A HORSE WITH NO NAME
(Bunnell)

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
"Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la, la....

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead
You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
"Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la, la....

After nine days I let the horse run free
"Cause the desert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love
You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
"Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la, la....

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SANDMAN
(Bunnell)

Ain't it foggy outside
All the planes have been grounded
Ain't the fire inside?
Let's all go stand around it
Funny I've been there
And you've been here
We ain't had no time to drink that beer
Cause I understand
You've been running from the man
That goes by the name of the sandman
He flies the sky
Like an eagle in the eye of a hurricane that's abandoned
 Ain't the years gone by fast
Suppose you have missed them
Oh, I almost forgot to ask
Did you hear of my enlistment?
Understand
You've been running from the man
That goes by the name of the sandman
He flies the sky
Like an eagle in the eye of a hurricane that's abandoned

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ONLY IN YOUR HEART
(Beatley)

Mary, have you seen better days
And will you find different ways
And does he really mean that much to your heart
Carry, all of the weight you can find another man
And lead him directly there to the source
You've got to chart his course
"Cause it is only in your heart
This thing that makes you want to
Start it all again
Wake up from an elusive dream
You've got to change the scene
It's getting so hard to see to the end
Break down all of the walls you can
You need a helping hand
I'm sure there's someone there just for you
He's trying to make it too
"Cause it is only in your heart
This thing that makes you want to
Start it all again
Only in your heart
This thing that makes you want to
Start it all again
You can't disregard your friends
But life gets so hard when you reach the end
Mary, have you seen better days

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VENTURA HIGHWAY
(Bunnell)

Chewing on a piece of grass
Walking down the road
Tell me, how long you gonna stay here Joe?
Some people say this town don't look
Good in snow
You don't care, I know
Ventura Highway in the sunshine
Where the days are longer
The nights are stronger
Than moonshine
You're gonna go I know
"Cause the free wind is blowin' through
Your hair
And the days surround you daylight
There
Seasons crying no despair
Alligator lizards in the air
Wishin' on a falling star
Watchin' for the early train
Sorry boy, but I've been hit by
Purple rain
Aw, come on, you can always
Change your name
Thanks a lot son, just the same
Ventura Highway in the sunshine
Where the days are longer
The nights are stronger
Than moonshine
You're gonna go I know
"Cause the free wind is blowin' through
Your hair
And the days surround your daylight
There
Seasons crying no despair
Alligator lizards in the air

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DON'T CROSS THE RIVER
(Peck)

There's a little girl out lying on her own
She's got a broken heart
She's not the kind to take you down for long
She knows and plays it smart
And if she's comin' she's shown no mark
She's heard no whistle blowin' from the dark
She feels like leavin' and she don't know why
Without no bridges she's trapped, so I sigh
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide
Don't try denying livin' on the other side
All your life you were on your own
And if you want you can ride my train
And soon forget the reason that you're leavin' You'll lose yourself and then some time
Maybe even save yourself some griefin' Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide
Don't try denyin' livin' on the other side
All your life you were on your own

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A HORSE WITH NO NAME

Verse:
1. On the first part of the journey nine days I let the horse run free 'cause the desert had turned to sea.

There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there were

There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there were

sand and hills and rings. sand and hills and rings.

The first thing I met was a

The ocean is a desert with its

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fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds, The life under ground and the perfect disguise above, Under the heat was hot and the ground was dry, but the air was full of sound, cities lies a heart made of ground, but the humans will give no love, You see I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name, it felt good to be out of the rain, In the desert you can re-
mem-ber your name _ 'cause there ain't no-one for to give you no pain._

La la la la la la la la la la la

Verse:

2. Af-ter two days in the
des-ert sun _ my skin be-gan _ to turn red, Af-ter
three days in the desert fun I was looking at a river bed.

And the story it told of a river that flowed... made me

sad to think it was dead. You see I've been thru the desert on a

Horse With No Name... it felt good to be out of the rain... In the
desert you can remember your name 'cause there ain't no one for to
give you no pain. La la la la la la la la la

la la la. La, 3. After
give you no pain. La, la la la la la la la... La
SISTER GOLDEN HAIR

Words and Music by
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately

C\m

A

E

E sus4

C\m

B

A

Well, I tried —
to make it Sunday, but I got so damn depressed.

on thinkin' bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,

that I set my sights on Monday and I got

and I just can't live without you; can't you see

myself undressed. I ain't ready for the al

it in my eyes? I been one poor correspond-

F#m

C#m

gent, and I been do agree there's times

too, too hard to find,
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Well, I keep
Will you meet

me in the middle, will you meet

me in the air? Will you love me just a lit-
tle, just enough to show you care?

Though I tried to fake it,

don't mind sayin', just can't make it.
Sometimes late when things are real and people share the gift of gab between them.
selves, some are quick

to take the bait and catch the perfect

prize that waits among the shelves.

But

Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man
that he didn't, didn't already have.

And cause never was the reason for the evening or the tropic of Sir Galahad.
So please believe in me when I say I'm spinning 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round; smoke glass stain bright color.

Image going down, down, down, down; soap-sud green
_like bub - bles._
DAISY JANE

Words and Music by
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately
Tacet

with pedal throughout

Fly-in' me back to Memphis,
Fly-in' me back to Memphis,

got-ta find my Daisy Jane;
hon-ey, keep the oven warm;

well, the sum-mer's gone and I hope she's feel-in' the same.
all the clouds are clear-in' and I think we're o-ver the storm.

Well, I left her just to roam the cit-y,
Well, I been pick-in' it up a-round me,
think-in' it would ease the pain;
Daisy, I think I'm sane,
I'm a crazy man and I'm aw
ful glad and I

play-in' my crazy game,
guess you're really to blame,

Does she really love me? I think she does?
Do you really love me? I hope you do.

Like the stars above,
Like the stars above,

when the sky is bright,
when it's cold at night.
ev'rything's all right.

Does she really love me? I think she does.

Like the stars above me I know because when the sky is bright,
ev'rything's all right.
LONELY PEOPLE

Words and Music by
DAN PEEK and CATHERINE L. PEEK

Moderately fast

This is for all the lonely people
This is for all the single people

Bm

G

ple
ple

think-ing that life

Em

Bm

D

has passed them by.
has left them dry.

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Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
ver cup, and ride that highway in the sky.

Well, I'm on my way,

Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
ver cup, and ride that highway in the sky.

1. G
2. G

Yes, I'm back to
stay, well, I'm on my way back home.
and never take you down or never give you up,
you never know until you try.
VENTURA HIGHWAY

Words and Music by DEWEY BUNNELL

Chewing on a piece of grass, walking down the
Tell me, how long you gonna stay here, Joe?

Some people say this town don't look good in snow.

You don't care, I know.
Ventura highway

in the sunshine, where the days are longer, the nights are stronger than moonshine...

You're gonna go, I know...
'Cause the free wind is blowin' through your hair and the days surround your daylight there, seasons crying, no despair, alligator lizards in the air,
in the air.

Did di di dit di di di dit,
Did di di dit di di di dit,
Did di di dit di di di dit,
Did di di dit di di di dit,
Wishin' on a falling star, waitin' for the early train,

boy, but I've been hit by purple rain.

Aw, come on, Joe, you can always
Dmaj7

change your name.

Thanks a lot...

Son, just the same.

D. S. al Coda

Coda

Repeat and fade

Dmaj7

Did di di dit di di di dit,
Did di di dit di di di dit,

Repeat and fade

G

Did di di dit di di di dit,
Did di di dit di di di dit.
SANDMAN

Words and Music by DEWEY BUNNELL

Moderately slow, with a beat

Ain't it foggy out-side,

all the planes have been ground-ed.

Ain't the fire in-side?

Let's all go stand around it.

Funny, I've been there,

and you've been here.

and we ain't had no time to drink.

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that beer...

'Cause I understand you've been running from the man that goes by the name of the Sandman.

He flies the sky like an eagle in the eye of a hurricane that's abandoned.

Ain't the years gone by fast,

I suppose you have missed them.
Oh, I almost forgot to ask,

did you hear of my enlistment?

I understand you've been running from the man that goes by the name of the Sandman.

He flies the sky like an eagle in the eye of a hurricane that's abandoned.
DON'T CROSS THE RIVER

Moderately bright, Country style

Words and Music by
DAN PEEK

Em

There's a little girl out lyin' on her own,

F#m7

She's got a broken heart.

Em

She's not the kind to take you down for long,

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smart.

(Groups) Ah, she's com-in', she's showed no mark, ah.

She's heard no whistle blow-in' from the dark, ah.

Ah, she feels like leav-in' and she don't know why, ah.

Without no bridges she's trapped, so I sigh.
Don't cross the river if you can't swim, the tide, don't try denyin' livin' on the other side all your life.

You were on your own.

And
if you want you can ride my train and soon forget the reason that you're leaving.
You'll lose yourself and
then sometime maybe even save yourself some grief, oh,
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide,

don't try denying living on the other side.

Repeat and fade

Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide.
ONLY IN YOUR HEART

Words and Music by GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately
Tacet

Mary, have you seen better days?

Am7

And will you find dif-f'rent ways?
And does he real-ly mean that
(simile)

Dm C G000 Am7

much to-your heart? Carry all of the weight you can, find an-oth-er man

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and lead him directly there to the source, you've
got to chart his course, 'cause it is only in your heart this thing that

makes you want to start it all again,

Wake up from an elusive dream, you've got to change the scene,
It's getting so hard to see to the end. Break down all of the walls you can,

you need a helping hand, I'm sure there's someone

there just for you, he's trying to make it too, 'cause it is

only in your heart, this thing that makes you want to start it all again...
On-ly in your heart, this thing that makes you want to start it all again.

You can't disregard your friends, but life gets so hard when you reach the end.

Mary, have you seen better days?

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
Moderate slow

Verse

A          Amaj7

1. We used to laugh, we used to cry,

we used to bow, our heads then, wonder why,

now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on,
Em7   Dm7   G7    C
and make the best of what you left to me.

Fmaj7 D7
left to me, left to me.

G Em
You like the flower needs the rain, you know.

Bm Am7 D7
You, Guess I'll start it all again. You know.
You like the winter needs the spring, you know. I Need

Verse

You, I Need You.

2. And

ev'ry day I'd laugh the hours away,

just knowing you were thinking of me.

And
then it came that I was put to blame

for ev'ry story told about me,

'bout me, a-bout me. I Need

You like the flower needs the rain, you know I Need
Bm
You, Guess I'll start it all a-gain. You know. I Need

G7

Cmaj7
You, I Need You, I Need You like the win-

Am

gu

Bm

ter needs the spring. You know. I Need You, guess I'll

Em

D. S. % and fade

G7

start it all a-gain. You know. I Need You, I Need You, I Need.
MUSKRAT LOVE

Words and Music by
WILLIS ALAN RAMSEY

Moderately
F♯m7
A
Emaj7

Musk-rat, musk-rat candle-light,
do-in' the town and
do-in' it right in the evenin',
it's pretty pleas-
in'.

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Musk-rat Sam do the jitter-bug out in musk-rat land, and they shim-
my,
and Sammy's so skinny,

and they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed,
sing-in' and jing-in' the jango,
float-in' like the heavens above, it looks like
musk-rat love.

Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese.
Sammy says to Susie, "Honey, would you please be my missus?"
and she says yes with her kisses.

And now he's ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes.
muzzle to muzzle, now, anything goes, as they wriggle,

and Sue starts to giggle, and they whirled

—and they twirled and they tangoed, singin' and jing-in' the jango,

float-in' like the heavens above, it looks like muskrat love.
WOMAN TONIGHT

Words and Music by DAN PEEK

Moderate Reggae beat

Tacet

Oh, hold me tight.
Treat me right.

Won't you be my
Won't you be my

woman tonight?
woman tonight?

Oh, hold me tight.
So treat me right.

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Wont' you be my woman tonight?
Wont' you be my woman tonight?
First I see you up and
and then you

down my spine;
let me go;
the only time I'm happy's when I

know she's mine.
don't wanna know.
So hold me,
So hold me,

hold me tight.
hold me tight.
2. Em7
A7
D

Em7
D
Em7
D
Em7

D. S. (lyric 1)

al Coda ♦

Hold me tight.

Coda
Em7
D
Em7

Hold me tight,

wom-an to-night.

D
Em7

No chord

D
DAISY JANE
(Deckley)

"Bye me back to Memphis
Gotta find my Daisy Jane
Tell the summer 's gone
And I hope she's feelin' the same
Tell I left her just to mam the city
Hinkin' it would ease the pain
In a crazy man and I'm playin' my crazy game
game

She really love me I know she does
Like the star above me I know
Cause when the sky is bright
Everything's all right

"Bye me back to Memphis
I'm busy keepin' the oven warm
All the clouds are clearin' and
I know we're over the storm
Tell I been pickin' it up around me
And I think I'm same

Well I'm awful glad
And I guess you're really to blame, blame me
You really love me

Hope you do
Like the stars above me how I love you
Then it's cold at night
Everything's all right

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TIN MAN
(Rendell)

Sometimes late
When things are real
And people share the gift of gab
Between themselves

Some are quick to take the bait
And catch the perfect prize
That waits among the shells

At Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man
That he didn't, didn't already have
And Cause never was the reason for the evening
In the tropic of Sir Galahad

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LONELY PEOPLE
(Peek)

This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up
Until you drink from the silver cup
And ride that highway in the sky
This is for all the single people
Thinking that life has left them dry
Don't give up
Until you drink from the silver cup
You never know until you try
Well, I'm on my way
Yes, I'm back to stay
Well, I'm on my way back home
This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up
Until you drink from the silver cup
She'll never take you down or
Never give you up
You'll never know until you try

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SISTER GOLDEN HAIR
(Deckley)

Well I tried to make it Sunday
But I got so damned depressed
That I set my sights on Monday
And I got myself undressed
I ain't ready for the altar
But I do agree there's times
When a woman sure can be
A friend of mine

Well I keep on thinkin' bout you
Sister golden hair surprise
And I just can't live without you
Can't you see it in my eyes
I been one poor correspondent
I been too hard to find
But it doesn't mean
You ain't on my mind

Will you meet me in the middle
Will you meet me in the air
Will you love me just a little
Just enough to show you care
Well I tried to take it
I don't mind sayin'
I just can't make it

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MUSKRAT LOVE
(Ramsay)

Muskrat, muskrat candlelight
Don't 'town and
Don't it right
In the evenin'
It's pretty pleasin'

Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam
Do the jitterbug
Out in muskrat land
And they skinny
And Sammy's so skinny

And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed
Singin' and jinglin' the jango
Floatin' like the heavens above
It looks like muskrat love

Nibblin' on bacon, chewin' on cheese
Sammy says to Susie
"Honey, would you please
Be my missus?"
And she says yes
With her kisses
And now he's ticklin' her fancy
Rubbin' her toes,
Muzzle to muzzle, now
Anything goes
As they wiggle
And Sue starts to giggle

And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed
Singin' and jinglin' the jango
Floatin' like the heavens above
It looks like muskrat love

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WOMAN TONIGHT
(Peek)

Oh hold me tight
Won't you be my woman tonight
Oh hold me tight
Won't you be my woman tonight

I get the shivers up and down my spine
The only time I'm happy's when I know she's mine
So hold, hold me tight
Treat me right
Won't you be my woman tonight
So treat me right
Won't you by my woman tonight

First I see you
And then you let me go
The only time I touch you's when you don't want to know
So hold me, hold me tight, all right

Hold me tight
Hold me tight
Won't you be my woman tonight
Hold me tight
Won't you be my woman tonight

I get the shivers up and down my spine
The only time I'm happy's when I know she's mine
So hold me, hold me tight
Hold me tight, woman tonight

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