How much love, sex, fun and friendship can a person take?
The story of eight old friends searching for something they lost, and finding that all they needed was each other.

THE BIG CHILL
In a cold world you need your friends to keep you warm.

COLUMBIA PICTURES Presents
A CARSON PRODUCTIONS GROUP, LTD. PRODUCTION of a LAWRENCE KASDAN Film

“THE BIG CHILL”
TOM BERENGER - GLENN CLOSE - JEFF GOLDBLUM - WILLIAM HURT
KEVIN KLINE - MARY KAY PLACE - MEG TILLY - JOBETH WILLIAMS

EDITED BY CAROL LITTLETON - DIRECTED BY JOHN BAILEY - WRITTEN BY LAWRENCE KASDAN & BARBARA BENEDEK
EXECUTIVE PRODUCED BY MARCIA NASATIR AND LAWRENCE KASDAN - PRODUCED BY MICHAEL SHAMBERG - DIRECTED BY LAWRENCE KASDAN

Original Soundtrack Album Available on胧son Records and Tapes
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD and BARRETT STRONG

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3. People say believe half of what you see
   Son, and none of what you hear;
   But I can’t help but be confused
   If it’s true please tell me dear,
   Do you plan to let me go
   For the other guy you loved before?
MY GIRL

Words and Music by
WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and RONALD WHITE

Moderate rock  \( \text{\textit{j}} = 108 \)

N.C.

Verse:

1. I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.

When it's cold outside, I've got the

Chorus:

month of May.

I guess you say,
what can make me feel this way? My girl. (My girl, my girl.) Talking 'bout

To Coda

Verse:

my girl. My Girl! 2. I've got so much honey the bees envy

me.

I've got a sweet-or song.

than the birds in the tree.

Well,

Coda

My girl!
3. I don't need no money, fortune or fame.

I got all the riches, baby.
GOOD LOVIN'  

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK  
and ART RESNICK  

Brightly  

One two three! Good love.  

Good love.  

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Well, I was feeling
So come on baby,

So squeeze me tight. (squeeze me tight)

I asked my family doctor just what I had.
Don't you want your baby to be all right? (be all right)

I said, "Doctor, (doctor)"
I said, "Baby (baby)"

I said, "Doctor, (doctor)"
I said, "Baby (baby)"

Mister M. it's for
D, (doctor) could you please tell me, yeah,

what's all ing me?" (doctor) He said,

and you've got the cure." (got the cure) She said,

"Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

yeah. All you need,
A7

really need good love," { 'Cause you on,

A G D G A G

got - ta have love. Good love, all you need is love. Good
give me that love. Good love, all I need is love. Good

D G A G D G A

love. love. Good good lov - in', ba - by, good love.

G A G D G A G

So come on
THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS

Words and Music by
WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON, WARREN MOORE
and MARV TARPLIN

Moderate

People say I'm the life of the party 'cause I tell a joke or two,
Since you left me if you see me with another girl seeming like I'm having fun

Although I might be laughing loud and hearty
Although she may be cute she's just a substitute because

Deep inside I'm blue. So take a good look at my
You're the permanent one. So take a good look at my

Face, oh, you'll see my smile looks out of
Face, you'll see my smile looks out of

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closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears. Oh (fade) I need you.

Hey yeah (Outside) I'm masquerading (Inside) my hope is fading; a (Just a clown) oo yeah a since you put me down, my

smile is my make-up I wear since my break-up with you. Baby take a
JOY TO THE WORLD

Moderate Gospel Rock

Words and Music by HOYT AXTON

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1800 Century Park East, Los Angeles, California 90067
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JOY TO THE WORLD.

All the boys and girls, now.
Joy to the fish-es in the deep blue sea.

Joy to you and me.
Ain't Too Proud to Beg

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND and NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

G

1. I know you wanna leave me, But I re-

C

fuse to let you go, If I have to beg, plead for your

G

Chorus

sym-pa-thy, I don't mind 'cause you mean that much to me. Ain't Too Proud To

D11

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2. Now I've heard a cryin' man
   Is half a man with no sense of pride,
   But if I have to cry to keep you,
   I don't mind weepin' if it'll keep you by my side.
   (Chorus)

3. If I have to sleep on your doorstep all night and day
   Just to keep you from walking away,
   Let your friends laugh, even this I can stand,
   'Cause I wanna keep you any way I can.
   (Chorus)

4. Now I've got a love so deep in the pit of my heart,
   And each day it grows more and more,
   I'm not ashamed to call and plead to you, baby,
   If pleading keeps you from walking out that door.
   (Chorus)
(YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE)
A NATURAL WOMAN

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING, GERRY GOFFIN & JERRY WEXLER

Moderately

Look-in' out on the morning rain,

I used to feel un-inspired.

And when I knew I'd have to face another day,

Lord, it made me feel so tired.

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Screen-Gems-EMI Music Ltd., London WC2H 0EA
Before the day I met you,

life was so unkind. Your love was the key to my peace of mind,

'cause you make me feel,

you make me feel, you make me feel like a
natural woman When my soul was in the lost and found you came a-
long to claim it I did n't know just what was wrong with me, 'til your
kiss helped me name it. Now I'm no longer

doubtful of what I'm livin' for, 'cause

if I make you happy I don't need to do more.

Oh, baby, what you've done to me! (What you've
done to me! (You) make me feel so good

in - side. (Good in - side.)

And I just want to be (want to be)

close to you. You make me feel so alive! You.
You make me feel, you make me feel like a natural, natural woman. You make me woman, a natural woman.
I SECOND THAT EMOTION

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON and ALFRED CLEVELAND

Moderately slow

May-be you'll wan-na give me kiss-es sweet
May-be you'll think that love will tie you down

But
And

on-ly for one night with no re-peat
you don't have the time to hang a-round

And
Or

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may be you'll go away and never call,
may be you'll think that love will make us fools,

And a

G

A7

D

taste of honey is worse than none at all.
so it makes you wise to break the rules

Oh little girl!
Oh little girl!

G

D

In that case I don't want nobody I do believe that

G

D

that would only break my heart

Oh, but
If you feel like lovin' me

If you got the notion,

I second that emotion. So, if you feel like giving me a

lifetime of devotion

I second that emotion.

1.

2.

D, $\%$, and fade

In
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by KEITH REID and GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

We skipped the light fan dan go,
She said, "I'm home on shore leave;"
She said, "There is no reason,"
turned cart wheels 'cross the
though in truth we were at
and the truth is plain to
floor;
I was feeling kind of sea sick,
So I took her by the looking glass
But I wandered through my playing cards

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the crowd called out for more
and forced her to agree
not let her be
The room was humming hard-
Say-ing, "You must be the mer-
one of six-teen ves-tal vir-

er maid
ging
as the ceiling flew a way,
who took Neptune for a ride;
who were leaving for the coast.

When we called out for an-
other drink
but she smiled at me so sad
And although my eyes were o-

F
Em/G
Dm/E
Dm7

the waiter brought a tray
that my anger straight-way died
they might just as well been closed.
And so it
was that later, as the miller told his tale,

That her face at first just ghostly turned a

withered shade of pale.

pale.

D.C. al Coda
TELL HIM

Words and Music by BERT BERNS

Verses 1, 2 & 3:

I know something about
you.

1. I know something about

2. I know something about

3. I know something about

love,
you've gotta want it bad.
If that

love,
you've gotta show it and
make him

love,
you've gotta take it and
show him

guy's got into your blood,
go out and get him.

see the moon up above,
reach out and get it.

what the world is made of,
one kiss will prove it.
If you want him to be the very part of you,
If you want him to make your heart sing out,
If you want him to be always by your side,

that makes you want to breathe,
and if you want him to take his hand tonight,

Tell him that you're never gonna leave him, tell him that you're always gonna love him,

Tell him, tell him, tell him, tell him right now.
2. Ever since the world began, it's been that way, for man and woman were created, oh,

    to make love their destiny. Then why should true love be so complicated? Oh
D.S.  al Coda

Coda

Tell him that you're never gonna leave him, tell him that you're always gonna love him.

tell him, tell him, tell him, tell him right now.

Vocal ad lib.

1. 2. 3.
Bad Moon Rising

By

J. C. FOGERTY

I see a bad moon rising.
I hear hurricanes blowing.
Hope you got your things together.

I see trouble on the way.
I know the end is coming soon.
Hope you are quite prepared to die.

I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
I fear rivers over flowing.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
I see the bad times today.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D.S. al Coda

Bad Moon Rising - 2
When A Man Loves A Woman

Words and Music by Calvin Lewis & Andrew Wright

When a man___loves a woman, can't keep his mind on noth-in' else.
man___loves a woman, spend his ver___last cheek.

He'd trade the world for a good thing he's found. If she is bad, he can't
try ing to hold on to what he needs. He'd give up all his

see it. She can do... no wrong... Turn his back on his best friend if he
comforts, and sleep out in the rain... if she said that's the

puts her down... When a way... it ought to be.

man loves... a woman... I give you ev-ery-thing I've got...

Try-ing to hold on... to your pre-cious love... Ba-by, ba-by,
It's my only weakness
This is my weakness
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Yes, when a man loves a woman,
I know exactly how he feels,
'cause baby, baby...

When a man loves a woman.

Repeat and fade
IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Words and Music by STEVE CROPPEF
and WILSON PICKETT

Steady Rock

Db        Bb        Ab        Gb

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour,
that's when my

Eb        Ab        Eb        Ab

love comes tumbling down.

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour,
when there's

Eb        Ab        Eb        Ab

no one else around.

I'm gonna take you, girl, and

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hold you, and do all the things I told you in the midnight hour.

Yes, I am, oh yes, I am.

I'm gonna wait 'til stars come out and see that twinkle in your eyes. I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour, that's when my
love begins to shine. You'll be the only girl I'll love, and
really love you so in the midnight hour, oh yeah, in the midnight hour.
I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour, I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour.
GIMME SOME LOVIN'

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

Moderato

Well, my temperature's rising and my feet left the floor,
Well, my head's exploding and I'm floating to sound,
crazy people knockin' 'cos they're wanting some more. It's too much is happenin' 'cos you're a round.

Let me in Baby, I don't know what you've got but you'd been a hard day and nothing went too good I'm
gonna relax like ev'rybody should, and I'm
to
to

so glad we made it, so glad we made
Well, I feel so good everything is getting hot,
You’d better take some time off ’cos the place is on fire.
Better start baby, ’cos I have so much to do,
We made it baby, and it happened to you,
And I’m so glad we made it.
I want you, gimme some alovin’, gimme some alovin’,
Gimme some alovin’, every day.
THE WEIGHT

By J.R. ROBERTSON

1. I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' bout half past dead. (Verses 2-5, see block lyrics)

I just need some place where I can lay my head.
“Hey, mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed?”

He just grinned and shook my hand, “No” was all he said.

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free.

Take a load off Fanny and you
Verse 2:
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walking side by side
I said “Hey, Carmen, come on, let’s go down town.”
She said, “I gotta go but my friend can stick around.”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 3:
Go down, Miss Moses, there’s nothing you can say
It’s just ol’ Luke and Luke’s waiting on the judgement day
“Well, Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?”
He said “Do me a favour son, won’t you stay
and keep Anna Lee Company?”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 4:
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog
He said “I will fix your rack if you’ll take Jack, my dog.”
I said “Wait a minute Chester, you know a peaceful man.”
He said “That’s O.K. boy, won’t you feed him when you can.”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 5:
Catch a cannonball now, to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it’s time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she’s the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Take a load off Fanny etc.
WOULDN'T IT BE NICE?

Words by;
BRIAN WILSON
and TONY ASHER

Music by:
BRIAN WILSON

Wouldn't it be nice if we were older.
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long.

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up in the morning when the day is new.
And wouldn't it be nice to live together in the kind of world where we'd belong.

Though it's gonna make it that much better.
Close the whole night through.

The happy times together we'd been spending.

When we can say good-night and stay.
I wish that every kiss was never ending.

Wouldn't it be

Wouldn't It Be Nice? - 2 - 1

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Oh wouldn't it be nice.

Well may be if we

Baby then there

Think and wish and hope and pray it might come true

Wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do

We could be married

And then we'd be happy

Oh wouldn't it be

Nice.
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

Muziek: BERT KAEMPFERT
Tekst: CHARLES SINGLETON & EDDIE SNYDER

Piano

MODERATO SLOW

Refrain

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT ex-chang-ing glances, won-dring in the night

what were the chances we'd be shar-ing love be-fore the night was through.

Some-thing in your eyes was so in-viting.

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L.H. 1624

Julien VERHAMME
P.O. - Uit. Grim.
Hoogeleeuwesteenweg, 2
B-2000 Antwerpen
something in your smile was so exciting, something in my heart

told me I must have you.

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT two lonely people we were. STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

up to the moment when we said our first hello. Little did we know
love was just a glance away, a warm embracing dance away and ever since that night

we've been together, lovers at first sight in love forever.

It turned out so right for strangers in the night.

1. F Fdim Gm7 C7
2. F Fdim E♭9 G♭7 F6
It's the Same Old Song

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately

N.C.

You're sweet as a honey-bee, but like a fool am I to hear an

Dm

honey-bee slings, you've gone and left my heart in pain. All you left but the melody is our

F

melody keeps

G


fa-vor-ite song, the one we danced to all night long. It used to haunt-ing me, re-mind-ing me how in love we used to be. Keep

C

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bring sweet memories of a tender love that

hear-ing the part that used to touch our heart saying, "To-gether for-ev-er,"

F G C G
used to be. Now it's the same old song, but with a

Dm G F C
dif-f'rent mean-ing since you been gone. Now it's the same, same old

G Dm G F
song, but with a dif-f'rent mean-ing since you been gone.
I. oh I. sentimental

C G Dm

Instrumental solo

G F G F C

Solo ends

Precious memories keep a lingering on,

ev'rytime I hear our favorite song.

Now you're gone, left this
emp-ti-ness, I only rem-i-nisce… The hap-pi-ness we spent, we used to
dance to the mu-sic, make ro-man-ce to the mu-sic. Now it’s the

CODA

N.C.  

I, oh, I can’t bear to hear it, it’s the same old

song, but with a dif-f’rent mean-ing since you been gone. It’s the
DANCING IN THE STREET

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE, IVY HUNTER and WILLIAM STEVENSON

Moderately, with a steady beat

Call ing out a round the world, are you invi tation a cross the na tion, a

read y for a brand new beat? There'll be laugh ing, sing ing and

time is right for danc ing in the street. They're danc ing in Chi-

mu sic swing ing, danc ing in the street. Phil a del phia, P. A.
Ca-go, down in New Or-leans,
Bal-ti-more and D. C., now.

Can’t for-get the Mo-tor Cit-y.
All we need is mu-

-sic, sweet mu-sic. There’ll be mu-sic ev-ry-where...

There’ll be swing-ing and sway-ing and re-cords play-ing.
dancing in the street oh It doesn’t matter what

you wear, just as long as you are there,

so come on, ev’ry guy grab a girl.

Ev’rywhere around the world they’ll be
(Dancing in the street.)

Dancing, they're dancing in the street.

(Dancing in the street.) This is an easy way down in L.A.

Every day they're dancing in the street.

Get in time, we're dancing in the street.

Me and you, we're dancing in the street.

Repeat and fade

(Dancing in the street.) Let's form a big, strong line.

(Dancing in the street.) Across the ocean blue.
What’s Going On

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE, AL CLEVELAND and RENALDO BENSON

Moderately
Emaj7

Mother, mother,
Father, father,
Mother, mother,

there’s too many
we don’t need to
everybody

Emaj7

of you crying,
estimates,
thinks we’re wrong,

Brother, brother, brother,
You see, war is not the answer,
Ah, but who are they to judge us

C#m7

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there's far too many of you dying.
for only love can conquer hate.
simply 'cause our hair is long.

You know we've got to find a way
to bring some

Ah, you know we've got to find a way
to bring some under-

lovin' here today, yeah.
standin' here today, oh.

Picket lines and picket signs don't
punish me with brutality.

Talk to me so you can see, oh, what's

going on, what's going on, yeah, what's

To Coda

going on, oh, what's going on. Ah, ah, ah,
Spoken: Look here, girls, take this advice and remember always in life.

in to each heart

some tears must fall.

though you love and lose, you must stand tall;

'cause we all got to cry some time,

I said sigh some time, pull yourself together,

no use crying forever, because there's too many fish in the sea,
too many fish in the sea, I said short ones, tall ones,

fine ones, kind ones, too many fish in the sea, ooh.

My mother once told me something, and every word is true:

Don't waste your time on a fellow who doesn't love you.

He'll only mislead you, only grieve you,

D.S. at Coda

don't worry about him, let him know you can do without him, because there's
(Sax solo)

Well, if the fish isn't on your line, bait your hook and keep on tryin'.

don't let him get you down, there's other boys around, there's too many fish in the sea, too many fish in the sea, I said, short ones, tall ones, fine ones, kind ones; too many fish in the sea.

I don't want nobody that don't love me; there's too many fish in the sea; Ain't gonna repeat and fade.
Ain’t Nothing Like the Real Thing

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD and VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately

Eb  Ebmaj7  Fm/Eb  Eb  Fm/Eb  Eb  Abmaj7

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by.  Ain’t noth-ing like the

Fm7  Fm7/Bb  Eb  Ebmaj7  Fm/Eb  Eb  Fm/Eb  Eb

real thing...  Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by.

Abmaj7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb  Eb  Bb/D  Cm  Fm7/Bb

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing...  I’ve got your
Eb  Fm  Eb/G  Abmaj7  G  Cm7

picture hang'in' on the wall, but it can't see or come to me when I call your name

Bbm  Eb7  Ab  Eb/G  Eb
realize it's just a picture in a frame I read your

Eb  Fm  Eb/G  Abmaj7  G
letters when you're not near but they don't move me and they don't groove me like

mem'ries to look back on Though they help me when you phone I'm

Cm7  Bbm7  Eb7  Ab  Eb/G
when well I hear your sweet voice whispering nothing can take the place of your
in my ear. Don’t you know, ain’t noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by.
be-ing there. So glad we got the real thing, ba-by.

To Coda (J)

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing._ I play my game,_ a fan-ta-sy._
So glad we got the real thing._

I pre-tend,_ but I know in re-al-i-ty I

need the shel-ter of your arms to com-fort me._ No oth-er
sound is quite the same as your name. No touch can do half as

much to make me feel better. So, let's stay to-

gather. I've got some real thing.

Ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby. Ain't nothin' like the real thing...
WHAT BECOMES OF THE BROKENHEARTED

Words and Music by
JAMES DEAN, PAUL RISER,
WILLIAM WEATHERSPOON

Moderately slow

F/C

Am/C

Dm

Bb
C11
C7
F/C

Am/C

As I walk this land with broken dreams,

Dm

Bb
F

I have visions of many things, But happiness is

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just an illusion filled with sadness and confusion.

What becomes of the broken hearted who had love that's
now departed, I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind,

May be, The fruits of love grow all around,
Help me, I'm searching though I don't succeed,
But for me they come a tumblin' down,
For some-one's love there's a grow-ing need,
Ev'ry day heart-aches
All is lost, there's a

grow a lit-tle strong-er,
place for a be-gin-ning,
I can't stand this pain much long-er,
All that's left is an un-hap-py end-ing.

I walk in shad-dows search-ing for lights,
Cold and a lone no

com-fort in sight,
Hop-ing and pray-in' in' for some-one to care,
Always movin' and goin' nowhere. Now What's become of the broken hearted who had love that's now departed,

I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, I'll be search-ing ev'-ry-where Noth-ing's gon-na stop me now,

just to find some-one to care, I'll be look-ing ev'-ry day, I know I'm gon-na find a way. I'll find a way some-how, I'll be search-ing ev'-ry-where, look-ing for some-one to share.
Shotgun

Moderately (with a strong beat)

Chorus

\[ D7 \]

\[ D \quad G \quad D7 \quad G \]

\[ D7 \]

\[ D \quad G \quad D7 \quad G \quad D7 \]

**Do the Jerk, baby.**

**Do the Jerk, now.**

**Hey!**

**Verse**

\[ D7 \]

1. Put on your red dress,

And then you go down yonder.

**I said:**

**Buy yourself a shotgun, now.**

**We're gonna**

break it down, baby, now.

**We're gonna**

load it up, baby, now.
2. Put on your high heel shoes
We're goin' down here and listen to 'em play the blues.
We're gonna dig potatoes,
We're gonna pick tomatoes.

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Mickey's Monkey

G

This cat named Mickey came from out of town, yea!

C  G  C  G

He was
TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER
and BRIAN HOLLAND

Fast \( \frac{3}{8} = 170 \)
Intro:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gtr. 1} & : & \text{Em7} & \quad \text{Rhy. Fig. 1} & : & \text{Bm7/E} \\
\text{Rhy. Fig. 1} & : & \text{Em7} & \quad \text{F\#7} & : & \text{F\#sus} & \quad \text{F\#7} & : & \text{end Rhy. Fig. 1}
\end{align*}
\]

(Cont. in slashes)

Verse:

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2) 8 times

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gtr. 1} & : & \text{A} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{D/A} \\
\text{Gtr. 2} & : & \text{D} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{D/A} & \quad \text{D/A}
\end{align*}
\]

1. I know you're leav'in',
2. 3. See additional lyrics

hind. I feel used. darlin', for.

Take Me in Your Arms – 5 – 1
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the very last time.

Show a little
tenderness, mama, before you go.

Please, let me feel lovin' face once more.

Chorus:

Take me in your arms, rock me, rock me a

little while.

Oh, would you, darling.

To Coda

rock me, rock me a little while. (3rd time: Oh,
Bridge:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

Em7

1. We all must feel heartache
2. See additional lyrics

Em7

 sometime. Right now, right now

D.S. \(\frac{3}{8}\) al Coda

F#7

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<th>F#7sus</th>
<th>F#7</th>
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<td>2.</td>
<td>F#7sus</td>
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I'm feeling mine. fess.

Coda

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 1st 4 bars only, 2 times

Em7

yeah, yeah.

Em7

Guitar Solo:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 1st 4 bars only, 2 times

Em7

Bm7/E

Take Me in Your Arms – 5 – 3
Outro: (w/ ad lib. vocal)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) & w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2) 2 times

Take Me in Your Arms — 5 – 4
Take me, c'mon me. please, please, please.

Chorus: (v.iad lib. vocal)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) 2 times & w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2) 4 times

Take me in your arms, rock me, rock me a little while.

Oh, would you, darlin',

Take me, take me, take me.

Repeat and fade

rock me, rock me a little while, yeah. C'mon,

Verse 2:
I tried my best to be strong;
I'm not able.
I'm like the helpless child
Left in the cradle.
Before you leave me
I'm a leavin' far behind.
Please let me feel
Happy one more time.
(To Chorus:)

Bridge 2:
I'm losin' you and my happiness.
My life it is so dark, I must confess.
(To Verse 3:)

Verse 3:
I'll never, never see your smiling face no more.
I'll never, ever hear your knock upon my door.
Before you leave me,
Leavin' behind.
Please let me feel
Happy one more time.
(To Chorus:)
YOU DON'T OWN ME

Words and Music by John Madara and Dave White

Moderately Bright Waltz

You Don't Own Me, I'm not just one of your
Don't say I can't go with you
Don't try to change me in many ways, You Don't stay.
Don't tie me down 'cause I'll never

man - y toys. You Don't
other boys.
angry way. You Don't
never say.

I don't tell me what to do,
I don't tell you what to say,
what to say;
what to do;
And please when I go out with you,
So just let me be my self,

To Coda

Don't put me on dis-play,
That's all I ask of you.
'Cause You Don't

I'm young and I love to be young,
I'm free

and I love to be free;
To live my life the way that I want,
To

say and do what-er I please.
You Don't Own Me,

Repeat and fade
LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU

Words and Music by Stuart Scharf

Em7  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7
But I'd Like To Get To Know You (Yes I would) But I'd Like To Get To

Em7  Dm7  Em  Dm7  Dm7
Know You (If I could)

Bb\+11  Am  Am7  Fmaj7  Dm7  Em7  Gm6  Fmaj7
all a-round just was not the answer.

Bb\+11  Am  Am7  Fmaj7  Dm7
One I thought was true look'd a

bit like you I fig - ur'd I might chance her

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Monday, Monday

Text und Musik: John Phillips
Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

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be here with me. Monday, Monday

(can't trust that day,

just turns out that way.

Oh Monday morning, you gave me no warning.

- ing of what was to be. Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave
and not take me.

Ev'ry oth-er day,

oth-er day, ev'ry oth-er day of the week is fine,

yeah,

but when-ev-er Mon-day comes,

but when-ev-er Mon-day comes you can find me

cry'n all of the time.

Mon-day, Mon-day, so good to me,
Monday, Monday, it was all I hope it would be.

Oh Monday morning, Monday morning

- ing couldn’t guarantee that Monday evening you would still

be here with me.
Nights in White Satin

Slowly

Words and Music by JUSTIN HAYWARD

Nights in white satin,

Gazing at people,

Never reaching the end,

Letters I’ve written,

Just what I’m going through,


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Never meaning to send,
They can't understand.
Beauty I'd some try to tell me always missed.
With these eyes before,
Thoughts they cannot defend.

Just what the truth is I can't say anymore.
Just what you want to be you'll be in the end.

'Cause And I love you, Yes,
Seems I've got to have a change of scene,
Well, boy, you sure took me for one big ride,
Don't you get too lost in all I say.

'cause ev'ry night I have the strangest dream.
and even now I sit and I wonder why
Yeah, but at the time you know I really felt that way.
F   C9
Im-prisoned by the way it could have been,
that when I think of you I start to cry.
But that was then, and now you know it's today.

C9   F
left here on my own or so it seems.
I just can't waste my time; I can't get set so I guess I'm here to stay.

C9   F
I got to leave before I start to scream,
Gotta stop believing in all your lies,
un-til someone comes along and takes my place.
'cause someone's locked the door and took the key.
'cause there's too much to do but I dis...
with a different name, woh, and a different face...

You're feelin'

Chorus

al - right? (Oh, oh.) I'm not feelin' too good

myself. (Oh, oh.) You feelin'

al - right? (Oh, oh.)

1. I'm not feelin' that good.
2. I'm not feelin' too good.
1. C9
     my - self._
     (Oh, oh.)
      _
     F7

2. C9
     lit - tle girl._
     (Oh, oh.)
      _
     F7

C9
     D.S. and fade on Chorus
     F7

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THE GAME OF LOVE

Words and Music by Clint Ballard Jr.

Moderately in 4

pur-pose of a man is to love a wo-man, The pur-pose of a wo-man is to love a man. So
come on ba-by it's here to stay, Come on ba-by let's play The Game of

La la la la la love It start-ed long a-go in the gar-den of E-den When
Adam said to Eve "Baby you're for me." So come on honey it's still the same,

Come on baby let's play the Game of Love. Love, Love, La la la la la Love. Hey

(Shout) OH NO! OH YEAH!

Come on baby the time is right, Love your daddy with all your might

Put your arms around, hold me tight Let's Play The Game of love. The

purposen of a man is to love a woman The purpose of a woman is to love a man. So
Come on baby it's here to stay, Come on baby let's play The Game of Love

La la la la la Love.

Oh yeah!

Oh yeah!

La la la la la Love, The Game of Love

Repeat and fade

Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of Love
Moderately  

Woh!  I feel good.  

I knew that I would now.  
Ah, sugar and spice.  

I feel good.  
I feel nice.  

Words and Music by  
JAMES BROWN
I knew that I would now.
Ah, sugar and spice.
So good,
So nice,

so good,
so nice,
I got you.
I got you.

I feel nice.

no chord
When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can do no wrong.
when I hold you in my arms
my love won't do you no harm.

And I feel nice.
Ah, sugar and spice.
I feel nice.

Ah, sugar and spice.

So nice, so nice, I got you.

Woh! I feel good..
So good, so good, 'cause I got you.

So good, so good, 'cause I got you.

Hey!

rit.
Time of the Season

Zombies

Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\)

It's the time

Em \( \frac{5}{2} \) C Em

of the season, when your love runs high

In this time

C Em

give it to me easy, And let me try with pleur'd hands

g to take you in the sun, To promised lands to show you ev'ry one. It the Time

C G/B Am\(^7\) E

of the season for loving.

Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\) Em \( \frac{7}{5} \) Bm\(^7\)

What's your name?

Em \( \frac{5}{2} \) C Em

Who's your dad-dy? Is he rich like me Has he tak-
en any time to show you what you need to live?

Tell it to me slowly, tell you why, I really want to know, It's the Time

of the season for loving.

Repeat and F
GET IT WHILE YOU CAN

Words and Music by
JERRY RAGOVOY and MORT SHUMAN

Moderate 3

C 0 0
Em 0 0 0

In this world, if you read the papers, Lord, everybody's

F
C
C

fighting with each other,

You got no one

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you can count on, not even your own brother. So

someone comes along, he's gonna give you some love and affection;

I'd say get it while you can, yeah, honey,

get it while you can, hey, hey get it while you can,
Don't you turn your back on love, no, no!
Don't you know when you're lovin' anybody, babe,
you're taking a gamble on a little sorrow.
But then who cares, baby, 'cause we may not be here tomorrow. And if
anybody should come along he's gonna give you any love and after

feeling, I said, get it while you can, hey, hey, get it while you can,

get it while you can, hey, hey, get it while you can,

don't you turn your back on love, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
get it when you're gonna need it, dear.  
Hey, hey get it while you can,

don't you turn your back on love, no, no, no,
I said, hold on to some-

no, no, no. Get it while you can,
bod-y when you get a lit-tle lov-in', dear._ Hey, hey oh, oh,
hey, hey, get it, want it, hold it,

need it, get it, want it, need it, hold it,

get it while you can, yeah, honey, get it while you can baby.

Hey, Hey get it while you can!
Recorded By BLUES MAGOOS On Mercury Records

(We Ain't Got) NOTHIN' YET

By
RALPH SCALA, RONALD GILBERT
EMIL THIELHELM and MICHAEL ESPOSITO

Ad lib

Rhythm

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Bass

Bright Rock

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Lead

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Bass

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```

One day you're up and the next day you're down---You can't face the world with your
Nothing can hold us and nothing can keep us down but some day our name will

head to the ground. The grass is always greener on the other side they say---but
spread all over town. We're gettin' in while the gettin' is good---so
don't worry boys
life will be sweet some day

make it on your own
yeh! you know that you could

Oh

Oh

Made enough mistakes
Got to make the grade

but you know we

cause we got

Am
G
Am

got what it takes,
too much at stake,

Ah we ain't got nothing yet
No we ain't got nothing yet

D
Cm

G

D. S. and fade

SH 4681