THE
BIG
BOOK
OF
ROCK

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HAL LEONARD EUROPE
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The Beatles | The Beach Boys | Thin Lizzy | Van Morrison | The Moody Blues | Three Dog Night |
ALL RIGHT NOW

Moderately, with a strong beat

Words and Music by PAUL RODGERS
and ANDY FRASER

There she stood in the
street, smiling from her head to her feet.
I took her home to my
place, watching ev’ry move on her face.
I said, She said.

“Hey, what is this?” Now baby, maybe she’s in need of a
“Look, what’s your game baby,” are you tryin’ to put me in

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BAD CASE OF LOVING YOU

kiss, shame?"
I said, "Hey, what's your name baby,
I said, "Slow, don't go so fast,"

may be we can see things the same.
Now don't you wait or don't you think that love can last?"
She said, "Love, Lord a-

hesitate, let's move before they raise the parking
bove, now you're tryin' to trick me in

rate.") love.") All right now baby, it's all
Driving Rock

E5

D5/E

E5

Whoa.

E5

The hot summer night

E5

fell like a net.

D5/E

E5

I've gotta learned

don't make no pretty heart;

D5/E

E5

Smile of
BAD CASE OF LOVING YOU

A
B5
E5

find
that,
Ju
my ba-by yet.
bad dy, from the

D5/E
E5
D5/E

I need you
to soothe my
Shake my
to a lit-tle bit
fist,
knock on

E5
D5/E
A

head,
shy.
wood.
turn my
ma-ma, I've got it
blue.
bad

B5
E5

that kind of guy,
and I got it good.
Doctor, doctor, give me the news— I got a bad case of love.

No pill's gonna cure my ill— I got a bad case of lovin' you.

A pretty face
Whoa.

I know you like it.

You like it on top.

Tell me ma-
Freely

A long, long time ago
I can still remember how that

music used to make me smile.
And

I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance and

maybe they'd be happy for a while.
But February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver.

Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step I

can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride,

Something touched me deep inside the day the music died.
Moderately

So bye - bye, Miss Amer - i - can Pie Drove my
chevy to the levee but the levee was dry. Then

good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Sing - in'

this'll be the day that I die,
This'll be the day that I die.

1. Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above?

2. See additional lyrics

If the Bible tells you so.

Now do you believe in
rock and roll. Can music save your mortal soul and

Em A7 D

can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D

Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I

Em D C G

saw you dancin' in the gym. You both kicked off your shoes.
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues. I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck. But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died.
I started singing
He was singin' bye-bye, Miss America

American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

Good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

This'll be the day that I die,
This'll be the day that I die,
I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news, But

she just smiled and turned away.

I went down to the sacred store where I heard the music years before But the
man there said the music wouldn't play. And

in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed. But

not a word was spoken the church bells all were broken. And the three men I admire most, the

Father, Son and the Holy Ghost, They caught the last train for the coast the
BACK IN THE US OF A

C    D7    G

Day the music died.
And they were singin'.

CODA

C    D7

This'll be the day I die.

Additional Lyrics

2. Now for ten years we've been on our own,
   And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
   But that's not how it used to be
   When the jester sang for the king and queen
   In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
   And a voice that came from you and me
   Oh and while the king was looking down,
The jester stole his thorny crown
   The courtroom was adjourned,
   No verdict was returned
   And while Lenin read a book on Marx
   The quartet practiced in the park
   And we sang dirges in the dark
   The day the music died
   We were singin'... bye-bye... etc.

3. Helter-skelter in the summer swelter
   The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
   Eight miles high and fallin' fast,
   It landed foul on the grass
   The players tried for a forward pass,
   With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
   Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
   While the sergeants played a marching tune
   We all got up to dance
   But we never got the chance
   'Cause the players tried to take the field,
   The marching band refused to yield
   Do you recall what was revealed
   The day the music died
   We started singin'... bye-bye... etc.

4. And there we were all in one place,
   A generation lost in space
   With no time left to start again
   So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
   Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
   'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
   And as I watched him on the stage
   My hands were clenched in fists of rage
   No angel born in hell
   Could break that Satan's spell
   And as the flames climbed high into the night
   To light the sacrificial rite
   I saw Satan laughing with delight
   The day the music died
   He was singin'... bye-bye... etc.
BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Moderate Rock tempo

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Flew in from Miami Beach, B.
 Been away so long I hardly
Show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains

O. A. C.,
 Did n't get to bed last night.

knew the place,

Gee it's good to get back home.

way down south,

Take me to your daddy's farm.

On

Leave

Let

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the way the paper bag was on my knee,

it till tomorrow to unpack my case,

me hear your balalaikas ringing out.

Man

Hon

Come

I had a dreadful flight.

ey, disconnect the phone.

and keep your comrade warm.

I'm back in the U. S. S. R.

To Coda

You don't know how lucky you are, boy.
Back in the U.S. S. R.

Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S. S. R.

Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out. They leave the West behind. And
Moscow girls make me sing and shout that Georgia's always on my mind.

Back in the U.S.S.R.

Play 6 times
At a steady pace

1. Well you're dirty and sweet clad in black
don't look back and I love you,
You're dirty and sweet oh yeah

Well you're slim and you're weak you've got the
teeth of a hydra upon you,
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

Get it on
Bang the gong.

Get it on

Bang the gong
Get it on.
2. You're built like a car
   You've got a hub cap diamond star halo
   You're built like a car oh yeah
   You're an unamed youth that's the truth
   With your cloak full of eagles
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

3. You're windy and wild
   You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings
   You're windy and wild oh yeah
   You're built like a car
   You've got a hub cap diamond star halo
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

4. You're dirty and sweet
   Glad in black, don't look back and I love you.
   You're dirty and sweet oh yeah
   You dance when you walk
   So let's dance, take a chance, understand me
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

To Chorus and Fade
BARRACUDA

Words and Music by ROGER FISHER,
NANCY WILSON, ANN WILSON and MICHAEL DEROSIER

Moderately fast

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N.C.  

So this ain't the end, _ I saw you again _ today. _ I had to
turn my heart a-way.

Smile like the sun,

for ev-'ry-one,

it nev-er fails.
You lying so low in the weeds.

You'd have me bet you gonna ambush me.

down, down, down on my knees now

wouldn't ya, Bar - ra - cu - da?
Back over time we were
all trying for free. You met the porpoise and me.

Uh huh! No right, no wrong selling a song. A name
whisper game.

And if the real thing don't do the trick

you better make up something quick. You gonna

burn, burn, burn, burn, burn to the wick
Ooh Barra-cuda.

Oh yeah!

"Sell me, sell you," the porpoise said. Dive down, deep to save my head. You.
I think that you got the blues too.

All that night and all the next swam without looking back.

Made for the western pools.
Silly, silly fools.
BEHIND BLUE EYES

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Moderately

Esus

mf

Em

G

D

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man.
No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings.

C6/9

to be the sad man
like I do,

be - hind

A(add2)

blue eyes.
blame you.

No one knows what it's like.
No one bites back as hard.
to be hated,

on their anger.

None of my pain and woe

telling only lies.

can show through.

But my dreams,

they aren't as empty

as my conscience

seems to be.

I have hours
Before I use it and lose my cool. When I smile,
tell me some bad news before I laugh and act like a fool.
If I swallow anything evil, put your finger down my
throat. And if I shiver, please give me a blanket. Keep me warm;

let me wear your coat.

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man.

to be the sad man behind blue eyes.
Get your motor running,
I like smoke and lightning.

Head out on the highway
heavy metal thunder

Looking for adventure
racing in the wind

Ever comes our way
feeling that I'm under.

Yeah, darling, gonna
THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Words and Music by PHIL LYNOTT

Moderately bright, with a steady 4 beat

Verse

G

Bm

C

Guess who just got back today?

Them wild-eyed boys

Em

Bm

Em

that had been away.

Hadn't changed, hadn't much to say,

Am

Am/D

G

But, man, I still think them cats are crazy.

They were asking if you
were around, How you was, where you could be found...

I told them you were living downtown, Driving all the old men
crazy.
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

I say, the boys are back in town, the
boys are back in town.

The boys are back in town, the

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

(Fade after 3rd Chorus)
Additional Verses:

2. You know that chick that used to dance a lot
   Every night she'd be on the floor shaking what she'd got
   Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was hot
   I mean she was steaming.

   And that time over at Johnny's place
   Well, this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face
   Man, we just fell about the place
   If that chick don't wanna know, forget her.

   (Chorus & Interlude)

3. Friday night they'll be dressed to kill
   Down at Dino's Bar and Grill
   The drink will flow and blood will spill
   And if the boys want to fight, you better let 'em

   That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song
   The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long
   It won't be long till summer comes
   Now that the boys are here again.

   (Chorus and Fade)
Moderately

Hey, where did we go?

Days when the rains came,

down in the hollow

playin' a new game,

laughing and a-running, hey, hey,

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skip-ping and a jump-ing.
In the mis-ty morn-ing fog with

our hearts a-thump-in', and you,
my brown eyed girl.

You, my brown eyed girl.

Do you re-mem-ber when we used to sing:
Additional Lyrics

2. Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
   Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
   Standing in the sunlight laughing
   Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
   Slipping and a-sliding
   All along the water fall
   With you, my brown eyed girl
   You, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   *Chorus*

3. So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
   I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
   Cast my memory back there, Lord
   Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
   Making love in the green grass
   Behind the stadium
   With you, my brown eyed girl.
   With you, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   *Chorus*
CELEBRATE

Words and Music by ALAN GORDON
and GARRY BONNER

Moderately slow, with a beat

G
Slippin' away,
Sat-in and lace,

G7/F
Sittin' on a pillow,
Is-n't it a pity,

C
wait-in' for
night
to fall,

Em

didn't find
time
to call.

Cm/Eb
A girl and a
Read-y or not,

G/D

gonna make it to the city,
This is the night to
go to the celebrity ball.
go to the celebrity ball.
Dress up tonight,
why be lonely?

You'll stay at home and you'll be alone, so why be lonely?
Sit-tin' alone,
sit-tin' on a pillow,
wait-in' to climb the walls.

Maybe tonight,
depending how your dream goes,
C

C

G

D.S. al Coda

she'll open her eyes when she goes to the celebrity ball.

CODA

G

Celebrate, celebrate, dance to the music!

Repeat and Fade

Celebrate, celebrate, dance to the music!
CALIFORNIA GIRLS

Words and Music by BRIAN WILSON 
and MIKE LOVE

Medium Rock

Well, east coast girls are hip. I really shine.

west coast has the sunshine, and the
dig girls those styles they wear; I and the
all sty so tanned. I dig a

corn girls with the way they talk. They knock me
French bikini on Hawaiian islands, dolls by a
out when I'm down there. The palm tree in the sand.

Midwest all around this daughter's great big world, and I've

make you feel all kinds of right, girls, and

northern girls want to get back in the states, to back to the
girls.

L.H.

wish they all could be California, I

Repeat and Fade

wish they all could be California, I
CENTERFOLD

Slow and funky
no chord

G

F

C

F

C

Does she walk?
It's okay, I understand.

home-room, home-room

Do you want to

home-room, home-room

Angel always pulled me from my seat

Does she talk?
Does she come complete?

Do you want to

Angel always pulled me from my seat

Do you want to

Angel always pulled me from my seat

My

I

never land.

I

never land.

I

never land.

My
She was pure like snowflakes; No one could ever stain the
Take your car, yes, we will, we'll take your car and drive it. We'll

memory of my angel, could never cause me pain. The
take it to a motel room and take 'em off in private. A

years go by, I'm lookin' through a girlie magazine, and
part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my mind are stripped,

there's my homeroom angel on the pages in between. My
Ah no! I can't deny it. Oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it. My
blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold. My

angel is the center-fold. Angel is the center-fold. My

blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold.

To Coda (Angel in the center-fold.)
Slipped me notes under the desk while I was thinkin' about her dress.

I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye.

I was shakin' in my shoes whenever she flashed those baby blues.

Something had a hold on me when angel passed close by. Those
soft fuzzy sweaters too magical to touch!

To see her in that negligee is really just too much!

My blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold. My

angel is the centerfold. Angel is the centerfold. My
blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold.

Angel in the center-fold.

Na na na na na na na na

2! 3! 4! Na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Repeat and Fade
1. I still don't know what I was
2. (See additional lyrics)

waiting for
and my time was running wild. A million dead-end streets, and
ev'ry time I thought I'd got it made, it seemed the taste was not so sweet.

So I turned myself to face me, but I've never caught a glimpse

of how the others must see the faker.

I'm much too fast to take that test. (Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the strange.
Don’t want to be a richer man.

(Ch-ch-changes)

(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the strange.

(Ch-ch-ch-changes)

Just gonna have to be a different man.

Time may change me, but I can’t trace time.
Strange fascination, fascination me.

Changes are taking the pace I'm going through. (Ch-ch-ch-changes)

Turn and face the strange. (Ch-ch-changes)

Oh, look out, you rock 'n'
(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the strange.

Pretty soon now you're gonna get older.

Time may change me, but I can't trace time.

Time may change me, but I can't trace time.
2. I watch the ripples change their size, but never leave the stream
   Of warm impermanence and so the days flowed through my eyes
   But still the days seem the same.
   And these children that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
   Are immune to your consultations, they’re quite aware of what they’re going through.

   (Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the strange.
   (Ch-ch-changes) Don’t tell them to grow up and out of it.
   (Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the strange.
   (Ch-ch-changes) Where’s your shame? You’ve left us up to our necks in it.
   Time may change me, but you can’t trace time.
COME SAIL AWAY

Moderately slow, with feeling

C G C Em/B Am Am/G

I'm sailing away;

F G C Em/B

set an open course for the virgin sea. 'Cause I've got to be

Am Am/G F G

free, free to face the life that's ahead of me.
On board I'm the captain, so climb aboard. We'll search for tomorrow,
on every shore. And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try
to carry on.
I look to the sea.
Re-flec-tions in the waves spark my mem-ory,

some hap-py, some sad.
I think of child-hood friends and the

dreams we had. We lived hap-ply for-ev-er— so the sto-ry goes.

But some-how we missed out— on the pot of gold. But we’ll—
try best that we can, to carry on.

A gathering of angels appeared above my head. They

sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said. They said
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads.

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.

To Coda (}

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
thought that they were angels but much to my surprise, we
climbed aboard their spaceship and headed for the skies. Sing-in'

Coda
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.

Repeat and Fade
CROCODILE ROCK

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Light-hearted Rock

G/D C/E F# G

Em C

D

I re-mem

(1, 3.) ber when rock was young. Me and Su...
hold-in' hands and skim-min' stones. Had an old
for-eign guy. Long nights cry-in' by the rec-ord ma-chine, dream-

-gold Chev- y and a place of my own. But the big-gest kick I ev-er got
in' of my Chev- y and my old blue jeans. But they'll nev-er kill the thrills we've got

was do-in' a thing called the croc-o-dile rock. While the oth-
burn-ing up to the croc-o-dile rock. Learning fast

-er kids were rock-in' round the clock, we were hop-pin' and bop-pin' to the
as the weeks went past, we real-ly thought the croc-o-dile
CROCODILE ROCK

croc-o-dile rock. Well, croc-o-dile rock-in' is some-thing shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still.

A7 D7
I nev-er knew me a better time and I guess I nev-er will. Oh,

G
Lord-y, ma-ma, those Fri-day nights when Susie wore her
dresses tight and the crocodile rockin' was out of sight.

La, la la la la,
But the years -
I re - mem -

La,  
la la la la la.
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT

Words and Music by
TOM PETTY

Moderately

G

Fmaj9

C

D

G

Fmaj9

C

D

G

(1.) I was talkin' with a friend of mine,
(2., D.S.) Listen honey, can you see?
said a woman had hurt his pride.
Ba-by, it would bury me.
Don't Do Me Like That

Told him that she love him so and turned a-round and let him go.
If you were in the public eye, givin' someone else a try.

Then he said, "You better watch your step or you're gonna get hurt yourself.
And you know you better watch your step or you're gonna get hurt yourself."

Some-one's gonna tell you lies, cut you down to size.
Don't do me like that.
What if I loved you, baby?  
Don't do me like that.

Don't do me like that.

Someday I might need you, baby.  
Don't do me like that.

What if I need you, baby?  
Don't do me like that, 'cause
some where deep, down in side, someone is say in', "Love

__ does n't last that long."

I 've had this feel in' in side night out and day in and

bab y I can't take it no more.

D.S. al Coda
Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.

What if I loved you, baby?
Don't, don't, don't, don't.

Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.

I just might need you, honey.
Don't do me like that.
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER

Words and Music by DONALD ROESER

Medium Rock beat

Am    G  F  G  Am  G

mf

F    G  Am  G  F  G

All our times have come.

Am    G  F  G  Am  G

Here, but now they're gone.

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Seasons don't fear the reaper,
nor do the wind, the sun or the rain.

(We can be like they are.)
Come on, baby. (Don't fear the reaper.)

Baby, take my hand. (Don't fear the reaper.)
We'll be able to fly.

(Don't fear the reaper.) Baby, I'm your man.
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER

Val
Love
en
tinc
two
is
is
done.
one.

Here,
Here,
but
but
now
now
they're
they're
gone.
gone.

Come the last night of sad-

Am
G
F
G
F
G

- li-
teness,
and it was clear that she could-
not go on.
Am  G  F  G  Am  G

Forty thousand men and women every day.
Then the door was open, and the wind appeared.
The
Romeo and Juliet.
Like Romeo and Juliet.

F  G  Am  G

Forty thousand men and women every day.
An -
candles blew and then disappeared.
The
Romeo and Juliet.
Redefine hap -

F  G  Am  G  F  G

Other forty thousand comin' ev'ry day.
Come on, ba -
curtains flew, and then he appeared.
Come on, ba -

F  G

We can be like they are.
Say - ing, don't be a - fraid.
Am          G
by.                      Ba - by.  take my hand.
          F
And she ran to him.
          G

Don’t fear the reaper.
And she had no fear.

Am          G
We’ll be able to fly.
          F
They looked backward and said
          G

Don’t fear the reaper.
Then they started to fly.

Am          G
To Coda

good - bye.

Ba - by, I’m your man.
She had taken his hand.

She had become the reaper.
Don’t fear they are.
CODA

Am

G

F

G

Am

G

F

G

Come on, baby.

She had become like they are.

by.

Don’t fear the reaper.

Repeat and Fade
Moderately fast

D

A7sus

A7

Dreamer,
you know you are a

dreamer.
Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh

D

A7sus

A7

C

Fmaj7

G

D

A7sus

A7

no!
I said dreamer,
you're nothing but a
Dreamer.

Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh

no!

I said "Far

out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is."

You know, well you know you had it
com'in' to you, now there's not a lot I can do.

Dreamer, you stupid little dreamer;

so now you put your head in your hands, oh no. Whoo!
I said

Far out, what a day, a year, a
laugh it is."

You know, well you

know you had it com-in’ to you, now there’s not a
C
I could see something... (You can see anything you want, boy.)

Bb/C
If I could be someone... (You can be anyone.)

C
Celebrate, boy.)

Well, if I can do something... (Well,
you can do something. If I could do anything... (But can you do something out of this world?)

Take a dream on a Sunday.

cresc. little by little
I'll take a life, take a holiday.

Take a lie, take a dreamer.

Dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, dream along...
Dreamer. (Dreamer, dream a long.) Roll it on. (Come on, you dreamer.)
dream a long. Come on, you dream er, dream a long.

Dream er, you know you are a dream er.

Can you put your hands in your head, oh no! I said,

dream er, you're nothing but a dream er.
Can you put your hands in your head, oh no!

Oh no!

Fade out

Optional Ending

rit.
DON'T YOU
(Forget About Me)

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY
and STEVE SCHIFF

Moderately, with a steady beat

Verse:

1. Won't you come see about me, I'll be alone.

dancing, you know it, baby. Tell me your troubles and doubts.

given ev'rything inside and out. Love's strange, so real in the dark.

Eb  F  Eb  F  Eb  F  Db  Eb

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Think of the tender things that we were working on. Slow chains may

pull us apart when our life gets into your heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me. Don't, don't, don't, don't.

Don't you forget about me.
D C al Coda

Will you stand above me, Look my way, never love me.
Will you recognize me, Call my name or walk on by?

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down, down, down, down.

But you walk on by, Will you call my name.
As you walk on by, Will you call my name.

When you walk away, Or will you walk away?
Verse 2.

Don't you try and pretend,
It's my feeling, we'll win in the end.
I won't harm you, or touch your defenses,
Vanity, insecurity.
Don't you forget about me,
I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby.
Going to take you apart,
I'll put us back together at heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me,
Don't, don't, don't, don't,
Don't you forget about me. (To Coda)
Moderately, with a beat

Now, here you go again. You say you want your freedom.

Now, here I go again. I see the crystal visions.

Well, who am I to keep you down?

I keep my visions to myself.
ness of re-member-ing what you had
ness of re-member-ing what you had

and what you lost
and what you lost

and what you had
and what you had

and what you lost
and what you lost

Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining.
Play-ers on-ly love you when they're play-
ing.
Say, wom-en, they will come_

and they will go.

When the rain wash-es you clean, you'll know.
GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, in 2

When are you gonna come down
What do you think you'll do then
I bet that'll shoot down your plane

When are you going to land
I should have stayed on the farm
I'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again

You know you can't hold me forever
Maybe you'll get a replacement
There's plenty like me to be found

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I'm not a present for your friends who ain't got a penny. Sniffing for tit-bits like mongrels, singing on the blues ground. So goodbye yellow brick road. Where the dogs of society howl. You can't plant me in your pen.
I'm going back to my plough
Back to the howling old owl
in the woods
Hunting the homy back toad
Oh I've fin-
ly decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road
EVERYBODY PLAYS THE FOOL, SOMETIME

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK, KENNY WILLIAMS and J.R. BAILEY

Not too fast

Bb

Ah.

Woh, ah.

O-kay, so your heart is bro-ken.
You're sit-tin' a-round moping, moping, moping, crying, crying.

You say you're even thinkin' about dying.
Well, before you do anything rash, baby, ah listen to this.

Everybody plays the fool sometimes.
There's no exception to the rule.
Listen, baby.

It may be factual, it may be cruel.
I ain't lyin'.

Everybody plays the fool.

Falling in love is just an easy thing to do.
How can you help it when the music starts to play.
But there's no guarantee that the one you love
and your ability to reason is swept away.

You.

Oh, loving eyes they cannot see,
a heaven on earth is all you see, you're

Certain person could never be,
out of touch with reality.

Love runs deeper than any ocean,
And now you cry but when you do

To Coda

Clouds your mind with emotion.
Next time around someone cries for
Ev'rybody plays the fool sometimes. There's no exception to the rule.

Listen, baby. It may be factual, it may be cruel.

I ain't lyin'. Ev'rybody plays the fool.

Ooh ooh ooh.
CODA

Hey.

Everybody plays the fool sometimes.
They use your heart just like a tool.

Listen, baby, it may be factual, it may be cruel.

I ain't lying, I wanna say it again.
Everybody plays the fool.
Woo ooh ooh. Everybody plays the

Woo ooh ooh. Ah.

Woh.

Ah. I yi yi yah. Ah.
Brightly, with a beat
C

Well, I guess it would be

nice

if I could touch your body.

I know you're asking me to stay.
Say please, please.

by,
instrumental

I know not
everybody has got a body like you.

You say I'm giving you the blues.

Oh, May but I gotta think

c please don't go away.

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love comes down we'll have devotion.
Well, it

Dm7
takes a strong man, baby, but I'm showin' you the door because I gotta have
need some-one to hold me but I wait for something more. Yes, I gotta have

faith, I gotta have faith, because I gotta have

faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith, Ah!

Bm
FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS
and RONNIE VAN ZANT

If I leave, here to tomorrow,
Bye, bye baby, it's been a sweet love
Would you still remember me?

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G

D/F#

Em

For I must be travelling now
But please don’t take it so badly

F

C

D

’cause there’s too many places I’ve got to see
’cause the Lord knows I’m to blame

G

D/F#

Em

But if I stayed here with you, girl,

F

C

D

things just couldn’t be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

And this bird you'll never change,

And this bird you cannot change.
Lord knows I can't change.

(Instrumental)

D.C. al Coda

Lord, help me, I can't change.
GIMME SOME LOVIN' 

Words and Music by STEVE WINWOOD, MUFF WINWOOD and SPENCER DAVIS

Moderately bright

Hey!

Well, my

tem-p'ra-ture's ris-ing and my feet on the floor.
feel so good; ev-'ry thing is sound-ing hot.
feel so good; ev-'ry bod-y's get-tin' high.

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Twenty people knockin', 'cause they're wanting some more.
Better take it easy, 'cause the place is on fire.
Better take it easy, 'cause the place is on fire.

Let me in, baby, I don't know what you've got. But you'd
Been a hard day and I don't know what to do. Now I'm
Been a hard day, nothin' went too good. Now I'm

better take it easy. This place is hot.
Wait a minute, baby. It could happen to you.
gonna relax, honey. Everybody should.

So glad we made it.
GIMME SOME LOVIN'

so glad we made it. You gotta gimme some

lov in',
gimme some lov in',
gimme some lov in' every day,
HANG ON SLOOPY

Words and Music by WES FARRELL and BERT RUSSELL

Moderately

F           Bb           C7           Bb           F           Bb

Hang On Sloopy Sloopy hang on

F           Bb           C7           Bb           F           Bb

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town.
Sloopy I don't care what your daddy do
Sloopy let your hair down, let it down on me.

All the Don't you

Come on

F           Bb           C7           Bb           F           Bb

girls I know they try to put my Sloopy down.
know little girl I'm in love with you.
Sloopy let your hair down, Girl let it down on me.

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Say Yeah, Yeah, Yeah...
Good, Good, Good, Good,
A HARD DAY’S NIGHT

Moderately, with a beat

G C(add9) G

It’s been a hard work day’s all night,
And I’ve been To get you

mf

F6 G C(add9)

working like a dog. It’s been a hard day’s night,
in money, to buy your things. And it’s worth it just to hear you say

G F6 G

I should be sleeping like a log. But when I

You’re gonna give me every thing. So why on
get home to you, I find the thing that you do Will make me
get earth should I moan, 'Cause when I get you alone, You know I

feel feel al right You know, I When I'm home,
feel O K.

— ev 'ry thing seems to be —

When I'm home,

feeling you holding me
A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

tight, tight, yeah. It's been a hard day's night.

And I've been working like a dog. It's been a hard day's night,

I should be sleeping like a log.

But when I get home to you, I find the thing that you do Will make me
So why on earth should I moan, 'Cause when I get you alone, You know I feel O.K. When I'm home,
ev-ry-thing seems to be al-right.
When I'm home,

feeling you hold-ing me tight.
tight. yeah. It's been a

You know I feel al-right.
You know I

Repeat and Fade
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by EDDIE SCHWARTZ

Well, you're a real tough cookie with a
come on with a come-on, you
Instrumental solo
real tough cookie with a

long history of breaking little hearts like the one in me.
but that's O.K.
See if I care.

That's O.K., let's see how you do it.
I'll get right back on my

Knock me down, it's all in vain.

Put up your dukes, let's

(Solo) put an other notch in my lipstick case,
you better make sure you put me
Hit me with your best shot.

Get down to it.

(Solo)

Hit me with your best shot.

(Instrumental continues 3rd time)

Why don't you

Hit me with your best shot?

Hit me with your best shot.

To Coda

Fire away.

You

Solo ends

Well, you're a
Hit me with your best shot.

Why don't you hit me with your best shot?

Hit me with your best shot.

Fire away.
HEAVEN
Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

Slow Rock

C  Am  C/G  F5

mf

C  Am  C/G

F(add2)

Oh, thinkin' about all our once in your life you will

Ch, Ch,

younger years; find someone...

there was only you and me; we were bring you
young and wild and free. Now nothing can take you away when you're feeling down. Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me.

We've been down that road before, but that's not the way from me. Oh, there's lots that I could say. Just hold me now.

You keep me comin' back for more... 'cause our love will light the way. And

Baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm
finding it hard to believe we're in heaven.
And love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart. It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.
heaven.

I've been waiting for so

long for something to arrive;

for love to come along.

Now our dreams are comin' true,

through the good times and the bad.

Yeah, I'll be
standin' there by you.

Repeat and Fade

baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm

finding it hard to believe we're in heaven.
F          G          Am          C          F
love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart. It

G          Am          G
isn't too hard to see we're in heaven, heaven.

Optional Ending
F          G          Am          C          F
baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm

G          Am          G
finding it hard to believe we're in heaven.
Hey Jude, don't make it bad; don't make it bad; take a take a

sad song and make it better. sad song and make it better.

member to let her into your heart; then you can start member to let her under your skin, then you begin

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Hey Jude,
don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and
get her.
The minute you let her under your
skin, heart;
then you begin to make it better.
And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain;
So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin,

Don't carry the world upon your shoulders,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.

For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
And don't you know that it's just you? Hey Jude, you'll do.

By making his world a little colder
The movement you need is on your shoulders.
I saw him dancing there by the record man

smiled, so I got up and asked for his
"That don't matter,"
he said, "cause it's all the same."

The beat was going strong,
playing my fav'rite

Can I take you home
where we can be a

and I could tell it wouldn't be long

Next we were moving

song,
lone?"
lone?"
I love rock 'n roll, so
I love
A5
B5
To Coda
E5
put another dime in the juke-box, baby.
I love
rock 'n roll, so come and take your time and dance with me.

CODA

I love

rock 'n roll, so come and take your time and dance with me.
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

Words and Music by
MICK JONES

Moderately

Em

D G

C

Em

D

Em

I've got ta take a little time,

G

C

Em

a little time to think things over.

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I better read between the lines, in case I need it when I'm older.

Now, this mountain I must climb,
I'm gonna take a little time,
feels like the world upon my shoul-
a little time to look around.
Through the clouds I see love shine.

I've got no where left to hide.

It keeps me

It looks like

warm as life grows colder.

love has finally found me.

In my

life there's been heartache and pain.

I don't know if I can

face it again.

Can't stop now. I've traveled so far to
I'm just a singer
I need to be a singer
I want to change this lonely life.
I want to know what love is.
I want you to show me.
I want to feel what love is.
I know you can show me.

To Coda
CODA

D.S. al Coda

me.
I'M JUST A SINGER  
(In A Rock And Roll Band)

With a driving rhythm

I'm just a wan-d'ring on the face of this earth, meeting so man-y peo-ple who are
A thou-sand pic-tures can be drawn from one word, on-ly who is the art-ist. We
Music is the trav-el-er, cross-ing the world, meet-ing so man-y peo-ple

To Coda

try'n to be free, got-ta a-gree
And while I'm trav'lin' I hear so man-ny words
bridging the seas
so man-ny ways Just to

bar-ri-ers brok-en, now we've
know who is driv-ing, what a
found the key And if you want the wind of change to blow
help it would be So if you want this world of yours to turn
LAY DOWN SALLY

About you and you're the only other person to know. Don't tell me...

I'm just a singer in a rock and roll band...

How can we understand riots by the people for the people who are only destroying themselves. And when you...
Dm

see a frightened person who is frightened by the people who are scorching this earth, scorching this earth.

Am

D.S. al Coda

Am

We're just the singers in a rock and roll band.
Bright beat

N.C.

There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay

sun ain't near the rise, and we still got the moon

long to see the morning light coloring your face

here with me.

and stars above.

so dream

So
know you've got somewhere to go, but won't you make your self
Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that mat -
don't you go and say good-bye; you can lay your wor -

at home and stay with me? And don't you
ters. Won't you stay with me? And don't you
ries down and stay with me? And don't you

ever leave. Lay Down Sal -
ever leave. ever leave.

- ly and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

Lay Down, Sally; no need to leave so soon.

I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

The Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
JOY TO THE WORLD

Moderate Gospel Rock

Words and Music by
HOYT AXTON

D C G Bb F C Db D

N.C.

Je - re - mi - ah was a bull - frog,
If I were the king of the world,
know I love la - dies,

Was a good friend of
Tell you what I'd do.
Love to have my fun.

mine.
Nev - er un - der - stood a sin - gle word he said,
I'm a high night fly - er and a rain - bow ri - der.

But I
Throw a - way the cars and the bars and the wars,
And

helped him a - drink - in' his wine.
Yes he al - ways had some might - y fine
make sweet love to you.
Yes I'd make sweet love to you.
straight shoot - in' son - of a
Yes a straight shoot - in' son of a

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D

wine.  you.  gun.

Sing - ing joy to the world.

A  D  D7/C

All the boys and girls now.  Joy to the fishes in the

G7/B  Bb  D  A7  D  C  Db  D

deep blue sea,  Joy to you and me.

To Coda

2
CODA

Joy to the world.

All the boys and girls.

Joy to
_the world,
Joy___ to you and me.

Joy
to the world.
All___ the boys and
girls.
Joy to the fish-es in the deep blue sea,

Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade

Joy to you and me.
Joy to you and me.
KARMA CHAMELEON

Words and Music by GEORGE O’DOWD, JON MOSS, MICHAEL CRAIG, ROY HAY and PHIL PUCKETT

Desert loving in your eyes all the way

Hear your wicked words every day

Instrumental

if I listen to your lies

and you used to be so sweet

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I would you say I'm a man, love without conviction

was an addiction

1. D.S. I'm a man who doesn't
2. When we cling our love is

know strong how to sell

when you go
KARMA CHAMELEON

contradiction, you come and
you're gone forever, you string a

gongo you come and go.
you string a long.

To Coda

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon

on you come and go you come and
Loving would be easy if your
colours were like my dream
red gold and

green red gold and green.

2. Didn't

green.

every day
_is __like__ survival_

you're my lover not my rival.

CODA

Karma karma karma karma karma

karma chameleon you come and
Cm7

you come and go

F

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Gm7

dream red gold and green

Cm7

red gold and green.

Bb/F

Repeat and Fade
LADY MADONNA

Brightly, with a beat

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
Lady Madonna, baby at your breast,
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed,
Lady Madonna, children at your feet,

Wonder how you manage to make
Wonders how you manage to feed
Listen to the music playing
Wonder how you manage to make
ends

in your

ends

Who finds the mon-

rest.

head:

meet.

(�nstural)

(�nstural)

ey

d when you pay the rent?

Did you think that mon-
ey was_ hea-

en

sent?
Lady Madonna

Friday night arrives without a
tuesday afternoon is never

G7
suitcase, ending,
Sunday morning,
Wednesday morning,

Am
creeping like a nun.
papers didn't come.

Dm7
Monday's child has
Thursday night, your
learned to tie his bootlace. (End instrumental)
see how they run.

CODA

A Bm Cdim E7sus A
LAYLA

Medium fast Rock

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON
and JIM GORDON

Original key: E♭ minor. This edition has been transposed up one whole-step to be more playable.
You been runnin' and hidin' much too long;
Like a fool, I fell in love with you;
Please don't say we'll never find a way.

You know it's just your foolish pride.
you turned my world upside down.

Lay la, you got me on my knees.

and no body's waitin' by your side?
when your old man, he let you down.
before I finally go insane.
I'm beggin', darlin', please. Lay - la

darlin', won't you ease my worried mind?

Slightly slower

Lay -
LONG TALL SALLY

Words and Music by ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN and ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright rock tempo

F

Gonna tell Aunt Mary has a "bout lot on the ball, Tall Sally, He

Long saw Uncle John with Long Tall Sally, He

say he has the blues, But he has a lot of fun, Oh,

no body cares if she's long and tall, Oh,

saw Aunt Mary com' in' And he ducked back in the alley, Oh,

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Have some fun tonight,
Gonna have some fun tonight.

Woo! We're gonna have some fun tonight.

Everything will be all right.
We're gonna have some fun, gonna

Have some fun tonight!
Am7
If I was to say to you,
Try now we can only lose, and our

Am7
girl, we couldn't get much higher.
love become a funeral pyre.

G
Come on, baby, light my fire.

G
Come on, baby, light my fire. Try to set the night on
fire.

The You

cresc. f

Am7 F#m7 Am7

know that it would be untrue.
you know that I would be a liar.

F#m7 Am7 F#m7

if I was to say to you.

Am7 F#m7

girl, we couldn’t get much higher.

Come on, baby, light my fire.
Come on, baby, light my fire.

Try to set the night on fire.

Play 3 times

ff
(Spoken:) Once upon a time, not so long ago...
Em
Tommy used to work on the docks,
Tommy's got his six-string in hock,
now he's holding in what he down on his luck, it's tough.
used to make it talk. So tough.
C
D
Em
D
Em(add2)
Gina works the dinner all day
Gina dreams of running away:
work-ing for her man, she brings home her pay, for
when she cries in the night, Tom-my whis-pers: ba-by, it's

love,
O.K.

for some
day.

She says we've got to
We've got to hold on
to what we've got. It
doesn't make a dif-
I

dence if we make it or not. We've got each oth-
er and
that's a lot for _love._
We'll give it a shot.

Whoa, we're halfway there. Whoa,

liv- in' on a prayer.
Take my _hand_, we'll make it, I swear.

Whooa, liv - in' on a prayer.
Livin' on a prayer.

Instrumental

Oh, we've got to
hold on, ready or not, You live for the fight when it's all that you've got. Whoa, we're halfway there.

Whoa, livin' on a prayer. Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear. Whoa, livin' on a prayer. Whoa.
LOUIE, LOUIE

Medium Rock beat

Words and Music by RICHARD BERRY

* Lyrics omitted at the request of the publisher.
Moderately bright

1. Wake up, Maggie, I think I got something to say to you:

It's late September and I really should be back at school.
know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used. Oh,

Maggie, couldn't have tried anymore. You

lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.

2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

stole my heart and that's what really hurts.
morn-ing sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age. But

that don't worry me none; in my eyes you're every-thing.

I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax. Oh,

Maggie, I couldn't have tried any-more.
Additional Lyrics

2. You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
   You stole my soul, that's a pain I can do without.
   All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand.
   But you turned into a lover, and, Mother, what a lover! You wore me out.
   All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head.
   Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

3. You lured me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
   You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.
   I suppose I could collect my books and get back to school,
   Or steal my Daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool,
   Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand.
   Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face. (To Coda)
Moderately

Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

1, 3. Monday, Monday, so good to me.
2. Monday, Monday, Can't trust that day.

Monday, Monday, it was all I hoped it would be.
Sometimes it just turns out that way.

Oh, Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee.
Oh, Monday mornin', you give me no warnin' of what was to be.

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That Monday evening you would still be here with me.

Ev'ry other day, ev'ry other day, ev'ry other day of the week is fine,
yeah!

But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes you can find me cry'n,
yeah!

D.S. and Fade
MORE THAN WORDS

Words and Music by NUNO BETTENCOURT
and GARY CHERONE

Moderately slow

G5  G/B  C(add2)  Am7  C

D  Dsus  G5  G/B  C(add2)  Am7  C

D  Dsus  G  G/B  C(add2)

Say in' "I love you"
Now that I've tried to

C  D  Dsus  G  G/B  C(add2)

not talk to you and I want to hear from you.
It's not that I

Original key: F♯ major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
want you to do is close your eyes and just reach out your hands

how easy it would be to show me how you feel. More than words is

all you have to do to make it real. Then you would
More Than Words

I don't have to say that you love me 'cause I'd already know. What would you do if my heart was torn in two?

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real.
What would you say if I took those words away?
Then you couldn’t make things new.

To Coda

Just by sayin’ “I love you.”

La da da di da di dai dai da.
More than words.
G/B  C(add2)  Am7
---
La  da  di  da  di  da.

D7  CODA  D7  G  G/B  C
D.S. al Coda
---
in’ “I  love  you.”

Am7  C  D5  D7  G
La  da  da  di  da  dai  dai  da.
More  than  words:

C(add2)  Am7  C
La  da  da  di  da  dai  dai  da.
More than words.

La da dat da da da da da.

(ooh)

(Guitar cadenza, freely)

More than

Slowly

words.
My sweet Lord,
mm mm mm mm
my my my my
Lord, Lord, Lord,

I really want to see You.
I really want to know You.
Real - ly want to
Real - ly want to

be with You.
go with You.
Real - ly want to see You, Lord,
but it takes
Real - ly want to show You, Lord,
that it won't
F7
Really want to see You.

D7
Really want to see You, Lord.

G
see You, Lord, but it takes so long, my Lord.

Am

E7b9

Am

G7

D

My sweet Lord.
Am

Hal le lu ia.

my my Lord._

D

Hal le lu

ia.

my my Lord._

G

Em

Hal le lu ia.

I really want to know You.

Really want to

go with You._

Really want to show You, Lord._ and it

G

Em

G

Hal le lu ia.

won't take long,_ my Lord._

Mm mm mm mm._
Am

Mm mmm my Lord.

Am

My my my Lord.

Am

Krish na Krish na.

D

Lord.

Ooh.

D

Now I really want to see You.

G

Really want to

Em

Rem
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Words and Music by
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Slowly

(Same tempo)

Em

Nights in white satin,

Gazing at people,

Never reaching the

Some hand in

end,

hand,

Letters I've written,

Just what I'm going through,

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Reelin' In the Years

F     Em
Never meaning to send
They can't understand
Beauty I'd
Some try to
d

D     Em     D
always missed
With these eyes before,
Thoughts they cannot defend,
it

C     G     F
Just what the truth is
Just what you want to be
I can't say any
You'll be in the

Em
more...

(A) 'Cause I love you.

Em

Yes, I
REELING IN THE YEARS

Words and Music by WALTER BECKER and DONALD FAGEN

Moderately ($\frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4}$)

Tacet

Your ever-lastin' summer, you can see it fadin' fast, so you
tell-in' me you're a genius since you were seventeen;
in spent a lot of mon-ey and I spent a lot of time;
the

Your ever-lastin' summer, you can see it fadin' fast, so you
tell-in' me you're a genius since you were seventeen;
in spent a lot of mon-ey and I spent a lot of time;
the

grab a piece of some-thin' that you think is gon-na last. Well, you
all the time I've known you I still don't know what you mean.
The
trip we made to Hol-ly-wood is etched up - on my mind. Af-

grab a piece of some-thin' that you think is gon-na last. Well, you
all the time I've known you I still don't know what you mean.
The
trip we made to Hol-ly-wood is etched up - on my mind. Af-

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wouldn't even know a diamond if you held it in your hand;
weekend at the college didn't turn out like you planned;
the all the things we've done and seen you find another man;
the

things you think are precious I can't understand;
things that pass for knowledge I can't understand;
things you think are useless I can't understand.

Are you reelin' in the years,
Are you gatherin' up the tears,
have you had e-nough of mine?
Are you reel-in' in the years,
sto-win' a-way the time?
Are you gath-er-in' up the tears,
have you had e-nough of mine?

1. 2.  A  D  A
3.  D. S. % (instrumental) and fade

{ You been

{ You been
OWNER OF A LONELY HEART

Words and Music by TREVOR HORN, JON ANDERSON, TREVOR RABIN and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately bright

A5 B5 C D G

A5 B5 C D

A5

B5 C5 D5

G5

A5 B5 C5 D5

G5

A5

B5 C5 D5

G5

A5

B5 C5 D5

G5

A5

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Move your-self.
Say you don't want to change it.
You always live your life never thinking of the future.
You've been hurt so bereared.

Prove your-self.
Watch it now.
You are the move you make.
The eagle in the sky.
Take your chances, win or loser.
how he dancin' one and only.
See yourself._
You lose yourself.

You are the steps you take. You and you, and that's the only way.
No, not for pity's sake. There's no real reason to be lonely.

Shake, shake yourself. You're every move you make. So the story goes.
Be yourself. Give your free will a chance. You've got to want to succeed.

Owner of a lonely heart.
Owner of a lonely heart.
(Much better than a) Owner of a broken heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.
Am7  G/A

After my

own indecision, they confused me so. My love said never question your will at all.

Owner of a lonely heart.

G/A  A

In the end you've got to go. Look before you leap and

Owner of a lonely heart.

don't you hesitate at all. No, no.
Owner of a lonely heart...
Owner of a lonely heart. (Much better than a)

Owner of a broken heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.
Later each conclusion will decide the lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

It will exist.

Cite it, will delight it, will give a better start.

Don't decide.

Owner of a lonely heart.
Don't deceive your free will at all.
Don't deceive your free will at all.
Just receive it. Just receive it.
Repeat and Fade
PRIDE
(In The Name Of Love)

Bright Rock
no chord

Play 4 times

Lyrics by Bono
Music by The Edge

Csus

F(add9)

Bs(add9)

Gm11

Csus

F(add9)

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One man come in the name
One man caught on a barbed

F(add9)  Bb(add9)  Gm11

of love,
wire fence,
one man come and go.
one man resist.

Csus  F(add9)  Bb(add9)

One man come he to justify,
one man to overthrow.
One man washed on an empty beach,
one man re-turned with a

Gm11  C  F

kiss.
In the name of love, what more.
in the name of love?
In the name of love,

what more in the name of love?
what more in the name of love,

In the name of love,
In the name of love,

what more in the name of love, in the name
Early morning, April four, a shot rings out in the
Memphis sky. Free at last, they took your life. They
could not take your pride. In the name of love,
what more in the name of love? In the name
RADAR LOVE

Words and Music by GEORGE KOOYMANS and BARRY HAY

Slowly

Driving shuffle ($\frac{7}{8}$)

I've been driv - in' all right. My hand's wet on the wheel.
ra - di - o was play - in' some for - got - ten song.
No more speed, I'm al - most there.

There's a voice in my head that
Bren - da Lee is
I got - ta keep cool now, I
It's my bus, The road
got ta take care.

And it's half past four and I'm shif tin' gear.

And I'll be split ting in - to a new sun - rise.

And the line of cars drove down real slow.
To Coda I

(1.) When she is lone-
(2, D.S.S.) When I get lone-

ly and the longing gets too much,
ly and I'm sure I've had enough,

she sends a cable coming in from above.
she sends a comfort coming in from above.

We don't need to phone at all.
Don't need no letter at all.
We've got a thing
that's called radar love.

We've got a wave
in the air.

We've got an eye
in the sky.

N.C. radar love.
D.S. al Coda I (with repeats)

CODA

The

Fm7

Radio played that forgotten song.

Newspaper sang his same song.

Brenda Lee is comin' on strong.

One more radar lover is gone.
And the

CODA II

in the sky.

We've got a thing that's
called radar love.

We've got a thing
that's called radar love.

p cresc. poco a poco

Fun cresc.
couldn't stop moving when it first took hold.

quitos started buzzing 'bout this time of year.

hope you all know what I'm talkin' 'bout.

It was a warm spring night at the old town hall.

The way they wiggle that thing really knocks me out.

I'm going out back, said she'll meet me there.

There was a band called "The Jokers," they were

roll ing in the grass that grows be-

gettin' high all the time, hope you
Laying it down, behind the barn all are, too.

But you when my

Know I'm never gonna lose that funky sound.

On a little closer, gonna do it to you.

(1.) Rock and roll hoochie koo.

(2,.3.) Rock and roll hoochie koo.

A5

Rock and roll hoochie koo.

F

Truck on out

Lord, ma
and spread the news.

Light my fuse.

Rock and roll hoochie koo.

To Coda

Truck on out and spread the news.
Spoken: Yeah, did somebody say, "Keep on rockin'"?

Ow!

Guitar solo - ad lib.

Play 3 times

C5  D5  C5  A5  C5  D5  C5

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Rock and roll hoochie koo.
That I'm tired of payin' dues.

roll hoochie koo.

Done said good-bye to all my blues.

Rock and roll hoochie koo.

Lord-y, mama,

light my fuse.

Ooh.
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

Moderate Rock tempo

G6

G

Rock, Rock, Rock, oh, baby,

Em

Am


D7

Rock, oh, baby, Rock, Rock, Rock, oh, baby.

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Rock and roll is here to stay, it will never die.
Rock and roll will always be, I dig it to the end.
If you don't like rock and roll, I think what you've been miss-

It was meant to be that way,
It'll go down in his story,

though I don't know why,
just you watch, my friend,
come around and listen,

I don't care what
Rock and roll will
Let's all start to
peo-ple say, rock and roll is here to stay.
always be, it'll go down in his-to-ry.
have a ball, ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll.

We don't care what peo-ple say, rock and roll is
Rock and roll will al-ways be, it'll go down in
We don't care what peo-ple say, rock and roll is

here to stay.

his-to-ry.

Ev-'ry-bod-y
ROCK THE CASBAH

rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock!

Ev 'ry - bod - y rock and roll.
Everybody rock and roll. Everybody rock and roll. Everybody rock and roll.
Rock on.
ROCK THE CASBAH

Words and Music by JOE STRUMMER, MICK JONES and TOPPER HEADON

Moderately fast

Now the king told the boogie men,
or-der of the prophet,
king called out his jet fight-ers,

you have to let that ra-ga drop.
we ban that boogie sound.
he said, "You bet-ter earn your pay.

oil down the des-ert way
ge-n-er-ate the faith-ful
bombs be-tween the min-a-rets

has been shak-in' to the top.
with that cra-zy Cas-bah sound.
down the Cas-bah way.

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The sheik, he drove his Cadillac. He went a-
cruisin' down the ville.
lo-cal gui-tar pick-er got his gui-tar pick-ing thumb.
cleared the square, they be-gan to wail.
reef don't like it.

But the Bedouin, they brought out the elec-tric cam-el drum. The muez-zin was a stand-ing
jet pi-lots tuned to the cock-pit ra-dio blare.
on the ra-di-a-tor grille.
outta their hair, the jet pi-lots wailed.

As soon as the sha-reef was chauff-ered out-ta there, the
As soon as the sha-reef had
As soon as the sha-reef was
Sha-

As soon as the sha-reef was

rock-in' the Casbah.
Rock the Casbah. Sharif don't like it.

Rock-in' the Casbah. Rock the Casbah. By Rock the Casbah. Now,

over at the temple, oh, they really pack 'em in.

The in crowd say it's cool to dig this
chanting thing. But as the wind changed direction

and the temple band took five, the

crowd caught a wiff of that crazy Casbah

jive. Shareef don't like it.
Rock-in' the Casbah.
Rock the Casbah.
Shareef don't like it.

D.S. al Coda

Rock-in' the Casbah.
Rock the Casbah.
The

CODA

Rock the Casbah.
Shareef don't like it.

Repeat and Fade

Rock-in' the Casbah.
Rock the Casbah.
Shareef

SHE WORKS HARD FOR THE MONEY

Words and Music by DONNA SUMMER and MICHAEL O' MARTIAN

Moderately bright beat

Am G Am

G Am G Am G Am

mf

Dm7

F G F G F G

Em7

Am G Am Gm Am G Am

She works hard

for the money.

So hard

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for it, honey.
She works hard for the money, so you

better treat her right.
She works hard

for the money.
So hard for it, honey.

She works hard for the money so you better treat her right.
O'netta there in the core
Twen-ty eight years have come.

inner stands and she won-ders where she is.
and gone and she's seen a lot of tears.

And it's strange.
Of the ones.

to her, who came in,
some people seem to have ev'ry thing.

D7sus
E7sus
Am

they really seem to need her there.

Nine a.m. on the ho-ur hand and she's wait-

It's a sac-ri-fice work-ing day to day for lit-tle
-ing for the bell. And she's looking real pretty just
mon-ey just tips for pay. But it's worth.

waiting for her cli-en-tele. She works hard

it all just to hear them say that they care.

She works hard for the mon-ey. So hard.
for it, honey.

She works hard for the money so you

better treat her right.

She already knows she's seen her bad times.
She already knows these are the good times.

She'll never sell out. She never will,

not for a dollar bill. She works hard.
SHOW ME THE WAY

Words and Music by PETER FRAMPTON

Moderately

D
Dmaj7
Bm
Bb6
C

D
Dmaj7
Bm
Bb6
C

I wonder how you're feeling. I can see no reason. There's You're
ringing in my ears, and no one to relate
living on your nerves, when someone drops a cup,

to 'cept the sea. and I submerge.

I'm

Who can I believe in? I'm kneeling on the floor.

I'm swimming in a circle; I feel I'm going down.

There has to be a force; who do
There has to be a fool to play
way.

Well, way. Oh, I want you day after day, yeah.
I wonder if I'm dreaming.

I feel so unashamed;

I can't believe this is happening to me.
I watch you when you're sleeping; well then I

want to take your love. Oh, won't you

show me the way, ev'ry day? I want you;

show me the way. One more time! I want
Bm

you
day af ter
day.

Yeah, I want
you
day af ter
day,

hey,
hey.

Dmaj7

Bm

Bb6

C7

D
SURFIN’ U.S.A.

Words by BRIAN WILSON
Music by CHUCK BERRY

Solid shuffle beat

If ev’rybody had an ocean a-cross the U.S.A.
we’re gonna take real soon.

Then ev’rybody’d be surfin’
We’re waxin’ down our surf boards,

like California.

You’d see them wearin’ their
We’ll all be gone for the

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baggies, huar-achi sandals too.
summer, we're on sa-fa-ri to stay.

A bush-y bush-y blonde Tell the teach-er we're

G7
hair do, surf-in' U. S. A.
surf-in' U. S. A.

You'll catch 'em surf-in' at Del Mar.
At Hagar-ty's and Swam-i's,
Ven-tu-ra Coun-ty Line,
Pac-ific Pal-i-sades,

San-ta Cruz and Tress els,
San O-no-fre and Sun-set,
Still the Same

Australias Narabine
Re-dondobeach, L. A.
All over Man-

hat-
tan

and down Do-he-ny way.

Jo-
lav.

at Wai-ame-a Bay.

Ev'-ry-bod-y's gone surf-
in', surf-in' U. S. A.

1

C

We'll all be plan-nin' out a

2
STILL THE SAME

Moderately, with a beat

C

Em

G

2 G

always won,
always said

Em

al - ways won,
always said

G

you placed a bet.
the cards would nev - er do you wrong.

Instrumen tal

You're still
damn good;
The trick,
you said;

C

no one's got - ten to you
was nev - er play the game too

yet.
long.
End Instrumental

A
gam-
bler's
share;
the

There
you
stood;

Em
G
F

they were sure they had you
caught,
on-
ly
risk
that
you
would
take,
ev-
ry-
bo-
d-
y

you were quicker than they
thought,
on-
ly
loss
you
could
for-
sake.

I just turned and walked a-
way.

G
C
E

To Coda

Am
Dm
G

You'd
just
turn
your
back
and
walk.

the
on-
ly
bluff
you
could
n't
walk,

I
had
noth-
ing
left
to
say.

fake.
You
And you're still the same.

caught up with you yesterday.
Mov'in' game to game;

no one standin' in your way.

Turnin' on the charm
long enough to get you by.
SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Moderately slow

Verse

1. Big wheels keep on turning

Carry me home to see my kin.

Singing songs about the southland

Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT, ED KING and GARY ROSSINGTON

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I miss 'ole 'bamy once again (And I think it's a sin.)

2. Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.

Well, I hope Neil Young will re-
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Verse

3. In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Boo! boo!

boo! Now we all did what we could do.

Now Watergate does not bother me.

Does your conscience bother
**ADDITIONAL LYRICS**

**Verse 4.** Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you.

*Repeat Chorus and Fade*
THRILLER

Words and Music by

ROD TEMPERTON

Moderately bright

C#m  E  F#  C#m7

It's close to midnight and
You hear the door slam and
They're out to get you. There's
C#m7

some thin' evil's lurkin' in the dark.
realize there's nowhere left to run.
demons closin' in on ev'ry side.

F#7

Under the moon
You feel the cold
They will possess

C#m7

see a sight that almost stops your heart.
won't wonder if you'll ever see the sun.
less you change that number on your dial.

You try to scream.
You close your eyes.
Now is the time...
but terror takes the sound before you make
and hope that this is just imaginary
for you and I to cuddle close together

C#m7
You start to freeze
But all the while,
All through the night

F#7
as horror looks you right between the eyes.
you hear the creature creepin' up behind.
I'll save you from the terror on the screen.
C#m7  Amaj7  G#m7
You're paralyzed.
You're out of time.
I'll make you see
'Cause this is
'Cause this is
that this is

C#m  E  F#  C#m7
thriller,
thriller,
thriller,
thriller,
night,
night,
night,
and
There 'cause

F#7  F#m7
no one's gonna save you from the beast a-bout to strike.
ain't no second chance against the thing with forty eyes.
I can thrill you more than any ghost would dare to try.
You know, it's
Girl, this is
C#m7
E

F# C#m7

thrill - er,
thrill - er,
thrill - er,

thrill - er
thrill - er
thrill - er

You're
You're
You're

F#7

To Coda

A7
F#7
A/B

fight - ing for your life  in - side a
fight - ing for your life  in - side a

kill - er thrill - er to -
let me hold you tight  and share a

C#m7

night.
killer thriller tonight.

Night creatures call and the dead start to walk in their masquerade.

There's
no escapin' the jaws of the alien this

A#m7\(^b5\)

A#m7\(^b5\)

Amaj7

time.

This is the end of your

G#7\(^sus\)

G#7

dill'er, chiller, thriller here tonight.
'Cause this is thriller,
thriller night, girl, I can thrill you more than any ghost
would dare to try.

Thriller,
thriller night, so let me hold you tight and share a
A7  r7  A/B  C#m

killer, thriller.

I'm gonna thrill you tonight.  1. (See spoken lyrics)
I'm gonna thrill you tonight.

2. (See spoken lyrics)
Spoken Lyrics

1. Darkness falls across the land,
The midnight hour is close at hand.
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y’all’s neighborhood.
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse’s shell.

2. The foulest stench is in the air,
The funk of forty thousand years,
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom.
And though you fight to stay alive,
Your body starts to shiver,
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of a thriller.
Takin' Care of Business

With a steady beat

Words and Music by Randy Bachman

They get up every mornin' from the easy as fishin', you could

'larm clock's warnin', take the eight fifteen into the

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There's a whistle up above and people mellow.
Get a second-hand guitar chances.

push in', people shovin' and the girls who try to look far.
If you get in with the right bunch of pretty fellows.
And if your train's on time, you can just a

The image contains sheet music with a combination of musical notation and lyrics.
get to work by nine, and start your slavin' job to get your
lyin' in the sun. Tell them that you like it this way.

pay.

If you ever get annoyed look at
It's the work that we avoid and we're

me, I'm self-employed,
all self-employed.

I love to work at nothin' all day.
We like to work at nothin' all day.
And we've been tak'in' care of business,
ev'ry day. Tak'in' care of business,
ev'ry way. 'I've been tak'in' care of business.
It's all mine. Tak'in' care of business and

To Coda
N.C.

Woo.

Spoken: Alright!

Ow!

C  F  Eb  Eb  C

Spoken: Take good care of my

F  Eb  Bb  C  F  Eb

D.S. al Coda (Lyric 1)

business when I'm away every day. Woo.

They
Coda

work-in' overtime.

Taking care of business.

1-3

Taking care of business.

every day. Taking care of business.
UNDER THE BOARDWALK

Words and Music by ARTIE RESNICK and KENNY YOUNG

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the
park

And your You can

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the
tar

And your You can

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the
tar

And your You can

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WALK THIS WAY

proof.
they sell.

Under the board —
walk,

Under the board —
walk,

down by the sea,

Yeah, yeah,

On a

D7

blanket with my baby’s

where I’ll be.

blanket with my baby’s

where I’ll be.

Em

(Under the board —
walk) Out of

(Under the sun — (Under

(E)
Back-stroke lover always hid-in' neath the covers till I
See-saw swinger with the boys in the school and your
School girl sweeties with a class-y, kind-a sass-y lit-tle
See-saw swinger with the boys in the school and your
talked to your dad-dy, he say;
feet fly-in' up in the air,
skirts climb-in' way up their knees;
feet fly-in' up in the air,
Ain't seen nothin' till you're down on a muffin, then you're

"Hey, diddle, diddle," with your kitty in the middle of the
three young ladies in the school gym locker where I

"Hey, diddle, diddle," with your kitty in the middle of the

Sure to be a-changin' your ways."
I meet a care.
So I

Swing like you didn't care.
I was a
So I

Cheerleader, was a real young bleeder; oh, the

Tired a big chance at the high school dance with a

High school loser, never made it with a lady till the

tired a big chance at the high school dance with a

Times I could reminisce, 'cause the

Missy who was ready to play.
Was it

Boys told me some thin' I missed.
Then my

Missy who was ready to play. Was it
best things of lovin', with her sister and her cousin only
me she was foolin', 'cause she knew what she was doin' when I
next door neighbor with a daughter had a favor, so I
me she was foolin', 'cause she knew what she was doin' when I

start ed with a little kiss like this.

knewed love was here to stay

knewed love was here to stay.

N.C.
when she told me to walk this way,
She told me to walk this way,
and just gimme a kiss.
WALKING IN MEMPHIS

Moderately fast

Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane.

Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues in the middle of the pouring rain.

Words and Music by MARC COHN

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(double u)

W. Handy, won't you look down over me?

Yeah, I've got a first-class ticket but I'm as blue as a boy can be. Then I'm walking in Memphis.

Was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.

Walking in Mem-
WALKING IN MEMPHIS

phils,

but do I really feel the way I feel?

F5  Gsus  F5  C/E  Dm  F5  Gsus  F5

Saw the ghost of El-

vis

on Union Avenue,

F5  Gsus  F5  C/E  Dm  F5

to the gates of Graceland,

Gsus  F5  C/E  Dm  F5  Gsus  F5

then I watched him walk right through.
Now security, they did not see him; they just
hovered round his tomb, but there's a pretty little thing
waiting for the Kingdom in the Jungle Room. When I was walking in Memory
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.
Walking in Memphis
but do I really feel the way I feel?
They've got catfish on the table;
they've got...
gospel in the air,

Suddenly slowly, freely

and Reverend Green be glad to see you when you

haven't got a prayer, but

boy, you've got a prayer in Memphis.
Now Muriel plays piano

every Friday at the Hollywood

brought me down to see her

and they asked me if I would,

well, do a little number, and I
sang with all my might. She said, "Tell me, are you a Chris-
tian, child?" and I said, "Ma'am I am to-night." Walking in Mem-
phis.
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.

Walking in Memphis, but do I really
I feel the way I feel? Walking in Memory feeling the way I feel?

Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane.

Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues in the
middle of the pouring rain. Touched down in the land of the

Delta Blues in the middle of the pouring rain.
WHATEVER GETS YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON

Moderately Fast

Guitar Tab

Whatever gets you thru' the night

It's your money or your life
Do it wrong or do it right
Out the blue or out of sight

It's right, it's right, it's right, it's right.
WRAPPED AROUND YOUR FINGER

With movement

Play 4 times

You consider me, the young apprentice,
I have only come here seeking knowledge, caught between the things they would not teach me of charity.
Hypnotized by you, if I should
I can see the destiny you

Lintinger

Starling at the ring, a round your
turned into a shining band of

Finger

I'll be wrapped around your finger

I'll be wrapped
a - round your fin - ger.

Me - phi - sto - phes - les is not your name
I know what you're up to just the same

I will listen hard to your tuition

you will see it come to its fruition

Devil I will turn your face to the blue sea behind a bast...
Fmaj7

me
ster.

Va-nish then you'll in-the air serv-ant is your mas-

Fmaj7

me-
ter.

Play 3 times

You'll be wrapped around my fin-
ger.

G

Fmaj7

mf

Em

Dm7

Am

Em

Repeat and Fade

Em7

Em7
Moderate Rock

Winter is here _______ again _______ oh Lord
I been try - in' to make it home

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have n't been home in a year or more.

got to make it before too long

I hope she holds on a little

Ooo I can't take this very much

long

long

Sent a letter on a long summer day

I'm standin' in the sleet and rain.
WHEEL IN THE SKY

Don't think I'll never gonna make it home again.

The mornin' sun is risin' down this dusty road.
It's kissin' the day.

Ooo the wheel in the sky keeps on turnin'
Dm

I don't know where I'll be tomorrow.

(1, 2.) Wheel in the sky keeps on turnin',
(3.) Wheel in the sky keeps me yearnin'.

whoa.

To Coda

Dm
now, now, now, now, now, now.

for tomorrow.

Guitar solo ad lib.

Play 3 times

D.S. al Coda

Oh the
Oh, the wheel in the sky keeps on turnin'...

I don't know where I'll be tomorrow.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by KEITH REID
and GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

C  C/B  C/A  C/G  F  F/E

Dm  Dm/C  G  G/F  Em  G7

C  F  G  F/A  G7/B

C  C/B  Am  C/G

We skipped the light fun - dan - go,
She said, "I'm home on shore leave,"
She said, "There is no rea - son.

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turned through cart-wheels 'cross the floor;
though in truth we were at sea.
and the truth is plain to see."

I was feeling kind of sick,
So I took her by the looking glass
But I wandered through my playing cards

the crowd called out for more.
and forced her to agree,
and would not let her be

The room was humming harder
saying, "You must be the maids
one of sixteen vestal virgins"
as the ceiling flew away,
who took Neptune for a ride?" who were leaving for the coast.

When we called out for another drink
But she smiled at me so sad
And although my eyes were open

the waiter brought a tray
that my anger straight away died
they might just as well been closed.

was that later
YOU REALLY GOT ME

Moderately

Girl,
See,
See,
you really got me going. you got me

F   Eb   F
F   Eb   F

I always
I always

F   Eb   F
F   Eb   F

so I don’t know what I’m doing.

F   Eb   F
F   Eb   F

wanna be by your side.

F   Eb   F
F   Eb   F

Yeah,
Girl,
Girl,
you really got me now. You got me

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so I can't sleep at night.

Yeah, you really got me now, you got me

so I don't know what I'm doing.

Oh yeah, you really got me now. You got me
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CENTERFOLD J. GEILS BAND
CHANGES DAVID BOWIE
COME SAIL AWAY STYX
CROCODILE ROCK ELTON JOHN
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT TOM PETTY AND THE HEARTBREAKERS
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER BLUE OYSTER CULT
DON'T YOU (FORGET ABOUT ME) SIMPLE MINDS
DREAMER SUPERTRAMP
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GIMME SOME LOVIN' THE SPENCER DAVIS GROUP
GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD ELTON JOHN
HANG ON SLOOPY THE McCOYS
A HARD DAY'S NIGHT THE BEATLES
HEAVEN BRYAN ADAMS
HEY JUDE THE BEATLES
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT PAT BENATAR
I LOVE ROCK 'N ROLL JOAN JETT & THE BLACKHEARTS
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS FOREIGNER
I'M JUST A SINGER (IN A ROCK AND ROLL BAND) THE MOODY BLUES
JOY TO THE WORLD THREE DOG NIGHT
KARMA CHAMELEON CULTURE CLUB
LADY MADONNA THE BEATLES
LADY SAVAGE ERIK CLAPTON
LAYLA DEREK AND THE DOMINOS
LIGHT MY FIRE THE DOORS
LIVIN' ON A PRAYER BON JOVI
LONG TALL SALLY LITTLE RICHARD
LOUIE, LOUIE KINGSMEN
MAGGIE MAY ROD STEWART
MONDAY, MONDAY THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS

MORE THAN WORDS EXTREME
MY SWEET LORD GEORGE HARRISON
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN THE MOODY BLUES
OWNER OF A LONELY HEART YES
PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE) U2
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REELING IN THE YEARS STEELY DAN
ROCK AND ROLL HOOCHE KOO RICK DERRINGER
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY DANNY & THE JUNIORS
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A WHITER SHADE OF PALE PROCOL HARUM
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YOU REALLY GOT ME THE KINKS

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