Call On Me

Moderately Bright (in 4) \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \text{Tempo: } \frac{1}{2} = 126 \)

by Lee Loughnane

\[ \begin{align*}
F_{maj.7} & \quad G_{maj.7} & \quad B_{maj.7} \\
& \quad G & \quad B_{m} & \quad C_{m} & \quad A_{m9} \\
\text{Rhythm (Bongos ad lib.)} & \end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
G_{maj.7} & \quad \text{Brass} & \quad \text{Drums fill} \\
& \quad \text{Bass} & \quad \text{Drums fill} \\
F_{maj.7} & \quad B_{9} & \quad C_{9} \\
& \quad F_{m9} & \quad G_{maj.7} \\
& \quad G_{maj.7} & \quad \text{Drums fill} \\
& \quad F_{#m9} & \quad G_{maj.7} \\
& \quad F_{maj.7} & \quad F_{#maj.7} / G_{maj.7} \\
\end{align*} \]
A Vocal

Amaj.7

C#m7

The feeling is clear, clear as the blue sky on a sunny day, ev'rything was you.

Bm7

G#m7 C#9 Dmaj.7

Oo. 'Cause no one made me feel the way I felt with you, oh, oh.

Call on me 'cause I love you, you know I do, you.

F#m9 F#m9/C# Gmaj.7

F#m9 F#m9/C# Gmaj.7

F#maj.7 F#maj.7 Gmaj.7

love me too oo oo oo.

B

Amaj.7

C#m7

Then came a change, Brass units. when I said I

Bm7

would soon be leavin' you; noth-in' else to do.

Call on Me - 2
C (Rhythm in 16ths)
Brass

Gmaj.7  Bb7maj.7
Amaj.7

Am7  Cmaj.7

Gmaj.7  Bb7maj.7
Gmaj.7  Dm7
You've got to find

(Brass) some-one else

Cmaj.7  Cm7
to some-how take my place; share his life with you,

Am7  D9  E♭maj.7
But, if you need a

Call on Me - 4
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Call on Me - 3
Saturday In The Park

by Robert Lamm

Moderately

Am7  D9  D7  Dm9  Dm7  C  Am7

(L. H. continues in octaves)

D9  D7  Dm9  Dm7  C  Am7

(Tpt. & sax. unis (No vib.)

(Plano L. H. & bass continue simile)

A  Vocal

D9  D7  Dm9  Dm7  C

Saturday in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.

(Rhythm continues simile)

Sax.

Tpt.

Am7  D  D  Dm9  Dm7  C

Saturday in the Park - 1
People dancing, people laughing, a man selling ice cream.

Singing Italian songs.

You dig it? (Yes, I can.) And I've been waiting such a long time for Saturday.

Another day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.
Another day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July.

People talking, really smiling, a man playing guitar.

Will you help him change the song, play it on.

The world, can you dig it? (Yes, I can.) And I've been waiting such a long time.

Slow motion riders fly the

Drums fill

Saturday in the Park - 3
col-ors of the day.
A bronze man still can tell stories his own way.

Listen, children, all is not lost; all is not lost, oh no, no.

Tpt. & sax. unis. (No vib.)
(Bass continues simile)

Fun-ny days in the park,
ev'-ry day's the Fourth of Ju-ly.
(Rhythm continues simile)
Funny days in the park, ev'ry day the Fourth of July.
People reaching,

people touching, a real celebration
(waiting for us all)

If you want it, really want it, can you dig it?
(Yes I can, and I've been

waiting such a long time
for the day,

Saturday in the Park - 5
While The City Sleeps
by Robert Lamm

Moderately Bright

(Cym continues)

Brass

8va basso

Basso (8va basso)

While the city sleeps,
While the city sleeps,
While the city sleeps,

(Rhythm simile)
men are scheming,
earth is crumbling;
men are dreaming,

new ways to kill us,
ev'ry one talking,
a world enlightened,
and
and

just tell us dirty lies.
doing not a yond this darkest thing.

While the City Sleeps - 2
All Is Well

Moderately

by Robert Lamm

Elec. Piano
Trombones

µp

Tpt. & Tenor
E. Piano

Bass

Vocal trio
Brass

All is well__a__gain,
I think I'm__gon-na be al__right, and I'm feel-ing

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better again.

Loving you was sad, affairs of timing that were bad, and the laughing

ended again.

There was a time when I thought I was

fooling myself, but now I'll take a bow 'cause I'm free.

All is Well - 2
C7 C9 C7  
Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb  
_and_easy._ 
Free_and _easy._ 
Tpt. & Tenor 

Brass Gb Ab Bb 
(continue similar chord pattern until letter D) 
T'bones in octave 

All is Well
All is well—again,
I think I'm—gon-na be all-right, and I'm feel-ing
T'bone

Solo Dm7

There was a time when I thought I was

Brass

fool ing myself, but now I'll take a bow 'cause I'm free

Bb7 A7 Ab7 G7 Gm7

C7 C9 C7 (Elec. Piano)

G9 Ab Gb Ab Gb

Meno mosso

Ab Dm7

All is Well - 5
Alma Mater

Slowly

Piano and Rhythm section

\( \text{G} \)
\( \text{F\#m} \)
\( \text{Bm7} \)
\( \text{E} \)
\( \text{Am} \)
\( \text{A} \)
\( \text{D} \)
\( \text{A(sus4)} \)

(Vocal)
\( \text{G} \)
\( \text{Cmaj.7} \)
\( \text{Cmaj.9} \)
\( \text{Bm7} \)
\( \text{F\#} \)
\( \text{F} \)

\( \text{G} \)
\( \text{G\#} \)
\( \text{A} \)
\( \text{Dmaj.9} \)
\( \text{C\#m7} \)
\( \text{G\#m} \)

\( \text{G} \)
\( \text{Bm7} \)

\( \text{F\#m} \)
\( \text{Vibes} \)
\( \text{E} \)
\( \text{D} \)

\( \text{G} \)
\( \text{D\#} \)
\( \text{A} \)
\( \text{F\#} \)
\( \text{E} \)
\( \text{A} \)
\( \text{F\#m7} \)
\( \text{D\#} \)

\( \text{A7} \)
\( \text{D} \)
\( \text{A7} \)

\( \text{D} \)
\( \text{Dm} \)

\( \text{A} \)

Lookin' back — a few short years
when we made our plans and played the cards

way they fell.
Clinging to our confidence,
we stood on the threshold of the goal

that we knew dear.
And though we had our fights;

short tempered nights,
it couldn't pull our dreams apart,

Alma Mater - 1
all our needs and all our wants
drawn together

in our hearts,
we felt it from the very start

oh, yeah, ooh!
It's all happened recently

now we're living in that dream we had not long ago

Ev'rything is going fine, and now, we just have to
keep in mind.
We must set brand new goals; we must not lose control.
All the possibilities.
Brass of finding the discoveries that would let everybody see that we were just meant to be.

Alma Mater
Goodbye

Brightly

\( F_9^{6}(\#11) \)

T'bone & Tenor (Unis.)

Cyms.

Gtr. +

Organ

\( Fm9 \)

(Rhythm continues simile)

\( G^b(\text{add}9) \)

\( D_9^{6}(\#11) \)

\( Cm7 \)

\( G^b(\text{add}9) \)

\( B^b \)

Goodbye - I
Flying high, (Brass) touch the sky, going to
(Rhythm continues similar)

places I never knew, so goodbye

and hel-lo. Long ago I can see
history standing still, a mystery.

If you will pardon me, I'm away

for the day.

Trumpet Solo ad lib.

(Rhythm continues similarly)
Feels so good to be soaring.

'tcause L. A. was so boring; goodbye.

There must be room for growing.
some-where else,
and I'm go-ing; good-
bye.

The days and the nights have gone
dry.
The last three whole
years have flashed by

Goodbye - 7
Now That You've Gone

by James Pankow

Moderately S. D.

Tom-Toms

Bass

Gtr.

(Drums continue)

(Organ)

(bass)

T'bone + Bass

(Drums ad lib.)

A F

Vocal

A

Take a closer look inside yourself,

T'bones

Eb

Brass

Gm7

Db

You may see the love that I left behind.

F

A

Days were fast but full of life, we laughed at everything.
Now, you've gone away,
I don't know why.

Did you have to lie;
walk away?

How can I go on in emptiness,
feeling so alone every day?

Dialogue

Moderately
Gtr. D

(Guitar continues similar)

D

(Guitar continues similar)

Elect. Piano

Cym.

Vocal (Rhythm continues similar)

A D

A

A

A

Are you optimistic 'bout the way that things are going? No, I never ever think of it at all.

Don't you ever worry when you see what's going down? Well, I try to mind my business, that is, no business at all.

When it's time to function as a feeling, human being, will your baccel-or of arts help you get by?

hope to study further, a few more years or so. I also hope to keep a steady high.

Dialogue I
'C D
Em D
A D

Tpt. + Tenor

Will you try to change things, use the power that you have, the power of a million new ideas?

D A7 C# Bm A G F#m7

-as? P What is this power you speak of and the need for things to change?

Em7
Em7 A A
Em7 A A

always thought that every thing was fine, every thing is fine.

D D
Em7 D
A D

T Don't you feel repression just closing in around? No, the campus here is very, very free.

D A7 C# Bm A G F#m7

T Don't it make you angry, the war is dragging on? P Well, I
hope the President knows what he's into, I don't know,
Ooh, I just don't know.

Don't you see starvation in the city where you live, all the need-less hunger,

all the need-less pain? I haven't been there lately, the country is so fine, but my

neighbors don't seem hungry 'cause they haven't got the time; haven't got the time.
Thank you for the talk, you know — you really eased my mind. I was troubled by the shapes of things to come.

Well, if you had my outlook your feelings would be numb, you'd always think that everything was fine; everything was fine.
We can make it happen,
we can make it happen,
we can make it happen.

We can save the children,
we can save the children,
we can save the children.
yeah, yeah, yeah! We can make it happen,

we can make it happen, we can make it happen.

We can make it happen, yeah, we can make it happen.

We can make it happen, yeah, we can make it happen.

Dialogue 7

Repeat ad lib.
Please won't you sing__ me a thing__ that will bring__ me right

(Rhythm continues as in introduction)

If you will play__ it, just

lay it down, say it will help__ me get by.

Some__ thing to move__ me, re-move__ me and groove__ me, you want__ to know why?

(Rhythm continues)

I'm so tired of old__ ies and
Can you play free or in three or agree____ to attempt.

something new?

The people need____ you, a seed that will lead____ to a

hit by Varèse. Varèse.
Hard Four Beat Rock

S. D.  B. D.  Cym.  (Cym. continues in eight)

Gtr. (Fuzz)  Bass

Brass

Gtr. continues simile

Bass

Vocal

I was talkin' 'bout the State of the Union, how there's

Tpt. & Tenor

no one now in power thinkin' of me. I was thinkin' how we ought to try to

State of the Union - I

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fix it; find a leader who is not afraid to be
Then a

voice called out in the darkness, sayin', "Tear the system down,

oh, tear it down."

I was thinkin' 'bout how that was very cra-

zy, and I tried to find a way to tell him so.

But when
did... I used a word that was quite nasty, how the policeman heard me now, I'll never know...

Then a voice called from out of the darkness, saying:

"Tear the system down, oh, tear it down, down to the ground."

State of the Union - 3
(Tpt. solo continues)

Am7

Gtr. ad lib.

T'bone & Tenor
I was wrestled off to one side of the theatre, and they said I'd have to go right to the jail. They don't permit coarse language in their city, but they did accept a large amount of bail.
voice called from out of the darkness,
say-in',

"Tear the system down,
oh, tear it down,
down to the ground."
"Tear it down, down, down, down, down."

(Vocal continues ad lib. al fine)

(Baritone & Bass continue simile al Fine)

Repeat ad lib and fade-out