'll stop the rain

Interlude
G D Am C Em D

Verse
G C G C G
Heard the singers playin' how we cheered for more than

c C G
the crowd had rushed together tryin' to keep warm

C G C G
still the rain kept pourin' fallin' on my ears

© Copyright Jondora Music Inc.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Prestige Music Ltd.
and I wonder still I wonder who'll stop the rain

Rhythm example

Gtr

(Play fills)

Gtr

Bass

Dr
You Got It

Tom Petty / Jeff Lynne / Roy Orbison

Intro  G  F  C  G  F  C  A  G

Every-time I look in-

to your lovely eyes  I see a love that money just can't buy

D  F  B G  Em  Bm

One look from you  I drift away

D  G  Em  Bm  D

I pray that you are here to stay

C  G  B7  Em  C  G  B7  Em  C

Anything you want you got it  anything you need you got it

G  B7  Em  C  G/D  D7

Anything at all you got it baby

D  D

Anything you want you got it  anything you need you got it

Anything at all

© 1989 Gene Gator Music Music, SBI April Music Inc and Acuff-Rose Publications Inc. USA (60%).
EMI songe Ltd, London WC2H OZY. För Norden och baltikum: Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
A 2: Every time I hold you, I begin to understand
    Everything about you tells me I'm your man

B 2: I live my life to be with you
    No one can do the things you do
Your Song

Elton John
Bernie Taupin

Intro: E⁵b A⁵b/E⁵b B⁷/⁵b E⁵b

(Piano)

Verse: E⁵b A⁵b Dm Gm

It's a little bit funny__ this feeling inside__

Cm Cm/B⁵b Cm/A A⁵b⁶

I'm not one of those who can easily hide__

E⁵b B⁵b G⁷/B E⁵b Cm

don't have much money but boy if I did__

E⁵b Fm⁷ A⁵b B⁵b

I'd buy a big house where we both could live__

Chorus: E⁵b A⁵b E⁵b B⁵b C⁵m

And you can tell everybody__

Fm A⁵b B⁵b C⁵m

this is your song it may be quite simple but__

Fm A⁵b C⁵m Cm/B⁵b

now that it's done I hope you don't mind I hope you don't mind__

Cm/A A⁵b Dm E⁵b A⁵b⁶

that I put down the words how wonderful life is while__

B⁵b E⁵b B⁵b A⁵b

you're in the world__

© Copyright 1969 Dick James Music Ltd.
Tryckt med tillstånd av Ehringförlagen AB / Music Sales Ltd.
VERSE 2: If I was a sculptor, but then again no
   Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
   Know it's not much but it's the best I can do
   My gift is my song and this one's for you (to CHORUS)

VERSE 3: I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
   Well a few of the verses, well they got me quite cross
   But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
   It's for people like you, that keep it turned on

VERSE 4: So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
   You see I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue
   Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
   Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen (to CHORUS)
You've Got a Friend

Carole King

Intro: A⁷, D⁷/A⁷, D⁷/A⁷, A⁷, Gm, C7

Verse: Fm, C⁷/G, Fm, C⁷/G, Fm/A⁷, Gm⁹, Fm

and troubled and you need some lovin' care and

nothing nothing is going right

Gm⁷, C⁷, Fm, C⁷/G, Fm/A⁷, C⁷/G, Fm

Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there to

B⁷/m⁷, Cm⁷, D⁷/E⁷, E⁷, D⁷/E⁷, E⁷

brighten up even your darkest night You just call

Chorus: A⁷, D⁷

out my name and you know wherever I am I'll come running

A⁷, D⁷/E⁷

to see you again Winter, spring, summer or fall

A⁷, D⁷, C⁷/G

all you have to do is call and I'll be there

[Sheet Music]

Bridge

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold. They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you and take your soul if you let them. Oh, but don't you let them. You just call.

REPEAT CHORUS: then ENDING WAIL on Ab and Db

Rhythm example

VERSE 2: If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds and that old north wind begins to blow keep your head together and call my name out loud soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door
Imagine

Intro
C F/C C F/C
Piano

Verse
C (CΔ) F C F
I-ma-gine there's no hea-ven it's easy if you try
C F C F
No hell be-low us a-bove us on-ly sky

Chorus
F Am/E Dm7 Dm7/C G C/G G7
I-ma-gine all the peo-ple liv-ing for to-day a-ha

Verse
C F C F
I-ma-gine there's no coun-tries it isn't hard to do
C F C F
no-thing to kill or die for and no re-li-gion too

Chorus
F Am/E Dm7 Dm/C G C/G G7
I-ma-gine all the peo-ple liv-ing life in peace yu-huh

F G C E F G C E
You may say I'm a dream-er but I'm not the on-ly one
F G C E F G
I hope some day you'll join us and the world will be as one live as one

Copyright © Lenono Music.
Tryckt med tillstånd av EMI Music Publishing Scandinavia AB
VERSE 3: Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
   No need for greed and hunger
   A brotherhood of man

CHORUS: Imagine all the people
   Sharing all the world, yu-huh
   You may say I'm a dreamer
   But I'm not the only one
   I hope some day you'll join us
   And the world will live as one

Rhythm example

Strings, bass and drums
   enter after first CHORUS
Intro
(Saxes) (Snare drum)

Verse
C

Summer in the city where the
Star above the city in the
air is still a baby being born to the overkill
no say no

Chorus
F

people say we walk down love's motorway ambition and love wearing boxing gloves and singing hearts and flowers

But somewhere in my heart

there is a star that shines for you silver splits the blue

love will see you through and somewhere in my heart there is the will
to set you free all you got to be is true

Bridge
G

Who could heal what's never been as one and our

Fm

hearts have been torn since the day we were born just like anyone

A♭

from Westwood to Hollywood the one thing that's understood is that you
can't buy time — but you can sell your soul — and the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll.

After solo: Repeat CHORUS till FADE

Rhythm example

Last 4 bars of Bridge

Verse C

Chorus F

Bridge G

(Pad cont.)

Solo F

Fill
Verse
F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

Some people call me the Space Cowboy yeah

F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

some call me the gangster of love

C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

cause I speak of the pom-patus of love

C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

'Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun

F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no

C \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
F \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)
B\(^b\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\) \(7\)

one

I get my lovin' on the run
VERSE 2: People talk about me, baby
    Say I'm doing you wrong
    Well, don't you worry baby
    'Cause I'm right here at home

AFTER FIRST CHORUS: Guitar solo on VERSE

REPEAT VERSE (3): You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
    I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
    Lovey-dovey all the time
    Ooh, baby, I'll sure show you a good time

REPEAT CHORUS: (1st ending both times), lyric: "I get my lovin' on the run" sung first time
    "I sure don't want to hurt no one" sung second time

GUITAR SOLO ON CHORUS: (No repeat, 2nd ending)

REPEAT VERSES 2 - 3 TO FADE
The Passenger

James Osterberg
Ricky Gardiner

Intro
Am F C G Am F C E

Verse
Am F

C G Am F C E Am F

I am the passenger

and I ride and I ride

I ride thru the city's back-side

I see the stars come out of the sky

yeah the bright and hollow sky

you know it looks so good tonight

Am F C E Am F C G Am F

and everything looks good tonight

C E [Chorus] Am F C G Am F C E

Singing la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la

Am F C G Am F C E

la la la la la la la la

la la la la la

© 1977 EMI Music Publishing Ltd., James Osterberg Music and Ricky Gardiner Songs, USA (43.75%) EMI Virgin Music Ltd. London WC2H 0QY (56.25%)
EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0QY (50%) Ricky Gardiner Song, London WC2H 0QY.
Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd och Gazelli Music AB.
All Rights Reserved.
VERSE 2: I am the passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the city's ripped backsides
And everything looks good tonight

CHORUS: Singing la la la......

VERSE 3: Get into the car
We'll be the passenger
We'll ride through the city tonight
We'll see the city's ripped backsides
We'll see the bright and hollow sky
We'll see the stars that shine
So bright stars made for us tonight

VERSE 4: Oh the passenger
And all of it is yours and mine
So let's ride and ride and ride and ride

CHORUS: Singing la la la......
Davy's On The Road Again

Intro
A♭ E♭/A♭ G♭/A♭ D♭/A♭ F♭/A♭ G♭/A♭
(Organ)

A♭ sus A♭ Chorus A♭

Davy's on the road again

G♭/A♭ D♭/A♭ F♭/A♭

wearing different clothes again

Davy's turning hand outs down to keep his pockets clean

All his goods are sold again his words as good as gold again says: If you see Jean,

A♭ Fm B♭m E♭ A♭

now ask her please to pity me

Jean and I we moved along since the day down in the hollow when the mind went drifting

Verse E♭7

D♭7

E♭7 Bridge A♭

and the feet were soon to follow Shut the door

Cm/G

out the light Davy won't be home to-night

A♭ Cm/G E♭ A♭

you can wait till the dawn rolls in you won't see our Davy again
Repeat INTRO with full band
Repeat INTRO twice, with synth and first vocal phrase from chorus
Repeat CHORUS (Chorus 1)
Repeat VERSE (Verse 1)
Fade on CHORUS (Chorus 2)

Rhythm example

Chorus

(Enter in repeat)

Organ

Bass \text{A}^b \text{(Enter in 9th bar of Chorus 1)}

(Enter at last bar of Chorus 1)

Dr

CHORUS 2: Davy \text{'}s on the road again
Wearing different clothes again
Davy \text{'}s turning handouts down
To keep his pockets clean
Saying his good-byes again
Wheels are in his eyes again
Says: If you see Jean
Now ask her please pity me

VERSE 2: Down town in the big town
Gonna set you back on your heels
With a mouth-ful of memories
And a lot of stickers for my windscreen

Verse

Bridge

\text{E}^b7

\text{A}^b \text{Cm/G}
Soul Man
Isaac Hayes
David Porter

Intro
\[ G \quad F \quad B^b \quad C \quad D (Break) \]
(Guitar, E, v)

Verse
\[ G \quad C \quad D \quad G \quad C \quad D \quad G \quad C \quad D \]
Com'in' to ya on a dusty road—
good lovin' I got a trunk load—and
when you give it you got soul—so don't worry 'cause

Chorus
\[ G \quad C \quad D \quad G \quad C \quad D \quad G \quad C \quad D \]
I'm com'in' I'm a soul man—
I'm a soul man—

Guitar, E, v

Soul man—
I'm a soul man—
That's

Bridge
\[ E^b \quad B^b \quad C \quad C \quad D \]
Grab a rope—and I'll pull you in—
give you hope and

C/D
\[ G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \quad G \quad F \ quad
VERSE 2: That's what I got the hard way
And I'll make it better each and every day
So honey don't you fret now
'cause you ain't seen nothin' yet

VERSE 3: I was brought up on the southstreet
I learned how to love before I could eat
I was educated at Woodstock
When I start lovin', oh, I can't stop

Rhythm example
Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

Verse
D F# G F# F E
Sit-tin' in the morning sun___ I'll be sit-tin' when the even-ing come___

D F# G F# F E
watch-ing the ships roll in___ then I watch'em roll a-way a-gain___ I'm

Chorus
D B D D
sittin' on the dock of the bay___ watch-ing the tide___ roll a-way___

D B E D
Oh sittin' on the dock of the bay___ wast-ing time___

Bridge
B D A

Looks like

G D A G D A
no-thin' gon-na change___ ev-ry-thing still re-mains the same___ I can't do what

G D C A

ten peo-ple tell me to do___ so I guess I'll re-main___ the same___

All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Tryckt med tillstånd av Edition Wilhelm Hansen AB, Köpenhamn.
For Norden & Baltikum & västra Europa East Memphis Music;
Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB
VERSE 2: I left my home in Georgia
  Headed for the Frisco Bay
  I have nothing to live for
  Looks like nothing's gonna come my way
  So, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay......

VERSE 3: Sitting here resting my bones
  And this loneliness won't leave me alone
  Two thousand miles I roam
  Just to make this dock my home
  Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay...

END: by whistling on D - B - D - B, etc.
Respect
(Aretha Franklin version)

Intro
Guitar

Horns C7 F7 C7 F7

Verse
G F G F G

What you want baby I got what you need you know I got it all I'm askin'

F C7 F

is for a little respect, when you come home baby when you come home

C7 F G F

respect I ain't gon-na do you wrong while you gone

G F G

I ain't gon-na do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna all I'm askin'

F C7 F

is for a little respect, when you come home baby when you come home

C7 F G F

respect I'm out to give you all my money

G F G

but all I'm askin' in return honey is to give me

F C7 F C7 F

my proper respect when you get home yeah baby when you get home

Solo
F#m Saxsolo with horn background B7 F#m
Verse

G    F
Oh your kisses sweeter than honey

but guess what so here's my money all I want you to do for me

G    F
is give me some here when you get home yeah baby when you get

F    C7
home RESPECT find out what it means to me

C7
RESPECT take out TCP a little respect

Rhythm example

Intro

Verse

Play written melody

Gtr Piano Gtr

Base

Dr
Let's Dance

[Music notation]

Copyright © 1983. Tryckt med tillstånd av Joness Music America adm by RZO Music Inc.
for the USA and Canada and by RZO Music Ltd for the World excluding the USA and Canada.
dance sway thru the crowd to an empty space

Bridge

G

If you say run I'll run with you

G

if you say hide we'll hide

G

cause my love for you would break my heart in two

you should fall into my arms and tremble like a __________

(like intro)

VERSE 2: Let's dance, let's dance, let's dance
For fear your grace should fall, let's dance
For fear tonight is all, let's dance
You could look into my eyes, let's dance
Under the moonlight, serious moonlight

Rhythm example

Intro and end of Bridge
It's a god-awful small affair to the girl with the mousy hair,
but her mum-my is yell-ing "no" and her dad- dy has told her to go.

but her friend is no - where to be seen now she
walks through her sunk - en dream to the seat with the clear - est view.

and she's hooked to the sil - ver screen but the
film is a sadden - ing bore for she's lived it ten times or more.

she could spit in the eyes of fools as they
ask her to fo - cus on Sa - lors fight - ing in the dance hall Oh man

look at those cave - men go it's the freak - i - est show

take a look at the law man beat - ing up the wrong guy oh man

won - der if he'll ev - er know he's in the best - sell - ing show
(2x Bb C7)

F♯

B♭/F

C7/E

Verse

F

F♯

Gm

D♭

Am

B♭

B♭m

It's on America's tortured brow that Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow now the workers have struck for fame.

F/E

Cm/E♭

D

Gm

Gm/F

C7/E

C7

F

'ren on sale again see the mice in their million hordes from Ibiza to the Norfolk Breads.

Gm

Gm/F

C7/E

C7

Rule Britannia is out of bounds to my mother, my dog and clowns

D.S. al Fine

Rhythm example

(Drums enter at CHORUS)
Nutbush City Limits

Intro

A

(Add clarinet with wah-wah)

C

G

(Horns)

Verse

A

(Add drums)

A church house, gin house

a

school-house, outhouse

on Highway Number Nineteen

the

people keep the city clean

they call it Nutbush

oh

Chorus

Nutbush

they call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

Verse

A

Twenty five was the speed limit

motorcycle not allowed in it

you go to store on Friday

you go to church on Sundays

Chorus

C

G

They call it Nutbush

oh Nutbush said they call it

Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

3. You go to the

© 1973 EMI Catalogue Partnership, EMI Unart Catalog Inc, EMI United Partnership Ltd and Huh Music Corp, USA.
Worldwide print rights controlled by Warner Bros Publications Inc/IMP Ltd. Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd. All Rights Reserved.
VERSE 3: You go t' the fields on week days
And have a picnic on Labour Day
You go to town on Saturday
But go to church every Sunday
CHORUS: They call it Nutbush....

VERSE 4: Solo ad lib.

VERSE 5: No whiskey for sale
You get drunk, no bail
Salt pork and molasses
It's all you get in July
CHORUS: They call it Nutbush....

Sample horn fills (verse 3)

C

G
Rebel Rebel

David Bowie

Intro

Do do do do-- do do do do

Verse

Got your mother in a whirl-- she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl-- Hey babe your hair's all right-- Hey babe, let's go out tonight-- You like me and I like it all-- we like dancing and we look di-vine-- You love bands when they play it hard-- you want more and you want it fast-- Put you down and say I'm wrong-- you tack-y thing and

Pre-chorus

want them on-- Rebel rebel you've torn your dress-- rebel rebel your face is a mess-- rebel rebel how could they know-- hot tramp I love you so-- Don't you?

Tryckt med tillstånd av International Music Publications Ltd samt med tillstånd av Jones Music America adm. by RZO Music Inc for the USA and Canada and by RZO Music Ltd for the world excl. the USA and Canada. All Rights Reserved.
VERSE 2: (Same lyrics as Verse 1)

PRE-CHORUS: Put you down....

CHORUS: Rebel rebel....

VERSE 3: You've torn your dress, your face is a mess
You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test
Transmission and a live wire
You got your cue lines and a handful of ludes
You wanna danger when they count out the pews
But you love your dress
You're a juvenile success
Because your face is a mess
So how could they know, I said
How could they know

PRE-CHORUS: Put you down....

CHORUS: Rebel rebel....

CHORUS: Rebel rebel....

ENDING: (Wail on D - E)
I Get Around

Intro

A capella

G
E
Am

Round, round, get a-round, I get a-round yeah, get a-round, round, round

Chorus

F uu
D
I get a-round
G

from town to

I get a-round Get a-round, round, round, I get a-round

town

E7

I'm a real cool head

Am

get a-round, round, round, I get a-round

get a-round, round, round,

I'm making real good bread

F
D

I'm gettin'

I get a-round get a-round, round, round I get a-round

Verse

N.C.

bugged driv-in' up and down the same old strip I gotta find a new place where the

kids are hip

my bud-dies and me are get-ting

Copyright © 1967 Almo Music Corp. and Walden Music Inc. / Cotillion Music.
Copyright renewed. Rondor Music (London) Ltd. London. All rights reserved.
För Norden och Baltikum & vagnor: Cotillion Music; Warner/Chappell Music Scandinavia AB
Verse: Real well known—Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone—I get a

Bridge: I'm getting round, round, round, get around

I get around, yeah, get around, round, round, I get around

Repeat Chorus to fade

Verse 2: We always take my car because it's never been beat
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right
To leave your best girl home on a Saturday night
"NOTE FINDER" (Guitar)

This table shows how different notes are found on the fretboard. As you can see, many notes can be found in several different places, i.e. on different strings.

The table only shows notes from the first to the 12th fret.

### Low E-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>F# Gb</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G# Ab</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### A-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A# Bb</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C# Db</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### D-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>D# Eb</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>F# Gb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### G-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G# Ab</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>A# Bb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### B-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C# Db</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>D# Eb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### High E-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>F# Gb</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G# Ab</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### A-string:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A# Bb</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C# Db</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
"NOTE FINDER" (Bass)

This table shows how different notes are found on the fretboard. As you can see, many notes can be found in several different places, i.e. on different strings.

The table only shows notes from the first to the 12th fret.

E-string:

A-string:

D-string:

G-string: