

Wednesday Night Class  
Song Book

May 9, 2010

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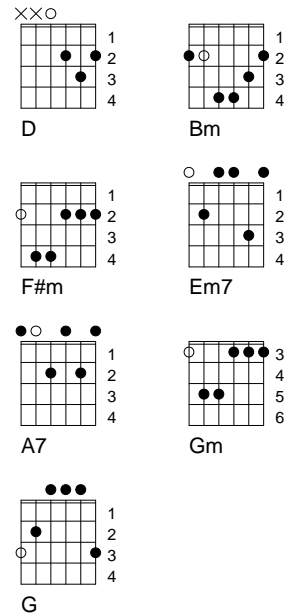
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# Across the Universe

## The Beatles

updated 10/24/09

*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup  
*Em7* *A7* *A7*  
 They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.  
*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind  
*Em7* *Gm*  
 Possessing and caressing me.



**Chorus**

*D* *A7*  
 Jai Guru Deva Om  
*A7*  
 Nothing's gonna change my world  
*G* *D*  
 Nothing's gonna change my world  
*A7*  
 Nothing's gonna change my world  
*G* *D*  
 Nothing's gonna change my world

*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes  
*Em7* *A7* *A7*  
 They call me on and on across the Universe.  
*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox  
*Em7* *A7* *A7*  
 They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

**Chorus**

*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears  
*Em7* *Gm*  
 Inciting and inviting me.  
*D* *Bm* *F#m*  
 Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns  
*Em7* *A7* *A7*  
 It calls me on and on across the Universe.

**Chorus**

*D*  
 Jai Guru Deva. (Repeat)

**Intro**

E	2	3	10	9	7	5	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
B				10	8	7	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
G	4		11	9	7	6		2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4
D	4	0						4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
A								4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
E								0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Hey Jude 4/4 : strum down 8 times per bar

|G | | |D | | | |G  
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better  
 |C | | |G | | |D | |G  
 Remember to let her into your heart Then you can start to make it better  
 | | |D | | | |G | |  
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid You were made to go out and get her  
 |C | | |G | | |D | |G | |  
 The minute you let her under your skin Then you begin to make it better

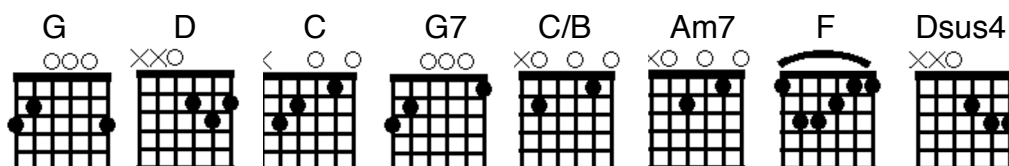
| | |C | / | |  
 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain  
 | | |D | | |G | | | |  
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
 | | |C | / | |  
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
 | | |D | | |G | | |  
 By making his world a little colder  
 | | |D | | | | | |  
 Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

|G etc....  
 Hey Jude, don't let me down  
 You have found her, now go and get her  
 Remember to let her into your heart  
 Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin  
 You're waiting for someone to perform with  
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do  
 The movement you need is on your shoulder  
 Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
 Take a sad song and make it better  
 Remember to let her under your skin  
 Then you'll begin to make it  
 Better better better better better better, oh

| | | |G | |  
 Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah, hey Jude (repeat and fade)



# Imagine

John Lennon

updated 01-17-10



0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 |

3 3 3 1 | 1 1 1 | 3 3 3 1 | 1 1 1 |

0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 | 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 |

2 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 | 2 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

3 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 |

0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 |

Imagine there's no heaven  
Imagine there's no countries  
Imagine no pos- ses- sions

It's easy if you try  
It isn't hard to do  
I wonder if you can



5 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 |

3 3 3 1 | 1 1 1 | 3 3 3 1 | 1 1 1 |

0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 | 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 |

2 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 | 2 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

3 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 |

0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 |

No hell be- low us  
Nothing to kill or die for  
No need for greed or hunger

above us only sky  
And no religion too  
A brotherhood of man



9 1 1 0 0 | 1 1 | 1 3 3 3 | 3 3 3 3 |

1 1 1 1 | 3 3 | 0 0 0 1 | 3 3 3 3 |

2 2 2 2 | 2 2 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 |

3 3 2 2 | 0 0 | 0 0 0 2 | 0 0 0 0 |

3 3 0 0 | 3 3 | 2 2 2 0 | 3 3 3 3 |

1 1 | 3 3 | 3 3 | 3 3 |

Imagine all the people  
Imagine all the people  
Imagine all the people

liv - ing for to-  
liv - ing life in  
Sha - ring all the

day a- ha  
peace a- ha  
world a- ha



13 1 1 3 3 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 3 3 | 0 0 0 0 |

1 1 0 0 | 1 0 0 3 | 1 1 0 0 | 1 1 1 1 |

2 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 1 | 2 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 |

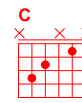
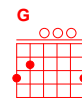
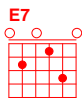
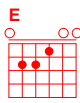
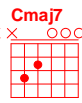
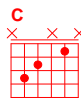
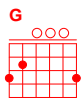
3 3 0 0 | 2 2 2 0 | 3 3 0 0 | 2 2 2 2 |

3 3 2 2 | 3 3 2 2 | 3 3 2 2 | 3 3 3 3 |

1 1 3 3 | 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 3 3 | 0 0 0 0 |

You maysay I'm a dreamer

but I'm not the only one



17

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

I hope some day you'll join us and the world will live as one

Something

George Harrison)

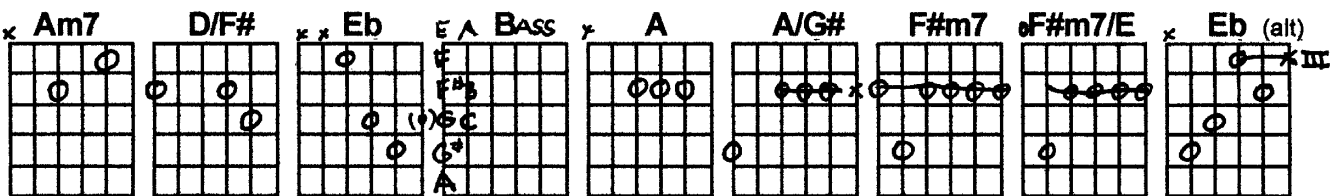
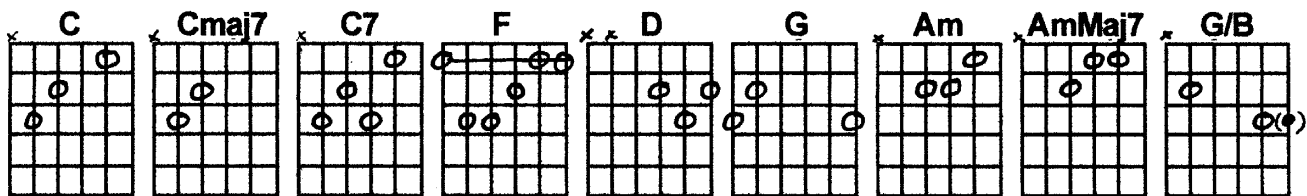
C Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Something in the way she moves Attracts me like no other lover  
 D G am7 G/B  
 Something in the way she woos me  
 Am AmMaj 7  
 I don't want to leave her now  
 Am7 D/F# F Eb G ||  
 You know I believe her now

Somewhere in her smile she knows  
 That I don't need no other lover  
 Something in her style that shows me  
 Don't want to leave her now  
 You know I believe her now

bridge

A A/G# F#m7 F#m7/E  
 You're asking me will my love grow  
 D G A ( bass line A G# G F# F E )  
 I don't know, I don't know  
 A A/G# F#m7 F#m7/E  
 You stick around now it may show  
 D G C ( bass line C B A G F E ) gtr solo on verse chords  
 I don't know, I don't know

Something in the way she knows  
 And all I have to do is think of her  
 Something in the things she shows me  
 Don't want to leave her now  
 You know I believe her now end; F Eb G A F Eb G C





( ) = bend to pitch      release bend      Play as "legato" as possible

SOLO FOR "SOMETHING"

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notes are: 7 9 8 9 7 9 (10)(10) 8 9 8 (10) 8 11 8 8 10 (12) 10 8 10. There are slanted lines with the word "riffs" written above them under the first two groups of notes. An arrow points to the first note (7).

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notes are: 10 8 9 8 7 7 7 7 (12) 10 01 (12) 8 13 12 11 12 11 10. There are arrows pointing to the notes 7, 12, 10, 12, 11, and 10.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notes are: (9) 7 (10) 7 5 (9) 7 (10) 7 5 (9) 7 (10) 7 5 9 8 (12) 10 8 10 8 10 13 10 11 12 13. There are slanted lines with the word "slide" written above them under the first two groups of notes. Arrows point to the notes 7, 9, 10, 7, 5, 9, 8, 12, 10, 8, 10, 8, 10, 13, 10, 11, 12, and 13.

# Yesterday

## The Beatles

*F*  
 Yesterday,  
*Em A7 Dm Dm/C*  
 All my troubles seemed so far away,  
*Bb C F Em*  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,  
*Dm G7 Bb F*  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

*F*  
 Suddenly,  
*Em A7 Dm Dm/C*  
 I'm not half the man I used to be,  
*Bb C F Em*  
 There's a shadow hanging over me,  
*Dm G7 Bb F*  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

### Chorus

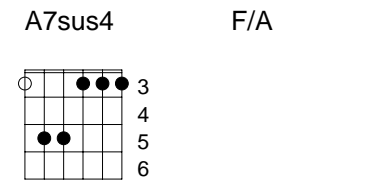
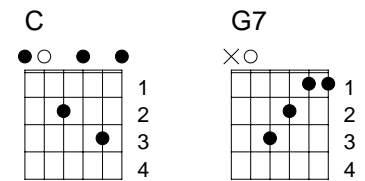
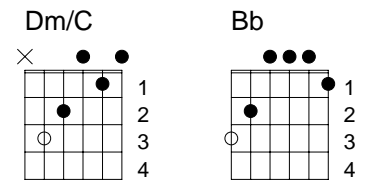
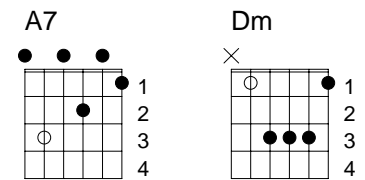
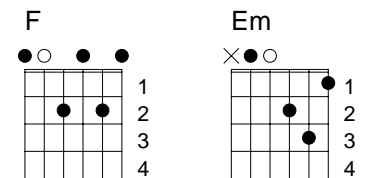
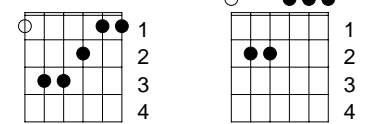
*A7sus4 A7*  
 Why she  
*Dm C Bb F/A Gm C F*  
 Had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
*A7sus4 A7*  
 I said,  
*Dm C Bb F/A Gm C F*  
 Something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

*F*  
 Yesterday,  
*Em A7 Dm Dm/C*  
 Love was such an easy game to play,  
*Bb C F Em*  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
*Dm G7 Bb F*  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse 3

*F G7 Bb F*  
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm-mm.



# My Opening Farewell

## Jackson Browne

Tuning: DADGBD

D\* D\* E/D E/D Em/D Em/D D C/D

G A Bm A G G D Em/D

D E/D Em/D D  
A lady stands before an open window,  
G/D D\* E/D Em/D  
staring so far away.

D E/D Em/D D  
She can almost feel the southern wind blow,  
G/D D\* Em/D D  
almost touching her restless day.

A7sus4 A7add13 G D6  
She turns from her window to me  
G F#m A7sus4 A7sus4

A7 G Gsus4  
sad smile her apology  
Sad eyes reaching to the door.

D E/D Em/D D  
Daylight loses to another evening,  
G/D D\* E/D Em/D  
and still she spares me the word goodbye.

D E/D Em/D D  
she sits alone beside me fighting her feelings,  
G/D D\* Em/D D  
struggles to speak but in the end can only cry.

A7sus4 A7add13 G D6  
Suddenly it's so hard to find  
G F#m A7sus4 A7  
The sound of the words to speak her troubled mind  
G F#m A7sus4 A7  
So I'm offering these to her as if to be kind

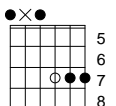
D G/D D\* Em/D D  
There's a train every day, leaving either way  
E/D Em/D D C/D  
There's a world you know, there's a way to go  
G A Bm A  
And you'll soon be gone, it's just as well  
G  
This is my opening farewell  
D C/D G A Bm A G G

D\* E/D Em/D D  
A child's drawing left there on the table  
G/D D\* E/D Em/D  
and a woman's silk lying on the floor  
D E/D Em/D D  
I would keep them here if I were able  
G/D D\* Em/D D  
to lock her safe behind this open door

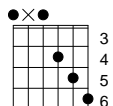
A7sus4 A7add13 G D6  
Suddenly it's so clear to me,  
G F#m A7sus4 A7  
that I asked her to see what she may never see  
G F#m A7sus4 A7  
And now my kind words find there way back to me

D G/D D\* Em/D D  
There's a train everyday, leaving either way  
E/D Em/D D C/D  
There's a world you know, You gotta ways to go  
G A Bm A  
And I'll soon believe that it's just as well  
G  
This is my opening farewell

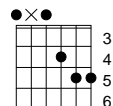
D\* D\* E/D E/D Em/D Em/D D



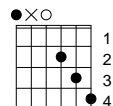
D\*



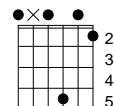
E/D



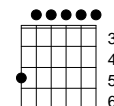
Em/D



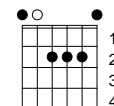
D



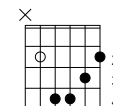
C/D



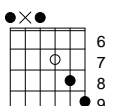
G



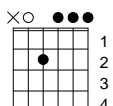
A



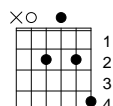
Bm



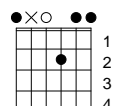
G/D



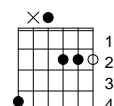
A7sus4



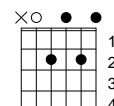
A7add13



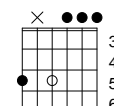
D6



F#m



A7



Gsus4

Acoustic Guitar

# My Opening Farewell

Jackson Browne

D E/D Em/D

7 7 7 7 | 0 0 7 | 5 6 5 6 | 0 4 | 5 5 5 5 | 0 4

T B G D A B | D

6 D C/D G A

4 | 2 0 0 2 | 5 0 5 | 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 2 | 0 2

T A B | B

11 Bm A G D Em/D

harm...

3 | 2 3 2 0 | 12 12 12 12 | 4 3 2 0 | 5 5 4 4 | 0 0 0 4

T A B | B



Verse 17 D E/D Em/D D G/D D

4 | 6 5 4 4 | 5 4 4 4 | 4 3 2 0 | 9 8 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 | 0 0 0 7

T A B | B

23 E/D Em/D D E/D Em/D

6 | 5 4 4 4 | 5 4 2 2 | 6 5 4 4 | 5 5 4 4 | 5 5 4 4 | 0 0 0 4

T A B | B

28 D G/D D Em/D D

4 | 9 8 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 | 5 4 4 4 | 4 3 2 0 | 4 3 2 0 | 0 0 0 2

T A B | B

Acoustic Guitar

33

1. A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>(add13)      G      D<sup>6</sup>      G

T 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 4 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 0

A 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 2 | 0 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 0

B 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 5 5 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 5 5 0 0

38

F#m      A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>      G

T 2 2 2 2 | 3 0 3 | 3 0 3 | 3 0 2 0 | 0 0 0 0

A 2 2 2 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 0

B 4 4 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 5 0 0 0

43

Gsus<sup>4</sup>      2. A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>(add13)      G      D<sup>6</sup>

T 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 4 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 0 2

A 0 5 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 2 | 0 2 0 0

B 5 5 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 5 5 0 0 | 0 0 0 0

48

G      F#m      A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>      G

T 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 2 | 3 0 3 | 3 0 2 0 | 0 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 0

B 5 5 4 4 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 5 5 0 0

53

F#m      A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>7</sup>      D      G/D      D

T 2 2 2 2 | 3 0 3 | 3 0 2 0 | 4 0 3 | 9 8 7 | 7 7 0 0

A 2 2 2 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 2 0 0 0 | 7 0 7 0 | 7 0 0 0

B 4 4 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0

58

Em/D      D      E/D      Em/D      D

T 5 7 | 4 4 | 5 4 | 5 4 | 4 3

A 4 0 0 | 2 0 2 | 4 0 4 | 4 0 4 | 0 2 0

B 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0

Acoustic Guitar

63

Chord diagrams: C/D, G, A, Bm, A.

Tablature:

```

T 2 0 0 0 2
A 5 0 5 0 2
B 0 0 5 5 0
  
```

68

Chord diagrams: G, D, C/D, G.

harm...

Tablature:

```

T 0 0 0 2 4 12 12 12 4 2 0 0 0 0 0
A 0 0 0 2 4 12 12 12 0 2 3 2 0 0 5 0 0 0
B 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 5 5
  
```

73

Chord diagrams: A, Bm, A, G.

Tablature:

```

T 2 2 0 2 3 4 4 4 4 2 2 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 4
A 0 2 2 0 2 2 4 4 2 4 4 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 4
B 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 5 5 5 5 5
  
```

77

Chord diagrams: D, Em/D, Dmaj7, Em/D.

harm... D.S. al Coda

Tablature:

```

T 12 4 3 5 7 5 7 5 5 4 0 0 0 4
A 12 2 0 0 2 4 0 0 0 4 6 0 0 0 6 4 0 0 0 4
B 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
  
```

82

Chord diagrams: D, E/D.

Tablature:

```

T 7 7 7 7 5 6 5 6
A 0 0 0 7 0 0 0 7 0 0 0 4
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
  
```

85

Chord diagrams: Em/D, D.

Tablature:

```

T 5 5 5 5 4 4 4
A 0 4 0 0 4 0 4
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
  
```

# San Francisco Bay Blues

C F C C7

F F C C7

F F C A

D D G7 G7

I got the blues from my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,

Where the ocean liners, they goin' so far away.

Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever have had,

Said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay down and die.

I ain't got a nickel and I aint got a lousy dime.

If she don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind.

If she ever gets back to stay, its gonna to be another brand new day,

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

solo (verse 1 & 2)

Sitting down lookin' from my back door, Wonderin' which way to go,

The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.

Think I'll catch me a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue,

I'll ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

Meanwhile, livin' in the city, Just about to go insane,

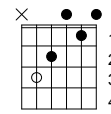
Thought I heard my baby voice, the way she used to call my name.

If I ever get her back to stay, its going to be another brand new day,

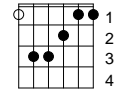
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,

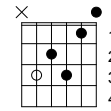
Yeah, walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.



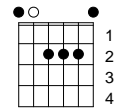
C



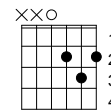
F



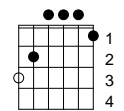
C7



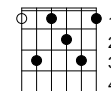
A



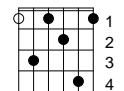
D



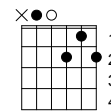
G7



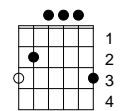
F6



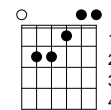
F7



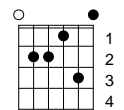
D7



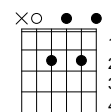
G



E



E7



A7

# Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

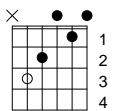
## Bob Dylan

C G Am  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
 F C G  
 If you don't know by now  
 C G Am  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
 D7 G G7  
 ]It don't matter, anyhow  
 C C7  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
 F D7  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone  
 C G Am F  
 You're the reason I'm travlin on  
 C G C G  
 but don't think twice, its alright

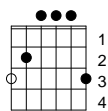
C G Am  
 And it ain't no use in turnin on your light, babe  
 F C G  
 That light I never knewd  
 C G Am  
 And it ain't no use in turnin on your light, babe  
 D7 G G7  
 I'm on the dark side of the road  
 C C7  
 Still I wish there was somethin you would do or say  
 F D7  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay  
 C G Am F  
 We never did too much talkin anyway  
 C G C G  
 So don't think twice, its alright

C G Am  
 It ain't no use in callin out my name, gal  
 F C G  
 Like you never did before  
 C G Am  
 It ain't no use in callin out my name, gal  
 D7 G G7  
 I cant hear you any more  
 C C7  
 Im a-thinkin and a-wondrin all the way down the road  
 F D7  
 I once loved a woman, a child Im told  
 C G Am F  
 I give her my heart but she wanted my soul  
 C G C G  
 But don't think twice, its alright

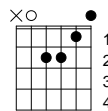
C G Am  
 I'm walkin down that long, lonesome road, babe  
 F C G  
 Where I'm bound, I cant tell  
 C G Am  
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe  
 D7 G G7  
 So I'll just say fare-thee-well  
 C C7  
 I ain't sayin you treated me unkind  
 F D7  
 You could have done better but I don't mind  
 C G Am F  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time  
 C G C G  
 But don't think twice, its alright



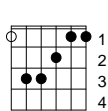
C



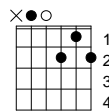
G



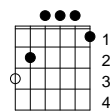
Am



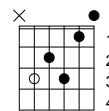
F



D7



G7



C7



# Desperado

## The Eagles

G G7 C Cm

G Em A7 D7

Desperado, why dont you come to your senses?

You been out ridin fences for so long now

Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me, some fine things have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no youger,

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

You're loosin' all your highs and lows ain't it funny how the feeling goes

away?

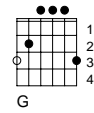
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

Come down from your fences, open the gate

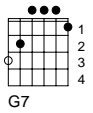
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

You better let somebody love you,

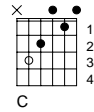
You better let somebody love you, before its too late



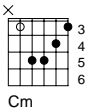
G



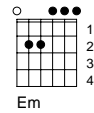
G7



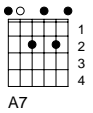
C



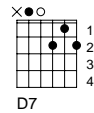
Cm



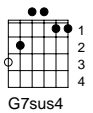
Em



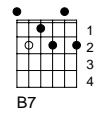
A7



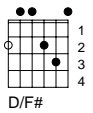
D7



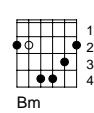
G7sus4



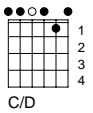
B7



D/F#



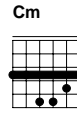
Bm



G/D

# Desperado

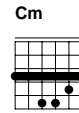
Finger picking pattern



3	3	1	1	0	0	3	3
0	0	0	0	1	1	4	4
4	0	0	0	0	0	5	5
4	0	0	0	2	0	5	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3



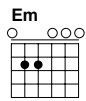
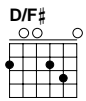
3	3	0	0	0	0	2	2
0	0	0	0	2	2	1	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0
3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0



3	3	1	1	0	0	3	3
0	0	1	1	1	1	4	4
0	0	0	0	0	0	5	5
0	0	0	0	2	0	5	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3



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



17

0	0	0
3	3	0
2	2	0
0	2	0
2	2	0
0	0	0

Measures 5 => 6      bass walkdown from G to Em, may be used any G to Em transition  
 Measures 16 => 17      G to D/F# fill from chorus to verse, can also be used in verse

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That is a misnomer since the page actually has "This page left intentionally blank." written on it

# Beautiful World

## Colin Hay

Updated 10/20/09

G D G Gmaj7  
 My, my, my it's a beautiful world  
 C D G Gmaj7  
 I like swimming in the sea  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 I like to go out beyond the white breakers  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 Where a man can still be free (or a woman if you are one)  
 C D G G  
 I like swimming in the sea

G D G Gmaj7  
 My, my, my it's a beautiful world  
 C D G Gmaj7  
 I like drinking Irish tea  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 With a little bit of Lapsang Souchong  
 C D G G  
 I like making my own tea

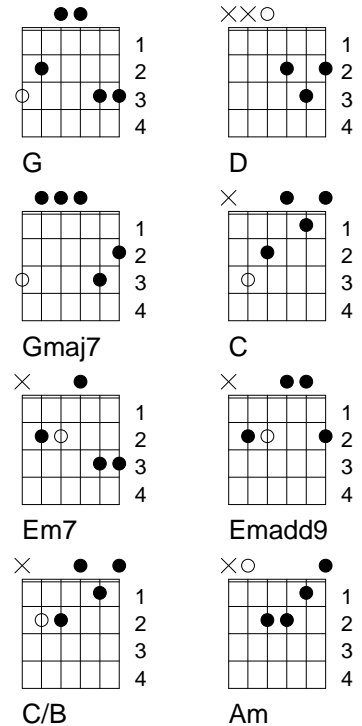
G D G Gmaj7  
 My, my, my it's a beautiful world  
 C D G Gmaj7  
 I like driving in my car  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 I roll the top down sometimes I travel quite far  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 Drive to the ocean stare up at the stars  
 C D G G  
 I like driving in my car

Em7 C D G  
 All around is anger, automatic guns  
 Em7 C D G  
 It's death in large numbers. No respect for women or our little ones  
 Em7 C D G  
 I tried talking to Jesus but He just put me on hold  
 Em7 C C/B Am G D G  
 Said He'd been swamped by calls this week and He could not shake His cold

G D G Gmaj7  
 And still this emptiness persists  
 C D G Gmaj7  
 Perhaps this is as good as it gets  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 When you've given up the drink and those nasty cigarettes  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 Now I leave the party early at least with no regrets  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 I watch the sun as it comes up I watch it as it sets  
 C D G G  
 Yeah, this is as good as it gets

G D G Gmaj7  
 My, my, my it's a beautiful world  
 C D G Gmaj7  
 I like sleeping with Marie  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 She is one sexy girl full of mystery  
 C D Em7 Em7 Emadd9  
 She says she doesn't love me but she likes my company  
 C D G G  
 For now that's good enough for me

Repeat first verse



# Waiting For My Real Life To Begin

## Colin Hay

updated 10/10/09  
capo 3rd fret

*G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G*

*G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G*

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

Any minute now, my ship is coming in

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G*

I'll keep checking the horizon

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

I'll stand on the bow, feel the waves come crashing

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G*

Come crashing down, down, down, on me

*G Am7 G/B Cadd9 G D D Cadd9*

And you say, "Be still my love, open up your heart

*Cadd9 D G G Am7 G/B*

Let the light shine in."

*Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 Cadd9*

But don't you understand I already have a plan

*D Cadd9 G G6sus4 G*

I'm waiting for my real life to begin

*G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G*

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

When I awoke today, suddenly nothing happened

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G*

But in my dreams, I slew the dragon

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

And down this beaten path, and up this cobbled lane

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G*

I'm walking in my old footsteps, once again

*G Am7 G/B Cadd9 G D D Cadd9*

And you say, "Just be here now. Forget about the past,

*Cadd9 D G G Am7 G/B*

your mask is wearing thin."

*Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 Cadd9*

Let me throw one more dice I know that I can win

*D Cadd9 G G6sus4 G*

I'm waiting for my real life to begin

*G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G*

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

Any minute now, my ship is coming in

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G*

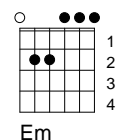
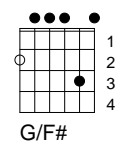
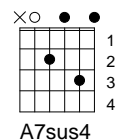
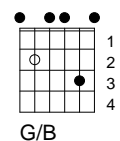
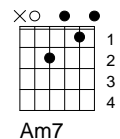
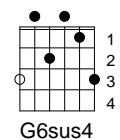
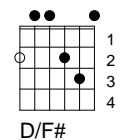
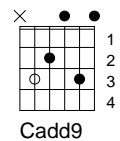
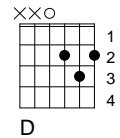
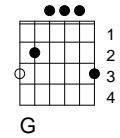
I'll keep checking the horizon

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D D G G6sus4 G*

And I'll check my machine, there's sure to be that call

*Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G*

It's gonna happen soon, soon, oh so very soon, it's just that times are lean



G Am7 G/B Cadd9 G D D Cadd9  
 And you say, "Be still my love, open up your heart  
 Cadd9 D G G Am7 G/B  
 Let the light shine in."  
 Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 Cadd9  
 But don't you understand I already have a plan  
 D Cadd9 G G/F#  
 I'm waiting for my real life to begin

Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4  
 Hey Heyeyeyeyey  
 Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4  
 Hey yeeeeeeee  
 Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4  
 Hey Heyeyeyeyey  
 G G Cadd9 Cadd9  
 eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh  
 D D Cadd9 Cadd9  
 eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh  
 Am7 Am7 Em Em  
 eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh  
 Cadd9 Cadd9 G G D D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9

G G Cadd9 Cadd9  
 On a clear day, I can see,  
 G G G G  
 See a very long way

G G Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9  
 On a clear day, I can see  
 Cadd9 G  
 See a very long way

# COFFEE BLUES

by Mississippi John Hurt © 1963 Wynwood Music Co. Inc. All Rights Reserved, Used by Permission

A A<sup>7</sup> D

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature with six lines, showing fret numbers (0-5) and techniques like hammer-ons (2H) and triplets (3).

A E

The second system of music consists of two staves. The top staff continues the melody from the first system. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature with fret numbers and techniques like hammer-ons (2H) and triplets (3).

E<sup>7</sup> A

To Chorus

The third system of music consists of two staves. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature with fret numbers and techniques like hammer-ons (2H) and triplets (3). The text "To Chorus" is written at the end of the system.



Drop D (in D<sup>b</sup>)

Stackolee

Miss. John Hurt

"Triplet Feel"

Handwritten guitar tablature for the piece "Stackolee" in Drop D tuning. The notation is written on four systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a D chord (x02321) and features a triplet of eighth notes on the 2nd string (023) and a triplet of eighth notes on the 3rd string (023). The second system includes a 6th fret barre and continues with triplet patterns on the 2nd and 3rd strings. The third system shows a D2 chord (x02321) and an A chord (x02221), with triplet patterns on the 2nd and 3rd strings. The fourth system concludes with a D chord (x02321) and triplet patterns on the 2nd and 3rd strings.

# Victoria

## The Kinks

*G D G C G D G*

*D* *G*  
Long ago life was clean  
*C* *G*  
Sex was bad and obscene  
*D* *G*  
And the rich were so mean  
*D* *G*  
Stately homes for the lords  
*C* *G*  
Croquet lawns, village greens  
*D* *G*  
Victoria was my queen

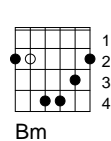
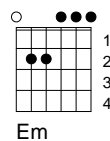
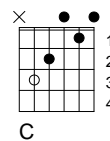
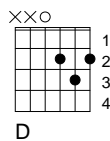
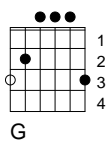
Chorus

*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria

*D* *G*  
I was born, lucky me  
*C* *G*  
In a land that I love  
*D* *G*  
Though I am poor, I am free  
*D* *G*  
When I grow I shall fight  
*C* *G*  
For this land I shall die  
*D* *G*  
Let her sun never set

Chorus

*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria  
*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria



Bridge

*Em* *D*  
Land of hope and gloria  
*D* *C*  
Land of my Victoria  
*Em* *D*  
Land of hope and gloria  
*D* *C*  
Land of my Victoria  
*D* *G*  
Victoria, toria  
*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria

*D* *G*  
Canada to India  
*C* *G*  
Australia to Cornwall  
*D* *G*  
Singapore to Hong Kong  
*D* *G*  
From the west to the east  
*C* *G*  
From the rich to the poor  
*D* *G*  
Victoria loved them all

Chorus

*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria  
*G D Em Bm D G*  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria





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That is a misnomer since the page actually has "This page left intentionally blank." written on it

# How Can I Be Sure

## Shelby Lynne (The Rascals)

## Intro

*D5/C* *D5*  
 How can I be sure  
*D5/C* *D*  
 In a world that's constantly changin'?  
*D5/C* *D5*  
 How can I be sure  
*D5/F* *D5/E* *D5*  
 Where I stand with you?

*Dm Dm(maj7)/C# Dm7/C*  
 Whenever I  
*Dm6/B Em7 A7 Em7 A7*  
 Whenever I am away from you  
*Dm Dm(maj7)/C# Dm7/C*  
 I wanna die  
*Dm6/B Em7 A7 Em7 A7*  
 'cause you know I wanna stay with you

*F#m7 Bm7*  
 How do I know?  
*Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7*  
 Maybe you're trying to use me  
*Em7 A7 Fmaj7 Dm7*  
 Flying too high can confuse me  
*Gm7 C7 D*  
 Touch me but don't take me down

Whenever I  
 Whenever I am away from you  
 My alibi is tellin' people I don't care for you  
 Maybe I'm just hanging around

With my head up, upside down  
 It's a pity  
 I can't seem to find someone  
 Who's as pretty 'n' lovely as you

## Bridge

How can I be sure  
 I really, really, really, wanna kno-o-ow  
 I really, really, really, wanna kno-o-ow

How's the weather?  
 Weather or not, we're together  
 Together we'll see it much better  
 I love you, I love you forever  
 You know where I can be found

## Coda:

How can I be sure  
 In a world that's constantly changing?  
 How can I be sure?  
 I'll be sure with you

somewhat simplified

# How Can I be Sure

intro

Musical notation for the first system of the intro, measures 1-6. The system includes a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single line. Below the staff are guitar chord diagrams and a tablature. The chords are D5, C5, and D5. The tablature shows fingerings for the treble (T) and bass (B) strings.

Musical notation for the second system of the intro, measures 7-12. The system includes a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single line. Below the staff are guitar chord diagrams and a tablature. The chords are C5, D5, C5, D5, C5, and D5. The tablature shows fingerings for the treble (T) and bass (B) strings.

Musical notation for the third system, measures 13-18, labeled 'A'. The system includes a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single line. Below the staff are guitar chord diagrams and a tablature. The chords are Dm, Dm(maj7), Dm7, Dm6, E7, A7sus4, Dm, and Dm(maj7). The tablature shows fingerings for the treble (T) and bass (B) strings.

Musical notation for the fourth system, measures 19-24, labeled 'B'. The system includes a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single line. Below the staff are guitar chord diagrams and a tablature. The chords are Dm7, Dm6, E7, Asus2, F#m7, Bm7, Em7, Asus2, F#m7, and Bm7. The tablature shows fingerings for the treble (T) and bass (B) strings.

Musical notation for the fifth system, measures 25-30. The system includes a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single line. Below the staff are guitar chord diagrams and a tablature. The chords are Em7, Asus2, Fmaj7, Dm7, Gm7, C7, and D5. The tablature shows fingerings for the treble (T) and bass (B) strings.

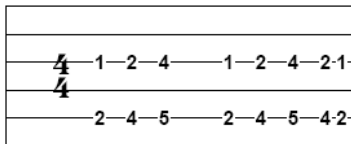
# Big Yellow Taxi

## Joni Mitchell

Strum pattern: D D U U UD

Hint: When playing E7 Aadd9 Badd11 E7, slide the ring-finger on the G-string

E7 E6sus4 E7(II) E7 E6sus4 E7(II) E6sus4 E7  
E riff



A A6 A A6 B B6 B B6 E riff E riff  
(Intro)

Aadd9 E riff  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Aadd9 Badd11 E riff  
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

E(VII) Emaj7 A/E E  
Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

Aadd9 Badd11 E riff E riff  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees put em in a tree museum

And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see'em

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer put away that DDT now

Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, Please!

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

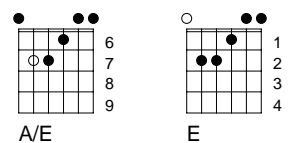
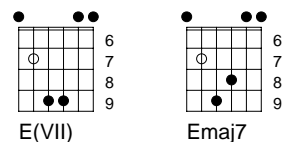
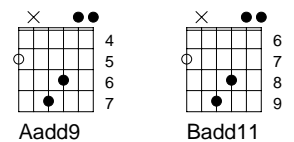
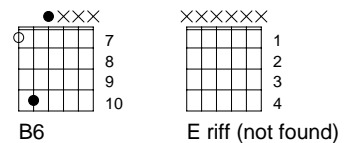
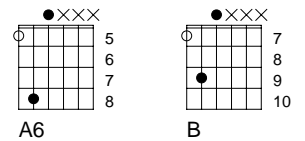
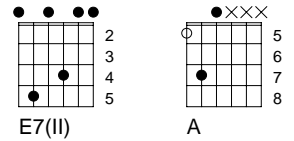
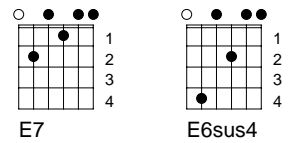
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam

And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot





# Carey

## Joni Mitchell

<sup>A</sup> The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep  
<sup>D</sup> Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here, <sup>A</sup> Carey, but it's really not my home  
<sup>A</sup> My fingernails are filthy, I got beach tar on my feet  
<sup>D</sup> And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy <sup>E</sup> French cologne

Chorus

<sup>A</sup> Oh, Carey, get out your cane  
<sup>D</sup> And I'll put on some silver  
<sup>D</sup> Oh you're a mean old daddy, but I like you <sup>A</sup>

Come on down to the Mermaid Cafe and I will buy you a bottle of wine  
 And well laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down  
 Lets have a round for these freaks and these soldiers, a round for these friends of mine  
 Let's have another round for the bright red devil who keeps me in this tourist town

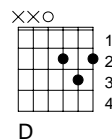
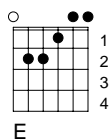
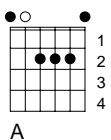
Chorus

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam or maybe I'll go to Rome  
 And rent me a grand piano and put some flowers round my room  
 But lets not talk about fare-thee-wells now the night is a starry dome  
 And they're playin that scratchy rock and roll beneath the Matalla moon

Chorus

The wind is in from Africa last night I couldnt sleep  
 Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here but, it's really not my home  
 Maybe it's been too long a time since I was scramblin down in the street  
 Now they got me used to that clean white linen and that fancy French cologne

Oh, Carey, get out your cane  
 I'll put on my finest silver  
 Well go to the Mermaid Cafe  
 Have fun tonight  
 I said, oh, you're a mean old daddy, but you're out of sight



# River

## Joni Mitchell

version 01-05-2010

C C/A C/F G

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 It's coming on Christmas  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 They're cutting down trees  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 They're putting up reindeer  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And singing songs of joy and peace

Chorus

<sup>Am</sup>  
 Oh I wish I had a river  
<sup>G</sup>  
 I could skate away on

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 But it don't snow here  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 It stays pretty green  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I'm going to make a lot of money  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene

Chorus

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I wish I had a river so long  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F Em Dm</sup>  
 I would teach my feet to fly  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Oh I wish I had a river  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Fmaj7 G</sup>  
 I could skate away on  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I made my baby cry

C C/A C/F G

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 He tried hard to help me  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 You know, he put me at ease  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And he loved me so naughty  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Made me weak in the knees

Chorus

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I'm so hard to handle  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I'm selfish and I'm sad  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Now I've gone and lost the best baby  
<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 That I ever had

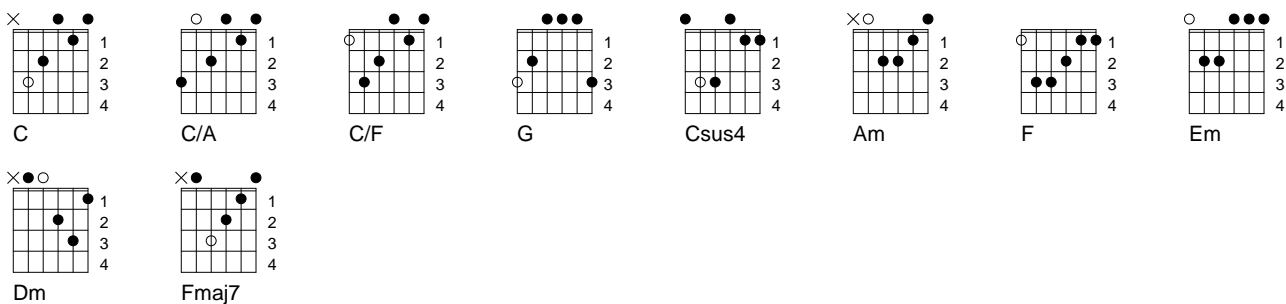
Chorus

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I wish I had a river so long  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F Em Dm</sup>  
 I would teach my feet to fly  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Oh I wish I had a river  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Fmaj7 G</sup>  
 I could skate away on  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I made my baby say goodbye

C C/A C/F G

Repeat first verse

Chorus



## As Tears Go By

Rolling Stones

Intro

G A C D7

G                    A                    C   D  
 It is the evening of the da-ay  
 G                    A                    C   D  
 I sit and watch the children pla-ay  
 C    D  
 Smiling faces I can see  
 G    Em  
 but not for me  
 C    D  
 I sit and watch as tears go by

G                    A                    C   D  
 My richness can't buy everythi-ing  
 G                    A                    C   D  
 I want to hear to children si-ing  
 C    D  
 all I here is the sound  
 G    Em  
 of rain falling on the ground  
 C    D  
 I sit and watch as tears go by

G                    A                    C   D  
 It is the evening of the da-ay  
 G                    A                    C   D  
 I sit and watch the children pla-ay  
 C    D  
 doing things I used to do  
 G    Em  
 thinking of you  
 C    D  
 I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO

=====

G                    A                    C   D                    G  
 Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

# AS TEARS GO BY

Words and Music by  
MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS  
and ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM

Moderately  $\text{♩} = 112$

G A C

*mf*  
12-string Acoustic Gtr.

D  $\text{♩}$  G A

1. It is the eve - ning of the

C D G

day. I sit and

A C D

watch the chil - dren play.

T  
A  
B

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

C D G D/F#

Smil - ing fac - es I can see, but not for

T  
A  
B

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

Em C

me. I sit and watch as tears go

T  
A  
B

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

D 1. D7 2. D7

by.

T  
A  
B

0 2 3 0 3 2 | 4 0 3 3 2 4 | 0 2 4 2 0 2 0

G A7 A7/C# C C/E D D7

*Instrumental (strings)*

Page 35 of 58

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a guitar tablature staff with fret numbers.

Musical notation for the second system, including a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a guitar tablature staff with fret numbers.

Musical notation for the third system, including a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a guitar tablature staff with fret numbers.

*D.S.  $\text{X}$  and repeat to fade out (vocal hum)*

Musical notation for the fourth system, including a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a guitar tablature staff with fret numbers.

*Verse 2:*  
 My riches can't buy everything,  
 I want to hear the children sing.  
 All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground.  
 I sit and watch as tears go by.  
*To Instrumental*

*Verse 3:*  
 It is the evening of the day,  
 I sit and watch the children play.  
 Doin' things I used to do, they think are new,  
 I sit and watch as tears go by.  
 Mm mm mm . . .  
*To Instrumental and fade*

Love in vain

By Robert Johnson arr. Rolling Stones

intro: 12/8 ||D |Em C | G G7 |D

1 |G | | |G7 | |  
Well, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand

C |D7/F# |G D |G Gsus4 G |  
Yeah, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand

|D D/F# |Em C |G G7 (hold) |D ||  
Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, but all true love's in vain

2  
When the train come in the station I looked her in the eye  
Well, the train come in the station  
I looked her in the eye  
Well, I felt so sad and lonesome  
that I could not help but cry

3  
When the train left the station, it had two lights on behind  
Yeah, the train left the station, it had two lights on behind  
Well, the blue light was my baby and the red light was my mind

4  
solo  
All my love's in vain All, all my love's in vain (end on G7)

Intro

VERSE

4

7

10

13

# Ruby Tuesday

## The Rolling Stones

*Am*      *Am7/G* *F*      *G*      *Csus4* *C* *Csus4* *C*  
 She would never say where she came from  
*Am*      *G*      *F*      *C*      *G*  
 Yesterday don't matter if it's gone  
*Am*      *D7/F#* *G*  
 While the sun is bright  
*Am*      *D7/F#* *G*  
 Or in the darkest night  
*C*  
 No one knows  
*G*  
 She comes and goes

### Chorus

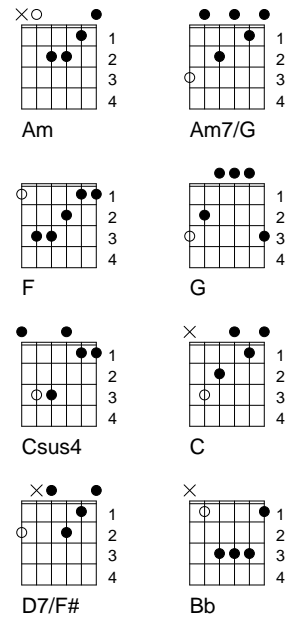
*C*      *G*      *C*  
 Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday  
*G*      *C*  
 Who could hang a name on you?  
*G*      *Bb*      *F*  
 When you change with every new day  
*G*      *Csus4*      *G*  
 Still I'm gonna miss you...

*Am*      *Am7/G* *F*      *G*      *Csus4* *C* *Csus4* *C*  
 Don't question why she needs to be so free  
*Am*      *G*      *F*      *C*      *G*  
 She'll tell you it's the only way to be  
*Am*      *D7/F#* *G*  
 She just can't be chained  
*Am*      *D7/F#* *G*  
 To a life where nothing's gained  
*C*  
 And nothing's lost  
*G*  
 At such a cost

### Repeat Chorus

*Am*      *Am7/G* *F*      *G*      *Csus4* *C* *Csus4* *C*  
 There's no time to lose, I heard her say  
*Am*      *G*      *F*      *C*      *G*  
 Catch your dreams before they slip away  
*Am*      *D7/F#* *G*  
 Dying all the time  
*Am*      *D7/F#*  
 Lose your dreams  
*G*      *C*  
 And you will lose your mind.  
*G*  
 Ain't life unkind?

### Repeat Chorus 2x





# Wild Horses

## The Rolling Stones

G G Am Am G G Am Am G G

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G  
 Childhood living is easy to do  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 The things that you wanted, I bought them for you  
 Bm G Bm G  
 Graceless lady, you know who I am,  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am C/B C D G F C C/B  
 Wild Horses, Couldn't drag me away,  
 Am C/B C D G F C  
 Wild, wild horses, Couldn't drag me away...

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G  
 I watched you suffer a dull, aching pain  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 Now you decided to show me the same  
 Bm G Bm G  
 No sweeping exits or offstage lines,  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 Can make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

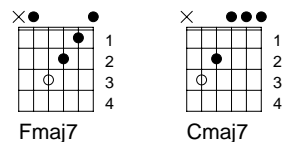
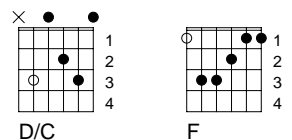
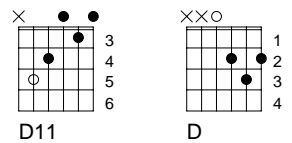
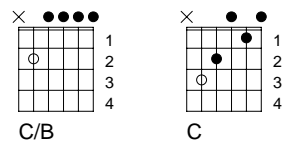
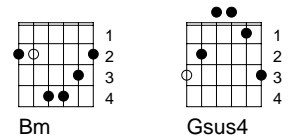
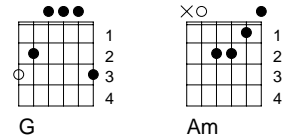
Repeat Chorus

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G  
 I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie,  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 I have my freedom but I don't have much time  
 Bm G Bm G  
 Faith has been broken tears must be cried,  
 Am C/B C D11 G D D/C  
 Let's do some living after we die

Repeat Chorus

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 G

Am C/B C D G F C C/B  
 Wild Horses, Couldn't drag me away,  
 Am C/B C D G F C  
 Wild, wild horses, We'll ride them someday  
 G F C G  
 We'll ride them someday



# America

## Simon & Garfunkel

updated 11-03-09

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh,  
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh

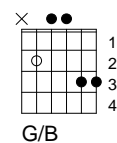
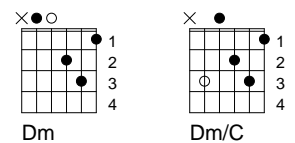
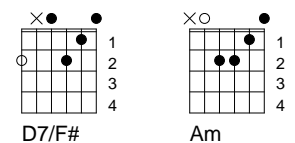
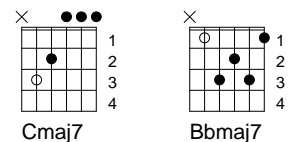
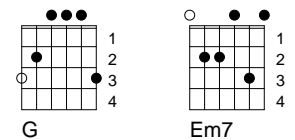
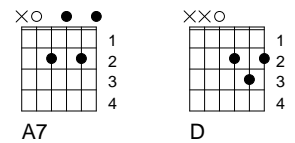
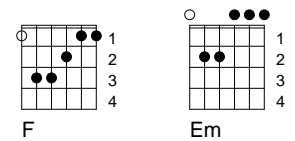
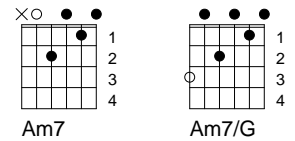
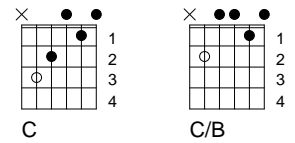
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together  
C C/B Am7 Am7  
I've got some real-estate here in my bag  
Em A7 Em A7  
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies  
D C G C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg  
C C/B Am7 Am7  
Michigan seems like a dream to me now  
G  
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw  
Em7 D G D Cmaj7  
And I've come to look for America

Bbmaj7 Cmaj7  
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces  
Bbmaj7 Cmaj7  
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy  
Bbmaj7 C C/B Am7 Am7/G D7/F# F  
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat  
C C/B Am7 Am7  
We smoked the last one an hour ago  
Em A7 Em A7  
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine  
D C G C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
And the moon rose over an open field

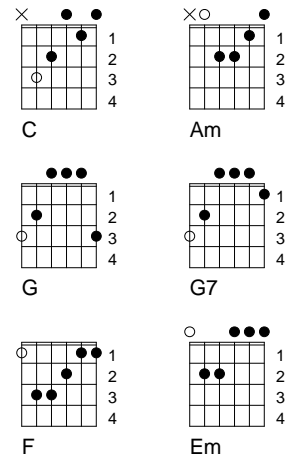
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F  
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping  
C C/B Am7 Am7  
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why  
G  
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike  
D G D Cmaj7  
They've all come to look for America  
D G D Cmaj7  
They've all come to look for America  
D G D Cmaj7  
They've all come to look for America  
C C/B Am7 Am7/G Dm Dm/C G/B G  
(repeat and fade)



# The Boxer

## Simon & Garfunkel

I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
 I have squandered my resistance  
 For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises  
 All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear  
 And disregards the rest  
  
 When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
 In the company of strangers  
 In the quiet of the railway station running scared  
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go  
 Looking for the places only they would know



### Chorus

Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie, Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
 But I get no offers  
 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
 I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
 I took some comfort there, Lie lie lie lie la  
  
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
 Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
 Leading me, going home  
  
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
 And he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him down  
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame  
 I am leaving, I am leaving but the fighter still remains mmmmm mmmm


Repeat Chorus

# The Boxer

## Simon & Garfunkel

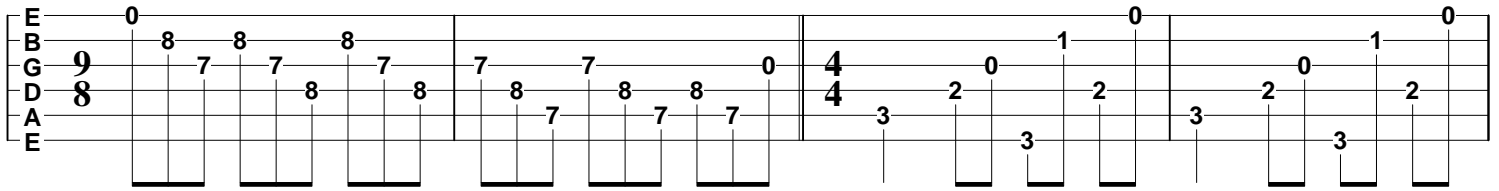
12-01-08

Em7-5



Intro

C

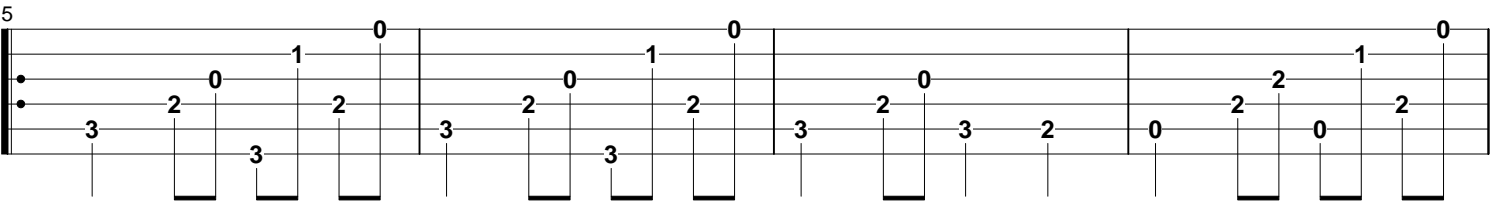



0 8 8 8 7 7 8 7 7 7 7 0 4 4 3 2 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 0

C



Am

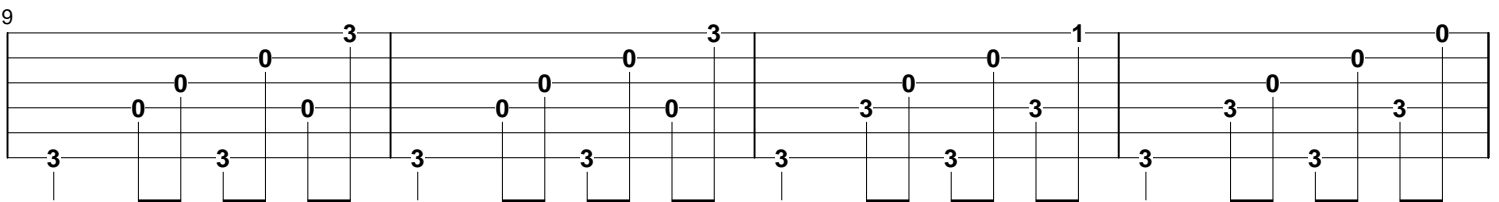
5 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 2 0 2 1 0

I left am just a and my poor boy though my sto- ry's sel- dom told. I have  
 my home and fam- i- ly I was no more than a boy, in the

G



G7

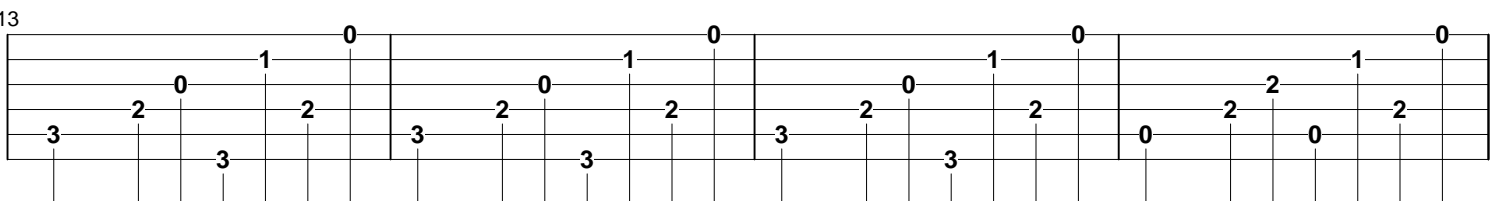
9 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 0 0

squand-ered my re- sist- ance for in a pock- et full of a mum- bles such are  
 com- pa- ny re- of stran- gers, in the qui- et of a rail- way sta- tion

C

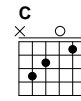
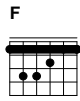
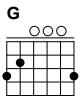


Am

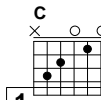
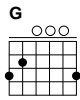
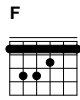
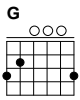
13 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 2 0 1 0 2 2 1 0 2 2 1 0 2 2 1 0

prom- mis- es. All lies in jest, still a  
 run- ning scared. Lay- ing low, seek- ing



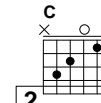
17

man out hears the poor- what er he quar- wants to where hear the and rag- dis- re- regards the ple rest. go, hmm Look- ing



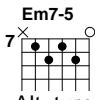
21

hmm for the plac- es on- ly they would hmm



25

hmm When I know.



Alt. turn around

29

# The Boxer Instrumental Break

Simon & Garfunkel



4



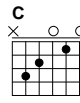
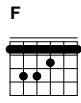
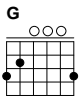
5



9



13



17

Guitar tablature for measures 17-20:

Measure 17: 3 0 0 0 3

Measure 18: 1 2 3 3 1

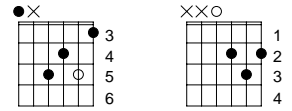
Measure 19: 1 0 2 2 1

Measure 20: 0 1 0 0 2

# Duncan

## Paul Simon

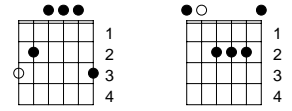
*Em Em D D*  
 Couple in the next room, Bound to win a prize.  
*G A D D*  
 They've been goin' at it all night long.  
*C G C G*  
 Well, I'm trying to get some sleep, But these motel walls are cheap.  
*C G D D Em Em Em Em*  
 Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my song. Here's my song.



Em

D

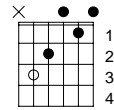
*Em Em D D*  
 My father was a fisherman. My mama was a fisherman's friend.  
*G A D D*  
 And I was born in the boredom and the chowder.



G

A

*C G C G*  
 So when I reached my prime, I left my home in the Maritimes,  
*C G D D Em Em*  
 Headed down the turnpike for New England, Sweet New England.

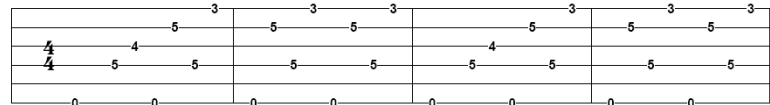


C

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



*Em Em D D*  
 Holes in my confidence, Holes in the knees of my jeans,  
*G A D D*  
 I was left without a penny in my pocket.



*C G C G*  
 Ooo-oo-wee, I was about as destituted as a kid could be,  
*C G D D Em Em Em Em*  
 And I wish I wore a ring so I could hock it. I'd like to hock it.

*Em Em D D*  
 A young girl in a parking lot was preaching to a crowd,  
*G A D D*  
 Singing sacred songs and reading from the bible.  
*C G C G*  
 Well, I told her I was lost, And she told me all about the Pentecost,  
*C G D D Em Em*  
 And I seen that girl as the road to my survival.

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

*Em Em D D*  
 Just later on the very same night, She crept into my tent with a flashlight,  
*G A D D*  
 And my long years of innocence were ended.  
*C G C G*  
 Well, she took me to the woods, Saying, "Here comes somethin' and it feels so good,"  
*C G D D Em Em Em Em*  
 And just like a dog I was befriended. I was befriended.

*Em Em D D*  
 Oh, oh, what a night! Oh, what a garden of delight!  
*G A D D*  
 Even now that sweet memory lingers.  
*C G C G*  
 I was playing my guitar, Lying underneath the stars,  
*C G D D Em Em*  
 Just thanking the Lord for my fingers, For my fingers.



# Duncan

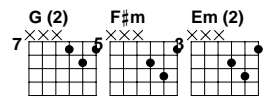
## Instrumental Break



0	3	5	7
1	1	3	8
0	0	4	7
2	2	5	5
3	3	3	7
3	3	3	8



5	3	H	0
0	1	0	0
3	0	2	0
0	0	0	0
2	2	0	0
3	3	3	3



9	3	5	7
0	1	3	5
0	0	4	8
2	2	5	7
3	3	3	6
3	3	3	4



13	2	2	3
2	2	3	3
3	3	5	5
2	2	4	5
0	0	5	5
0	0	0	0

# They Dance Alone

## Sting

A D(2) A D(2) A D(2) A A

A Amaj7  
Why are there women here  
F#m  
dancing on their own?  
B Esus4 E  
Why is there this sadness in their eyes?  
A Amaj7  
Why are the soldiers here  
F#m  
their faces fixed like stone?  
B Esus4 E  
I can't see what it is that they despise

Chorus

Dmaj9/F# A  
They're dancing with the missing  
Dmaj9/F# A  
They're dancing with the dead  
Dmaj9/F# A  
They dance with the invisible ones  
Dmaj9/F# A  
Their anguish is unsaid  
G D  
They're dancing with their fathers  
G D  
They're dancing with their sons  
E Fmaj7#11  
They're dancing with their husbands  
E Fmaj7#11 E  
They dance alone They dance alone

A D(2) A D(2) A D(2) A A

A Amaj7  
It's the only form of protest  
F#m  
they're allowed  
B Esus4 E  
I've seen their silent faces scream so loud  
A Amaj7  
If they were to speak these words  
F#m  
they'd go missing too  
B Esus4 E  
Another woman on a torture table what else can they do

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

A D  
One day we'll dance on their graves,  
Bm F#m  
One day we'll sing our freedom  
A D  
One day we'll laugh in our joy,  
Bm F#m  
And we'll dance  
A D  
One day we'll dance on their graves,  
Bm F#m  
One day we'll sing our freedom  
A D Bm F#m A  
One day we'll laugh in our joy, And we'll dance

(Spoken)

Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos  
Ellas danzan con los muertos  
Ellas danzan con amores invisibles  
Ellas danzan con silenciosa angustia  
Danzan con sus padres  
Danzan con sus hijos  
Danzan con sus esposos  
Ellas danzan solas, Danzan solas

A Amaj7  
Hey, Mr. Pinochet,  
F#m  
you've sown a bitter crop  
B  
It's foreign money that supports you,  
Esus4 E  
one day the money's going to stop  
A Amaj7  
No wages for your torturers,  
F#m  
no budget for your guns  
B  
Can you think of your own mother  
Esus4 E  
dancing with her invisible son

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge

**A**      **D(2)**      **Amaj7**      **F#m**      **B**      **Esus4**      **E**      **Dmaj9/F#**  
**G**      **D**      **Fmaj7#11**      **Bm**

**A** **G**  
Introduction

**D** **G**

**A** **D**

**D** **G**

2	X	2	X	2	3	X	3	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	3	X	3	X	X
$\frac{4}{4}$ 2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X
$\frac{4}{4}$ 2	X	2	X	2	4	X	4	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	4	X	4	X	X
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

**A** **XD** **G**

**D** **XD** **G**

**A** **XD** **D**

**D** **XD** **G**

5

2	X	2	X	2	3	X	3	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X
2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X
2	X	2	X	2	4	X	4	X	X	2	X	2	X	2	2	X	2	X	X
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

# Sweet Baby James

## James Taylor

updated 10-24-09

G F# Em7 A7sus4 A7sus4

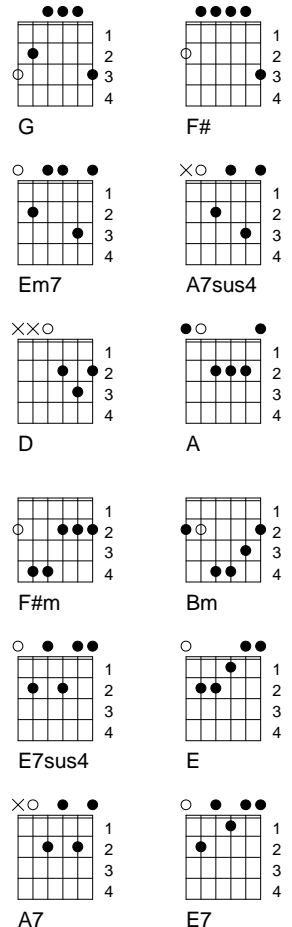
There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.  
 His horse and his cattle are his only companion.  
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.  
 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.  
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire.  
 Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.  
 Closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
 He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
 As if maybe someone could hear.

### Chorus

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.  
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams.  
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow.  
 And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.  
 Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting.  
 With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.  
 There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway.  
 A song that they sing when they take to the sea.  
 A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.  
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.  
 But singing works just fine for me.

CHORUS



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That is a misnomer since the page actually has "This page left intentionally blank." written on it

# Beeswing

## Richard Thompson

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm*

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

*D G/B D D G/B D*  
 I was nineteen when I came to town, they called it the Summer of Love  
*G G/B D D/F# A G G*  
 They were burning babies, burning flags. The Hawks against the Doves  
*D G/B D D G/B D*  
 I took a job in the steamie down on Caldrum Street  
*D G/B D D/F# A G*  
 And I fell in love with a laundry girl who was working next to me

### Chorus

*Bm D*  
 Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing  
*Bm A G A G G*  
 So fine a breath of wind might blow her away  
*Bm A D*  
 She was a lost child, oh she was running wild  
*Bm G A G*  
 She said, "As long as there's no price on love I'll stay.  
*D/F# Em7 D/F# G A G/B D*  
 And you wouldn't want me any other way."

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

Brown hair zig-zag around her face and a look of half surprise  
 Like a fox caught in the headlights, there was animal in her eyes  
 She said, "Young man, Oh can't you see I'm not the factory kind  
 If you don't take me out of here I'll surely lose my mind."

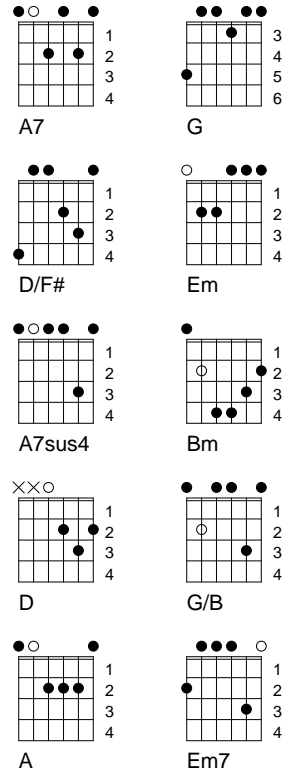
### Chorus

*Bm D*  
 Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing  
*Bm A G A G G*  
 So fine that I might crush her where she lay  
*Bm A D*  
 She was a lost child, oh she was running wild  
*Bm G A G*  
 She said, "As long as there's no price on love I'll stay.  
*D/F# Em7 D/F# G A G/B D*  
 And you wouldn't want me any other way."

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

### Instrumental break - first verse

We busked around the market towns And picked fruit down in Kent  
 And we could tinker lamps and pots and knives wherever we went  
 And I said that we might settle down, get a few acres dug  
 Fire burning in the hearth and babies on the rug



She said, "Oh man, you foolish man, it surely sounds like hell.  
You might be lord of half the world, you'll not own me as well."

Chorus

Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing  
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away  
She was a lost child, oh she was running wild  
She said, "As long as there's no price on love I'll stay.  
And you wouldn't want me any other way."

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

We was camping down the Gower one time, the work was pretty good  
She thought we shouldn't wait for the frost And I thought maybe we should  
We were drinking more in those days and tempers reached a pitch  
And like a fool I let her run With the rambling itch

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

Oh, the last I heard she's sleeping rough back on the Darby beat  
White Horse in her hip pocket And a wolfhound at her feet  
And they say she even married once, a man named Romany Brown  
But even a gypsy caravan was too much settling down  
And they say her flower is faded now, hard weather and hard booze  
But maybe that's just the price you pay for the chains you refuse

Chorus

Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing  
And I miss her more than ever words could say  
If I could just taste all of her wildness now  
If I could hold her in my arms today  
Well I wouldn't want her any other way

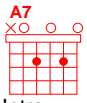
*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm*

*A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G*

# Beeswing

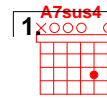
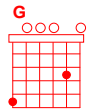
Richard Thompson

ver 24APR10  
tuning DADGBE  
capo 3



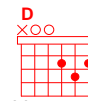
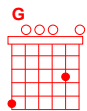
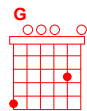
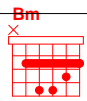
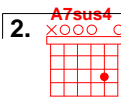
Intro

Po



0 2 0 0 3 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 2 3 | 0 3 0 2

3 4 | 0 0 5 4 2 2 | 0 3 0 2

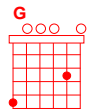


Verse

5 0 3 0 2 0 | 0 0 3 | 0 0 3 | 2 3 0 3

0 2 5 0 4 5 | 5 0 4 5 | 0 2 0 3

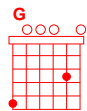
I was nine -teen when I  
took a job in the



9 2 3 2 3 2 | 2 3 0 3 | 2 3 2 3 2 | 2 3 0 3

0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2

came steamie to town, they called it down on Sum -mer of Love. Street They were burning babies, in love with a

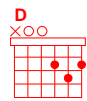


13 2 3 2 3 | 2 2 2 2 | 0 3 0 0 | 0 0 3 0 0

0 4 0 2 2 2 5 0 0 0 5 0 0 0

burning laundry flags. The hawks working a -gainst the doves. I Oh  
girl who was next to me.

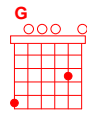
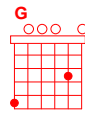




17

3 4 3 4 4 | 2 4 4 3 4 4 | 3 0 2 3 2 | 0 2 3 2

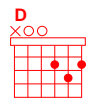
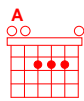
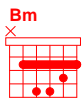
she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing. So



21

3 4 2 2 | 0 0 2 2 | 3 0 3 | 0 0 3

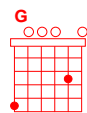
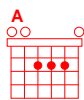
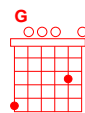
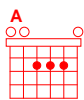
fine a breathe of wind might blow her away



25

3 4 3 4 4 | 2 4 4 2 2 | 3 0 2 3 2 | 0 2 3 2

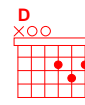
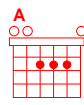
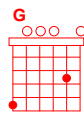
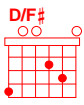
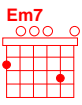
She was a lost child, oh she was running wild she



29

3 4 2 2 | 0 0 2 2 | 3 0 3 0 0 | 3 0 2 3 0 2

said, "As long as there's no price on love, I'll stay. And you



33

3 0 3 2 | 0 0 2 2 | 0 3 0 0 | 2 3 2 3

0 0 2 2 | 2 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 | 0 2 3 2

2 4 5 0 | 2 0 2 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 3 2

wouldn't want me any other way."

# Harvest Moon

## Neil Young

tuning: DADGBE  
version 4-19-10

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*Em* *D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7*  
Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say  
*Em* *D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7*  
Just like children sleepin' we could dream this night away.

*G6* *D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1) D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*  
But there's a full moon risin', let's go dancin' in the light  
*G6* *D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1) D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*  
We know where the music's playin', let's go out and feel the night.

### Chorus

*Em* *A* *Em*  
Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again  
*A* *D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*  
Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon.

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

*D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*

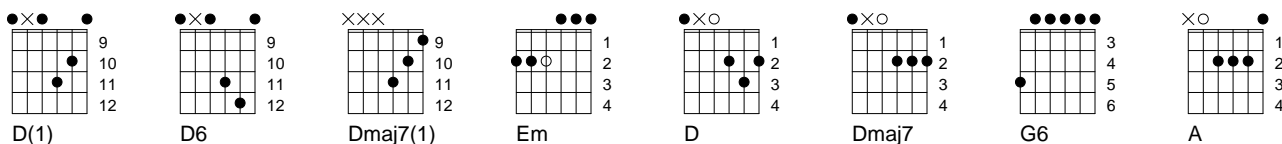
*Em* *D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7*  
When we were strangers I watched you from afar  
*Em* *D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7*  
When we were lovers I loved you with all my heart.

*G6* *D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1) D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*  
But now it's gettin' late and the moon is climbin' high  
*G6* *D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1) D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)*  
I want to celebrate see it shinin' in your eye.

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental Break

Repeat Chorus



# Long May You Run

## Neil Young

### Intro:

D /// Dmaj9 /// G /// D ///  
 Bm /// G /// A7sus4 /// A7 ///  
 D /// Dmaj9 /// G /// D ///  
 Bm /// A7 /// D // Dsus2 D ///

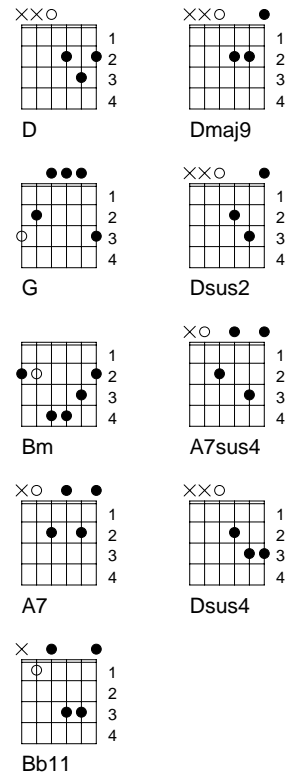
D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2  
 We've been through some things together,  
 Bm G A7sus4 A7  
 With trunks of memories still to come.  
 D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2  
 We found things to do in stormy weather.  
 Bm A7 D Dsus4 D  
 Long may you run.

### Chorus:

D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2  
 Long may you run, long may you run,  
 Bm G A7sus4 A7  
 Although these changes have come.  
 D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2  
 With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun,  
 Bm A7 D G Bb11 D Dsus4 D  
 Long may you run.

Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty two  
 When I last saw you alive.  
 But we missed that shift on the long decline,  
 Long may you run.

Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now  
 With those waves singin' Caroline.  
 Rollin' down that empty ocean road,  
 Gettin' to the surf on time.



# Fly Me To The Moon

## Words and Music by Bart Howard

ver 01-30-10

*Am7* *Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7*  
 Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars  
*Fmaj7* *Bm7-5* *E7* *Am* *A7*  
 Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars  
*Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *C7*  
 In other words, hold my hand  
*Dm7* *G7* *Fm6* *C* *Bm7-5* *E7*  
 In other words, darling, kiss me

*Am7* *Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7*  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more  
*Fmaj7* *Bm7-5* *E7* *Am* *A7*  
 You are all I long for all I worship and adore  
*Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *C7*  
 In other words, please be true  
*F6* *G7* *C* *Cmaj7*  
 In other words, I love you

*Am7* *Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7*  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more  
*Fmaj7* *Bm7-5* *E7* *Am* *A7*  
 You are all I long for all I worship and adore  
*Dm7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *C7*  
 In other words, please be true  
*F6* *Ab6*  
 In other words, In other words  
*G13* *G7b9b13* *C6-9*  
 I love you

