VAN MORRISON ANTHOLOGY

ARRANGED FOR VOICE • PIANO & GUITAR
VAN MORRISON
ANTHOLOGY

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BROWN EYED GIRL

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Bright rock

G C G D G A B D G A B G D G

(1.) Hey where did we go
days when the rains...

D G C

came,
down in the hollow,

G D G

play in' a new game.
Laughing and u'

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running, hey, hey

G g

skipping and a' jumping.

in the misty morning fog, with our

G g

hearts a' thumping and you, my brown-eyed girl.

G

Em

C

You, my
VERSE 2:
Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a' sliding
All along the waterfall
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl.

VERSE 3:
So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a' running, hey hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl.
ASTRAL WEEKS

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

P. P. sung ad lib.

If I ventured in the slip-stream,

(Other verses – see block lyric)

between the viaducts of your dreams,
where im-mo-bile steel rimes crack
and the
ditch in the back roads stop.
Could you
find me,
would you kiss my eyes

and lay me down
Talking to Hud-die

Loud-be-lie

Showing pictures

On the walls,

Whisper-ing in the

Halls,

And point-ing a fin-ger at
VERSE 2:
From the far side of the ocean
If I put the wheels in motion,
And I stand with my arms behind me
And pushed another door,
Could you find me,
Would you kiss my eyes,
Lay me down in silence easy
To be born again,
To be born again.

MIDDLE REPEAT SECTION
2
There you go,
Taking care of your boy,
Seeing that he’s got clean clothes,
Putting on his little red shoes.
3
Seeing that he’s got clean clothes,
Putting on his little red shoes
Pointing a finger at me,
Here I am.
4
Standing in your sad arrest,
Trying to do my very best
Looking straight at you,

Coda, ad lib., repeats to fade
In another world darlin’...
In another time,
Got a home on high.
Ain’t nothing but a stranger in this world...
I got a home on high
In another land so far away...
Way up in the heaven...
In another time...
In another place...
And another face.
MOONDANCE
WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderate jazz-rock tempo

Well it's a mar-vel-ous night... for a Moon-dance With the stars up above in your eyes.

wanna make love... to you to-night, I can't wait 'til the morn-ing has come.

A fan-tab-ul-ous night... to make ro-mance Neath the cover of Oc-to-ber skies.

And all the just right And straight into my arms you will run. And when you
leaves on the trees are falling
come my heart will be waiting
To the sound of the breezes that blow,
To make sure that you're never alone,

And I'm trying to please you, dear,
Then all my dreams will come true.
There and then I will make you my own.
And every time I touch your heart strings that play soft and low.

And all the night's magic seems to whisper and hush,
And I know you just tremble inside.
soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush...
how much you want me that you can't hide.

Can I just have one more Moon-dance with you, my love?
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love?

2. Well I
3. It's a
4. One more Moon-
dance with you in the moon-light on a
mag-ic night la la la, in the
moon-light on a mag - ic night can’t
just have one more dance with you my love,
INTO THE MYSTIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Guitar
(Capo up 3 frets)

Keyboard

We were born before the wind

Also younger than the sun
Ere the bonnie boat was won As we sailed into The

Mystic.

Hark now, hear the sailor's cry

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Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the

Mystic.
And when that foghorn blows, I will be

coming home.
And when that foghorn blows, I want to

bear it
I don't have to fear it all! I want to rock your
Gypsy soul just like way back in the days of old.

and magnificently we will flow into the Mystic.

Last time to Final Ending

Final Ending
WARM LOVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately slow

Look at the ivy on the old clinging wall,
I dig it when you're fancy dressed up in lace.

I dig it when you have a green glint so tall,
This inspiration's got to be on the flow.

It's not a matter of when push comes to shove,
This inspiration's got to see it and know.

It's just the hour on the wings of a dove.
That's just warm love.

It's just warm love.
And it's ever-present ev'rywhere, and it's ever-present ev'rywhere, that warm love.

And it's ever-present ev'rywhere, and it's ever-present ev'rywhere, To the country I'm going.

Lay and laugh in the sun.
You can bring your guitar along, we'll sing some songs and have some fun.

The sky is crying and it's time to go home, and we shall hurry to the car from the fumes.

Sit by the fire and dry out our wet clothes, it's raining outside from the
G  D  
skin up a bave, In - side it's warm... love... in - side it's

G  D  

warm... love... And it's ev - er - pres - ent ev - ry - where,

D  

and it's ev - er - pres - ent ev - ry - where, that warm love...

Em7  

And it's ev - er - pres - ent ev - ry - where, and it's ev - er - pres - ent ev - ry - where that warm love...
And it's ever-present ev'rywhere, and it's ever-present ev'rywhere, that warm love...

And it's ever-present ev'rywhere that warm love...

And it's ever-present ev'rywhere, and it's ever-present ev'rywhere, that warm love...
DOMINO

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately

Guitar
(Capo up
2 frets)

Don't want to discuss it. There's no need for argument, I think it's time for change there's no argument at all

You may get disgusted And if you never hear from him, start thinking that I'm strange that just means he didn't call.

Or vice versa in that case I'll go underground.
get some heavy rest,
that depends on wherever you're at.

And if you never hear from

worry me,
about what is worst and what is
that just means I would rather not...

I said:

Chorus

Oh, Oh... Dom-i-no,
roll me over, Ro-me-o,
there you go...

I said: Oh, oh... Dom-i-no,
Roll me over, Ro- me-o, there you go— I said:

Oh, oh, Dom-i-no,

Oh, oh, Dom-i-no—
JACKIE WILSON SAID
(I'M IN HEAVEN WHEN YOU SMILE)

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately bright

Tacet

D7
Am7
D7

Let it

all hang out.

Oh, let it

all hang out.

And you

G


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Am7

know
time

I'm so wired up,

you look that way,

Don't need no coffee in my

honey chile, you make my

cup.
day.

Let it all hang out.

Let it all hang out.

Let it all hang out. Watch

Ding-a-ling-a-ling, ding-a-ling-a-ling-ding.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling,

ding-a-ling-a-ling-ding.

Do da do da. do
I'm in heaven.

I'm in heaven when you smile, when you smile.

when you smile, when you smile.

And when you

when you smile.

when you smile.
BRIGHT SIDE OF THE ROAD

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Brightly

C

Em7

F

G

C

Em7

F

G

(1.) From the dark end of the street,

to the bright side of the road,

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we'll be lovin' once again,
on the bright side of the road...

(Last x) So we'll be

And into this life we're born
baby sometimes... 

C  
	some-times we don’t know why... 

F  

And time seems to go by... 

Fm  

in the twinkling of an eye...
LOVERS ONCE AGAIN

VERSE 2:
Little duhlin' come with me
Won't you help me share my load
From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road.

VERSE 3:
Let's enjoy it while we can
Won't you help me share my load
From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road.

VERSE 4:
Let's enjoy it while we can
Won't you help me sing my song
Little duhlin' come alone
To the bright side of the road.
HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY?

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately slow

Music notation

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34
Have I told you lately that I love you,

have I told you there's no one above you,

fill my heart with gladness, take away my sadness,

ease my troubles that's what you do.
There's a love that's divine, and it's yours and it's mine, like the sun.

at the end of the day, we should give thanks and pray to the one.

(3.5.) Have 1
VERSE 2:
Oh the morning sun in all its glory
Greet the day with hope and comfort too
And you fill my life with laughter
You can make it better
Ease my troubles that's what you do.

VERSE 3: — as Verse 1

VERSE 4: — Instrumental

MIDDLE:
There's a love that's divine
And it's yours and it's mine
And it shines like the sun
At the end of the day
We will give thanks and pray to the one.

VERSE 5: — as Verse 1
WHENEVER GOD SHINES HIS LIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderate beat

G

When-ev-er

G

God shines His light on me, open up my eyes

D

so I can see

G

When I look

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up in the darkest night then I know every-
thing is gonna be all right. In deep con-
fusion in great despair when I reach out for Him He is there. When I am
lonely
as I can be,
then I know that

God shines
His light on me.
Reach out for

Him. (reach out for Him,)
He'll be there (He'll be there) with Him your

troubles (with Him your troubles) you can share (you can share)

If you live,
(and if you laugh the life you love...)

(2.) Heals the sick...

(Vocal ad lib.) see lyric under.
VERSE 2:
Heals the sick
And He heals the lame
Says you can do it too
In Jesus' name
And He lifts you up
And He turns you around
And He puts your feet back
On higher ground
Mmm...

Reach out for Him...
He'll be there...
With Him your troubles...
You can share...
And you can use
His higher power
Every day...
In any hour...

VERSE 3:
Heals the sick
And He heals the lame
And He says you can heal them too
In Jesus' name.
He lifts you up
And He turns you around
Puts your feet back
On higher ground.

Mmm...

Ad lib. on final section
Whenever God shines His light on you...
Mmm...
He is the Way
He is the Truth
He is the Light
Put your feet back on higher ground...
WILD NIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately

As you brush your

shoes stand before the mirror

and you comb your

girls walk by, dressed up for each other

and the boys

wild night is calling.

Come on out and

hair do the boogie-woogie on the corner of the street.

and you walk...

wild night is calling...

Come on out and

wet streets tryin' to remember

and the

pie passin' by stare in wild wonder

come on out and make romance.

and the
night breezes in your memory ever.
side juke-box roars just like thunder.

And every dance,

thing looks so complete when you're walkin' out on the street and the wind catches your feet sends you flyin', cryin'.

Ooh weee!
Wild night is calling, all right.

Ooh, weel...

Wild night is calling.

The wild night is calling.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
S A I N T  D O M I N I C ' S  P R E V I E W

WORDS & MUSIC BY V A N  M O R R I S O N

Moderately, in 2

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm} \\
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{Bb9} \quad \text{Eb}
\end{align*}
\]

Cham-oils clean-ing all the win-
dows,
All the ox-ange box-es are scat-
tered.

sing-in' songs a-bout E-dith Pi-er's soul,
i guess the Safe-way Su-per-mar-ket in the rain,
And the rec-ord com-
pany has paid out for the wine.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb}
\end{align*}
\]
And I hear blue strings of "no regret now"
And everybody feels so determined
You got everything in the world you ever wanted.

'Cross the street from Cathedral Notre Dame
Not to feel anyone else's pain
And right about now your face should wear a smile

Meanwhile back in San Francisco,
No one making no commitments
That's the way it all should happen
I try hard to make this whole thing blend,
when you’re in the state you’re in.

And we sit up on this jagged
Talk-in’ behind closed door-ways
Have you got your pen and note-book ready?
Think it’s about

Cresc.

story block with you, my friend.
trying to get outside at the shelf.

And it’s a time for us to begin.
And meanwhile,
long way, we're over on a Fifty-second Street apartment, Buffalo country corner.

It's a long way to Belfast city, too. Hank Williams railroad, train that cries, too.

And I'm hoping that joyce and all chains, just to be here and get wet with the badges, flags and
COLD WIND IN AUGUST

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately slow, in 2

Fm        A♭5/♭9       D♭maj7       Cm/♭9

I wait ed for you.
I’m stand in’ shiv ‘rin’.

Fm        A♭5/♭9       D♭maj7       Cm/♭9

You wait ed for me.
I got the fe ver in the rain.

Fm        A♭5/♭9       D♭maj7

Well, it seemed like,
But I can come on back to see you seemed like a
might-y long time again and again and again,

Baby, I had to have you.

You know I had to have you come
Ab/Eb  Dbmaj7  Eb6\(\text{fr.}\)  Ab\(\text{fr.}\)  Db\(\text{fr.}\)

\begin{align*}
\text{rain,} & & \text{rain or shine.}
\end{align*}

Ab\(\text{fr.}\)  Eb\(\text{fr.}\)  Cm/Eb\(\text{fr.}\)  Bbm/Eb

\begin{align*}
\text{It was a}
\end{align*}

cresc.

\begin{align*}
\text{cold wind in Au - gust;}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{shiv- ers up and down my spine.}
\end{align*}
I was standin' in your garden
in the California pine.

To Coda

No chord
It was a cold wind in August.

I was pushed on through September.

And I was push-in' through September

in the rain.

It was a

Coda
RAVE ON, JOHN DONNE

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Very slow best

Gmaj9

Am9

Gmaj9

Gmaj7/G

/)D

Gmaj9

Am9

Gmaj9

(Spoken) Rave on John Donne; rave

Am9

Gmaj9

on thy holy fool.

Down through the weeks of ages, in the moss borne dark, dunk pools

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Rave on down through the Industrial Revolution. Imperialism, in the atomic and nuclear age.

Rave on down through time and space, down through the corridor, rave on words on printed page. Rave on, you left us infinity.

and well-pressed pages for to feed. Drive on with wild abandon, up
up tempo frenzied hues
Rave on Walt Whitman,
nose down in wet grass
Rave

on, fill the senses on nature’s
bright green shady path, Rave on Omar Khayam

Rave on Kahlil Gibran, oh what sweet wine we drinketh The celebration will be held, we will partake of wine and

break the Holy Bread
Rave on, let a man come out of Ireland, Rave on Mr. Yeats
Rave on down through thy holy rosy cross  
Rave on down through theosophy and the golden dawn

Rave on through the writing of a vision  
Rave on rave on rave on rave on rave on.

Rave on John Donne  
Rave on thy holy fool

Down through the weeks of ages
in the moss borned dark, dark pools
Rave on down through the Industrial Revolution
in the atomic and nuclear age
Rave on printed page

Ad lib. to fade
KINGDOM HALL

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Medium fast beat

[Tacet 1st & 2nd sing only on D.S.]

De do do do do do do.

I.  

De do do do do do.

Da do do do do do.

(3rd Instr.)

(1.) So glad to see you,
so glad you’re here, come here be side me now, we can clear inhibition away.

All inhibitions, throw them away, and when we dance.
like this, we will dance like we've never before.

CHORUS

Oh they were swinging down at the Kingdom Hall,

oh bells were ringing down at the Kingdom Hall,

A choir was
**Verse 2:**
Good body music
Brings you right here
Free flowin' motion now
Where we're shakin' it out on the floor
Good rockin' music
Down in your shoes
And when we dance like this.
Like we've never been dancin' before.
A SENSE OF WONDER

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Slowly

G

C

D

G

(1.) I walked in my great coat
down through the days of the

C

D

leaves

no before after, yes

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after before.
We were
shining our light into the days of blooming wonder.

In the eternal presence in the presence of the

CHORUS

flame. Didn't I come to bring you a sense of
C  /D  G  D/F#  Em  Bm7/D  C  /D
wonder, didn’t I come to lift your fiery vision bright.

G  D  Em  Bm  C

didn’t I come to bring you a sense of wonder in the

G  Em
flame...

It’s easy to describe the

Bm7  Em

leaves in Autumn, and it’s oh so easy in the
VERSE 2:
On and on and on we kept on singing our song,
Thru' Newtownards and Comber, Grumna and the Ballystockart Road.
With Spike and Boffyflow, I said I would describe the leaves for
Samuel and Felicity.
Rich, red browney, half burnt orange and green.

VERSE 3:
On and on and on, through the winter of our discontent.
When the wind blows up the cellar and the ears are frosthit ten too,
I said I could describe the leaves for Samuel and what it means to
you and me,
You may call my love Sophia, but I call my love Philosophy.

AD LIB. ON CODA:
West Alfie at the
Castle Picturehouse on the Castleragh Road.
Whistling on the corner next door where
he kept Johnny Mack Brown's horse.
O Sole Mio by McGinsey,
and the man who played the saw
outside the city hall.
Pastie supperdown at Davy's chipper,
Gravyrings, wagwheels,
Birnbackes, snowballs.
Tore Down a la Rimbaud

Words & Music by Van Morrison

Steady beat

(1.) Showed me pictures in the gallery.

showed me novels on the shelf.
G          Bm7           C           D
Put my hands across the table

G          Bm7           C           D
(Vocal on C)
gave me knowledge of myself.

G           Bm7          G
Showed me visions showed me

C           D           G
nightmares.

G           Bm7          G
Gave me dreams that

C           D           G
never end showed me light out of the
tunnel, when there was darkness all around in -

CHORUS

stead. I was just tore down à la Rim-baud

and I wish my mes-sage would come. Tore down à la Rim-

bad, you know it’s hard some time.
VERSE 2:
Showed me ways and means and motions,
Showed me what it's like to be,
Gave me days of deep devotion,
Showed me things that I cannot see.

Tore down à la Rimbaud,
And I wish my purpose would come,
Tore down à la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time,
You know it's hard some time.

D.S. — Instrumental 8 Bars

VERSE 3:
Showed me different shapes and colours,
Showed me many different roads,
Gave me very clear instructions,
When I was in the dark night of the soul.

When I was tore down à la Rimbaud,
And I wish my writing would come,
Tore down à la Rimbaud, you know it's hard some time,
You know it's hard some time.
FULL FORCE GALE

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately fast

Like a full force gale I was lifted up again.

I was lifted up again by the Lodi.

No matter where I roam I will find my way back home,
I will always return to the Lord.

In the gentle evening breeze by the whispering shady trees, I will find my sanctuary in the Lord.

I was head-
- ing for a fall

saw the writing on the wall

Like a full force gale
In the gentle evening breeze

lifted up again
whispering shady trees
I was lifted up again
I will find my sanctuary
by the Lord
in the Lord

And no matter where I roam
I will find
I was lifted

my way back home, I will always return
I was lifted up again

Ad lib. to Fade

to the Lord
by the Lord.

Like a
WAVELENGTH

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Slowly, in 2
Cmaj7

This is a song about your

wave-length and my wave-length, baby.

You turn me on

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F

when you get me on your wave-length, now yes, yes, yes, yes.

F

with your wave-length, oh, with your

F

wave-length with your wave-length. Oh, ma-ma, oh,

F

ma-ma, oh, ma-ma, oh, ma-ma, oh, ma-ma, oh, ma-ma.
When I'm down you always comfort me
Won't you sing that song again for me.

When I'm lonely, child, my lover in the see about me all right.

You are ever You have told.

Fmaj7 G

'try where you're supposed to be,
me bout my des *tin-y,

Fmaj7
Dm

"Come back, baby, come back.

G

Wave

Fmaj7

Oh, mama, wave

length.

Fmaj7

(Said) You never let me down, no, no.
You never let me down, no, no.

I heard the Voice of America callin' on my wavelength, alright.

tellin' me to tunin' in on my radio.

I heard the Voice of A-
"Come back, baby, come back. Come back, baby, come back."

Doo doo d'ya doo doo d'ya doo doo doo doo doo doo. Doo d'ya d'ya doo doo d'ya.
Coda

When you get me on, get me, oh, yeah, Lord, when you get me on your
boy... now, when you get me on your

wave-length, wave-length, wave-length.

When you You got yourself a get me on your wave-length

Repeat and fade

o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-

Repeat and fade

o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-o, ya ra-di-
CHECKIN' IT OUT

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Medium swing (¾)  

G  Bm7  G  Bm7  G  Bm7

C  D  C  D  G  Bm7

(4th Instr.)

G  Bm7  G  Bm7  C  D  G  Bm7

(1.) We've got to put our heads together,

i'm sure that we can work it out,  i'm weighing up the

situation and checkin' it out,  takin' it further,
1. 
•
  ta-kin' it fur-ther, check-in' it out.
•

2. 
•
  check-in' it out. And the ob-sta-cles a-
•
  long the way, some-times may feel so tre-
•
  men-dous, there are
•

guides and spir-its all a-long the way,
•
  who will be
VERSE 2:
This is a workin' situation
I'm telling you, without a doubt
We've gotta pull it all in tight, baby
Checkin' it out
Takin' it further
Takin' it further
Checkin' it out.

VERSE 3:
Let's talk it out across the table
Make sure that we leave nothin' out
Get into it like a meditation
Start checkin' it out
Takin' it further
Takin' it further
Checkin' it out.

VERSE 4: — Instrumental

VERSE 5: — as Verse 3
Beautiful vision

stay with me

dall of the time,

beautiful vision

stay ever on my mind, with your

beautiful 3rd (vision)

(2.) Mystical
2. 4.

Bm

In the dark-est night
you are shin-ing

Bm

bright,
you are my guid-ing light.

you showed me wrong from right
Beautiful

$\text{D.S. to Fade}$

VERSE 2:
Mystical rapture
I am in ecstasy
Beautiful vision
Don’t ever separate me from your . . .

VERSE 3:
Beautiful vision
Stay ever on my mind
Beautiful vision
Stay with me all of the time with your beautiful vision.

VERSE 4: — Instrumental

VERSE 5: — As Verse 1 (ad lib. to Fade)
YOU DON'T PULL NO PUNCHES
BUT YOU DON'T PUSH THE RIVER

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Moderately

Em

C

with pedal throughout

Em

Da da da da da da da da da da da

C

da da da,

da da da da da da da da da da da

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1. When you were a child
   you were a

trom boy,
   your soul

fa- c- tion
   way
back in shady lane.

Do you remember, darlin'?

You don't push the river.
2. And it's the woman in you, and it's the woman in you,
Your soul satisfaction.
And it takes the child in you to know
The woman in you are one.

3. We're goin' out in the country, get down to the real soul people.
We're goin' out in the country, get down to the real soul people.
We're goin' into the west coast, shinin' our lights into the days of bloomin' wonder.
Goin' as much with the river as not. Goin' as much with the river as not.

4. Blake and the Eternals standin' with the Sisters of Mercy looking for the Voodoo Fleece,
William Blake and the Eternals standin' with the Sisters of Mercy looking for the Voodoo Fleece.
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river,
You don't pull no punches, and you don't push the river,
You don't pull no punches, and you don't push the river.
Goin' as much with the river.

5. We're goin' out in the West down to the cathedrals,
We're goin' out in the West down to the beaches,
And the Sisters of Mercy behind the sun,
Oh, behind the sun.

6. And William Blake and the Sisters of Mercy, looking for the Voodoo Fleece,
You don't pull no punches, goin' as much with the river as not,
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river, no
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river, no
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river,
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river.

7. And we was contemplating Baba, William Blake and the Eternals
Goin' down to the Sisters of Mercy looking for the Voodoo Fleece, looking for the Voodoo Fleece, looking for the Voodoo Fleece.
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river;
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river;
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river.
You don't push the river, you don't push the river.
REAL REAL GONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Fast beat

G

C

D

x3

(3rd)

G

C

G

D

(1.) Real, real

gone,...

I got hit by a bow and ar-

Em

C

D

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G  Em  C  D
row,
got me down to the very mar-
row,
and I'm really gone

G  C  G  D
Real real
gone

G  Em  C  D
I can't stand up by my
I need your help...

and I'm real gone...

(2) Some people say you can make it on your
own,
oh you can make it if you try.

I know better now you can’t stand up alone.

oh baby that is why

(2) I’m real real I’m real gone, oh
Lord I got hit by a bow and arrow,
got me down to the very marrow,
you’re a friend of mine,
and I’m real real gone.

And I’m real real gone.
VERSE 2:
I'm real real gone
I can't stand up by myself
Don't you know I need your help
You're a friend of mine
And I'm real real gone.
And Sam Cooke is on the radio
And the night is filled with space
And your fingertips touch my face
You're a friend of mine
And I'm real real gone.
Moderately

Chop that wood, carry water, what's the sound of

one hand clapping enlightenment, don't know what it is

Every second,
Every minute, it keeps changing to something different.

Enlightenment, don't know what it is.

Enlightenment don't know what it is.

It says it's non-attachment,
non attachment, non attachment.

(2.) I'm in the

3.

D.C al Coda
To Coda

CODA

Enlightenment,

A6

Gmaj7

D

A

Don't know what it is,

(it's always up to you)

Enlightenment don't know what it is it's up to you every
VERSE 2:
I'm in the here and now,
And I'm meditating
And still I'm suffering but that's my problem
Enlightenment, don't know what it is.
(Wake up!)

*Instrumental 8 bars*

Enlightenment says the world is nothing
Nothing but a dream,
Everything's an illusion
And nothing is real.

VERSE 3:
Good or bad baby
You can change it any way you want
You can rearrange it
Enlightenment, don't know what it is.

Chop that wood
And carry water
What's the sound of one hand clapping
Enlightenment, don't know what it is.

D.C.
All around baby
You can see
You're making your own reality everyday because
Enlightenment, don't know what it is.
(One more time)

*Instrumental 8 bars*
GLORIA

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Up beat

E  D  A  E  D  A  E  D  A

(v.1.) Like to tell you 'bout my ba-by,
you know she comes a-

round just a-bout five feet four
from her head to the ground...

You know she comes a-round here...

just a-bout mid-night,

she makes me feel so good Lord,

she makes me feel all-right:

And her name is G
GLORIA  
I'm gonna shout it all night,

GLORIA  
I'm gonna shout it every day,

GLORIA  
Gloria

Gloria
VERSE 2:
She comes around here
Just about midnight
She makes me feel so good Lord
Makes me feel alright
Comes walkin' down my street
Comes up to my house
She knocks upon my door
And then she comes to my room
Makes me feel alright
G I O R I A.
QUEEN OF THE SLIPSTREAM

WORDS & MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON

Slow beat

E  Gmin7  A

(1.) You're the queen of the slipstream with eyes.

A  Gmin7

that shine,

you have crossed many waters to

E  Gmin7

here.

You have drank of the fountain of
in-no-ence
and ex-per-i-enced the long cold win-try years

1. 3.
2. 4.

Goin' a way

far a - cross the sea, but I'll be back for you.

I will tell you ev'-ry-thing I
VERSE 2:
There's a dream where the contents are visible
Where the poetic champions compose
Will you breathe not a word of this secrecy
Will you still be my special rose?

VERSE 3:
Will the blush still remain on your cheeks my love
Is the light always seen in your head
Gold and silver they placed at your feet my dear
But I know you chose me instead

VERSE 4: — Instrumental

VERSE 5:
You're the queen of the slipstream, I love you so
You have crossed many waters to be here
And you drink at the fountain of innocence
And experienced, you know very well.