GEORGE HARRISON
ALL THINGS MUST PASS
I really want to see you; really want to know you; really want to be with you.

Real-ly want to see you, Lord, but it takes so long, my Lord.

Real-ly want to show you, Lord, that it won't take long, my Lord.

(My Sweet Lord, Hal- le- lu jah! Hal- le- lu um, my Lord)

I really want to

(Hal- le- lu jah! Hal- le- lu um, my Lord)

Real-ly want to
see you.

Really want to see you.

Really want to see you, Lord.

But it takes so long, my Lord.

My sweet Lord.

My, my sweet Lord.

Repeat ad lib & fade-out

Have Krishna, Krishna

Have Krishna

Have Re

Have Re ma
GEORGE HARRISON

ISN'T IT A PITY
ISN'T IT A PITY

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

Isn't It A Pity; now, isn't it a

shame,
How we break each other's hearts and cause each other

pain.
How we take each other's love without thinking any

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more; For-get-ting to give back; Is-n't It _

P-i-ty?_ Some things take so long,

but, how do I ex-plain, when not too man-y peo-ple

can see we're all the same. And be-cause of all their tears
their eyes can't hope to see the beauty that surrounds them.

Isn't It A Pity?
Now, Isn't It A Pity?

Repeat ad. lib. and fade-out
GEORGE HARRISON
ALL THINGS MUST PASS

SIDE 1
10 I'd Have You Anytime
14 My Sweet Lord
20 Wah-Wah
26 Isn't It A Pity (version one)

SIDE 2
30 What Is Life
34 If Not For You
38 Behind That Locked Door
43 Let It Down
48 Run Of The Mill

SIDE 3
53 Beware Of Darkness
57 Apple Scruffs
63 Ballad of Frankie Crisp
(Let It Roll)
68 Awaiting On You All
74 All Things Must Pass

SIDE 4
78 I Dig Love
84 The Art Of Dying
88 Isn't It A Pity (version two)
91 Hear Me Lord

An Easy Piano/Easy Organ arrangement accompanies each song in this book.

THE FOLLOWING MUSICIANS CONTRIBUTED TO THIS ALBUM:

Drums and Percussion:
  Ringo Starr
  Jim Gordon
  Alan White

Bass Guitar:
  Klaus Voormann
  Carl Radle

Keyboard:
  Gary Wright
  Bobby Whitlock
  Billy Preston
  Gary Brooker

Pedal Steel Guitar:
  Pete Drake

Guitar:
  George Harrison
  Eric Clapton
  Dave Mason

Tenor Saxophone:
  Bobby Keys

Trumpet
  Jim Price

Rhythm Guitars & Percussion:
  Badfinger

Mal Evans: Tea; Sympathy;
and Tambourine
and introducing the
George O'Har-Smith Singers

Orchestral arrangements by
John Barham.

Recording Engineers:
  Ken Scott and Philip McDonald

Package design & Photography:
  Tom Wilkes and Barry Feinstein
for Camouflage Productions.

Produced by George Harrison
and Phil Spector for APPLE RECORDS.

ONE BOOK FOR PIANO, ORGAN, VOCAL & GUITAR

CHARLES HANSEN / MUSIC and BOOKS 1860 Broadway / New York, New York 10023
I'D HAVE YOU ANYTIME

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN and
GEORGE HARRISON

Slowly

Let me in—here.
Let me say—it.
I know I’ve been—here.
Let me play—it.
Let me in—to your heart.
Let me lay it on you.

Let me know—you.
Let me show—you.
Let me know—you.
Let me show—you.

Let me roll it to you.
Let me grow up—on you.
All I have is yours.

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All you see is mine. And I'm glad to hold you in my arms.

I'd have you any time.

Let me in here.

I know I've been here.

Let me into your heart.
"Id Have You Anytime"

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN and
GEORGE HARRISON

Slowly

Gmaj7      Bbmaj7      Cm7      G

1. Let me in here; I know I've been here. Let me into your heart.
2. Let me say it, Let me play it, Let me lay it on you.

Am Em D Fin Gmaj7 Bbmaj7

Let me know you, Let me show you,
Let me know you, Let me show you,

Cm7 G Am Em D

Let me roll it to you, Let me grow up on you,

A E D C G

All I have is yours.

F A D G Gm Asus A

And I'm glad to have you in my arms. I'd have you any time.
I'D HAVE YOU ANYTIME
by Bob Dylan / George Harrison

Gmaj7    Bbmaj7    Cm7
Let me in here, I know I've been here,
     G    Am    Em    D    Gmaj7
Let me into your heart.

Bbmaj7    Cm7
Let me know you.    Let me show you.
     G    Am    Em    D    A
Let me roll it to you.
     E    D    C
All I have is yours.
     G    F    A
All you see is mine,
     D    G
And I'm glad to hold you in my arms,
     Gm    A(sus4)    A    Gmaj7
I'd have you anytime.

Bbmaj7    Cm7
Let me say it,    Let me play it.
     G    Am    Em    D    Gmaj7
Let me lay it on you.

Bbmaj7    Cm7
Let me know you.    Let me show you.
     G    Am    Em    D    A
Let me grow upon you.
     E    D    C
All I have is yours.
     G    F    A
All you see is mine,
     D    G
And I'm glad to hold you in my arms,
     Gm    A(sus4)    A    Gmaj7
I'd have you anytime.

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MY SWEET LORD
by George Harrison

Bb    Fm Bb    Fm Bb
My Sweet Lord, um, my Lord,
     Fm Bb    Eb    Cm
Um, my Lord.    I really want to see you;
Really want to be with you.

Really want to see you, Lord, but it takes
     Fm Bb
So long, my Lord.

My Sweet Lord, um, my Lord,
     Fm Bb    Eb    Cm
Um, my Lord.    I really want to know you;
Really want to go with you.

Really want to show you, Lord that it
     Edim
Won't take long, my Lord.

My Sweet Lord, um, my Lord.
     Fm Bb
Um, my Lord.    I really want to see you.
Really want to see you. Really want to see you, Lord.
     F
Really want to see you, Lord. But it takes
     Edim
So long, my Lord.    My Sweet Lord, um, my Lord.
     Gm    C    Gm    C
My my my Lord.    My Sweet Lord.

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MY SWEET LORD

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately Bright 4

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I really want to see you; really want to know you; really want to see you, Lord—but it takes so long, my Lord. Really want to show you, Lord—that it won't take long, my Lord.

- Hal-le-lu-jah! My Sweet Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!—my Lord— Hal-le-lu-jah! I really want to
see you, Really want to see you, Really want to see you, Lord. Really want to see you, Lord. But it takes so long, my Lord.

My sweet Lord, Hal le lu jah! Hal le lu jah!

Repeat ad lib & fade-out

Ha re Kr ish na, Kr ish na, Ha re Ha re Ha re Ra ma Ha re Kr ish na, Kr ish na, Ha re Ha re Ha re Ha re Ra ma
My Sweet Lord

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

\( F \)  
\( \text{Dm} \)  
\( F \)

\( \text{Dm} \)  
\( \text{F} \)  
\( \text{F#dim} \)  
\( \text{Gm} \)

\( \text{C7} \)  
\( \text{Gm} \)  
\( \text{C7} \)  
\( \text{Gm} \)

\( \text{C7} \)  
\( \text{Gm} \)  
\( \text{C7} \)  
\( F \)

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Wah-Wah

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato
F

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \quad \text{you have given me a} \\
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \quad \text{you made me such a} \\
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \quad \text{big star,} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \quad \text{I don't need no} \\
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \quad \text{Wah-Wah,} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Gm7

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{And I'm thinking of you} & \\
\text{Being there at the right time,} & \\
\text{And I know how sweet life can be,} \\
\end{align*}
\]

C7sus C7

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{And all the things that we used to do,} \\
\text{Cheaper than a dime.} & \\
\text{So I'll keep myself free.} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

C7sus C9 C7

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \\
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \\
\text{Wah-Wah,} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

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Wah-Wah. Wah-Wah.

To next strain | Fine

You don't see me crying,

Oh, you don't hear me sighing.

Wah-Wah-2-2
Wah-Wah

Moderately (With A Strong Four-Beat)

Wah-Wah,
You have given me a

And I'm thinking of you,

And all the things we used to do.

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You made me such a big star.

Being there at the right time, cheaper than a dime.
(You're giving me a)

Wah-Wah,

Wah-Wah,

Wah-Wah.
Oh!

you don't see me crying.

Oh! you don't hear me sighing.

Wah-Wah.
I don't need no Wah-Wah.

And I know how sweet life can be.

So, I'll keep my self free.

Wah-Wah.

I don't need no Wah-Wah.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Wah-Wah.
WAH—WAH
by George Harrison

F A G7 Gm7
Wah-Wah, You have given me a Wah-Wah,
C7 Gm7
And I'm thinking of you, and all the things
C7 Eb7 Eb7(b5) F
that we used to do. Wah-Wah, Wah-Wah.
F A G7 Gm7
Wah-Wah, You made me such a big star,
C7 Gm7
Being there at the right time, cheaper than
C7 Eb7 Eb7(b5) F Bb F Bb F
a dime, Wah-Wah, Wah-Wah Wah-Wah.

Bb
Oh! you don't see me

Bb F C
Oh! you don't hear me sighing.

F A G7 Gm7
Wah-Wah, I don't need no Wah-Wah.
C7 Eb7
And I know how sweet life can be,

F
I don't need no Wah-Wah,

F
Wah-Wah, Wah-Wah.

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ISN'T IT A PITY
(Version One)
by George Harrison

G Em6 Cmaj7 G
1. Isn't it a pity; now, isn't it a shame,

G Gdim C
How we break each other's hearts and

A C
cause each other pain.

G Gdim C
How we take each other's love without

G
thinking anymore;

G
Forgetting to give back;

G
Isn't it a pity?

G Em6 Cmaj7 G
2. Some things take so long, but, how do I

G Gdim C
explain,

G
When not too many people can see we're

A C
all the same.

G
And because of all their tears their eyes

G Gdim C
can't hope to see

G
The beauty that surrounds them.

G
Isn't it a pity?

Em6 Cmaj7 G
Isn't it a pity; now, isn't it a shame

G Gdim C
How we break each other's hearts and

A C
cause each other pain.

G
How we take each other's love without

G Gdim C
thinking anymore;

G
Forgetting to give back;

G
Isn't it a pity?

G Gdim C
Forgetting to give back;

G Gdim C G
Now, isn't it a pity?

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Isn't It A Pity
(Version One)

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

Isn't It A Pity; now, isn't it a

shame,

How we break each other's hearts and cause each other

pain.

How we take each other's love without thinking any

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more; For-get-ting to give back; Is-n’t It A

To Coda G

Pl-ty? Some things take so long,

but, how do I ex-plain, when not too man-y peo-ple

can see we’re all the same. And be-cause of all their tears
their eyes can't hope to see the beauty that surrounds them.
Isn't It A Pity
(Version One)

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

G

Em6

C

G

 mf Is n't it a pity? Now isn't it a shame
Some things take so long, but how do I explain?

Gdim

C

G

How we break each other's hearts And cause each other pain,
When not too many people Can see we're all the same.

A7

C

G

How we take each other's love Without thinking any more,
And because of all their tears Their eyes can't hope to see

Gdim

C

G

Forgetting to give back? Isn't it a pity?
The beauty that surrounds them.
Isn't it a pity?
WHAT IS LIFE

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Brightly (in 4)

What I feel, ______ i can't say, ______
I can do, ______

But my love ______ is there ______ for you an-y ______ time ______ of day, ______
If I give ______ my love ______ to ev-ry-one ______ like you, ______

But if it's not love ______ that you need, ______
Then I'll try my best to make every thing succeed.

CHORUS

And tell me what is my life without your love?

And tell me who am I without you

1. by my side?

What I know, And tell me
What Is Life
Brightly (in Four)
Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

C

What I feel
I can't say,
But my love
If I give

A

is there for you any time of day.
my love to everyone like you.
But if it's not love

Dm

that you need
Then I'll try my best to make everything succeed,
And tell me what is my life without your love?

G

And tell me who am I without you—

Eb

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WHAT IS LIFE
by George Harrison

1. What I feel, I can't say,
But my love is there for you anytime
of day.
But if it's not love that you need,
Then I'll try my best to make everything
succeed.

Chorus: And tell me what is my life
without your love? And tell me who am I
without you by my side?

2. What I know, I can do, If I give my love
to everyone like you.
But if it's not love that you need,
Then I'll try my best to make everything
succeed.

Chorus: And tell me what is my life
without your love? And tell me who am I
without you by my side?

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IF NOT FOR YOU
by Bob Dylan

If not for you, Babe, I couldn't even find
the door; I couldn't even see the floor,
I'd be sad and blue. If not for you.

If not for you. Babe, the night would
see me wide awake;
The day would surely have to break,
It would not be new if not for you.

If not for you my sky would fall,
Rain would gather too.
Without your love, I'd be nowhere at all,
I'd be lost if not for you.

If not for you. The winter would hold
no spring; Couldn't hear a robin
sing; I just wouldn't have a clue,

If not for you.
If not for you my sky would fall,
Rain would gather too.
Without your love, I'd be nowhere at all,
I'd be lost if not for you.

If not for you. The winter would hold
no spring; Couldn't hear a robin
sing; I just wouldn't have a clue,
If not for you. If not for you.

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IF NOT FOR YOU

Moderately

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wide a-wake; The day would surely have to break. It would not be

new If not for you.

If not for you my sky would fall, Rain would gather too.

Without your love I'd be nowhere at all, I'd be lost If not for you.
The winter would hold no spring;
Could'n't hear a robin sing;

I just wouldn't have a clue
If not for you._

**D.S. al Coda**

If not for you._
If Not For You

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

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BEHIND THAT LOCKED DOOR

Moderately Bright (with a country and western feeling)

Why are you still crying?

pain is now through.

Please forget those

short time.

Let me take them from you.

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The love you are blessed with
And the tales you have taught me

This world's waiting for:
From the things that you saw.

So, Makes me

let out your heart, please,
want out your heart, please,
From Behind That Locked Door.

From Behind That Locked Door-3-2
It's time we start
And if ever my love goes, if I'm
rich or I'm poor,
Please let out my heart, please.

From Behind That Locked Door.
Behind That Locked Door

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Why are you still crying? Your pain is now thru.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Please forget those tears. Let me take them from you.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The love you are blessed with. This world's waiting for you.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Bm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>For, saw, poor. Makes me want out your heart. Please.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>hind that locked door. It's time we start ever my</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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BEHIND THAT LOCKED DOOR  
by George Harrison

Why are you still crying?  
Am
Your pain is now through.  
D C G
Please forget those teardrops,  
F D
Let me take them from you.  
C G
The love you are blessed with  
This world's waiting for;
D C Bm Am
So let out your heart, please, please
G D G D
From behind that locked door.
C G
It's time we start smiling,  
Am
What else should we do?  
D C G
With only this short time  
F D
I'm gonna be here with you.  
C G
And the tales you have taught me  
Am
From the things you saw
D C Bm Am
Makes me want out your heart, please, please
G D G D
From behind that locked door.
C G
And if ever my love goes,  
Am
If I'm rich or I'm poor,  
D C G
Please let out my heart, please, please
Am Am G Am
From behind that locked door.
G Am D G
From behind that locked door.

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LET IT DOWN  
by George Harrison

Eb maj 7
Though you sit in another chair, I can
Cb Eb maj 7
feel you here,
Cb Eb maj 7
Looking like I don't care, but I do, I do.
Ab(sus) Cb F Emaj 7
Hiding it all behind anything I see, should
Eb 7 Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Ab maj 7
Someone be looking at me.
Cb
While I occupy my mind I can feel you
Eb maj 7
here.
Cb Eb maj 7
Love, to us, is so well timed, and I do, I do.
Ab(sus) Cb F Emaj 7
Wasting away these moments so heavenly,
Eb 7 Eb
Should someone be looking at me.
F 7
Let it down, let it down,
Emaj 7
Let your hair hang all around me.
Eb
Let it down, let it all down. Let your love
Eb Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Eb maj 7
flow and astound me.
As you look so sweetly and devine,
Cb Eb maj 7
I can feel you here.
Cb Eb maj 7
I see your eyes are busy kissing mine, and I
Cb Eb maj 7 Ab(sus) Cb
do, I do. Wondring what it is they're
F Emaj 7
expecting to see, should someone be
Eb 7 Eb
looking at me.
F 7
Let it down, let it down,
Emaj 7
Let your hair hang all around me.
F 7 Emaj 7
Let it down, let it all down. Let your love
Eb Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Eb maj 7 Ab maj 7 Eb maj 7
flow and astound me.

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LET IT DOWN

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Slow Beat

Though you sit in another chair, I can feel you here, I can feel you here,

Looking like I don't care, But I do, I do,

Hiding it all - behind anything - I see, Should someone be looking at me,
While I occupy my mind
As you look so sweetly and divine,

I can feel you here,
I can feel you here.

Love, to us, is so well timed,
I see your eyes are busy kissing mine,

And I do, I do,
And I do, I do.

Wasting away these moments so heavenly,
Wondering what it is they're expecting to see,

Should someone be looking
Should someone be looking

Let It Down-3-2
Let it all down.
Let it all down.
Let your love flow and astound me.
Let it down.
Let your hair hang all around me.
Let it down.

D.S. and fade
Let It Down

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

1. Though you sit in another chair, I can feel you.
2. While I occupy my mind, I can feel you.

Cmaj7

Cmaj7

here, looking like I don't care.

Cmaj7

F

do, I do.

Ab

E

Hiding it all behind anything.

Ab

Dm7

Db

C

Wasting away these moments so heaven-

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

see

Should someone be looking at me.

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Let it down, let it all down, Let your love flow and a-stound me.

As you look so sweetly divine, I can feel you here.

I see your eyes are busy kissing mine and I do, I do.

Wondering what it is they're expecting to see Should someone be looking at me.

Let it down, let it down, Let your hair hang all a-round me.

Let it down, let it all down, Let your love flow and a-stound me.
RUN OF THE MILL

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Slow Beat

Faster

Tempo I

Ev’ry-one has a choice when to and not to raise their voice-es,

you that de-cides which way will you turn while feel-ing that

our love’s not your con-

cern.

It’s you that de-cides no one a-round you will
carry the blame for you,  
No one a-round you will love you to-day and throw it all a-way to-mor-
row when you rise.  
An-o-th-er day for you to re-al-ize me or
send me down a-gain as the days stand up on end. You've go me won-d- ring how I lost your
friend-ship,  But I see it in your eyes though I'm be-side you I can't
I may decide to get out with your blessing where I'll carry on guessing how high will you leap.

Will you make enough for you to reap it?

Only you'll arrive at your own made end with no one but yourself to be owned.

fended it's you that decides.
Run Of The Mill

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Ev'ry-one has a choice when to and not to raise their voices. It's you that decides which way will you turn while the days stand up on end. You've feeling that our love's not your concern. It's you that decides. No one a-round you will carry the blame for you. No one a-round you will love you to-day and throw it all away tomorrow when you rise. An other day for you to realize me. Or Only you'll arrive at your own made end With no one but yourself to be offended. It's you that decides.
RUN OF THE MILL
by George Harrison

Everyone has a choice when to and not to raise their voices, it's you that decides which way will you turn while feeling that our love's not your concern. It's you that decides.

No one around you will carry the blame for you.

No one around you will love you today and throw it all away tomorrow when you rise.

Another day for you to realize me or send me down again as the days stand up on end, you've got me wondering how I lost your friendship. But I see it in your eyes though I'm beside you I can't carry the blame for you. I may decide to get out with your blessing where I'll carry on guessing how high will you leap. Will you make enough for you to reap it? Only you'll arrive at your own made end with no one but yourself to be offended. It's you that decides.

BEWARE OF DARKNESS
by George Harrison

Watch out now, take care, beware of falling swingers, dropping all around you,

The pain that often mingles in your fingertips,

Beware of Darkness.

Watch out now, take care, beware the thoughts that linger, winding up inside your head.

The hopelessness around you, in the dead of night,

Beware of sadness.

It can hit you, it can hurt you,

Make you sore and what is more is not what you are here for.

Watch out now, take care, beware of soft shoe shufflers dancing down the sidewalks as each unconscious wanderer aimlessly, beware of Maya.

Watch out now, take care, beware of greedy leaders;

They'll take you where you should not go,

While Weeping Atlas Cedars, they just want to grow, grow and grow.

Beware of Darkness; Beware of Darkness.
BEWARE OF DARKNESS

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

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Beware of Darkness

Darkness, sadness, it can hit you, it can hurt you, make you sore and what is more that is not what you are here for.

Watch out now, take care.

Coda
Beware of greed - y leaders;

They'll take you where you should not go,

While Weeping Atlas Ce-

dars, they just want to grow, grow and grow. Be-ware of

Darkness; Be-ware of Darkness.
Beware Of Darkness

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Slowly

G

G7

G#m

C#m

A

1. Watch out now, take care, beware of falling swing-ers.
2. Watch out now, take care, beware of thoughts that linger.
3. Watch out now, take care, beware of soft shoe shuffle-ers.
4. Watch out now, take care, beware of greedy lead-ers.

Drop-ping all a-round you, it can hit you, it can
Winding up in-side your head, it can hit you, it can

1. Be-ware of dark-ness.
2. Be-ware of sad-ness.

The pain that of-ten min-gles in your fin-ger-tips,
The hope-less-ness a-round you in the dead of night,
As each un-con-cious suf-f' rer wan-ders aim-less-ly,
While Weep-ing At-las Ce-dars, They just want to grow, grow and

Be-ware of dark-ness.
Be-ware of sad-ness.
Be-ware of grow.
Be-ware of dark-ness.

The pain that of-ten min-gles in your fin-ger-tips,
The hope-less-ness a-round you in the dead of night,
As each un-con-cious suf-f'er wan-ders aim-less-ly,
While Weep-ing At-las Ce-dars, They just want to grow, grow and

Be-ware of dark-ness.
Be-ware of sad-ness.
Be-ware of grow.
Be-ware of dark-ness.
APPLE SCRUFFS

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

I have watched you sitting there,
and in the rain,

Stare,

Like you have no place to go,

But there's so much they don't know,

And in the rain,

Through the pleasure and the pain,

Like you have no place to go,

But there's so much they don't know

And in the rain,

Through the pleasure and the pain,

And in the rain,

Through the pleasure and the pain,

And in the rain,

Through the pleasure and the pain,
You've been stood around for years, seen my smile. Though the years they come and go, but your love has surely shown me that beyond all time and space. And how you've been on my mind, my Apple Scruffs. We're together, face to face, my Apple Scruffs.
Apple Scruffs;

How I love you.

In the fog

Repeat ad lib and fade-out
Apple Scruffs

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

I have watched you sitting there, seen the passers by all
And in the rain, through the pleasure and the pain,

I have watched you sitting there, seen the passers by all
And in the rain, through the pleasure and the pain,

Like you have no place to go, but there's so much they don't know
On the step outside you stand with your flowers in your hands,

"bout Apple Scruffs, my Apple Scruffs

You've been stood around for years, seen my smile and touched my hand
Though the years, they come and go, but your love must surely

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Am7          Em7          Em6          C

(tears)  And it's been a long, long time
(show me) That beyond all time and space

And (how you've) been on my mind,
We're together face to face,

A7-9          G          D7          D7sus          G

--my Apple Scruffs.--
--my Apple Scruffs.--

A7-9          G          A7-9          A7-9

Apple Scruffs,
Apple Scruffs,

G          B7          Em          A7

How I love you!

G          D7          D7sus          G

In the fog

Apple Scruffs-2-2
APPLE SCRUFFS
by George Harrison

1. I have watched you sitting there,
A Bm7
seen the passers by all stare,
F#m7 F#m6
Like you have no place to go, but there's
D B7(b9)
so much they don't know 'bout Apple
A E A
Scruffs.
E(sus4) A 6m7

2. You've been stood around for years,
A Bm7
seen my smile and touched my tears,
F#m7 F#m6
And it's been a long, long time and how
D B7(b9)
you've been on my mind, my Apple
A E A
Scruffs.
E(sus4) A 6m7

Chorus: Apple Scruffs; Apple Scruffs;
B7(b9) A B7(b9) A
How I love you, how I love you.
E(sus4) A Bm7

3. In the fog and in the rain,
A Bm7
through the pleasure and the pain, on the
F#m7 F#m6 D
steps outside you stand with your flowers
B7(b9) A E A E
in your hands, my Apple Scruffs.
E(sus4) A Bm7

4. Though the years they come and go,
A Bm7
But your love must surely show me
F#m7 F#m6
that beyond all time and space
D B7(b9)
We're together, face to face, my Apple Scruffs.
E(sus4) A Bm7

Chorus: Apple Scruffs; Apple Scruffs;
B7(b9) A B7(b9) A
How I love you, how I love you.
E(sus4) A Bm7

BALLAD OF SIR FRANKIE CRISP (Let It Roll)
by George Harrison

D G Em
Let it roll across the floor,
A(sus4) A
Through the hall and out the door.
F#m Bm G
To the fountain of perpetual mirth;
G Bm Em G Bm
Let it roll for all it's worth.
Em G Bm Em G Bm D

Find me where ye echo keys
G Em
Lose ye bodies in the maze.
A(sus4) A

See the Lord and all the mouths He feeds;
G Bm Em G Bm Em
Let it roll among the weeds; let it roll.
Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em D

Let it roll down through the caves;
G Em
Ye long walks of cool and shades,
A(sus4) A
Through ye woode here may ye rest a while;
G Bm Em G Bm Em D
Handkerchiefs to match your tie.
G Em
Let it roll, let it roll, let it roll.

Pools illusions ev'rywhere;
G Em
Joan and Molly sweep the stairs.
A(sus4) A
Eyes that shining full of inner light,
Bm Bm/A G Bm Em
Let it roll into the night.
G Em

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BALLAD OF SIR FRANKIE CRISP
(LET IT ROLL)

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

Let it roll across the floor,
Find me where ye ech o lays;
Let it roll down through the caves;
Fools' illusions ev'rywhere;
Through the hall and out the door,
Lose ye bod ies in the maze;
Ye long walks of cool and shades;
Joan and Molly sweep the stairs.

Let it roll down through the caves;
Ye long walks of cool and shades.
Fools' illusions ev'rywhere;
Joan and Molly sweep the stairs.

Let it roll across the floor,
Find me where ye ech o lays;
Let it roll down through the caves;
Fools' illusions ev'rywhere;
Through the hall and out the door,
Lose ye bod ies in the maze;
Ye long walks of cool and shades;
Joan and Molly sweep the stairs.

To the fountain of perpetual mirth;
See the Lord and all the mouths He feeds;
Through ye woode here may ye rest a while;
Eyes that shining full of inner light;

Let it roll for all it's worth.
Let it roll among the handkerchiefs to match your
Let it roll into the

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weeds; Let it roll.
Ballad Of Sir Frankie Crisp-3-3
Ballad Of Sir Frankie Crisp
(Let It Roll)

Moderato

D

Let it roll a-cross the
Let it roll down thru the

G

floor,
caves,

Em

Thru the hall and out the
Ye long walks of cool and

A7sus A7 F#m Bm

don't aches,
To the fountain of perpetual mirth.
Thru ye woode here may ye rest a while,

G

Let it roll for all it's worth.
Hand-ker-chiefs to match your tie.

F# D G

Find me where ye echo lays
Fools il-lu-sions ev-ry where,

Em A7sus A7 F#m Bm

Lose ye bod-ies in the maze.
Joan and Mol-ly sweep the stairs.

G F#

See the Lord and all the
Eyes that shin-ing full of

Bm

mouths He feeds,
in-ner light.

G

Let it roll a-mong the
Let it roll into the

Weeds, Let it roll,

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AWAITING ON YOU ALL
by George Harrison

You don't need a love in, you don't need
a bed pan.
You don't need a horoscope or a
microscope to see
the mess that you're in.
If you open up your heart you'll know
what I mean.

You've been polluted so long,
But here's a way for you to get clean.
By chanting the names of the Lord and
you'll be free.

The Lord is awaiting on you all to awaken
and see.

Chanting the names of the Lord and you'll
be free.

The Lord is awaiting on you all to awaken
and see.

You don't need a passport, you don't need
no visas.
You don't need to designate or to emigrate
before you can see Jesus.
If you open up your heart then you will
see He's right there.
He always was and will be,
He'll relieve you of all your cares.
By chanting the names of the Lord and
you'll be free.
AUGUSTING ON YOU ALL

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Slow Rhythmic Beat

VERSE

You don't need a love in, you don't need a bed pan, You don't need a passport, you don't need no visas, You don't need no church house, you don't need no temple, You don't need no

horoscope or a microscope to see the mess that you're in, If you open up your destiny or to emigrate before you can see Jesus, If you open up your rosary beads or them books to read to know that you've fallen, If you open up your

heart you'll know what I mean, You've been polluted so long, heart then you will see He's right there. He always was and will be, heart then you will know what I mean, We've been kept down so long.
but here's a way for you to get clean,
He'll relieve you of all your cares.

Some-one's think-ing that we're
chant-ing the names of the Lord and you'll be free.

Lord is a-wait-ing on you all to a-wak-en and see,
Chant-ing the names of the Lord and you'll be free.

Awaiting On You All-4-2
Lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see.

2. You don't need a

3. You don't need no

Pope owns fifty one percent of General Motors and the
Stock Exchange is the only thing he's qualified to quote us.

But the

Lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see.

By

chanting the names of the Lord you'll be free.
Awaiting On You All

You don't need a love in, you don't need a bed pan,
You don't need a passport, you don't need visas,
You don't need a church house, you don't need a temple,
You don't need a horoscope or a microscope to see the mess that you're in.

If you open up your heart, you'll know what I mean,
If you open up your heart, then you will see His right there,
If you open up your heart, you'll know what I mean.

You've been polluted so long,
He always was and will be,
We've been kept down so long,

But here's a way for you to get clean,
He'll relieve you of all your cares,
Someone's thinking that we're all green.

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

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chanting the names of the Lord and you'll be free.
The Pope owns fifty one percent of General Motors
And the

Lord is waiting on you all to awaken and see.
But the stock exchange is the only thing he's qualified to quote us,

Chanting the names of the Lord and you'll be free.
The Lord is waiting on you all to awaken and see.

Lord is waiting on you all to awaken and chanting the names of the Lord you'll be free.

Awaiting On You All-2-2
ALL THINGS MUST PASS

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Very Slow

1. Sun-rise does'n't last all morn-ing,
   a cloud-burst does'n't last

2. Sun-set does'n't last all eve-ning,
   a mind can blow those clouds

dark-ness on-ly stays at night-time,

in the morn-ing it will fade

1. All day._
   Seems my love is up and has left you with no warn-ing.

2. a-way._
   After all this my love is up and I must be leav-ing.

   a-way._
   Day-light is good at ar-riv-ing at the right-time.

   It's not al-ways going to be this grey._
   All things must
All things must pass,  
all things must pass away.

All things must pass,  
none of life’s strings can

last. So I must be on my way
and face another day. Now the

All things must pass,  
all things must pass away.
All Things Must Pass

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Very Slow

F  Fsus  F  Bb  F  Fsus  F  Bb
1. Sun-rise does-n't last all morn - ing, A cloud-burst does-n't last all day...
2. Sun-set does-n't last all eve - ning, A mind can blow those clouds a-way...
3. dark-ness oa - ly stays at night - time, In the morn - ing it will fade a-way...

F  Fsus  F  Bb  F  Fsus  F  Bb
Seems my love is up and he's left you with no warn-ing.
Af-ter all this my love is up and I must be leav-ing, It's not al-ways going to be this grey...
Day - light is good at ar - riv-ing at the right time.

Cm  Bb  F  Fsus  F  Fsus  F  Bb
All things must pass, All things must pass a-way...

Cm  Bb  Cm  Bb  F
All things must pass, None of life's strings can last, So I must be on my way...

Fsus  Bb  F  Fsus  F
And face an - oth-er day. Now the All things must pass, All things must pass a-way...

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ALL THINGS MUST PASS
by George Harrison

Sunrise doesn't last all morning,
A cloudburst doesn't last all day.

It's not always going to be this grey.

None of life's strings can last.
So I must be on my way and face another day.

Now the darkness only stays at night time,
In the morning it will fade away.

Daylight is good at arriving at the right time.

It's not always going to be this grey.

None of life's strings can last.
So I must be on my way and face another day.

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I DIG LOVE

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Medium Beat

I dig love.
I love dig.

I dig love.
I love dig.

I dig love.
I love dig.

I dig love.
I love dig.

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I dig love— and I— want you to know— I dig love.
I dig love— and I— want you to know— I dig love.

Small love, big love, I don't care, Love's all good love to me.

Left love, right love, any where love, There's a rare love Come on, get it, it's free.

I Dig Love-4-2
I dig love,

I dig love.

I dig love in the morning, I dig love in the evening.

I dig love and I want you to know I dig love.

I Dig Love
Bought love, short love in any port. Love's always there to see.

Make love, take love. But you should give love.

Try to live love. Come on, that's where it should be. Yes, I want you to know I dig love.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I Dig Love - 4-4
I Dig Love

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

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Small love, big love, I don't care. Love's all good love to me.

Bought love, short love in any port. Love's always there to see.

Left love, right love, any where love, Make love, take love, but you should give love.

There's a rare love, Try to live love, Come on, get it, it's free.

Come on, that's where it should be. Yes, I want.

you to know I dig love. I dig love.
THE ART OF DYING

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Medium Beat

There'll come a time when all__ of us must leave here._

Then nothing.__

When things__

Brought back__

ing Sister Mary can do that seemed so very plain__

will keep me here with you.__

become an awful pain.__

a perfect entity.__

Nothing in this life that I've been trying__

can ever__

Searching for the truth amongst the lying__

and mist—

Living through a million years of crying__

until__

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The Art Of Dying

qual or surpass the art of dying.

Do you believe me?

But if you want it,

You must find it,

But when you have it

Last time
To Coda

There'll

The Art Of Dying-3-2
There will be no need for it.

Do you believe me?

 fade out
The Art Of Dying

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

There'll come a time—when all of us must leave here, Then
There'll come a time—when all your hopes are fading, When
There'll come a time—when most of us return here, Brought

Nothing Sister Mary can do Will keep me here with you,
Things that seemed so very plain Become an awful pain,
Desire to be Perfect entirety,

Nothing in this life that I've been trying Can
Searching for the truth among the lying And
Living through a million years of crying Un-

Equal or surpass the art of dying,
Passed the art of dying,
Learned the art of dying,
Resolved the art of dying,
ISN'T IT A PITY
(Version Two)

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

Is-n't it a Pity;
Is-n't it a shame.

How we break each other's hearts
And cause each other pain.

How we take each other's love
Without thinking anymore;

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Forgetting to give back;  
Isn't It A Pity.

Some things take so long,  
But, how do I explain,

When not too many people  
Can see we're all the same.

And because of all their tears  
Their eyes can't hope to see

Isn't It A Pity (2nd version) -3-2
The beauty that surrounds them; Now, Isn't it A Pity?

How we take each other's love Without thinking any more;

Forgetting to give back; Isn't it A Pity.

Repeat ad lib and fade-out

Isn't It A Pity (2nd version) -3-3
HEAR ME LORD

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

For-give me, Lord, please, those years when I ignored you.

For-give me, Lord, those that feel they can't afford you.

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Help me, Lord, please, to rise above this dealing.

Mm.

Help me, Lord, please, to love you with more feeling.

Mm.

At both ends of the road, to the left and the
right a-bove _ and be-low _ us,
out and in _ there's no place that you're not _ in _

Ooh, won't you hear me, Lord.
Help me, Lord, please, to

rise a lit- tle high-er.
Mm.

Help me, Lord, please, to burn out this de-sire._
Mm.
Hear Me Lord

Very Slow
Em7      D      B7      Em

For
mfr

\begin{align*}
\text{For-give me, Lord, please those years when I ignored you.} & \quad \text{Mm.} \\
\text{For-give me, Lord, those that feel they can't afford you.} & \quad \text{Mm.} \\
\text{Help me, Lord, please to rise above this dealing.} & \quad \text{Mm.}
\end{align*}

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Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON
Help me, Lord, please to love you with more feeling.

At both ends of the road, to the left and the right above and below us,

Out and in there's no place that you're not in.

Ooh, won't you hear me, Lord.

Help me, Lord, please to rise a little higher.

Help me, Lord, please to burn out this desire.

Hear Me Lord-2-2
HEAR ME LORD
by George Harrison
Fm7 E C#7 Fm Fm7
For - give me, Lord.

For me, Lord,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
Please, those years when I ignored you. Mm.

Forgive me, Lord,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
Those that feel they can't afford you. Mm.

Help me, Lord, please,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
To rise above this dealing. Mm.

Help me, Lord, please,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
To love you with more feeling. Mm.

At both ends of the road,
E
To the left and the right,
E
Above and below us,
E
Out and in
Fm E
There's no place that you're not in.
C#7 Fm Fm7
Ooh, won't you hear me, Lord.

Help me, Lord, please,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
To rise a little higher. Mm.

Help me, Lord, please,
E C#7 Fm Fm7
To burn out this desire. Mm.

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THE ART OF DYING
by George Harrison

Am
There'll come a time when all of us must
F
leave here,
Am
Then nothing Sister Mary can do

E
Will keep me here with you,
F
Nothing in this life that I've been trying
E
Can equal or surpass the art of dying.

E
Do you believe me?

E
There'll come a time when all your hopes
F
are fading,
Am
When things that seemed so very plain

E
Become an awful pain,
F
Searching for the truth amongst the lying
E
And answered when you've learned the
Am E
art of dying.

E Am A
Do you believe me?

Dm Dm7(-5) Am Am A
But if you want it, You must find it,
Dm Dm7(-5) Am Am
But when you have it There'll be no need for it.

Am
There'll come a time when most of us
F
return here.
E Am
Brought back by our desire to be
Am
a perfect entity,

E
Living thro' a million years of crying
Am Am E Am E
Until you've realized the art of dying.

Am
Do you believe me?

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GEORGE HARRISON

ALL THINGS MUST PASS

SIDE 1
I'd Have You Anytime
My Sweet Lord
Wah-Wah
Isn't It A Pity (version one)

SIDE 2
What Is Life
If Not For You
Behind That Locked Door
Let It Down
Run Of The Mill

SIDE 3
Beware Of Darkness
Apple Scruffs
Ballad of Sir Frankie Crisp
(Let It Roll)
Awaiting On You All
All Things Must Pass

SIDE 4
I Dig Love
The Art Of Dying
Isn't It A Pity (version two)
Hear Me Lord

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