THE BEST OF

RETHA FRANKLIN

Eleven classic songs arranged for piano, voice and guitar. Complete with lyrics and chord boxes or symbols.
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Respect

WORDS & MUSIC BY OTIS REDDING

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Solid 4 Beat

What you want
I ain't gon-na do you wrong
What you need
I ain't gon-na do you wrong

ba-by I got
while you gone
You know I got it!
'Cause I don't wanna!
All I’m ask-in’ is for a little respect, when you come home.

I’m out to give you all my money,

But all I’m askin’ is to give me

in return, honey,

so here’s my money,

All I want you to do for me
my pro-per re-spect
is give me some here
when you get home.
when you get home.
Yeah,
Yeah,

ba-by, when you get
ba-by, when you get
home.
home.

R-E-S-P-E-C-T,
find out what it means to me.
R-E-S-P-E-C-T.

Repeat and fade out

take out T-C-P,
a lit-tle re-spect.
Spanish Harlem

WORDS & MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER & PHIL SPECTOR

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Baion moderato

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,

A rare rose up in Spanish Harlem,
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun. It only
With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul. And start a

comes up when the moon is on the run and all the stars are
gleaming.

fire there and then I lose control, I have to beg your
par-don.

It's growing in the street right up thro' the con crete, But
soft and sound in pale moon.

I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden.
(You Make Me Feel Like)

A Natural Woman

WORDS & MUSIC BY CAROLE KING, JERRY WEXLER & GERRY GOFFIN

Moderately

I used to feel un-inspired And when I knew I'd have to face another day, Lord, it made me feel so tired. 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 along to claim it.

I didn't know just what was wrong with me.

Till 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. You make me feel,
you make me feel,
you make me feel like a natural woman.

Oh, baby, what you've done to me! What you've done to me! You make me
Bridge Over Troubled Water

WORDS & MUSIC BY PAUL SIMON

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Moderate, not too fast, like a spiritual

When you're weary,
When tears are in your eyes,
When evening falls so hard,

When you're down and out,
When you're on the street,
When you're tired andoint,

feel in small,
I'll dry them all;
I will comfort you.
I'm on your side,
I'll take your part.
Oh...
Oh...

when times get rough
when darkness comes
And friends just can't be found
And pain is all around.

Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water

I will lay me down.
Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water
I will lay me down.

When you're

Troubled Water I will lay me down.
Sail on by, your time has come to shine.... All your dreams are on their way.

See how they shine. Oh, if you need a friend...
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a Bridge Over
Troubled Water
I will ease your mind.
Like a Bridge Over
Troubled Water
I will ease your mind.
Let It Be

WORDS & MUSIC BY JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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Slowly

When I find myself in tires of trouble

Instrumental

Mothers Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

and in my hour of darkness She is
standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
And when the broken-hearted people
And when the night is cloudy there is
F  
C

let it be.  
There will be an answer, let it be.

F C/E Dm7 C G Am G

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

F C

let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

F C/E Dm7 C

To Coda

F Em Dm7 C B♭ F/A


G  F  C  
F  C  
G  F  C  
Coda

F  C/E  Dm7  C  
Am  G  
CODA

Let it be.  let it be.  let it be.

F  C  G  
let it be.  Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

F  C/E  Dm7  C  
F  Em  Dm7  C  B5  F/A  G  F  C

D.S. al Coda

23
I Say A Little Prayer

WORDS BY HAL DAVID, MUSIC BY BURT BACHARACH

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Not too fast, smoothly

The moment I
I run for the

wake up, dear,
before I put on my make-up, dear——

I say a little prayer for you,
I say a little prayer for you,

24
While comb·ing my
At work... I just
hair now
take time
and won·d'rering what
ard all through my
dress to wear now
cof·fee break time
I say a lit·tle prayer for
you...

For·ev·er, for·ev·er you'll stay in my heart... and

I will love you for·ev·er and ev·er. We nev·er will part... Oh,
how I'll love you. To - gether, to - gether, that's how it must be. To
live with - out you would on - ly mean heart-break for me.

1. Smoothly

2. Smoothly

for me there is no one but
you.

Please love me too.

I'm in love with you.

Answer my prayer.

Say you love me too.

poco all. fpp
Verse:

1. I was born in a cross
2. I was raised by a tooth

- fire hurri cane.
- less, beard-ed hag.

And I howled
I was schooled.

at my ma in the driv-ing
with a strap right a-cross my back
Chorus:

But it's all right.

now. In fact, it's a gas! But it's all

right. I'm Jump-in' Jack Flash. It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

(2.) Ooh.

* Sva if played by Guitar.
Verse:

(3.) I was drowned. I was washed.

up and left for dead. I fell down.

to my feet and I saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

I was crowned with a spike.

Right through my head.

But it's all

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Walk On By

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With a beat

1. If you see me walk in' down the street and I start to cry each time we meet.

2. I just can't get over losin' you and so if I seem broken and blue.

Am7

D

Am7

D

Am7

D

Walk on by.

Walk on by.

Am7

D

Gm7

Am7

Gm7

Make believe that you don't see the tears.

Foolish pride that's all that I have left.

Just let me grieve in

So let me hide in

The
private, 'Cause each time I see you, I break down and cry.
tears and the sadness you gave me when you said good-bye.

Walk on by, Don't stop, Walk on by.

Don't stop, Walk on by.

in the
Sisters Are Doing It For Themselves

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Medium tempo
Fm

Now, there was a time
when they used to say
that behind every
"great man"
there had to be a
"great woman."

But oh, in these times of change
you know that it's
no longer true
So we're comin' out of the kitch-
'cause there's something we forgot to say to you. We say:

Sisters are doin' it for themselves, standin' on their own two feet and ringin' on their own bells.

Sisters are doin' it for themselves. Now, this is a song to celebrate.
the conscious liberation of the female state.

Mothers, daughters, and their daughters, too... yeah...

Woman to woman, we're singing with you...

The "inferior sex" has got a new exterior.

We got doctors, lawyers, politicians, too.

Ev...
Can you see, can you see, can you see, there's a woman right next to you.

We say:

Now we ain't makin' stories and we ain't layin' plans. Don't you know that a man still loves a woman and a woman still loves a man. (Just the same though.)

D.S.\textsuperscript{8} al Coda

Coda

D.S.\textsuperscript{8} and fade
Try A Little Tenderness
WORDS & MUSIC BY HARRY WOODS, JIMMY CAMPBELL & REG CONNELLY

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Slowly with expression

We're all inclined to miss the things that mean much,
And make this drab world bright.

Day love
You can make the wrong things right.

Little things that charm a way the clouds of grey,
A word, a smile, a kiss.

When your

With a tender word of

Em
Dm
G7
C
Dm
G7

When a

Em
G7
Am
B7
Em
G7

When your

Em
G7
Am
B7
Em
G7

When a
wo - man loves a man, He's a he - ro in her
wor - ries drag you down, It's so ea - sy to for -
yes, And a he - ro he can al - ways be, If
But make the ef - fort just the same, And

he'll just re - al - ize. She may be wea - ry,
see the thrill you'll get.

a tempo

Wo - men do get wea - ry, Wear-ing the same shab - by dress,
And when she's weary,  
Try a little tenderness.

You know she's waiting,  
Just anticipating,  
Things she may never possess.

While she's without them,  
Try a little tenderness.

It's not just sentimental,  
She
She has her grief and care, And a word that's soft and gentle, Makes it easier to bear. You won't regret it, Women can't forget it,

Love is their whole happiness. It's all so easy Try a little tenderness.

a tempo

opt: D.S.
I Knew You Were Waiting (For Me)

WORDS & MUSIC BY SIMON CLIMIE & DENNIS MORGAN

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(1.) Like a warrior that fights and wins the battle, I know.

the taste of victory.

Though I went through somenights consumed by the shadows,

I was crippled emotionally, mm. Somehow I made it through the
together through destiny, oh boy

I know this love we share was meant to be

Knew you were waiting,

knew you were waiting.

VERSE 2:
With an endless desire
I kept on searching
Sure in time our eyes would meet.

And like the bridge is on fire
The hurt is over
One touch and you set me free.

I don't regret a single moment no I don't, looking back
When I think of all those disappointments, I just laugh, I just laugh.