Norah Jones
feels like home
Norah Jones
feels like home

2. Sunrise
8. What Am I to You?
13. Those Sweet Words
18. Carnival Town
22. In the Morning
31. Be Here to Love Me
38. Creepin' In
47. Toes
52. Humble Me
59. Above Ground
64. The Long Way Home
69. The Prettiest Thing
75. Don't Miss You At All

ISBN 1-84328-782-X

International Music Publications
Griffin House 161 Hammersmith Road London W6 BBS England

For all works contained herein:
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
SUNRISE
Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately

Cm7 Bb Eb Cm7 Bb

Eb Cm7 Bb Eb Abmaj9

Sun - rise, un - rise, sur - prise.

Piano solo ad lib.

morn - ing in your eyes, but the
find it in your eyes, but I'm

© 2004 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., MUTHAJONES MUSIC LLC and FUMBLETHUMBS MUSIC LLC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
clock's held nine fifteen for hours.
sure it's written all over my face.
Sun - rise, sun - rise: could - n't never
tempt us if it tried, 'cause the after - noon's all
something I could hide when I see we've made it

And I said, Then I say,
(1., 2.) “Ooo,

Ooo,

Ooo”,

to you.

D.S. al Coda

Surprise,
Piano solo ends

now the night will throw its cover down.

mm, on me again.

Ooh, and if I'm right.
Ab(add2)

it's the only way

to bring me back.

Ooo,

oooh,
ooo.

to you.

ooo.

to you.
WHAT AM I TO YOU

Words and Music by NORAH JONES

Slowly

C

What am I to you?

G/B

Em7

Am

Tell me, darlin' true.

C/G

C

F

To me you are the sea, vast as you can be,
Am7 G/B

and deep the shade of blue.

When you're feel-

G/B

in' low,

oh, to whom else do

C

you go?

C/G

See, I'd cry if you

Am

hurt;

G

I'd give you my last shirt because I love you
C

Solo ends

Now, if my sky should

fall.

would you even call?

I've opened up my heart;

I will open up my heart;

I never wanna part.

I'm giving you the ball.
When I look in your eyes,
I can feel the butterflies.
I will love you when you're blue,
but tell me darlin'
true, what am I to you?

Instrumenal solo

G Am7 G/B C

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

G

Instrumental solo
CODA  
C/G  

Could you find a love in me? Would you carve me in a tree?

G  
C  
B+  Gm/Bb  Am  

Don't fill my heart with lies.

D9  
I will love you when you're blue, but tell me darlin' true,

F/G  
C  Dm7  C/E  F  Dm7  Dm7/G  C  

what am I to you?
THOSE SWEET WORDS

Words and Music by LEE ALEXANDER
and RICHARD JULIAN

Moderately
Dsus2
A5
Amaj7#5
D
A5

With pedal

Amaj7#5
D
A5
Dsus2
A5
F#m7
Dsus2

A5

What did you say?
I know

Amaj7#5
D
A5
Amaj7#5
D

I saw you singing;
but my ears won’t stop ringing;
I

hand has spun;
but before the night is done:

© 2004 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., FUMBLETHUMBS MUSIC LLC and SLOW NEW YORK MUSIC
All Rights for FUMBLETHUMBS MUSIC LLC Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
long enough to hear those sweet words. What did you say?

End of the day: spoken like a melody.

All your love is a lost balloon, rising.
up through the afternoon

Dmaj9

up through the afternoon.

Fm

Fmaj7

Come on in. What did you say?

E6

Did you have a hard time sleeping?

Amaj7#5

Amaj7#5

'Cause the heavy moon was keeping me awake.

To Coda
and all I know is, I'm just glad to see you again.
D.S. al Coda

CODA

A5

Amaj7#5

D

See my love-

- ing, but my ears won't stop ring-

A5

Dsus2

Dsus2

Dsus2

Dsus2

A5

F#m7

Dsus2

F#m7

Dsus2

Dsus2

A

mel - o - dy.

mel - o - dy.

1

I just have to

2

I just want to

hear those sweet words

hea - r those sweet words

hea - r those sweet words

hear those sweet words...
CARNIVAL TOWN

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Easy Swing

F(add2)     F6/9             Fm maj 7

mp

With pedal

F6/9     F(add2)      F6/9

'Round 'n' 'round, car ou se] has
Ferris wheel;

Fm maj 7    E7             Am

got you, un - der its spell;
tell me, how does it feel

moving so fast,

to be so high,

Bb6/9     F(add2)

but go ing no where.
look ing down here? Up and down,

© 2004 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., MUTHAJONES MUSIC LLC and FUMBLETHUMBS MUSIC LLC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Is it lonely?

Lone-ly?

Did the clown...
But now, he's gone back home, and left you wan-d'rin' there.

F(add2)

F6/9
Is it lonely?

Is it lonely?
IN THE MORNING

Written by ADAM LEVY

Slow groove
N.C.

I can't stop myself from calling, calling out your name.

I can't stop myself from falling, falling back again, in the morn-

© 2002 LOST WAX MUSIC (ASCAP)/Administered by BUG MUSIC
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
In the morning:

Dark like the shad-y cor-ners in-side a vi-o-lin.

How I'd like to burn my lips; I know I can't win. In the morn-

baby, in the after-noon.
I tried to quit you, but I'm too weak; waking up without you, I can hardly speak at all.
She tried a little tea and sympathy to get me to unwind.

In the morning, baby, in the afternoon,
Funny how my favourite shirt smells more like you than me; bitter traces left behind, stains that no one can see. In the morning...
You're gonna put me in an early grave;
I know I'm your slave whenever you call.
I can't stop myself from calling, calling your name.

I can't stop myself from falling, falling back again.
Falling back again; falling back again.

Falling back again; falling back again.

falling back again, in the morning.

Bb5/Ab
Bb5/G
Bb5/Eb
Bb5/D
Gm/C

rit.
BE HERE TO LOVE ME

Written by TOWNES VAN ZANDT

Your eyes seek conclusion in all this confusion
Children are dancing; the gamblers are

With pedal

Though you and I both know
The window's accusing

© 1968 (Renewed 1996) SILVER DOLLAR MUSIC (ASCAP)/Administered by BUG MUSIC
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
Door it's only the warm glow of the wine wall.

But who that's

got you to feelin' this way; but I

don't care, I want you to stay the play.
So just to hold me and tell me you'll
be here to love me to-day.
The moon's come and gone, but a few stars hang on to the sky.

Well, the wind's runnin' free, but it ain't up to me to ask why.
But the poets are demanding their pay, and they've left me with nothin' to say 'cept,

"Hold me and tell me you'll be here to
CREEPIN' IN

Words and Music by LEE ALEXANDER

Brightly

There's a big ol' hole

Instrumental solo

that goes right through the sole

of this old shoe; and the
on the ground — ain't got no place else it's

found, so it's only got one thing left to do:

Solo ends

Just creep on in.

creep on in.
And once it has begun, it won't stop until it's done sneak-in' in.

There's a silver moon that came a little too
It shines brightly on my bed, and the shadows overhead won't let me sleep as long as it's there.

They just creep
it won’t stop un - til it’s done sneak - in’ in.
There's a big ol' hole, it goes right through my soul; that ain't nothin' new. So as

aw, that ain't nothin' new.
long as you're a-round and got no place else you've found.

there's only one thing left for you to do:

you just creep on in,

creep on in.
And once you have begun, don't stop until you're done. sneak'in in.

and once it has begun, it won't stop until it's done.

sneak'in in.
once it has begun,

it won’t stop until it’s done

sneak-in’ in,

sneak-in’ in.

(Sneak-in’ in,

sneak-in’ in. creep-in’

Sneak-in’ in,

Last Time

rit.

N.C.
TOES

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately slow

G5
G5/A
G5/C
G5/B
G5
G5/A
G5/C
G5/B

With pedal

G5
G5/A
G5/C
G5/B
G5
G5/A
G5/C
G5/B

The current is strong, from what I've heard;
I dreamed on the bank again;

it'll whisk you down the stream.
I was swimming with the fish.

But I never
And I thought

© 2004 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., MUTHAJOONES MUSIC LLC and FUMBLETHUMBS MUSIC LLC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
er seem to have the time; 
this time that it may be true; 
so my but my 

C         G5         C         G5

1
C         G5         C         G5

C         G5

toes just touch the water, my toes just touch the water.

toes just touched the water, my toes just touched the water, my

toes just touched the water.
Walked a mile just to find the edge, some place

low enough to step right in.

Now I'm here, and I can't begin to move.

To Coda

Mmm.
That spoiled sun up over there, it always has to have its way.
And I know that the river's there.

to shelter me; but my toes just touch the water, my

toes just touch the water. My toes just touch the water, my

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

toes just touch the water. My toes just touch the water.
HUMBLE ME

Words and Music by KEVIN BREIT

Freely

With pedal

Went out on a limb, I broke down at the side of the road,

* Original key: B major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
strand-ed at the out-skirts, and the sun's creep-in' up.

Baby's in the back seat, still fast a-sleep.

dream-in' of better days. I don't want to call you, but you're all I have to turn to.
What do you say when it's all gone away? Baby, I didn't mean to hurt you. Truth spoke in whispers will tear you apart, no matter how hard you resist it. It never rains when you want it to. You humble me,
Lord. — You humble me, Lord.

I'm on my knees, empty.

You humble me, Lord.

So
please, please, please,
for - give me.
Ba- by Te- re- sa, she's got your eyes; I see you all the time.

When she asks about her dad-dy, I nev-er know what to say.

Heard you kicked the bot-tle and you helped build the church; you carry an hon-est wage.

Is it
true you have some-body keeping you company?

You humble me.
ABOVE GROUND

Written by ANDREW BORGER and DARU ODA

Slowly

Bb7sus       Bb7

\[ \text{Un-der - ground - I'm wait-ing, just be-low the crowd - ed av-} \]

Bb7sus       Bb7

\[ \text{e - nue, watch-ing red lights fading out of view.} \]

Bb7sus       Bb9

\[ \text{Oh, the air feels heavy;} \]

Copyright © 2004 Chamfered Music (BMI) and Honk Shoo Music (BMI)
All Rights Reserved
and I think that I'm a little shy.

Meet me outside above ground. I see you on your way;

I'll be with you someday, someday.
Drawing lines above my head; but the fan keeps spinning over me, just my thoughts to keep me company.

Now I know I'm ready; pour the night into a glass.

Can I sip it slow and make it last?
Meet me outside above ground. I see you on your way;

I'll be with you some day, some day. *Instrumental solo*

Meet me outside above ground. I see you on your way;
I'll be with you someday, I'll be with you someday.

Instrumental solo

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
LONG WAY HOME

Words and Music by KATHLEEN BRENNAN and TOM WAITS

Easy two feel
A5

Well, I stumbled in the darkness; I'm
some thin', you throw off the
food on the table and a

lost and alone,
though I said I'd go be-
back of a train,
but I'd trade it all to-

roof overhead,

fore us
lightnin',
morning

to show the way back
and a hat full of
for the highway in-

Copyright © 2001 Jalma Music
International Copyright Secured  All Rights Reserved
Used by Permission
Is there a light up ahead?
And I know that I said
Watch your back if I should tell,

I can’t hold on very long.
I’d never do it again.
“Your love’s the only thing I’d ever known.”

Forgive me, pretty baby, but I always take the long way.
Oh, well I love you, sweet baby, but I always take the long way.
One thing’s for sure, sweet baby: I always take the long way.

1 N.C.
2
3 I put

Instrumental solo
Solo ends You know I love you, baby, more.

than the whole wide world. I'm your woman
you know you are my pearl.

So let’s go out past the party lights, where we can fi-n’lly be a lone.

Come with me, and we can take the long way home. Mm, come with
me: together, we can take the long way home. Mm.

come with me; together, we can take the long way home.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
THE PRETTIEST THING

Words and Music by NORAH JONES, LEE ALEXANDER and RICHARD JULIAN

Slowly

C5

Cmaj7

B7b9

F

C/E

Dm7

The prettiest thing

I ever did see was that's

lightning from the top of a cloud,

hanging up on someone else's wall?
Moving through the dark, a million miles an hour, with some-
Lately, I just haven’t been myself at all; it’s heavy

where to be. So why does it on my mind.

And I’m dreaming again,

like I’ve always
I've been. And 'way down low,

I still know that the prettiest thing
I ever did see was dusty as the handle on the door,
rusty as a nail stuck in the old pine floor. It looks like...
Solo ends  Now I'm

F                         C

Am        Bb              F

dreaming again,

Am        Bb              F

like I've always been.

Am        Bb              F

And 'way down low,
I'm thinking of the prettiest thing.  

(Dream...)

Repeat ad lib.

Last Time

rit.
DON'T MISS YOU AT ALL

Words by NORAH JONES
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON

C7#5(b9)

Freely

As I sit and watch the snow falling down, I don't miss you at all.

With pedal

F(add9) A7#9 Dm7 G9 Gm7(add4)

Bbm/C Fmaj7 C7#5(b9)

I hear

© 2004 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., MUTHAJOONES MUSIC LLC and FAMOUS MUSIC CORPORATION
All Rights for MUTHAJOONES MUSIC LLC Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved | International Copyright Secured | Used by Permission
- contains elements of "Melancholia" by Duke Ellington
children playing, laughing so loud; I don’t think of your smile. So if you never come to me, you’ll stay a distant memory.
Out my window, I see
lights going dark; your dark eyes don't haunt me.
And then I wonder who I am
without the warm touch of your
Solo ends And then I wonder who I am without the warm touch of your
As I sit and watch the snow falling down.

I don't miss you at all.

I don't miss you at all.
Sunrise
What Am I to You?
Those Sweet Words
Carnival Town
In the Morning
Be Here to Love Me
Creepin' In
Toes
Humble Me
Above Ground
The Long Way Home
The Prettiest Thing
Don't Miss You At All