NEIL YOUNG

AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

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AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming
Saying something about a queen
There were peasants singing and drummers drumming
And the archer split the tree
There was a fanfare blowing to the sun
That was floating on the breeze
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies

I was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst thru the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

Well I dreamed I saw the silver space ships lying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colors flying
All around the chosen ones
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed
To a new home in the sun

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AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

D(addE) D

G

D(addE) D

D(addE) G

Well, I

Dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, sayin' something about a queen,

lying in a burned-out basement with the full moon in my eyes.

There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin' and the

I was hopin' for replacement when the

archer split the tree. There was a fanfare blowin'

sun burst through the sky. There was a band playin'
to the sun that was floating on the breeze.

in my head and I felt like getting high.

Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies.

I was thinkin' about what a friend had said. I was

hopin' it was a lie.

Look at Mother Nature on.

Thinkin' about what a friend.

the run in the nineteen seventies.

had said. I was hopin' it was a lie.

2. I was

3. Well, I
dreamed I saw the silver spaceships fly in' in the yellow haze of the sun, there were children cry in' and colors fly in' all around the chosen ones.

All in a dream, all in a dream, the
loading had begun.

Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a
new home in the sun, flying Mother Nature's sil-

ver seed to a new home.
CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY

All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands
The gambler tips his hat
And walks towards the door
It's the second half of the cruise
And You know he hates to lose

Hey hey Cripple Creek ferry
Butting thru the overhanging trees
Make way for the Cripple Creek ferry
The water's goin' down
It's a mighty tight squeeze

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tips his hat and walks towards the door.

It's the second half of the cruise and you

know he hates to lose.

Hey, hey, Cripple Creek Ferry

butting through the overhangin' trees.

Make way for the Cripple Creek Ferry, the

water's goin' down, it's a mighty tight squeeze.
SOUTHERN MAN

Southern man better keep your head
Don’t forget what your good book said
Southern change gonna come at last
Now your crosses are burning fast
Southern man

I saw cotton and I saw black
Tall white mansions
And little shacks
Southern man when will you pay them back
I heard screaming and bullwhips cracking
How long, how long

Lily-Belle, your hair is golden brown
I’ve seen your black man coming ‘round
Swear by God I’m gonna cut him down
I heard screaming and bullwhips cracking
How long, how long

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SOUTHERN MAN

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Dm

B♭

Gm

sf.

Dm

B♭

Gm

sf.

Dm

Fmaj7/C

South-ern man, bet-ter keep your head,
don't forget what your Good Book says.

Southern change gonna come at last,

now your cross-es are burn'in' fast, southern man.
I saw cotton and I saw black,
Lil' Bell, your hair is golden brown,

tall white mansions and little shacks;
I've seen your black man comin' round,
southern man, when will you pay them back?
swear by God, I'm gonna cut him down!
I heard scream-in' and bull-whips crack-in'.

How long, how long?

Ah! Repeat and fade

Dm  Bb  Gm

Repeat and fade

Dm  Bb  Gm
TELL ME WHY

Sailing heart-ships
Thru broken harbors
Out on the waves
In the night
Still the searcher must
Ride the dark horse
Racing alone
In his fright

Tell me why
Tell me why
Is it hard to make arrangements
With yourself
When you're old enough to repay
But young enough to sell

Tell me lies later
Come and see me
I'll be around for awhile
I am lonely but
You can free me
All in the way
That you smile

Tell me why
Tell me why
Is it hard to make arrangements
With yourself
When you're old enough to repay
But young enough to sell

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TELL ME WHY

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

C

D

Sailing ships through broken harbors
Tell me lies later, come and see me,

mf

Am7

G

C

out on the waves in the night,
I'll be around for a while...

Still the searcher must
I am lonely but

D

Am7

G

ride the dark horse racing alone in his fright,
you can free me, all in the way that you smile.

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Tell me why,    tell me why;    is it
hard to make arrangements with yourself
when you're old enough to repay but
young enough to sell?

1. Am7 C/D G

2. Am7 C/D G
Only love can break your heart.
ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

When you were young and on your own
How did it feel to be alone
I was always thinking of games that I was playing
Trying to make the best of my time

But only love can break your heart
Try to be sure right from the start
Yes, only love can break your heart
What if your world should fall apart

I have a friend I've never seen
He hides his head inside a dream
Someone should call him and see
If he can come out
Try to lose the down that he's found

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ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

A7

D

G

A

A7

D

G

A

A

D

1. When you were young and
2. I have a friend I've

on your own,
how did it feel to be a

never seen,
he hides his head inside a

lonely dream.
I was always thinking of games that I was

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playing, come out, trying to make the best of my time.

Chorus

But Only Love Can Break Your Heart, try to be sure right from the start, yes, Only Love Can

Break Your Heart, what if your world should fall apart?
I have a friend I've never seen,  
he hides his head inside a dream.

Repeat and fade

yes, Only Love Can Break Your Heart.
TILL THE MORNING COMES

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

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TILL THE MORNING COMES

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

C

F

Dm

G

Dm

G

C

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes,

Dm

G

Dm

G

C

I'm only waiting till the morning comes,

I'm only waiting till the morning comes,
till the morning comes.

Repeat and fade

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes,
I'm only waiting till the morning comes,

Repeat and fade

till the morning comes.

till the morning comes.
OH, LONESOME ME

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,
I'm a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,
I can't get over how she set me free,
Oh, Lonesome Me.

There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,
Forget about the past, find someone new,
I've thought of everything from A to Z,
Oh, Lonesome Me.

I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free,
Flirting with the boys with all her charms,
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,
I'm a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,
I've thought of everything from A to Z,
Oh, Lonesome Me.

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OH, LONESOME ME

By DON GIBSON

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
E & \quad - \\
A & \quad - \\
E & \quad - \\
A & \quad - \\
E & \quad - \\
E & \quad - \\
A & \quad - \\
E & \quad - \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun
2. I'm a fool for stayin' home and havin' none
3. Must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues
4. Forget about the past find someone new

Chorus

\[
\begin{align*}
E & \quad \text{E} \\
{} & \quad \text{E} \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. I can't get over how she
2. I've thought of every thing from

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set me free, Oh,

Lonesome Me

There I'll

bet she's not like me, She's out and fancy free.
Flirting with the boys with all her charms,

But I still love her so and,

brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right

back here in my arms. There
DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN

Old man lying by the side of the road
    With the lorries rolling by
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
    And the buildings scrape the sky
Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
    And the morning paper flies
Dead man lying by the side of the road
    With the daylight in his eyes

    Don't let it bring you down
    It's only castles burning
    Just find someone who's turning
    And you will come around

Blind man running thru the light of the night
    With an answer in his hand
"Come on down to the river of sight"
    And you can really understand
Red lights flashing thru the window in the rain
    Can you hear the sirens moan
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane
    If you're walking home alone

    Don't let it bring you down
    It's only castles burning
    Just find someone who's turning
    And you will come around
DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Guitar
Am(sus4) Am7/G
Am(sus4) Am7/C
Am(sus4) Am7/G
Am(sus4) Am7/C

Keyboard
Cm(sus4) Cm7/Db
Cm(sus4) Cm7/Eb
Cm(sus4) Cm7/Db
Cm(sus4) Cm7/Eb

mf

Old man lying by the side of the road, with the lorries rolling by,
Blind man running through the light of the night, with an answer in his hand,

blue moon sinking from the weight of the load, and the buildings scrape the sky,
come on down to the river of sight, and you can really understand.

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Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn and the morning paper flies,
Red lights flashing thru the window in the rain can you hear the sirens moan?

dead man lying by the side of the road with the daylight in his eyes. Don't let it bring,
White cane lying in the gutter in the lane if you're walking home alone. Don't let it bring.

you down, it's only castles burning, find someone who's turning and you will come around,
you down, it's only castles burning, find someone who's turning and you will come around.
Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning, just find someone who's turning and you will come around.
BIRDS

Lover there will be another one
Who'll hover over you
Beneath the sun tomorrow
See the things that never come today

When you see me
Fly away without you
Shadow on the things you know
Feathers fall around you
And show you the way to go
It's over
It's over

Nested in your wings
My little one is special
Morning brings another sun tomorrow
See the things that never come today

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BIRDS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly

Lover, there will be another one who'll hover over you beneath the sun.

Nestled in your wings, my little one in special, morning brings another sun.

To-morrow, see the things that never come to-day.

When you see me fly away without you, shadow on the things you know.
feathers fall around you, and show you the way to go. It's over.

show you the way to go. It's over.

D.S. \% al Coda

Coda
BILL GRAHAM'S
FILLMORE EAST

6-7 NEIL YOUNG AND CRAZY HORSE
S. MILLER MILES DAVIS
13-15 MAYALL 19-21 MOODY BLUES
27-28 COCKER BRIAN AUGER
WHEN YOU DANCE, I CAN REALLY LOVE

When you dance
Do your senses tingle
Then take a chance
In a trance, while the lonely
Mingle with circumstance

I've got something to tell you
You made it show
Let me come over
I know you know
When you dance
I can really love

I can love
I can really love
I can really love
Like a mountain that's growing
A river that rolls
Let me come over
I know that you know
when you dance
I can really love

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WHEN YOU DANCE, I CAN REALLY LOVE

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately
D(sus4)

D
C
G
D(sus4)
D(no3rd)
D
C
G

G Bb
(Vocal harmony)

Dm7
F6
C
Dm
F
G

1. When you dance, do your senses tingle? Then take a chance.
2. I can love, I can really love, I can really love.
3. When you dance, do your senses tingle? Then take a chance.

in a trance
I can love, while the lonely mingle with circumstance.

in a trance
I can really love, I can really love.
I've got something to tell you, you made it show,
Like a mountain that's growing, a river that rolls,
I've got something to tell you, you made it show,
let me come over, I know you know, when you dance,
(ooh) I can really love.
I BELIEVE IN YOU

Now that you've found yourself
Losing your mind are you here again
Finding that what you once thought was real is gone
And changing

Now that you made yourself love me
Do you think I can change it in a day
How can I place you above me
Am I lying to you when I say
That I believe in you

Coming to you at night
I see my questions, I feel my doubts
Wishing that maybe in a year or two
We could laugh and let it all out

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I BELIEVE IN YOU

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Slowly

Guitar → C
(Capo on 1st fret)

Keyboard → Db

1. Now that you've found yourself losing your mind, are you here a-
2. Coming to you at night I see my questions, I feel my

gain?

doubts.

Finding that what you once thought was real is
Wishing that maybe in a year or two we could

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gone and chang-ing.

and let it all out.

Now that you made-your-self

love-me,
do you think I can change-it in a day?

How can I place-you a-bove me?

Am I ly-ing to you when I

say that I be-lieve in you?

Oh, oh—
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I believe in you.

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I believe in you.

Repeat and fade
AFTER THE GOLD RUSH • BIRDS
• CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY
• DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN • I BELIEVE IN YOU •
OH, LONESOME ME • ONLY
LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART • SOUTHERN MAN •
TELL ME WHY • TILL THE MORNING COMES • WHEN YOU
DANCE, I CAN REALLY LOVE