MOTOWN'S FIRST
The Ultimate Selection of Soul


Transcriptions from original recordings of 36 Hits of Soul especially arranged for Piano, Vocal, Guitar plus Complete Lyrics & Chord Boxes
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With the spirit of:
Berry Gordy,
Brian & Eddie Holland,
Lamont Dozier,
Marvin Gaye,
The Temptations,
The Four Tops,
Martha Reeves,
Gladys Knight,
The Jackson Five,
Lionel Richie,
Diana Ross,
The Supremes
...
[www.motown.com]

CHRONOLOGICAL

1960  Money (That's What I Want)
1961  Please Mr. Postman
1963  Heat Wave (Love Is Like A Heat Wave)
1964  Baby I Need Your Loving
1964  Baby Love
1964  Dancing In The Street
1964  My Guy
1964  Where Did Our Love Go
1965  I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bun)
1965  I Hear A Symphony
1965  My Girl
1965  Shotgun
1965  Stop! In The Name Of Love
1966  Ain't Too Proud To Beg
1966  Get Ready
1966  Reach Out I'll Be There
1966  You Can't Hurry Love
1966  You Keep Me Hangin' On
1967  Ain't No Mountain High Enough
1967  I Heard It Through The Grapevine
1968  Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing
1968  You're All I Need To Get By
1970  ABC
1970  I Want You Back
1970  I'll Be There
1970  War
1971  If I Were Your Woman
1971  Never Can Say Goodbye
1971  What's Going On
1972  Ben
1972  Papa Was A Rollin' Stone
1975  Lady Marmalade
1976  Sweet Love
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1981  Super Freak
1984  Somebody's Watching Me
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ABC

(Berry Gordy/Freddie Perren/Fonce Mizell/Deke Richards)

1970 - The Jackson 5

\[ \text{\textbf{Chart Singles}} \]
\[ \text{The Jackson 5} \]
\[ \text{(Motown, 1970)} \]
\[ \text{US #5 Pop, #1 R&B, UK #3} \]

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how easy love can be But that's how easy love can be Singing simple melodies

2 you and me

Shake it shake it baby Come on now Shake it shake it baby ooh ooh
Shake it shake it baby ho 1 2 3 baby ooh ooh A B C baby ah ah

Do Re Mi baby That's how easy love can be A B C is easy It's like counting up to 3 Singing simple melodies That's how easy love can be I'm gonna teach you how to sing it out Come on come on come on let me show you what it's all about A
ABC
(complete lyrics)

You went to school to learn girl
Things you never never knew before
Like "I" before "E" except after "C"
And why 2 plus 2 makes 4, now, now, now
I'm gonna teach you, (teach you, teach you)
About love girl, (all about love)
Sit yourself down, take a seat
All you gotta do is repeat after me

Chorus (x2)
A B C,
It's easy as 1 2 3,
As simple as Do re mi,
A B C, 1 2 3
Baby you and me girl

Come on and love me just a little bit
I'm gonna teach you how to sing it out
Come on, come on, come on
Let me show you what it's all about

Reading and writing, arithmetic
Are the branches of the learning tree
But without the roots of love everyday girl
Your education ain't complete
Teacher's gonna show you (she's gonna show you)
How to get an "A" (na, na, na, na, na)
How to spell "me", "you", add the two
Listen to me baby that's all you got to do Oh,

Chorus
A B C
It's easy, it's like counting up to 3
Singing simple melodies
That's how easy love can be
That's how easy love can be
Singing simple melodies
1 2 3 baby you and me

Sit down girl, I think I love ya'
Now, get up girl, show me what you can do
Shake it, shake it baby, come on now
Shake it, shake it baby, ooooh, ooooh
Shake it, shake it baby, yeah
1 2 3 baby, ooooh, ooooh
A B C baby, ah, ah
do re mi baby, wow
that's how easy love can be

A B C
It's easy, it's like counting up to 3
Singing simple melodies
That's how easy love can be

I'm gonna teach you how to sing it out
Come on, come on, come on
Let me show you what it's all about
Ain't No Mountain High Enough
(Nickolas Ashford/Valerie Simpson)
1967 - Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell

\[ \text{Listen baby}_1 \]

\[ \text{Ain't no mountain high}_2 \quad \text{Ain't no valley low}_2 \quad \text{Ain't no river wide}_2 \quad \text{enough baby}_2 \]

\[ \text{if you need me call me}_3 \quad \text{No matter where you are}_3 \quad \text{No matter how far}_3 \quad \text{Don't worry baby}_3 \]

CHART SINGLES
Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla: 1967) US #3 R&B, #19 Pop
Diana Ross (Motown: 1970) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, #6 AC, UK #6
The Boystown Gang (in a medley with REMEMBER ME) (WEA: 1981) UK #46
Joscelyn Brown (Incredible: 1988) UK #35
Whitehouse (Beautiful Noise: 1988) UK #60

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_by Just call my name_ I'll be there in a hur _ry_ You don't have to wor _ry_ 'Cause ba_by there

Chorus
Ain't no moun_tain high _ough_ Ain't no val ley low _ough_

Ain't no riv er wide _ough_ To keep me from get_ting to you _abe Re_mem ber the day

_babe_ Oh no _ar ling_ No wind No _ain_
Or winters cold  Can't stop me baby
No no no baby

Cause you are my goal  If you're ever in trouble I'll be there on the double just send for me Oh baby

babe Don't you know that there Ain't no mountain high enough

Ain't no valley low enough  Ain't no river wide enough

Fade
Ain't No Mountain High Enough
(complete lyrics)

Listen, baby
Ain't no mountain high
Ain't no valley low
Ain't no river wide enough, baby

If you need me, call me
No matter where you are
No matter how far,
Don't worry baby
Just call my name
I'll be there in a hurry
You don't have to worry
'Cause baby, there

Chorus
Ain't no mountain high enough
Ain't no valley low enough
Ain't no river wide enough
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Remember the day
I set you free
I told you you could always count on me darlin'
From that day on I made a vow
I'll be there when you want me
Somehow, somehow
'Cause baby, there

Chorus
Oh no darlin'
No wind, no rain
Or winters cold
Can't stop me baby (no no baby)
'Cause you are my goal
If you ever in trouble
I'll be there on the double
Just send for me oh baby

My love is alive
Way down in my heart
Although we are miles apart
If you ever need a helping hand
I'll be there on the double
Just as fast as I can

Don't you know that there

Ain't no valley low enough
Ain't no river wide enough
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Don't you know that there

Ain't no mountain high enough
Ain't no valley low enough
Ain't no river wide enough

(Ad lib. to fade)
Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing
(Nickolas Ashford/Valerie Simpson)
1968 - Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell

Ain't nothing like the real thing baby

Ain't nothing like the real thing
No

no

Ain't nothing like the real thing baby

CHART SINGLES
Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla: 1968) US #1 R&B, #8 Pop
Aretha Franklin (Atlantic/WSM: 1974) US #5 R&B, #47 Pop
Donny & Marie Osmond (Polydor/UMG: 1977) US #21 Pop, #17 AC (In '76)
Chris Christian with Amy Holland (in a medley with YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY* (Swan/data: 1980) US #31 AC, #99 Pop
Marcella Detroit & Elton John (London: 1994) UK #24

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I've got your picture hangin' on the wall... But it can't see or come to me... when I call your name... I realize it's just a picture in a frame... I read your letters when you're not near... But they don't move me... And they don't groove me like when I hear your sweet voice whispering in my ear... Don't you know...
 Ain't nothin' like the real thing baby
Ain't nothin' like the real thing baby

I play my game, a fantasy, I pretend, but I'm not in reality
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me, no other

sound is quite the same as your name
No touch can do half as much to make me feel
Chorus (x2)
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real thing

I got your picture hangin' on the wall
But it can't see or come to me when I call your name
I realize it's just a picture in a frame

I read your letters when you're not near
But they don't move me
And they don't groove me like when I hear
Your sweet voice whispering in my ear
Don't you know

I play my game, a fantasy
I pretend but I'm not in reality
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

No other sound is quite the same as your name
No touch can do half as much to make me feel better
So let's stay together

I got some memories to look back on
And though they help me when you phone
I'm well aware nothing can take the place of your being there

So let me get the real thing (x2) Chorus (x2)
(Ad lib. to fade)
Ain't Too Proud To Beg
(Norman Whitfield/Eddie Holland)
1966 - The Temptations

I know you wanna leave me
But I refuse to let you go
If I have to beg and plead
For your sympathy
I don't mind 'cos you mean that much to me
Ain't too proud to beg
Sweet darling
Please don't leave me girl
Ain't too proud to

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CHART SINGLES
The Temptations (Gordy: 1966)
US #1 R&B, #13 Pop, UK #21
The Rolling Stones (Rolling Stone/Virgin: 1974)
US #17 Pop
Rick Astley (RCA/BMG: 1989)
US #16 AC, #89 Pop

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I know you wanna leave me,
But I refuse to let you go
If I have to beg and plead for your sympathy,
I don't mind coz' you mean that much to me

Chorus
Ain't too proud to beg, (sweet darlin')
Please don't leave me girl, (don't you go)
Ain't too proud to plead, (baby, baby,)
Please don't leave me girl, (don't you go)

Now I heard a cryin' man,
Is half a man with no sense of pride
But if I have to cry to keep you,
I don't mind weepin' if it'll keep you by my side

If I have to sleep on your doorstep all night and day
Just to keep you from walkin' away
Let your friends laugh, even this I can stand
'Cause I want to keep you anyway I can

Chorus
Now I've gotta love so deep in the pit of my heart
And each day it grows more and more
I'm not ashamed to come and plead to you baby
If pleadin' keeps you from walkin' out that door

Chorus
Baby, baby, baby, baby (sweet darling)... (ad lib. to fade)
Baby I Need Your Loving
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1964 - The Four Tops

[Music notation]

CHART SINGLES
The Four Tops (Motown: 1964) US #11 R&B; #11 Pop
The Fourmost (Parlophone/EMI: 1964) UK #24
D.L. Smith (Columbia/Sony: 1970) US #21 AC; #30 R&B; #62 Pop
Johnny Rivers (Imperial/Capitol: 1967) US #3 Pop
Eric Carmen (Arista/BMG: 1979) US #62 Pop
Earl Carlton (RCA/BMG: 1982) US #17 R&B

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Your voice I often hear
Another day another night

I long to hold you tight
Cause I'm so lonely

Chorus

Baby I need your Lovin'
'Got to have all your Lovin'

Baby I need your Lovin'
'Got to have all your Lovin'

The Four Tops
Baby I Need Your Loving
(complete lyrics)

Baby I need your lovin' 
Baby I need your lovin' 
Although you're never near 
Your voice I often hear 
Another day, another night 
I long to hold you tight 
'Cause I'm so lonely

Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin' 
Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin'

Some say it's a sign of weakness 
For a man to beg 
Then weak I'd rather be 
If it means havin' you to keep 
'Cause lately I've been losin' sleep

Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin' 
Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin'

Empty nights echo your name 
Sometimes I wonder 
Will I ever be the same oh yeah, 
When you see me smile you know 
Things have gotten worse 
Any smile you might see 
Has all been rehearsed 
Darlin', I can't go on without you 
This emptiness won't let me live without you 
This loneliness inside me darlin' 
Makes me feel not alive, honey

Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin' 
Baby, I need your lovin' 
Got to have all your lovin' 
Baby, I need your lovin' 
'Got to have all your lovin'

(Ad lib, to fade)
Baby Love
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1964 - Diana Ross & The Supremes

Ternary feel

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Dm} \]

by love
by love
by love
by love

I need
you
Oh how
I need
my love

But all you do is treat me bad
All of my whole life through
I break my heart and leave me sad
I never love no one but you

CHART SINGLES
The Supremes (Motown: 1964) US #1 Pop, #1 R&B, UK #1
(Motown: 1974) UK #12
Honey Blaze (Zonophone: 1981) UK #68

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Tell me what did you do wrong To make you stay away so long 'Cause baby love
by love my baby love Been missing ya miss kissing ya

Instead of breaking up Let's do some kissing and making up

Don't throw our love away In my arms why don't you stay Need
gain my love Feel your warm__ em__ brace my love__ Don't throw our love

___ a-way___ Please don't do me__ this way___ Not hap-py like I

used to be Lon-e-li-ness has got the best of me__ my love My ba-

by love I need__ ya Oh__ how I __ need ya___ Why ya do me like
_ ya do_ 
_After I've been true to you_ 
_So deep in love_

_with you_ 
_Baby, baby_ 
_Ooh till it hurts me, till it_

_hurts me_ 
_Ooh_ 
_Baby love_ 
_Don't throw our love_

_a-way_ 
_Don't throw our love a-way_
The Supremes

Baby Love
(complete lyrics)

Ooh baby love, my baby love
I need you, oh how I need you
But all you do is treat me bad
Break my heart and leave me sad
Tell me, what did I do wrong
To make you stay away so long

'Cause baby love, my baby love
Been missing ya, miss kissing ya
Instead of breaking up
Let's do some kissing and making up
Don't throw our love away
In my arms why don't you stay

Need ya, need ya
Baby love, ooh, ooh, baby love

Baby love, my baby love
Why must we separate, my love
All of my whole life through
I never loved no one but you
Why you do me like you do
I get this need

Ooh, ooh, need to hold you
Once again, my love
Feel your warm embrace, my love
Don't throw our love away
Please don't do me this way
Not happy like I used to be
Loneliness has got the best of me

My love, my baby love
I need you, oh how I need you
Why you do me like you do
After I've been true to you
So deep in love with you
Baby, baby, ooh 'til it's hurtin' me
'Til it's hurtin' me
Ooh, baby love
Don't throw our love away
Don't throw our love away

(Ad lib. to fade)
Ben
(Walter Scharf/Don Black)
1972 - Michael Jackson

\[ \text{Ben (the two of us need look no more)} \]

\[ \text{We both find what we were looking for} \]

\[ \text{With a friend to call my} \]

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I'll never be alone
And you my friend will see
You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

Ben, you're always running

here and there

You feel you're not wanted

If you ever look behind
And don't like what you find

There's something you should
C7/E  F  C7/E
you a-way  don't listen to a word they say

F  C7/E  B7  D
They don't see you as I do I wish they would try to I'm sure they'd think a-

D/C  F  B7/E  F  B7/E
gain If they had a friend like Ben A friend Like Ben

F  B7/E  F  B7/E  F
Like Ben Like Ben
Ben
(complete lyrics)

Ben, the two of us need look no more
We both found what we were looking for
With a friend to call my own
I'll never be alone
And you my friend will see
You've got a friend in me
(You've got a friend in me)

Ben, you're always running here and there
(Here and there)
You feel you're not wanted anywhere
(Anywhere)
If you ever look behind
And don't like what you find
There's something you should know
You've got a place to go
(You've got a place to go)

I used to say, "I" and "me"
Now it's "us", now it's "we"
(I used to say, "I" and "me")
(Now it's "us", now it's "we")

Ben, most people would turn you away
(Turn you away)
I don't listen to a word they say
(A word they say)
They don't see you as I do
I wish they would try to
I'm sure they'd think again
If they had a friend like Ben
(A friend)
Like Ben
(Like Ben)
Like Ben
**Dancing In The Street**

(Marvin Gaye/Ivy Jo Hunter/William Stevenson)

1964 - Martha & The Vandellas

\[ \text{Tempo: 124} \]

\[ \text{E'sus2} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{E'sus2} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{E'sus2} \quad \text{E7} \]

**Callin' out around the world Are you ready for a brand new beat SUMMER'S HERE and the**

**Chart Singles**

Martha & The Vandellas (Gordy; 1964) US #2 R&B, #2 Pop, UK #28
Memes & The Papas (Dunhill/WMG; 1967) US #73 Pop
Ramsey Lewis (Cadet/UMG; 1967) US #36 AC, #84 Pop
Martha & The Vandellas (Gordy; 1968 re-issue) UK #4
Donald Byrd (Blue Note; 1977) US #95 R&B
Terio DeSario with K.C. (Casablanca/UMG; 1980) US #65 Pop
Van Halen (Warner Bros./WBM; 1982) US #32 Pop, #3 MR
Mick Jagger & David Bowie (EMI America; 1983) US #7 Pop, #3 MR, UK #1

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time is right For danc-in' in the street
They're danc-in' in Chi-ca-

- go-

Down in New Or-leans

In New York City
All we need is mu-

sic sweet music
There'll be music ev'rywhere
There'll be swing-in' and sway-ing and records play-in'

Dancin' in the street oh, it doesn't matter what

you wear Just as long as you are there So come on

ev'ry guy grab a girl Ev'rywhere a round
the world. They'll be danc'in'.
They're danc'in' in the street.

This is an
Way down in L.A.

ev'ry day. They're danc'in' in the street.

Let's form a big strong man.

Repeat ad lib.
Callin' out around the world,
are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the time is right
for dancin' in the street.
They're dancin' in Chicago (dancin' in the street)
Down in New Orleans (dancin' in the street)
In New York City (dancin' in the street)

All we need is music, sweet music,
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be swingin' and swaying',
And records playin',
Dancin' in the street

Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear,
Just as long as you are there.
So come on every guy, grab a girl,
Everywhere, around the world

There'll be dancin',
They're dancin' in the street

This is an invitation, across the nation,
A chance for folks to meet.
There'll be laughin' and singin',
And music swingin'
Dancin' in the street
Philadelphia P.A., (dancin' in the street)
Baltimore and D.C. now, (dancin' in the street)
Can't forget the motor city, (dancin' in the street)

All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be swingin' swayin',
And records playin',
Dancin' in the street

Oh it doesn't matter what you wear,
Just as long as you are there.
So come on every guy, grab a girl,
Everywhere, around the world

They're dancin', they're dancin' in the street (dancin'...
Way down in L.A., (dancin'...
Every day they're dancin' in the street (dancin'...
Let's form a big strong line, (dancin'...) and get in time
We're dancin' in the street (dancin'...
Across the ocean blue, me and you (dancin'...)
We're dancin' in the street (dancin'...
Easy
(Lionel Richie)
1977 - The Temptations

Know it sounds funny But I just can't stand the pain

Girl I'm leaving you tomorrow
Seems to me__ girl You know I've done all__ I can__

You see I begged, stole__ And I borro__ wed,__ yeah__

Chorus

Oooh__, that's why I'm ea__ sy__

I'm ea__ sy like sun__ day morn__ ing__

That's why I'm ea__ sy__
I'm easy like Sunday morning

I wanna be high, so high, I wanna be free to know
The things I do are right, I wanna be free

Just me, oh baby!
That's why I'm easy like Sunday morning
I'm easy like Sunday morning
That's why I'm easy like Sunday morning
That's why I'm easy...
**Easy**
*(complete lyrics)*

Why in the world
Would anybody put chains on me?
I've paid my dues to make it
Everybody wants me to be
What they want me to be
I'm not happy when I try to fake it!

No!

Ooh, that's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning
That's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning

I wanna be high, so high
I wanna be free to know
The things I do are right
I wanna be free
Just me, ooh baba!

That's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning
That's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning

Because I'm easy
Easy like Sunday morning
Because I'm easy
Easy like Sunday morning

[Instrumental]

That's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning
That's why I'm easy
I'm easy like Sunday morning

Because I'm easy
Easy like Sunday morning
Because I'm easy
Easy like Sunday morning

(Ad lib. to fade)
Get Ready
(William Robinson)
1966 - The Temptations

I never met a girl who makes me feel the way that you do. You're alright. Whenever I asked who makes my dreams real, I say that...
D
you do You're outta sight So flee - li -
D
furn_.

D
Look at ba - by 'cause here I come And I'm bring - ing you a love that's true So get

D
ready So get rea - dy I'm gon - na try to make you love me too So get

D
rea - dy So get rea - dy here I come Get rea - dy 'cause here I come now.
I never met a girl who makes me feel the way that you do
(You're alright)
Whenever I'm asked who makes my dreams real, I say that you do
(You're outta sight)

So, fee-fi-fo-fum
Look out baby, 'cause here I come

And I'm bringing you a love that's true
So get ready, so get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me too
So get ready, so get ready 'cause here I come

(Get ready 'cause here I come)
I'm on my way
(Get ready 'cause here I come)

If you wanna play hide and seek with love, let me remind you
(It's alright)
But the lovin' you're gonna miss and the time it takes to find you
(It's outta sight)

So, fiddley-dee, fiddley-dum
Look out baby, 'cause here I come

And I'm bringing you a love that's true
So get ready, so get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me too
So get ready, so get ready 'cause here I come

(Get ready 'cause here I come)
I'm on my way
(Get ready 'cause here I come)

[Instrumental]

If all my friends should want you too, I'll understand it
(You're alright)
I hope I get to you before they do, the way I planned it
(You're outta sight)

So tiddle-dee, tiddle-dum
Look out baby, 'cause here I come

And I'm bringing you a love that's true
So get ready, so get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me too
So get ready, so get ready 'cause here I come

(Get ready 'cause here I come)
I'm on my way
(Get ready 'cause here I come)
(Get ready)

(fade)
Heat Wave (Love Is Like A Heat Wave)
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1963 - Martha & The Vandellas

\[ \text{Capo 1st fret} \]

\[ \text{Chords: } \text{B}, \text{Eb}, \text{B}, \text{E}, \text{B}, \text{Eb}, \text{B}, \text{Eb}, \text{B}, \text{Eb}, \text{B}, \text{Eb}, \text{B}, \text{B} \]

\[ \text{Tempo: } 166 \]

\[ \text{Fm} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Fm} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{B} \]

CHART SINGLES
Martha & The Vandellas
(Gumpy: 1963 US #3 R&B, #4 Pop
Linda Ronstadt
(Asylum/WSM: 1975) US #5 Pop, #18 AC

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heat wave  

Burning in my heart  

I can't keep from crying  

It's tearing me apart  

Whenever he
Heat Wave (Love Is Like A Heat Wave)
(complete lyrics)

Whenever I’m with him
Something inside
Starts to burnin’
And I’m filled with desire
Could it be the devil in me
Or is this the way love’s supposed to be

It’s like a heat wave
Burning in my heart
I can’t keep from cryin’
It’s tearing me apart

Whenever he calls my name
So slow, sweet and plain
Right then, right there,
I feel that burnin’ flame
Has my blood pressure got a hold on me
Or is this the way love’s supposed to be

It’s like a heat wave
Burning in my heart
I can’t keep from cryin’
It’s tearing me apart

[Instrumental]

Sometimes I store in space
Tears all over my face
I can’t explain it, don’t understand it
I ain’t never felt like this before
Now that funny feeling has me amazed
Don’t know what to do, my head’s in a haze

It’s like a heat wave
Burning in my heart
I can’t keep from cryin’
It’s tearing me apart

Yeah yeah yeah...

Don’t pass up this chance
It’s time for a true romance
Heat wave
I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1965 - The Four Tops

CHART SINGLES
The Four Tops (Motown: 1965) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #23
(Motown: 1970 re-issue) UK #10
Donnie Elbert (Auro: 1972) US #14 R&B, #22 Pop, UK #11
Shelton (in their "Uplift Festival" medley)
Soul Train: 1977) US #10 R&B, #25 Pop
Bonnie Pointer (Motown: 1980)
US #40 Pop, #42 R&B
Trisha Lynn (Oak: 1988) US #65 Country
Billy Hill (Reprise/WSM: 1990) US #50 Country

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And out my life
You come and you go
Leaving just your

picture behind
And I've kissed it a thousand time
When

When I call your name Girl it starts the flame Burning in my heart Tear-
in' all apart No matter how I try My love I can not hide 'cause
Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I love you
I can't help myself
I love you and nobody else
In and out my life
You come and you go
Leaving just your picture behind
And I've kissed it a thousand times

When you snap your fingers
Or wink your eye
I come a running to you
I'm tied to your apron strings
And there's nothing that I can do
Oooh
Can't help myself
No I can't help myself

Sugar pie, honey bunch
I'm weaker than a man should be
I can't help myself
I'm a fool in love you see
Wanna tell you I don't love you
Tell you that we're through
And I've tried
But everytime I see your face
I get up all choked up inside

When I call your name,
Girl it starts the flame
Burning in my heart
Tearin' it all apart
No matter how I try
My love I cannot hide

Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I'm weak for you
I can't help myself
I love you and nobody else

Sugar pie, honey bunch
I'll do anything you ask me to
I can't help myself
I want you and nobody else

Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I love you
I can't help myself
No I can't help myself

(Ad lib. to fade)

I Can't Help Myself
(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)
(complete lyrics)
The Four Tops
Whenever you're near I hear a symphony
A tender melody
Pulling me closer to your arms

Then suddenly ooh your lips are touching mine

A feeling so divine Till I leave the past behind
I'm lost in a world made for you and me

Instrumental

Whenever you're near
I hear a symphony
Play sweet and
tenderly
every time your lips meet mine now baby

baby baby you bring a joy with me don't let this

feeling end let it go on and on and on now baby

baby baby those tears that fill my eyes i cry not
for myself  

But for those who never felt the joy we felt

Whenever you're near I hear a symphony  

Each time you speak to me I hear a tender rhapsody of love now

Baby baby as you stand holding me

Whispering how

Baby baby don't let this moment end

Keep standing

Baby baby I hear a symphony

A tender
I Hear A Symphony

You’ve given me a true love
And everyday I thank you love
For a feeling that’s so new
So inviting, so exciting
Whenever you’re near
I hear a symphony
A tender melody
Pulling me closer
Closer to your arms
Then suddenly (I hear a symphony)
Ooh, your lips are touching mine
A feeling so divine
‘till I leave the past behind

I’m lost in a world
Made for you and me

[Instrumental]

Whenever you’re near
I hear a symphony
Play sweet and tenderly
Every time your lips meet mine now baby
Baby, baby
You bring much joy within
Don’t let this feeling end
Let it go on and on and on
Now baby, baby, baby
Those tears that seem my eyes
I cry not for myself
But for those who never felt the joy we felt
Whenever you’re near
I hear a symphony
Each time you speak to me
I hear a tender rhapsody of love now

Baby, baby
As you stand holding me
Whispering how much you care
A thousand violins fill the air
Now baby, baby
Don’t let this moment end
Keep standing close to me
Ooh, so close to me, baby, baby
Baby, baby
I hear a symphony
A tender melody
(Ad lib. to fade)
I Heard It Through The Grapevine
(Norman Whitfield/Barrett Strong)
1968 - Marvin Gaye

Ooh... ooh I bet you're wonderin' how I knew... 'bout your plans...

CHART SINGLES
Gladys Knight & The Pips (Soul: 1967) US #1 R&B, #2 Pop, UK #47
Marvin Gaye (Tamla: 1968) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #1 (in '69)
King Curtis & The Kingpins (Atco/WSM: 1968) US #83 Pop
Crescendo Clearwater Revival (Fantasy: 1976) UK #45 Pop
The Silts (Island: 1979) UK #60
Roger (WB/WSM: 1981) US #1 R&B, #79 Pop
Marvin Gaye (Tamla: 1986 re-release) UK #6
The California Raisins (Priority/Capitol: 1988) US #64 Pop
to make me blue
With some other guy you knew before

Between the two of us guys you know I love you more
It took me by surprise

I must say When I found out yesterday

Don'tcha know that I heard it through the grapevine Not much longer
er would you be mine Oh I heard it through the grapevine

Oh I'm just about to lose My mind Honey honey!

heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be my baby Ooh

Ooh ooh I know a man ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh
I Heard It Through The Grapevine
(complete lyrics)

Ooh, I bet you're wond'rin' how I knew
'bout your plans to make me blue
With some other guy you knew before
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more
It took me by surprise I must say
When I found out yesterday
Dontcha know that I

Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Oh I heard it through the grapevine
Oh I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah
(I Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be my baby, ooh, ooh, ooh)

I know a man ain't supposed to cry
But these tears I can't hold inside
Losing you would end my life you see
'cause you mean that much to me
You could have told me yourself
That you love someone else
Instead I

Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Oh I heard it through the grapevine
And I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah
(I Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be my baby, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

People say believe half of what you see
Son, and none of what you hear
But I can't help bein' confused
If it's true please tell me clear
Do you plan to let me go
For the other guy you loved before?
Dontcha know I

Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Baby I heard it through the grapevine
Ooh I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah
(I Heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be my baby, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Honey, honey, I know
That you're lettin' me go
Said I heard it through the grapevine

Heard it through the grapevine
(fade)
I Want You Back

(Berry Gordy/Freddie Perren/Fonce Mizell/Deke Richards)

1970 - The Jackson 5

Tempo: 1st fret

\[ \text{Tempo} = 100 \]

\[ A^b \quad D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \]

\[ B^m \quad E^b \quad A^b \quad D^b \]

\[ F^m \quad C \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad B^m \quad E^b \quad A^b \]

\[ F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]

\[ D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]

\[ D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]

\[ D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]

\[ D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]

\[ D^b \quad F^m \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \]

\[ G^m \quad A^b \quad C^m \quad D^b \quad A^b \quad G^m \]
Just let me tell you now

When I had you to myself, I didn't want you around
Those pretty faces always made you

Stand out in a crowd, then someone picked you from the bunch
One glance was all it took

Now it's much too late for me, to take a second look
Oh baby give me one more chance
To show you that I love you
Won't you please let me
Back in your heart

Oh darling I was blind to let you go
But now since I see

you in his arms
I want you back
Yes I do now
I want you back
Oo oo baby

I want you back yeah yeah yeah
I want you back now now now in his arms
A-buh buh buh buh buh
A-buh buh buh buh buh buh
A-buh buh buh buh
Oh just one more chance Show you that I love you

Baby Baby baby Baby
Forget what happened then
Let me live again Oh baby I was blind to let you so But

now since I see you in his arms Spare me of this cost

And give back what I lost
I Want You Back

(complete lyrics)

Oooh
Just let me tell you now ooh

When I had you to myself
I didn't want you around
Those pretty faces always made you
Stand out in a crowd

Then someone picked you from the bunch
One glance was all it took
Now it's much too late for me
To take a second look

Oh, baby, give me one more chance
(To show you that I love you)
Won't you please let me
Back in your heart
Oh, darling, I was blind to let you go
(Let you go, baby)
But now since I see you in his arms

I want you back
Yes, I do now (I want you back)
Ooh, ooh, baby (I want you back)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (I want you back)
Now, now, now

Trying to live without your love
Is one long sleepless night
Let me show you girl
That I know wrong from right

Every street you walk on
I leave tears stains on the ground
Following the girl
I didn't even want around
Let me tell you now

Oh, baby, give me one more chance all I need is
(To show you that I love you)
Won't you please let me
Back in your heart
Oh, darling, I was blind to let you go
(Let you go, baby)
But now since I see you in his arms

Abuh buh buh buh
All I want
Abuh buh buh buh
All I need
Abuh buh buh buh
All I want
Abuh buh buh buh
All I need

(To chorus and fade)
I'll Be There
(Berry Gordy/Hal Davis/Willie Hutch/Bob West)
1970 - The Jackson 5

\[ \text{F} \]

You and I must make a pact
We must bring salvation back
Where there is love
I'll...
of dreams around you I'm so glad that I found you I'll be there with a love

that's strong I'll be your strength I'll keep holding on

D.S. al Coda

Yes I will

be there Don't you know baby yeah yeah I'll be there

Coda
C/E
Dm7
Am

I'll be there

B♭
Gm7
B/C
F

Just call my name
I'll be there

F

Just look o-ver your shoul-ders ho-ney

Repeat to fade
I'll Be There
(complete lyrics)

You and I must make a pact,
We must bring salvation back
Where there is love, I'll be there
(I'll be there)

I'll reach out my hand to you,
I'll have faith in all you do
Just call my name and I'll be there
(I'll be there)

Chorus
And oh
I'll be there to comfort you,
Build my world of dreams around you,
I'm so glad that I found you
I'll be there with a love that's strong
I'll be your strength, I'll keep holding on
Yes I will

Let me fill your heart with joy and laughter
Togetherness, well that's all I'm after
Whenever you need me, I'll be there
(I'll be there)
I'll be there to protect you,
With an unselfish love I respect you
Just call my name and I'll be there
(I'll be there)

Chorus
If you should ever find someone new,
I know he'd better be good to you
'Cos if he doesn't, I'll be there
(I'll be there)

Don't you know, babu, yeah yeah
I'll be there, I'll be there,
Just call my name, I'll be there
(I'll be there)

[Just look over your shoulder, honey - ooh!]

I'll be there, I'll be there,
Whenever you need me, I'll be there
Don't you know, baby, yeah yeah

I'll be there, I'll be there,
Just call my name, I'll be there
I'll be there, I'll be there,
Just call my name, I'll be there

(To fade)
If you had the strength
To walk out that door

My love would over rule my sense
And I'd call you back for more If I were your

woman

If I were your woman
And you were my

man
But babe you don't ask if I were your woman
if I were your woman
Here's what I'd do.
I'd never no, no stop loving you.
I'm too afraid to show it if I were your woman
If I were your woman
If I were your woman
Here's what I'd do.

Never no, no, no, stop loving you.

If I were your woman
Oh yeah, if I were your woman.
wo-man
Here's what I'd do

never never never stop loving you
If I were your

wo-man
Your sweet lovin' wo-man
If I were your wo-man
Gladys Knight &
the Pips

Yeah
She tears you down Darling
Says you're nothing at all
But I'll pick you up Darling
When she lets you fall
You're like a diamond
And she treats you like glass
Yet you make it hard to love you
But Babe don't ask

Chorus 2
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
Here's what I'd do
I'd never no, no stop loving you

Yeah
Life is so crazy
And love is unkind
Because she came first
Will she hang on your mind
You're a part of me
And you don't even know it
I'm what you need
But I'm too afraid to show it

Chorus 2
If I were your woman
Here's what I'd do
I'd never, never, never stop loving you
If I were your woman
You're sweet lovin' woman

If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If you were my woman
If you were my woman
If you were my woman
If you were my woman...

...you'd need no other woman

If I Were Your Woman
(complete lyrics)

If I were you woman
And you were my man
You'd have no other woman
You'd be weak as a lamb
If you had the strength
To walk out that door
My love would ever rule my sense
And I'd call you back for more

Chorus 1
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If I were your woman
If you were my woman
If you were my woman
And you were my man
Lady Marmalade
(Bob Crewe/Kenny Nolan)
1975 - Labelle

\[ \text{Hey sister go sister soul sister flow sister Hey sister go sister soul sister flow sister} \]

\[ \text{met Mar-ma-lade down in old New Or-leans Strut'lin' her stuff on the street} \]

She said:

CHART SINGLES
Labelle (Epic/Sony: 1975) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #17
All Saints (London: 1998) UK #1
Christina Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Maya & Pink
(Interscope: 2001) US #1 Pop, #43 R&B, UK #1

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Lady Marmalade

He sista, go sista, soul sista, go sista (x2)

He met Marmalade down in old New Orleans,
Struttin' her stuff on the street.
She said: hello heu Joe
You wanna give it a go? mm, mm?

Chorus
Guiche guiche ya ya da da,
Guiche guiche ya ya here
Mocha chocolata ya ya,
Creole Lady Marmalade
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi

Sat in her boudoir while she freshened up,
That boy drank all that magnolia wine
On the black satin sheets where he started to freak.

Chorus

[Intstrumental]

Hey, heu, heu, heu!

Feel her skin, feelin' silky smooth,
Color of café au lait
Made the savage beast inside
roar until he cried:
More, more, more
Now he's back home doin' 9 to 5,
Livin' his grey flannel life,
But when he turns off to sleep,
old memories keep,
More, more, more

Chorus
Guiche guiche ya ya da da
Guiche guiche ya ya here
Mocha chocolata ya ya,
Creole Lady Marmalade
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Creole Lady Marmalade!

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, mm, mm
Guiche guiche ya ya da da
Guiche guiche ya ya here
Mocha chocolata ya ya
Guiche guiche ya ya da da da da... (fade)
Money (That's What I Want)

(Berry Gordy/Janie Bradford)

1960 - Barrett Strong

\[ F \]

\[ C\]

\[ B_{7} \]

\[ F \]

The best things in life for free
But you can get them to the birds and bees
I need

CHART SINGLES
Barrett Strong (Anne: 1960) US #2 R&B, #23 Pop
Jennell Hawkins (Amazon: 1962) US #17 R&B
Bern Elliott & The Fenmen (UK Decca/UMG: 1962) UK #14
The Kingsmen (Wand/Global: 1964) US #16 Pop
Jr. Walker & The All Stars (Soul: 1966) US #35 R&B, #52 Pop
The Flying Lizards (Virgin: 1979) UK #5, US #50 Pop (in '80)
The BackBeat Band (Virgin: 1984) UK #48

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Money (That's What I Want)

(complete lyrics)

The best things in life are free
But you can get them to the birds and bees

Chorus
I need money,
(That's what I want)
That's what I want,
(That's what I want)
That's what I want
(That's what I want)
That's what I want.

Your lovin' give me such a thrill,
But your lovin' don't pay my bills,

Chorus

Money, 
(That's what I want)
A lotta money, 
(That's what I want)
Ooh a lotta money, 
(That's what I want)
Oh yeah, I wanna be free, 
(That's what I want)
Oh, lotta money, 
(That's what I want)
That's what I want 
(That's what I want) yeah, 
That's what I want.
Well, now give me money, 
(That's what I want)
A lotta money, 
(That's what I want)
Wo, yeah, You need money 
(That's what I want)
Gimme money, 
(That's what I want)
That's what I want
Gimme money...
My Girl
(William Robinson/Ronald White)
1965 - The Temptations

=C= 106

[Music notation]

CHART SINGLES
The Temptations (Gordy; 1965) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #43,
Otis Redding (Atlantic/WMG; 1965) UK #11
Bobby Vee (in medley with MY GUY) (Liberty/EMI; 1968) US #36 Pop
Eddie Floyd (Stax/Fantasy; 1970) US #43 R&B
Amii Stewart & Johnny Bristol (in a medley with MY GUY)
(Handshake; 1980) US #76 R&B, UK #39
The Whispers (Solar; 1980) UK #28
Daryl Hall & John Oates with David Ruffin & Eddie Kendricks
(in a medley with THE WAY YOU DO THE THINGS YOU DO)
(RCA; 1985) US #40 R&B, #12 AC
Baron Von (Mercury/UMG; 1984) US #73 Country
Sueve (Capitol; 1988) US #3 R&B, #20 Pop
Amii Stewart & Don Estus (Sedition; 1986)
UK #63 (in a medley with MY GUY)

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**My Girl**
*(complete lyrics)*

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May
I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way

**My girl, my girl, (my girl)**
**Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)**

I've got so much honey the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
Well, I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way

**My girl, my girl, (my girl)**
**Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)**

Ooooh hoooo

Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Ooooh hoooo

I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim
Well, I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way

**My girl, my girl, (my girl)**
**Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)**

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl
Talkin' bout, talkin' bout, talkin' bout my girl
(Ad lib. to fade)
My Guy
(William Robinson)
1964 - Mary Wells

Ternary feel

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CHART SINGLES
Mary Wells (Motown: 1964) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #5
Lynda K. Lans (Royal American: 1971) US #46 Country
Petula Clark (MGM/UMG: 1972) US #12 AC, #70 Pop
Mary Wells (Motown: 1972 re-issue) UK #14
Marge Smith (Warner Bros/WMG: 1980) US #43 Country
Artie Stewart & Johnny Bristol (in a medley with MY GIRL)
(Handshake: 1980) US #76 R&B, UK #39
Sister Sledge (Cotillion/WMG: 1982) US #14 R&B, #2 AC, #23 Pop
Artie Stewart & Dean Estus (Sedition: 1985) UK #63 (in a medley with MY GIRL)
Stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter, like birds of a feather we stick together I'm.

tellin' you from the start I can't be torn apart from my guy.

As a matter of opinion I think he's tops, My opinion is he's the cream of the crop. As a matter of taste to be exact, He's my ideal as a matter of fact.
Coda

No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my man

No

Hand-some face could ever take the place of my man

He

May not be a movie star but when it comes to being happy we are There's not a
man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy

What you say There's not a

man to take who could take me a-way from my guy

Tell me more There's not a

man to take who could take me a-way from my guy

Tell me more There's not a

man to take who could take me a-way from my guy

Tell me more There's not a

man to take who could take me a-way from my guy

Tell me more There's not a

Fades
My Guy
(complete lyrics)

Nothing you could say
Can tear me away from my guy
Nothing you could do
Cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter
Like birds of a feather
We stick together
I'm tellin' you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my guy.

Nothing you can do
Could make me untrue to my guy (my guy)
Nothing you could buy
Could make me tell a lie to my guy (my guy)
I gave my guy my word of honor
To be faithful and I'm gonna
You best be believing
I won't be deceiving my guy

As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
As a matter of taste to be exact
He's my ideal as a matter of fact

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy (my guy)
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to being happy we are
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy (my guy)
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy (my guy)
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to being happy we are
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
(What you say?)
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
(Tell me more)
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy

(Ad lib. to fade)
Never Can Say Goodbye

(Clifton Davis)

1971 - The Jackson 5

\( \text{Em7} \)

Never can say goodbye

\( \text{GM7/E} \)

Em7/A

No, no, no, no, no, no

Em7/A

Never can say goodbye

\( \text{DM7} \)

Tho' the pain and heart ache seem to follow me wherever I go. Tho' I tried and tried to hide my feelings they

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al-ways seem to show Then you try to say you're leaving me and I always have to say no Tell me

why is it so? But I why is it so?

Don't wanna let you go I never can say good-bye girl Oo oo ba

by I never can say good-bye no, no, no, no, no, Oo Oh I never can say good-bye
Never Can Say Goodbye

(Complete lyrics)

Chorus
(That) I never can say (you) goodbye (girl)
(No, no, no, no) I never can say goodbye (girl)

Even though the pain and heartache
Seem to follow me wherever I go
Though I tried, tried to hide my feelings
They always seemed to show
Then you try to say you're leaving me
And I always have to say no
Tell me why is it so

Chorus

Every time I think I've had enough
And start heading for the door
There's a very strange vibration
That's piercing me right to the core
It says turn around you fool
You know you love her more and more
Tell me why is it so?
Don't wanna let you go!
I never can say goodbye girl
Oooh baby I never can say goodbye
I never can say goodbye girl
Oooh baby I never can say goodbye

Chorus

I keep thinking that our problems
Soon are all gonna work out
But there's that same unhappy feeling
And there's that anguish, there's that doubt
It's the same old dizzy hang-up
Can't do with you or without
Tell me why is it so?
Don't wanna let you go!

Chorus (fade)
It was the third of September
That day I'll always remember.
Yes!
will__ 'Cause that was the day__ That my dad-dy died__

Chorus

And Mama just hung her head and said, Pa-pa was a roll-in' stone__

Where-ev-er he left his hat was his home__ And when he died__ All__ he__ left us was a__

Repeat and D.S.

lone
Papa Was A Rollin' Stone
(complete lyrics)

It was the third of September
That day I'll always remember yes I will
'Cause that was the day that my daddy died
I never got a chance to see him
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
And Mama just hung her head and said, Son

Chorus
Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone

Hey, Mama, is it true what they say
That Papa never worked a day in his life?
And Mama, some bad talk goin' around town
Sayin' that Papa had three outside children and another wife
And that ain't right
Hey, talk about Papa doing some storefront preaching
Talking about saving your soul
And all the time leeching
Dealing in debt and stealing in the name of the Lord
And Mama just hung her head and said

Papa was a rollin' stone my son
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone

Hey Mama I heard Papa called himself a jack of all trades
Tell me is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
Folks say Papa would beg, borrow, steal to pay his bills
Hey Mama, folks say Papa never was much on thinkin'
Spent most of his time choosin' women and drinking
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
And Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said, Son

Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Please Mr. Postman
(William Garrett/Georgia Dobbins/Freddie Gorman/Robert Bateman/Brian Holland)
1961 - The Marvelettes

\[ \text{Verse 1:} \]
Wait On ya wait a minute Mister Postman
Wait Wait Mister Postman

\[ \text{Chorus:} \]
Please Mister Postman look and see
If there's a letter in your bag for me

\[ \text{Verse 2:} \]
'Cause it's been a many long time
Since I heard from this boy friend of mine

CHART SINGLES
The Marvelettes (Tempo: 1961) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop
The Carpenters (AA/UMS: 1975) US #1 Pop, UK #2
The Originals (In a medley with "Waitin' On A Letter")
→ (Phase II: 1981) US #74 R&B
The Bockcest Band (Virgin: 1994) UK #59

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There's must be some word to-day. From my boy friend so far a-way. Please Mister Postman look and see. If there's a letter for me home to me. Please Mister Postman

(Wait) Oh yes, wait a minute Mister Postman (Wait) Wait Mister Postman

(Please Mister Postman, look and see) Oh yeah (If there's a letter in your bag for me) Please, Please Mister Postman ('Cause it's been a many long time) Oh yeah (Since I heard from this boy friend of mine)

There must be some word today From my boy friend so far away Please Mister Postman, look and see If there's a letter, a letter for me

I've been standin' here waitin' Mister Postman So patiently For just a card, or just a letter Sayin' he's returnin' home to me

Please Mister Postman (Mister Postman, look and see) Oh yeah (If there's a letter in your bag for me) Please, please Mister Postman ('Cause it's been a many long time) Oh yeah (Since I heard from this boy friend of mine)

So many days you passed me by You saw the tears standin' in my eyes You wouldn't stop to make me feel better By leavin' me a card or a letter

Please Mister Postman Look and see If there's a letter, oh yeah, in your bag for me You always been so long Yes since I heard from boy friend of mine

You better wait a minute, wait a minute Oh you better wait a minute Please please Mister Postman Please check it and see just one more time for me, you gotta Wait a minute (x4) Please Mister Postman

C'mon deliver the letter, the sooner the better Wait a minute, wait a minute Please Mister Postman Wait a minute...
With a love that will see you through
When you feel

I'll be there to always see you
through I'll be there To love and comfort

D.S. to fade
Reach Out I'll Be There
(complete lyrics)

Now if you feel that you can't go on (can't go on)
Because all of your hope is gone (all your hope is gone)
And your life is filled with much confusion (much confusion)
Until happiness is just an illusion (happiness is just an illusion)
And your world around is crumbling down, darlin'
(Reach out) come on girl reach out for me
(Reach out) reach out for me

I'll be there with a love that will shelter you
I'll be there with a love that will see you through

When you feel lost and about to give up (to give up)
Cause your life just ain't good enough (just ain't good enough)
And your feel the world has grown cold (has grown cold)
And your drifting out all on your own (drifting out on your own)
And you need a hand to hold, darlin'
(Reach out) come on girl reach out for me
(Reach out) reach out for me

I'll be there to love and comfort you
And I'll be there to cherish and care for you
(I'll be there to always see you through
I'll be there to love and comfort you)

I can tell the way you hang your head (hang your head)
Your not in love now, now you're afraid (you're afraid)
And through your tears you look around (look around)
But there's no piece of mind to be found (no piece of mind to be found)
I know what your thinking,
You're alone now, no love of your own, but darlin'
(Reach out) come on girl reach out for me
(Reach out) reach out just look over your shoulder

I'll be there to give you all the love you need
And I'll be there you can always depend on me
Chorus
Sing along:

I said shotgun

Shoot 'em for he runs now
Do the jerk baby

Do the jerk now, Hey!

Verse

Put on your red dress
And then you go down town now
I said buy yourself a shotgun now
We're gonna
break it down baby now
We're gonna load it up baby now

And then you shoot him for he runs now
I said

Hay! I said it's Twelve Time
I said it's
Shotgun
(complete lyrics)

Chorus
I said, Shotgun
Shoot em for he runs now
Do the jerk baby
Do the jerk now
Hey!

Put on your red dress
And then you go downtown now
I said buy yourself a shotgun now
We're gonna break it down baby now
We're gonna load it up baby now
And then you shoot him for he runs now

Chorus

...solo sax...

Chorus

Put on your high heels shoes
I said we're goin' down here
Listen to em play blues
We're gonna dig potatoes
We're gonna pick tomatoes

Chorus

I said it's Twine Time (x3) Hey!

Jr. Walker
& The All Stars
I'm just an average man
with an average life

I work from 9 to 5
hey hell, I pay the price
All I want is to be left alone
in my average home
But why do I always feel (2) just paranoid

Like I’m in the twilight zone? And... I always feel like somebody’s watching me

And I have no privacy Oh oh oh oh I always feel like

somebody’s watching me
Tell me is it just a dream
Somebody's Watching Me

Who's watching
Tell me, who's watching
Who's watching me

I'm just an average man
With an average life
I work from nine to five
Hey, hell, I pay the price
All I want is to be left alone
In my average home
But why do I always feel
Like I'm in the twilight zone

And (I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
And I have no privacy
Whoooo-oh-oh
(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
Tell me, is it just a dream
When I come home at night
I bolt the door real tight
People call me on the phone
I'm trying to avoid
But can the people on TV see me
Or am I just paranoid

When I'm in the shower
I'm afraid to wash my hair
'Cause I might open my eyes
And find someone standing there
People say I'm crazy
Just a little touched
But maybe showers remind me
Of Psycho too much
That's why

(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
And I have no privacy
Whooooa, oh-oh
(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
Who's playin' tricks on me?

[[Instrumental]]

(Who's watching me)
I don't know anymore!
Are the neighbors watching me?
(Who's watching)
Well, is the mailman watching me?
(Tell me, who's watching)
And I don't feel safe anymore
Oh, what a mess
I wonder who's watching me now
(Who?)
The IRS?!

(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
And I have no privacy
Whooooa, oh-oh
(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
Tell me if is just a dream

(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
And I have no privacy
Whooooa, oh-oh
(I always feel like)
(Somebody's watching me)
Who's playing tricks on me?

(Ad lib. to fade)
Stop! In The Name Of Love
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1965 - Diana Ross & The Supremes

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

Stop in the name of love
Before you break my heart

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F/C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F/C} \quad \text{Dm/C} \quad \text{C} \]

Baby, baby I'm aware of where you go
Each time you leave my door

CHART SINGLES
The Supremes (Motown: 1965) US #2 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #7
(Motown: 1988) UK #62
Margie Joseph (Velt/Fantasy: 1971) US #38 R&B, #46 Pop
Shalamar (in their "Uptown Festival" medley)
(Soul Train: 1977) US #10 R&B, #25 Pop
The Hollies (Atlantic/WGM: 1992) US #28 Pop, #8 AC

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I watch you walk down the street
Knowing your other love you meet

But this time before you run to her
Leaving me alone and hurt

After I've been good to you
After I've been sweet to you

Stop in the name of love
Before you break my heart
Stop in the name of love  Before you break my heart  Think it over

Stop in the name of love  Before you break my heart  Think it over

Repeat ad lib. to fade

THE SUPREMES
Stop! In The Name Of Love
(complete lyrics)

Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart

Baby, baby I'm aware of where you go
Each time you leave my door
I watch you walk down the street
Knowing your other love you'll meet

But this time before you run to her
Leaving me alone and hurt

(Think it over)
After I've been good to you?
(Think it over)
After I've been sweet to you?

Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart
Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart

Think it over
Think it over

I've known of your
Your secluded nights
I've even seen her
Maybe once or twice
But is her sweet expression
Worth more than my love and affection?

But this time before you leave my arms
And rush of to her charms

(Think it over)
 Haven't I been good to you?
(Think it over)
 Haven't I been sweet to you?

Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart
Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart

Think it over
Think it over

I've tried so hard, hard to be patient
Hoping you'd stop this infatuation
But each time you are together
I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever

Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart
Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart
Stop! In the name of love
Before you break my heart

Baby, think it over
Think it over, baby
Ooh, think it over baby...
Super Freak
(Rick James/Alonzo Miller)

1981 - Rick James

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]

She's a very kinky girl. The kind you don't take home to mother. She will
Ne'er let your spirits down,
Once you get her off the street,
Ow girl, she likes the boys in the band.
She says that I'm her all-time favorite.
When I make my move to her room it's the right time,
She's ne'er hard to please.
Ow no, that girl is pretty wild now.
The girl's a super freak.
The kind of girl you read about in new-wave magazine.
That
Am F Am F Am

The girl's a super freak
I really love to taste her

Every time we meet

F G Am F G Am F G Am

She's all right She's all right That girl's all right with me

Yeah

Am F

Exsus4 Am

She's a super freak super freak she's super freaky
Super Freak

(complete lyrics)

She's a very kinky girl
The kind you don't take home to mother
She will never let your spirits down
Once you get her off the street, ow girl
She likes the boys in the band
She says that I'm her all-time favorite
When I make my move to her room it's the right time
She's never hard to please

Chorus
That girl is pretty wild now
(The girl's a super freak)
The kind of girl you read about
(In new-wave magazine)
That girl is pretty kinky
(The girl's a super freak)
I really love to taste her
(Every time we meet)
She's all right, she's all right
That girl's all right with me, yeah
She's a super freak, super freak
She's super-freaky, you
Super freak, super freak

She's a very special girl
(The kind of girl you want to know)
From her head down to her toenails
(Down to her feet, yeah)
And she'll wait for me at backstage with her girl friends
In a limousine
(Going back in Chinatown)
There's not a crowd to her, she says
Room 714, I'll be waiting
When I get there she's got incense, wine and candles
It's such a freaky scene

Chorus

Bridge
Temptations sing!
Ohhhhh
Super freak, super freak
That girl's a super freak
Oh oh oh oh oh ooh oh
She's a very kinky girl
The kind you don't take home to mother
She will never let your spirits down
Once you get her off the street,
Blow, Danny!
Sweet Love
(Lionel Richie)
1976 - The Commodores

Capo 4th fret

Show me a river that's so deep
Show me a mountain so high

I'll show you love that will last forever
Flying high so high

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Sweet Love

(complete lyrics)

Show me a river that’s so deep
Show me a mountain so high
I’ll show you love that’ll last forever
Flying high so high

Show me a place where dreams are for dreamers
And all the things you wish come true, yeah
I’d wish the world had all happy people
Then there’d be no more wishing to do

Chorus
Oh oh oh oh oh sweet love (x2)
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh whooo
Sweet, sweet love

Sun shines over the rainbow
High on a hill
Take a ride on a magic carpet
And you’ll know it’s for real

The world is filled with
All the lonely people
Trying to find their way
All they need is a hand to guide them to a brighter day

Chorus

Sweet love that comes through the ages
Reach out and touch my soul
Give my life so much meaning
And everyone a heart of gold

Chorus

You need it love
oh oh oh sweet, sweet love
oh oh oh oh sweet love

I know you’re searching (x2)
For a little love a little peace and understanding
And I know it’s been hard trying to find your way
But you got to keep on searching harder day by day
’Cause I want you and you and you you you
You and you and you and you and you
To stand on up yes sir
Put a little love in your heart
A little heart in your love
Together we can make a way
Listen to me
Don’t wonder too hard
Of what I’m trying to say
’Cause this love loves the only way
Nothing but love

Chorus (fade)
War
(Norman Whitfield/Barrett Strong)
1970 - Edwin Starr

\[ \text{Gage 1st fret} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
E'm & | G^+ & | G^+ & | E'm & | G^+ \\
E'm & | G^+ & | G^+ & | E'm & | G^+ \\
G^+ & | E'm & | G^+ & | E'm & | G^+
\end{align*}
\]

War huh yeah What is it good for Absolutely

no-thing Oh oh oh oh oh War huh yeah What is it

good for Absolutely no-thing Say it again y'll War huh good God

CHART SINGLES
Edwin Starr (Gordy: 1970) US #1 Pop, #3 R&B, UK #3
Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band
(Columbia/Sony: 1986) US #6 Pop, UK #10, #4 AC
Edwin Starr & Shadow (Weekend: 1963) UK #29

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What is it good for Absolutely nothing Listen to me Oh

War I despise Cause it means destruction of

innocent lives War means tears To thousands of mothers eyes When their

sons go to fight and loose their lives I said
War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Uh-huh
War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it again, y'all

War, huh, good God
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me

Ohhh, war, I despise
'Cause it means destruction
Of innocent lives
War means tears
To thousands of mothers eyes
When their sons go to fight
And lose their lives

I said, war, huh
Good God, y'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it again

War, whoa, Lord
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me

War, it ain't nothing
But a heartbreaker
War, friend only to the undertaker

Ooooooooo, war, huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
You tell me
Say it, say it, say it, say it

War, huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me
What's Going On
(Marvin Gaye/Alfred Cleveland/Renaldo Benson)
1971 - Marvin Gaye

Mo - ther mo - ther
There's too ma - ny of you cry - ing

Bro - ther bro - ther bro - ther
There's far too ma - ny
of you dying. You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today. Ya
Oh oh oh. Picket lines. Sister and picket signs. Sister. Don't
punish me with brutality. Sister. Talk to me. Sister. So
you can see Oh what's going on What's going on What's going on What's going on

What's going on What's going on What's going on What's going on Ha ha ha ha...

[impro]
What's Going On
(complete lyrics)

Mother, mother
There's too many of you crying
Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many of you dying
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today - Ya

Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
Oh, what's going on
What's going on
Ya, what's going on
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time
Right on, baby
Right on
Right on

Mother, mother, everybody thinks we're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply because our hair is long
Oh, you know we've got to find a way
To bring some understanding here today

Oh

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Come on talk to me
So you can see
What's going on
Ya, what's going on
Tell me what's going on
I'll tell you what's going on - Ooh
Right on baby
Right on baby
Where Did Our Love Go
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1964 - Diana Ross & The Supremes

\[ \text{Tempo: 138 Ternaire} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{Baby baby baby Baby don't leave me Ooh please don't leave me All by myself I've got this} \]

\[ \text{burnin' burnin' yearnin' Feelin' inside me Ooh deep in} \]

\[ \text{CHART SINGLES} \]

The Supremes (Motown/UMG: 1964) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #3
Donnie Elbert (All Platinum: 1971) US #6 R&B, #15 Pop, UK #8 (in '72)
The J.Gells Band (Atlantic/WSM: 1975) US #68 Pop
Manhattan Transfer (Atlantic/WSM: 1976) UK #40
Tricia Penrose (RCA/WSM: 1996) UK #71

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slide me
And it hurts so bad
You came into my
heart

Ba-by ba-by
So tenderly
With a burnin' love

Ba-by ba-by
That stings like a bee
Ba-by ba-by ooh
Now that I sur-

render
Ba-by ba-by
So helplessly
You now wanna
Where Did Our Love Go

(complete lyrics)

Baby baby
Baby, don't leave me
Oh, please don't leave me
All by myself
I've got this burnin', burnin', yearnin'
Feelin' inside me
Ooh, deep inside me
And it hurts so bad
You came into my heart (baby baby)
So tenderly,
With a burnin' love (baby baby)
That stings like a bee (baby baby)
Now that I surrender (baby baby)
So helplessly,
You now wanna leave (baby baby)
Ooh, you wanna leave me (baby baby)
Ooh, baby baby baby,
Where did our love go?
Oh, don't you want me? (baby baby)
Don't you want me no more? (baby baby)
Ooh, baby

[Instrumental]

Baby baby,
Where did our love go?
And all your promises (baby baby)
Of a love forever more? (baby baby)
I've got this burnin', burnin', yearnin'
Feelin' inside me
Ooh, deep inside me (baby baby)
And it hurts so bad (baby baby)
Before you won my heart, (baby baby)
You were a perfect guy
But now that you got me, (baby baby)
You wanna leave me behind (baby baby)
Ooh, baby baby baby,
Baby, don't leave me
Oh, please don't leave me (baby baby)
All by myself (baby baby)
Ooh (baby baby), baby baby,
Where did our love go?

(fade)
You Can't Hurry Love
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1966 – Diana Ross & The Supremes

I need love, love
To ease my mind I need to find, find, some one to call

mine But ma ma said You can't hurry love No, you just have to wait She said

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love don't come easy
    It's a game of give and take
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
You got to trust, give it time
No matter how long it takes

how many heartaches
Must I stand before I find a love
To let me live again
Right now the only thing
That keeps me hang-in' on
When I
feel my strength
Yeah, it's almost gone___I remember mama said

No, love, love___don't come easy
But I

keep on waiting
Anticipating for that soft voice
To talk to

me at night___For some tender arms___To hold___I keep

160
I keep on waiting
But it ain't easy

too y But ma-ma said You can't hurry love No, you just have to wait She said

give it time No matter how long it takes You can't hurry love No, you
You Can't Hurry Love
(complete lyrics)

I need love, love
To ease my mind
I need to find, find someone to call mine
But mama said

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
You got to trust, give it time
No matter how long it takes

But how many heartaches
Must I stand before I find a love
To let me live again
Right now the only thing
That keeps me hangin' on
When I feel my strength, yeah
It's almost gone
I remember mama said:

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
How long must I wait
How much more can I take
Before loneliness will cause my heart
Heart to break?

No I can't bear to live my life alone
I grow impatient for a love to call my own
But when I feel that I can't go on
These precious words keeps me hangin' on
I remember mama said:

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said trust, give it time
No matter how long it takes

No, love, love, don't come easy
But I keep on waiting
Anticipating for that soft voice
To talk to me at night
For some tender arms
To hold me tight
I keep waiting
I keep on waiting
But it ain't easy
It ain't easy
But mama said:

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said to trust, give it time
No matter how long it takes
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take

THE SUPREMES
You Keep Me Hangin' On
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
1966 – Diana Ross & The Supremes

Set me free, why don't cha baby, Get out of my life, why don't cha baby
’Cause you don’t really love me, You just keep...
And let me make a new start...

Let me get...

over you
The way you've gotten over me...

S.A.

spoon: And there ain't nothin' I can do about it

Whoa-a-o-o-a-o-o-a-o-o-
Set me free why doncha babe Whoa-o-a-o-o-
You Keep Me Hangin' On
(complete lyrics)

Set me free why doncha babe
Get out of my life why doncha babe
'Cause you don't really love me, you just keep me hangin' on
You don't really need me but ya keep me hangin' on

Why do ya keep a'comin' around playin' with my heart
Why doncha get out of my life and let me make a new start
Let me get over you the way you've gotten over me-hey

Set me free why doncha babe
Let me be why doncha babe
Cuz you don't really love me, you just keep me hangin' on
Now you don't really want me, you just keep me hangin' on

You say although we broke up you still wanna be just friends
But how can we still be friends when seein' you only breaks my heart again

Spoken: <And there ain't nothin' I can do about it>

Whoo-oh-oh

Set me free why doncha babe (Whoo-oh-oh)
Get out of my life why doncha babe (Whoo-oh-oh)
Set me free why doncha babe
Get out of my life why doncha babe

You claim you still care for me but your heart and soul need to be free
And now that you've got your freedom you want to still hold on to me
You don't want me or yourself so let me find somebody else, hey hey

Why doncha be a man about it and set me free
Now you don't care a thing about me, you're just usin' me-go on
Get out, get out of my life and let me sleep at night

You don't really love me, you just (fade)
You're All I Need To Get By
(Nickolas Ashford/Valerie Simpson)
1968 – Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell

You're all I need to get back
You're all I need to get back

Like the sweet morning dew
I took one look at you

And it was plain to see
You were my destiny
With arms open wide

CHART SINGLES
Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla; 1968) US #1 R&B, #7 Pop, UK #13
Aretha Franklin (Atlantic/WEM; 1971) US #3 R&B, #10 Pop
Tony Orlando & Dawn (Elektra/WEM; 1976) US #1 Ac, #24 Pop
Johnny Mathis & Deniece Williams (Columbia/Sony; 1979) US #10 R&B, #47 Pop, 16 AC, UK #45
Chris Christian with Amy Holland (in a medley with AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING)*
(Atlantic; 1993) US #21 Ac, #98 Pop
Method Man featuring Mary J. Blige (in a medley with "I'll Be There For You")
(Def Jam; 1995) US #1 R&B, #3 Pop

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I threw away my pride
I'll sacrifice for you
Dedicate my life to you

I will go where you lead
Always there in time of need
And when I lose my will

You'll be there to push me up the hill
There's no looking back for us

We got love sure 'nough that's enough
You're all you're all I need
You're All I Need To Get By

(You're all I need to get by)

M: Like the sweet morning dew,
   I took one look at you,
   And it was plain to see,
   You were my destiny.

T: With my arms open wide,
   I threw away my pride
   I'll sacrifice for you
   Dedicate my life to you

M: I will go where you lead
   Always there in time of need

T: I will go where you lead
   And when I lose my will
   You'll be there to push me up the hill

B: There's no, no looking back for us
   We got love sure 'nough, that's enough
   You're all, you're all I need to get by.
   You're all I need to get by

M (Marvin) - T (Tammi) - B (Both)

M: Like an eagle protects his nest,
   For you I'll do my best,
   Stand by you like a tree,
   And dare anybody to try and move me

T: Darling in you I found
   Strength where I was torn down
   Don't know what's in store
   But together we can open any door

T: Just to do what's good for you
   And inspire you a little higher

M: I know you can make a man
   Out of a soul that didn't have a goal

B: Cause we, we got the right foundation
   And with love and determination

B: You're all, you're all I want to strive for and do a little more
   You're all, all the joys under the sun wrapped up into one
   You're all, you're all I need
   You're all I need
   You're all I need to get by
ABC
(Berry Gordy/Freddie Perren/Fonce Mizell/Deke Richards)
The Jackson 5 (Motown: 1970) US #1 Pop, #1 R&B, UK #6

AIN'T NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH
(Nickolas Ashford/Vallarie Simpson)
Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla: 1967) US #3 R&B, #10 Pop
Diana Ross (Motown: 1970) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, #6AC, UK #6
The Boyzton Gang (In a medley with REMEMBER ME)*
(WEA: 1981) UK #48
Joceilyn Brown (Incredible: 1968) UK #35
Whitehouse (Beautiful Noise: 1986) UK #60

AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING
(Nickolas Ashford/Vallarie Simpson)
Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla: 1968) US #1 R&B, #8 Pop
Arthur Franklin (Atlantic/WSM: 1974) US #6 R&B, #47 Pop
Donny & Marie Osmond (Polydor/UMG: 1977)
US #1 Pop, #17 AC (in #78)
Chris Christian with Amy Holland
(In a medley with YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY)*
(Barrowland: 1982) US #21 AC, #88 Pop
Carron Detriot & Elton John (London: 1984) UK #24

AIN'T TOO PROUD TO BEG
(Norman Whitfield/Eddie Holland)
The Temptations (Gordy: 1966) US #1 R&B, #13 Pop, UK #21
The Rolling Stones (Rolling Stone/Virgin: 1974) US #17 Pop
Rick Astley (RCA/EMI: 1985) US #16 AC, #89 Pop

BABY I NEED YOUR LOVING
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
The Four Tops (Motown: 1964) US #1 R&B, #11 Pop
The Fourmost (Parlaphone/EMI: 1964) UK #24
Johnny Rivers (Imperial/Capitol: 1967) US #2 Pop
E.D. Woodford (Curb/Curb: 1978) UK #77 Country
Eric Carmen (Arista/EMI: 1979) US #6 Pop
Carl Carlton (RCA/EMI: 1982) US #17 R&B

BABY LOVE
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
The Supremes (Motown: 1964) US #1 Pop, #1 R&B, UK #1
(Jam: 1974) UK #12
Honey Blane (Zonophone: 1981) US #68

BEN
(Walter Scharf/Don Block) (from the movie "Ben")
Michael Jackson (Apple: 1972) US #1 Pop, #5 R&B, UK #7

DANCING IN THE STREET
(Marvin Gaye/Ivy Jo Hunter/William Stevenson)
Martha & The Vandellas (Gordy: 1964) US #2 R&B, #2 Pop, UK #20
Mamas & The Papas (Cylph/MGM: 1967) US #73 Pop
Ramsey Lewis (Caldwell:UMG: 1967 US #38 AC, #24 Pop
Martha & The Vandellas (Gordy: 1969 re-issue) UK #4
Donald Byrd (Blue Note: 1977) US #9 R&B
Terio DeSario with K.C. (Casablanca/UMG: 1990) US #66 Pop
Van Halen (Warner Bros/WSM: 1982) US #32 Pop, #3 Rock
Rick Jagger & David Bowie (EMI America: 1985)
US #7 Pop, #3 Rock, UK #1

EASY
(Lionel Richie)
The Commodores (Motown: 1977) US #1 R&B, #4 Pop, #14 AC, UK #9
*Faith No More (Slash/WSM: 1993) UK #3, US #58 Pop

GET READY
(William Robinson)
The Temptations (Gordy: 1967) US #1 R&B, #29 Pop, UK #10
Rare Earth (Rare Earth: 1970) US #4 Pop, #22 R&B
King Curtis & The Kingdoms (Atco/WSM: 1970) US #45 R&B
Sy Johnson (Twilight: 1972) US #34 R&B
Smoky Robinson (Tamla: 1979) US #82 R&B
Carol Hitchcock (A&M/UMG: 1987) UK #58

HEAT WAVE (LOVE IS LIKE A HEAT WAVE)
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
Martha & The Vandellas (Gordy: 1962) US #1 R&B, #4 Pop
Linda Ronstadt (Asylum/WSM: 1975) US #5 Pop, #19 AC

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF (SUGAR PIE, HONEY BUNCH)
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
The Four Tops (Motown: 1965) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #23
(Motown re-issue UK 1980) UK #10
Donny Elbert (Axco: 1972) US #14 R&B, #22 Pop, UK #11
Shalamar (In their "Uptown Festival" medley)
(Soul Train: 1977) US #10 R&B, #25 Pop
Bonnie Pointer (Motown: 1980) US #40 Pop, #2 R&B
Trisha Lynn (Oak: 1965) US #65 Country
Billy Hill (Reprise/WSM: 1980) US #58 Country

I HEAR A SYMPHONY
(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)
The Supremes (Motown: 1965) US #2 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #39

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPPEVINE
(Norman Whitfield/Bernard Edwards)
Gladyes Knight & The Pips (Soul: 1977) US #1 R&B, #2 Pop, US #47
Marvin Gaye (Tamla: 1968) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #4 (in #69
King Curtis & The Kingdoms (Atco/WSM: 1968) US #33 Pop
Creedence Clearwater Revival (Fantasy: 1975) UK #43 Pop
The Blits (Island: 1979) UK #60
Roger (WB/WSM: 1981) US #1 R&B, #73 Pop
Marvin Gaye (Tamla: 1966 re-release) UK #6
The California Raisins (Priority/Capitol: 1988) US #64 Pop

I WANT YOU BACK
(Berry Gordy/Freddie Perren/Fonce Mizell/Deke Richards)
The Jackson 5 (Motown: 1970) US #1 Pop, #1 R&B, UK #2
The Jackson 5 (Motown: 1988 re-release) UK #6
Dioeapeta (WEA/WSM: 1998) UK #4

I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU
(Berry Gordy/Jamie Bradley)
Barrett Strong (Atco: 1960) US #2 R&B, #23 Pop
Jenni Hewitt (Amazon: 1962) US #17 R&B
Barrett Strong (Atco: 1963) US #44 R&B
Anita Stewart & Johnny Bristol (In a medley with MY GIRL)
(Handshake: 1980) US #76 R&B, UK #39

MY GIRL
(William Robinson/Ronald White)
The Temptations (Gordy: 1965)
US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #17
Otis Redding (Atlantic/WSM: 1965) UK #11
Bobby Vee (in medley with MY GIRL) (Liberty/EMI: 1968) US #35 Pop
Eddie Floyd (Stax/Fantasy: 1970) US #41 R&B
Ami Stewart & Johnny Bristol (In a medley with MY GIRL)
(Handshake: 1980) US #76 R&B, UK #39

THE WHISPERS (Solar: 1980) UK #26
Daryl Hall & John Oates with David Ruffin & Eddie Kendricks

[In a medley with the words to the song they are doing]

RCA 1985 US #40 R&B, #12 AC

Savannah (Mercury/UMG: 1984) US #73 Country

Suave (Capon: 1988) US #3 R&B, #20 Pop

Amii Stewart & Dean Estes (Edition: 1986)

UK #3 (in a medley w/My Guy)

The Temptations (Gordy: 1962) UK #2

MY GUY

(William Robinson)

Mary Wells (Motown: 1964) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #5

Lynda K. Lance (Racial American: 1971) US #46 Country

Petula Clark (MG/M/UMG: 1972) US #12 AC, #70 Pop

Mary Wells (Motown: 1972 re-issue) UK #14

Margo Smith (Warner Bros/WSM: 1980) US #43 Country

Amii Stewart & Johnny Bristol (in a medley w/My Girl)

(Handshake: 1980) US #76 R&B, UK #39

Sister Sledge (Cassill/WSM: 1982) US #14 R&B, #2 AC, #33 Pop

Amii Stewart & Dean Estes (Edition: 1986)

UK #3 (in a medley w/My Guy)

NEVER CAN SAY GOODBYE

(Clifton Davis)

The Jackson 5 (Motown: 1971) US #1 R&B, #2 Pop, UK #33

Isaac Hayes (Enterprise/Sax/Fantasy: 1971)

US #5 R&B, #22 Pop, #19 AC

Gloria Gaynor (MG/M/UMG: 1974) US #9 Pop, #34 R&B, #11 AC, UK #2

The Communards (London/UMG: 1986) US #51 Pop, UK #4 (In '87)

Yawz (EastWest: 1997) UK #1

PAPA WAS A ROLLING STONE

(Norman Whitfield/Barrett Strong)

The Temptations (Gordy: 1972) US #1 Pop, #5 R&B, UK #14

The Undisputed Truth (Gordy: 1972) US #24 R&B, #63 Pop

Wolf (Compilation: 1983) US #47 R&B, #55 Pop

(Not Was) (Chrysalis/Capitol: 1990) US #60 R&B, UK #12

PLEASE MR. POSTMAN

(William Garrett/Georgia Dobkins/Freddie Gorman/Robert Barston/Brian Holland)

The Marvelettes (Tamla: 1961) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop

The Carpenters (A&M/UMG: 1975) US #1 Pop, UK #2

The Originals (In a medley with "Watin' On A Letter")

(Phase II: 1981) US #47 R&B

The Backbeat Band (Virgin: 1984) UK #68

REACH OUT I'LL BE THERE

(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)

The Four Tops (Motown: 1966) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #1

(Motown: 1988 re-issue) UK #11

Diana Ross (Motown: 1971) US #17 R&B, #29 Pop, #16 AC

Gloria Gaynor (MG/M/UMG: 1975) UK #14, US #60 Pop

Michael Bolton (Columbia/Sony: 1993) US #6 AC, UK #37

SHOGUN

(Autry DeWalt)

Jr. Walker & The All Stars (Soul: 1965) US #1 R&B, #4 Pop

SOMEBODY'S WATCHING ME

(Rockwell)

Rockwell (Motown: 1984) US #1 R&B, #2 Pop, UK #6

STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE

(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)

The Supremes (Motown: 1965) US #2 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #7

(Motown: 1989) UK #62

Marjorie Joseph (Motif/Fantasy: 1971) US #38 R&B, #96 Pop

Shalamar (In their "Uptown Festival" medley)

(Soul Train: 1977) US #10 R&B, #25 Pop


The Hollies (Atlantic/WSM: 1983) US #25 Pop, #8 AC

SUPER FREAK

(Rick James/Altono Miller)

Rick James (Gordy: 1981) US #3 R&B, #16 Pop

SWEET LOVERS

(Lionel Richie)

The Commodores (Motown: 1976) US #1 R&B, #5 Pop, UK #32 (In '77)

WAR

(Norman Whitfield/Barrett Strong)

Edwin Starr (Gordy: 1970) US #1 Pop, #3 R&B, #3

Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band (Columbia/Sony: 1986)

US #8 Pop, UK #18, #4 AC

Edwin Starr & Shadow (Weekend: 1983) UK #69

WHAT'S GOING ON

(Marvin Gaye/Alfred Cleveland/Renaldo Benson)

Marvin Gaye (Tamla: 1971) US #1 R&B, #2 Pop

Clyd Lauper (Portrait: 1987) US #12 Pop, UK #57

Music Relief '94 (1994) UK #70

Artists Against AIDS (May-Tone: 2001) US #27 Pop, #76 R&B

WHERE DID OUR LOVE GO

(Bryan Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)

The Supremes (Motown/UMG: 1964) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #3

Donnie Elbert (All Platinum: 1971) US #8 R&B, #15 Pop, UK #8 (In '72)

The J.Gells Band (Atlantic/WSM: 1976) US #65 Pop

Manhattan Transfer (Atlantic/WSM: 1976) UK #40

Trisco Pennrose (RCA/EMG: 1986) UK #71

YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE

(Bryan Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)

The Supremes (Motown/UMG: 1966) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #3

Phil Collins (Atlantic: 1985) US #10 Pop, AC #3, UK #1

The Dixie Chick (Columbia/Sony: 1995) US #60 Country

YOU KEEP ME HANGING' ON

(Bryan Holland/Lamont Dozier/Eddie Holland)

The Supremes (Motown: 1966) US #1 R&B, #1 Pop, UK #8

Vanilla Fudge (Atlantic/WSM: 1968) US #6 Pop (In '67) US #67 Pop

Kim Wilde (MCA/UMG: 1987) US #1 Pop, #30 AC, UK #9

YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY

(Nickolas Ashford/Valerie Simpson)

Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell (Tamla: 1968) US #1 R&B, #7 Pop, UK #19

Arthas Franklin (Atlantic/WSM: 1971) US #5 R&B, #19 Pop

Tony Orlando & Dawn (Elektra/WSM: 1973) US #13 AC, #94 Pop

Johnny Mathis & Deniece Williams (Columbia/Sony: 1978)

US #10 R&B, #47 Pop, 18 AC, UK #45

Chris Christian with Amy Holland

(1989)

(On a medley with "AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING")

(Boardwalk: 1982) US #21 AC, #38 Pop

Method Man featuring Mary J. Blige

(1995)

(On a medley with "I'll Be There For You")

(Def Jam: 1995) US #1 R&B, #3 Pop
ABC
Ain't No Mountain High Enough
Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing
Ain't Too Proud To Beg
Baby I Need Your Loving
Baby Love
Ben
Dancing In The Street
Easy
Get Ready
Heat Wave (Love Is Like A Heat Wave)
I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)
I Hear A Symphony
I Heard It Through The Grapevine
I Want You Back
I'll Be There
If I Were Your Woman
Lady Marmalade
Money (That's What I Want)
My Girl
My Guy
Never Can Say Goodbye
Papa Was A Rollin' Stone
Please Mr. Postman
Reach Out I'll Be There
Shotgun
Somebody's Watching Me
Stop! In The Name Of Love
Super Freak
Sweet Love
War
What's Going On
Where Did Our Love Go
You Can't Hurry Love
You Keep Me Hangin' On
You're All I Need To Get By