# Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel

## Songs Collection

# Obsah

[1]Zpěvník byl vysázen pomocí systému pro počítačovou sazbu LaTeX
[2]Upozornění: Tento zpěvník je volně šiřitelný a nesmí být využit ke komerčním účelům

# Introduction

*I'm neurotically driven. . . . I lay off for awhile and then I get panicky. . . . I say to myself . . . , I can't write anymore. It's over.*

**Paul Simon**

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel gained fame and notoriety in the 1960's via their aptly-titled duo, Simon & Garfunkel. Over the course of 6 years (1964-1970), the pair made folk-rock a serious art form, expanding upon the paths tread by such luminaries at the Everly Brothers, Bob Dylan, and Peter, Paul and Mary.

The pair got their start in high school, as they played many school dances and fetes around the Brooklyn area. In 1957, as the pseudonymous Tom (Art) and Jerry (Paul), they landed a minor hit on the U.S. charts with „Hey Schoolgirl". This hit was rewarded with an appearance on American Bandstand.

However, school was the real link between the pair at this time. When they finished their high school education, Paul and Art went their separate ways, having failed to recapture the fortune of „Hey Schoolgirl". Art went to college, working on a degree in mathematics; Paul spent time working with musicians as a songwriter and occasional producer.

In 1963, Paul and Art recorded again, this time as Simon & Garfunkel, for CBS Records. in New York City. The result of this was *Wednesday Morning, 3 A.M.* The songs performed on this album were a mix of gospel tunes and a few Paul Simon originals, including *The Sound Of Silence*. The sound was raw, with no heavy backing of the duo. The record sold rather disappointingly, and the duo split again, with Art returning to Columbia University to continue his study of mathematics.

During this time, Paul travelled to England in order to try and find new songwriting inspiration. While in England, he composed many songs with deep, dark lyrical images. These songs gained popularity in the clubs around England, and Paul soon found himself recording for the BBC as an „inspiration artist". These songs were hastily recorded for Columbia Records (a subsidiary of EMI Records in the U.K.), and *The Paul Simon Songbook* was released to critical acclaim and modest sales.

While Paul was in England in 1965, producer Bob Johnston happened upon an idea: why not take Bob Dyaln's new, in-studio backing band and create a more it upbeat Simon & Garfunkel tune? This formula had worked for Dylan, so it was reasoned that the other New York folk singers could follow suit. „The Sound Of Silence" was picked, and this „new" version charted very well.

Paul soon returned to the U.S., having heard of the great success of the uvnew Simon & Garfunkel song. He and Art reconvened in the CBS studios and recorded 10 new songs, many of which had appeared on *Songbook* , and The *Sounds Of Silence* was born.

*Silence* was both a critical and popular success, and Simon & Garfunkel toured the U.S., playing at both symphony halls and college domonstrations and everywhere in between. Bob Johnston recorded another album of original songs for the next Simon & Garfunkel album, the moody *Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme*. It was this album which earned the pair a reputation as „pained intellectuals", an image which the pair tried their best to avoid. Although the duo recorded in the studio with a backing bamd, they still toured as a duo, singing only to the tune of Paul's acoustic guitar. With PSRT, Art's voice became more prominent in songs, as his work on „Scarborough Fair/Canticle" and „For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her" displyed his phenomenal vocal range. Paul answered with new rhythms, soulful leads on some songs, and intriguing harmony and counterpoint on others. Their fame continued to spread.

By 1968, Simon & Garfunkel were a worldwide success. They were also looking for new directions in their music, and a result of this searching was the seamless song cycle of *Bookends*. Their engineer, Roy Halee, was promoted to producer. As a producer, he displayed a daring style which complemented the ingenuity of Simon & Garfunkel to a T. The landmark tunes „America“ and „Mrs. Robinson“ were worldwide hits, and the frank, pained tones of the elderly in the Garfunkel-led „Voices Of Old People“ project added a touch of reality to the airy and idyllic songs which filled the rest of the album.

By 1969, though, the working relationship between Paul and Art was getting strained. Art was beginning to dabble in acting, a passion he had been honing since elementary school. When he was offered one of the leading roles in the film adaptation of Joseph Heller's *Catch 22*, Art jumped at the chance. Unfortunately, this did not rub well with Paul, who had been working on a paramount album for the pair, *Bridge Over Troubled Water*. Although much of the album had been recorded prior to Art's departure for Mexico (where the movie was being filmed), Paul still was becoming increasingly annoyed with Art's apparent lack of dedication to the group. A tour in 1969, which featured a full backing band, went off without a hitch, and many new songs were premiered, including „The Boxer“ and „Bridge Over Troubled Water“, a song writted by Paul for Art. They also performed for a TV special, but the political overtones of „Cuba Si, Nixon No“ were a bit much for the sponsors, so the show never aired.

When Art returned to Mexico, Paul carried on with *Bridge*. He recorded enough music to fill the rest of the album, and when Art returned he added backing vocals. When the album was finally released in 1970 (without „Cuba Si, Nixon No“, as CBS had vetoed its inclusion), it was widely heralded as Simon & Garfunkel's masterpiece. The Recording Industry Association of America agreed, bestowing *Bridge* with the honour of Grammy for the best album of 1970. A small tour followed the release of *Bridge* , with minimal backing besides Paul's guitar.

The tour only served as a brief respite from the differences which were growing betwen Paul and Art. While they still shared their love of music, their priorities had changed. Art continued to make movies and occasionally dabble in music, while Paul bravely pursued a solo career. Both enjoyed varying levels of success, with Art enjoying a number-one hit with his cover of „I Only Have Eyes For You“, and Paul enjoying a string of top-10 hits throughout the 1970's. Paul also dabbled in film, writing, producing and directing *One Trick Pony* , a story about an unlucky singer-songwriter. The film, while it received many good reviews, failed commercially, though the soundtrack proved to be one of Paul's strongest recorded collections.

In 1975, Paul and Art collaborated on a reunion song, „My Little Town“, a song documenting their childhood experiences which appeared both on Simon's *Still Crazy After All These Years* and Garfunkel's *Breakaway* . The two considered a more permanent reunion in 1981, after their monumental concert in Central Park. Much work was put into this effort,, tentatively titled Think Too Much , and 10 songs were at least partially recorded by late-1981. However, Art was again offered movie contracts and also had teaching obligations at a Connecticut school. This greatly angered Paul, to the point where he took all of Art's vocals for the new album and summarily erased them. The album, after a few more months of work, became *Hearts And Bones*.

Through the 1980's, Paul explored more international rhythms, a passion which he had displayed since his early folk days, when England was his foreign passion. In 1985, he travelled to South Africa and fell in love with the sounds of the black ghettoes. He became espeically fond of the sounds of Ladysmith Black Mombazo, a multi-talented choir. Paul also found many talented musicians in South Africa. He was convinced that this was his next career move, and recorded *Graceland* for a 1986 release. Reuniting with longtime friends Richard Tee (keyboards) and Steve Gadd (drums), Paul enjoyed both critical and commercial success with *Graceland*, winning „Album of the Year“ honours at the 1987 Grammy Awards.

Paul followed this success with a myriad of concerts, featuring his South African band and Ladysmith Black Mombazo. This was a monumental task, given the many sanctions against South Africa at the time, when Apartheid was the status quo. *Graceland* was followed up in 1990 by *The Rhythm of the Saints*, an album inspired by the rhythms of Brazil. In 1900 and 1991, Paul toured with a conglomerate band who consisted of a mixture of South African, Brazillian, and American musicians. This tour ended with two monumental performances: a free concert in Central Park (almost 10 years after the record-breaking Simon & Garfunkel show); and an appearance on MTV *Unplugged*.

Meanwhile, Art took time off in the 1980's, only occasionally recording and performing, and playing an occasional file role. He was content to teach and pursue more „personally fulfilling“ endeavours, such as walking the length of the U.S.A. He did perform a few charity concerts with Paul, but any hopes for a more long-term reunion were quickly downplayed by both parties. However, in 1992 Art expressed a desire to work with Paul again and sing the old Simon & Garfunkel songs „the way we used to“.

Paul and Art did mend their old wounds, though, and in 1993 Art was invited to tour with Paul in a career retrospective. Simon & Garfunkel songs dominated the set, with Art taking the honours when „Bridge Over Troubled Water“ was performed. The duo toured until early 1994, after which Paul has concentrated on composing a Broadway musical, Art on family life.

# Discography

| Simon & Garfunkel Discography | |
|---|---|
| Wednesday Morning, 3AM | 1964 |
| Sounds Of Silence | 1965 |
| Parsley, Sage, Rosemary And Thyme | 1967 |
| The Graduate | 1967 |
| Bookends | 1968 |
| Bridge Over Troubled Water | 1970 |
| Simon & Garfunkel's Greatest Hits | 1972 |
| Collected Works | 1981 |
| The Concert In Central Park | 1982 |

| Paul Simon (solo) | |
|---|---|
| The Paul Simon Songbook | 1965 |
| Paul Simon | 1972 |
| There Goes Rhymin' Simon | 1973 |
| Live Rhymin' | 1974 |
| Still Crazy After All These Years | 1975 |
| Greatest Hits, Etc. | 1977 |
| One Trick Pony | 1980 |
| Hearts And Bones | 1983 |
| Graceland | 1986 |
| Negotiations And Love Songs 1971-1986 | 1988 |
| The Rhythm Of The Saints | 1990 |
| Paul Simon's Concert In The Park | 1991 |

| Art Garfunkel (with Simon & Garfunkel songs) | |
|---|---|
| Breakaway | 1975 |
| Watermark | 1978 |
| Up 'Til Now | 1993 |

# Songs

## A Hazy Shade of Winter

[Am]Time, Time, Time, see what[G]'s become of me,
While I [D]look around, for my po[Am]ssiblities,
I was so [G]hard to please,
But look [Am]around, leaves are [G]brown,
And the [F]sky is a [E]hazy shade of [Am]winter.

We're a salvation army [G]band.
[F]Down by the riverside there's got to be a better ride
than [Am]what you've got planned.
Carry your [G]cup in your hand,
And look [Am]around ya, leaves are [G]brown now, and the [F]sky,
Its a [E]hazy shade of [Am]winter.

Hang onto to your hopes my friends,
That's to mean a bit to say that if your hopes should pass away
then simply pretend
That you can build them again !
Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,
Its the spring time of my life......
[F]Seasons change with the [C]scenery,
We're entwined in a [G]tapestry
Won't you stop and re[Am]mem[Em]ber [Am]me,
[G]at any convenient time,
[F]Funny while my memory sleeps we'll open noble manuscripts
of [Am]unpublished rhyme,
Drinking my [G]Vodka and lime,
look [Am]around, leaves are [G]brown now, and the [F]sky,
is a [E]hazy shade [Am]of winter

Look a[G]round, leaves a[F]re brown, ther[E]e's a patch of snow[Am] on the ground,
Look a[G]round, leaves a[F]re brown, ther[E]e's a patch of snow[Am] on the ground,
Look a[G]round, leaves a[F]re brown, ther[E]e's a patch of snow[Am] on the ground.

## America

[C]Let us[Bm] be lov[Am]ers, [G]we'll marry our [F]fortunes together
[C]I've got some [Bm]real-estate [Am]here in my bag
[E]So we bought a pack of [A]cigaretts, and [Em]Mrs. Wagner [A]pies
And [G]walked [C]off to [G]look [A]for[B] A[C]me[B]ri[A]ca

[C]Cathy I [B]said as we [A]boarded the [G]Greyhound in [F]Pittsburg
[C]Michigan [B]seems like a [Am]dream to me now
[G]It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saganaw
[D]I've [G]gone to [D]look for A[Cmaj7]merica

[C]Laughing on the bus, playing [D]games with the faces
[C]She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a [D]spy
[G]I said be [F#]careful his [Em]bowtie is [A]really a [D]camera[Fmaj7]

[C]Toss me a [B]cigarette [Am]I think there's [G]one in my [F]raincoat
[C]We smoked the l[B]ast one an [Am]hour ago
[G]So I looked at the [A]scenery, [Em]and she read her maga[A]zine
An the [G]moon [D]rose [G]ov[A]er [B]an [C]o[B]pen[Am] field

[C]Cathy I'm [B]lost, I [Am]said, though I [G]knew she was [F]sleeping
I'm [C]empty and [B]aching and [Am]I don't know why
[G]Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've [D]all [G]gone to [D]look for [Cmaj7]America
They've [D]all [G]gone to [D]look for [Cmaj7]America
They've [D]all [G]gone to [D]look for [Cmaj7]America

## American Tune

[C]Many's the [F]time I'[C]ve [G7]been mi[C]stak[G]en
[E7]and many[Am] times confused[Am]
[C]Yes and I've [F]oft[C]en [G7]felt
[C]fors[G]aken[C] an[Bo7]d c[Am]ertain[E7]ly misused[Am]
[C9]Aw, but I'm[F] alr[G]ight, I'm [F]alri[C]ght,
I'm just [F]wea[C]ry [G]to [G#o7]my bon[Am]es[A7]
[D7]Still you d[G7]on't expect to be brigh[C]t
a[G7]nd b[D]on vivant[G]
[C]So fa[F]r [C]awa[G]y from [E7]hom[Am]e,
[Dm7]so f[C]ar a[G13]way from [C]home
[C]And I don't know a [F]soul [C]who's [G7]not
b[C]een bat[G]tered[E7]
I don't have a [Am]friend that's [E7]feels at ease[Am]
[C]I don't know a [F]dream [C]that's n[G]ot [C]been
sh[G]attere[C]d [Bo7]or dr[Am]iven [E7]to it's knees[Am]
[C9]Aw, but it'[F]s al[G]right, it'[F]s al[C]right
for we [F]lived [C]so [G]well[G#o7] so l[Am]ong[A7]
[D7]Still [G7]when I think of the [C]road [G7]we're
tra[D]velin' on[G]
[C]I wo[F]nd[C]er what[C]'s [G]gone wron[E7]g,
[Am]I can't [Dm7]help but wond[C]er [G13]what's gone w[C]rong

[C]And I dreamed I was dying...

I dreamed that my soul rose unex[G]pectedly[G7][Am][D#o7]
And looking back down on me smi[G7]led reass[F]ur[C]ingly[G]

And I dreamed [G7]I was flying....[C]

[C]For we come on the [F]ship t[C]hey [G]call [C]Mayflower[G]
[E7]We come on the s[Am]hip that s[E7]ailed the moon[Am]
We [C]come in the [F]ag[C]es [G]most [C]unc[G]ertain
hou[C]rs [Bo7]and s[Am]ing an Am[E7]erican Tune[Am]
[C9]Aw, but it's alr[F]ight,[G] it's alr[F]ight[C]
you can't [F]be [C]for[G]ev[E7]er [Am]blessed
[D7]Still tom[G]orrow's gonna be an[C]oth[G7]er
[D]working [G]day
[C]And I'm tr[F]ying [C]to [G]get some rest,[E7]
t[Am]hat's all[Dm7] I'm [C]trying [G13]to get [G7]some [C]rest

[C]And I dreamed I was flying.... And high up above my eyes [G]could cl[G7]early see[Am][D#o7]
The Statue of Liberty - sail[G7]ing away to[C] sea[G]

And I dreamed[G7] I was flying....[C]

## A Most Peculiar Man

Verse 1

```
  D(sort of)
  , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . ,  .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
                                                                He was a
                                    D
  , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . h p    , . , . , . , .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---------2---020-|---------0-------|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---3-------------|-3-----------3---|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-------0---------|-------0---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
  most                          peculiar man

  Em                                                  A
  , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------2-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-----------0---|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-----------------|
           That's what Mrs Reirdon said and she should know  she lived up

  D                                 G                A
  , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|---2-----2-------|---2---------2---|---3---------3---|-------------0---|
|-----3-------3---|-----3---3-------|---------0-------|---2-----3-------|
|-----------2---2-|-----------2---2-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2---2-|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-------0---------|-------0---------|-----------------|-0---------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-----------3---|-----------------|
  stairs from him                        she said he was a most peculiar man
```

Verse 2

```
 D
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
                                                              He was a
                                     D
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|-------------020-|---------0-------|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---3-----3-------|-3-----------3---|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-------0---------|-------0---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
 most                        peculiar man

 Em
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
          He lived        all alone   within a house   within a room

 A      (triplets) D                          G               A
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---------------0-|---2---------2---|---3---------3---|-------------0---|
|---2-----2--3----|-----3---3-------|---------0-------|---2-----3-------|
|-----2---------0-|-------2---2---2-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------2-2--4----|-0-----------0---|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0---------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-----------3---|-----------------|
         within himself                                 a most peculiar man
```

Verse 3 is the same as verse 2...

He had no friends he seldom spoke,
And no one in turn ever spoke to him,
'Cause he wasn't friendly and he didn't care
And he wasn't like them.
Oh, no! he was a most peculiar man

Verse 4

```
 D
 , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
                                                             He died last
                                    D
 , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---------2---020-|---------0-------|
|---------3-------|---------3-------|---3-------------|-3-----------3---|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------4---------|-------4---------|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-------0---------|-------0---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
                       Saturday

 Em (Strum)
 , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|-------------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-2-----2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|
|-2---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
 He turned on the gas    with the   windows closed so he'd never wake up

   Em                               (strum)           (strum)
 , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .    , . , . , . , .
|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|-------------0---|-------------0---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------2---------|-------2---------|-2-----2---------|-2-----2---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|
 To his silent world and his tiny room and Mrs Reirdon says he has a
 brother somewhere
```

```
  A                                   D
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---0---------0---|---0---------0---|---------2---020-|---------0-------|
|---------2-------|---------2-------|---3-------------|-3-----------3---|
|-----2-----2---2-|-----2-----2---2-|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2---2-|
|-------2---------|-------2---------|-0---------------|-0-----------0---|
|-0-----------0---|-0-----------0---|-------0---------|-------0---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
   Who should        be                notified soon                 and

  G       A         D       Bm                          G
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-3-------0-------|-2-------2-------|-----------------|---3---------3---|
|-0-------2-------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|---------0-------|
|-0-------2-------|-2-------4-------|-----------------|-----0-----0---0-|
|-0-------2-------|-0-------4-------|-----------------|-------0---------|
|-2-------0-------|---------2-------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-3---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-----------3---|
  all the people said 'What a shame that he's dead but wasn't he a

   D
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------------0---|---5---------5---|---0---------0---|---5---------5---|
|---2-----3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|---------3-------|
|-----2-----2---2-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|-----0-----0---0-|
|-------2---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|-------4---------|
|-0-----------0---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
  most peculiar     man                                   Fade Out.....
```

## A Poem on the Underground Wall

```
Capo 7th fret.
2/4 time (mostly).

   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-tap-------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-guitar----------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-x-------x-------|-x-------x-------|-x-------x-------|-x-------x-------|
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|


  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|---0-------0-----|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-------0-------0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------2-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3---------------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|


  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|---1-------------|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----||
|-------0---0---0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-||
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---||
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------||
  Mmm     mmm       mmm              Mmm     mmm       mmm         The

   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||---1-------------|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|---0-------0-----|
||-------0---0---0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|
||-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
||-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
   last    train is  nearly due  The   underground is    closing soon  And

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|---1-------------|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----|
|-------0---0---0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
  in  the dark  deserted station     Restless in   anticipation    A
```

```
  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|---1-------------|---0-------0-----|---1-------1-----|---0-------0-----|
|-------0---0---0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-----------|-----0-----------|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----2---|
|-3-------2---0---|-------------2---|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
  man waits in the  shadows

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .    , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----0-----0-----||---0-------0-----|-----3-----3-----|
|---0-------0-----|-----0---------0-||-------1-------1-|-----0---------0-|
|-------0-------0-|-----------------||-----------------|-----------------|
|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---||-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|
|-----------------|-----------------||-3-------2---0---|-----------------|
|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------||-----------------|-3-------3-------|
                                His    restless eyes   leap and scratch At

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|---3-------2-----|-----0-----0-----|---0-------0-----|-----3-----3-----|
|-------0-------0-|-----0---------0-|-------1-------1-|-----0---------0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|
|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
  all that they can touch or catch And hidden deep within his pocket

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|---3-------2-----|-----0-----0-----|-----------------|-----------------|
|-------0-------0-|-----0---------0-|---1-------1-----|---0-------0-----|
|-----------------|-----------------|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|
|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-----2-----------|-----0-----------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------2---0---|-------------2---|
|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
  Safe  within its  silent socket  He holds a colored   crayon

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-----0-----||
|---1-------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0---------0-||
|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|-----------------||
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---||
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------||
                                                                    Now
```

```
  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-----------|
||---1-------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----|
||-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
||-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
||-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
  from the tunnel's stony womb   The  carriage rides to meet the groom And
```

```
 , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|---1-------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----|
|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
 opens wide its welcome doors But he hesitates         then withdraws
```

```
 , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|---1-------1-----|---0-------0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----||
|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-||
|-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|-----0-----------|-----2-------2---||
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3---2---|-0-------0-------||
 Deeper  in  the   shadows
```

```
  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
||-----------------|-----0-----------|-0---------------|
||---0-------0-----|-----0-----------|-0---------------|
||-------0-------0-|-----0-strum-----|-0-strum---------|
||-----2-------2---|-----2-----------|-2---------------|
||-----------------|-----2-----------|-2---------------|
||-0-------0-------|-0---0-----------|-0---------------|
                                                And the
```

```
 , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-0-strum---------|-0-strum---------|-0-strum---------|-0-strum---------|
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
 train  is  gone   suddenly                                           On
```

```
  ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-3---------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|
|-2-strum---------|-2-strum---------|-2-strum---------|-2-strum---------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
  wheels  spinning  silently                                      Like a

3/4 . . . , . . . , . . .2/4, . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-0-----------------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-1-----------------------|-1---------------|-1---------------|
|-0-strum-----------------|-2-strum---------|-2-strum---------|
|-2-----------------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-3-----------------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-------------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
  gently  tapping litany                                And he

  ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|-0---------------|-1---------------|-1---------------|-1---------------|
|-0-strum---------|-2-strum---------|-2-strum---------|-0-strum---------|
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-2---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-3---------------|
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
  holds his crayon  rosary                              Tighter in his

  ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .
|-3---------------|-3-------3-------|-0---------------|-0---------------||
|-0---------------|-0-------0-------|-0---------------|-0---------------||
|-0-strum---------|-0-strum-0-strum-|-0-strum---------|-0-strum---------||
|-0---------------|-0-------0-------|-2---------------|-2---------------||
|-2---------------|-2-------2-------|-2---------------|-2---------------||
|-3---------------|-3-------2-------|-0---------------|-0---------------||
  hand                                                                 Now

   ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .    ,  .  .  .  ,  .  .  .
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||---1-------1-----|-----0-----0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----|
||-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
||-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
||-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
   from his pocket   quick he flashes  The crayon on the wall he slashes
```

```
  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----1-----1-----|-----0-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
|---------------0-|---------------0-|---------------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
  Deep upon the advertising,       A  single  worded    poem comprising

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-----0-----||
|-----1-----1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0---------0-||
|---------------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|-----------------||
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---||
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------||
  Four    letters                                                And his

   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
||---0-------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-----0-----|
||-----------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0---------0-|
||-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|-----------------|
||-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
||-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
  heart is laughing screaming pounding The poem across the tracks rebounding

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|---0-------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|---0-------0-----|-----0-----0-----|
|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-----------|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------2-------|-0-------0-------|
  Shadowed by the exit light      His legs take their ascending flight To

  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|---0-------0-----|---3-------2-----|---0-------2-----|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-----------------|
|-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----------------|
|-3-------2-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-3-------2-------|-0-------2-------|-----------------|
  seek the breast of darkness  and be suckled by the night
```

```
  , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .   , . . . , . . .
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-0-------tap-----|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-2-------guitar--|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-2-------x-------|-x-------x-------|-x-------x-------|-x-------x-------||
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
```

## April Come She Will

G/D (xx0787), G6/D (xx0780), D (xx0775), G (3x0003), C/G (3x2013), Am(x02210), Emadd4/G (3x220x), Fmaj7 (1x221x) (for this one use either your thumb or barre an Am shaped chord to get the bottom note), Em (022000), C (x3201x) and Dadd4 (x5403x).

```
      G/D          G6/D      G/D         G6/D      G/D          G6/D
e-----7---------|-0-------|-7---------|0-------|-7---------|-0-------|
B--T------8-----|-----8---|-----8-----|----8---|-----8-----|-----8---|
G--A-----7--7---|---7---7-|----7---7--|--7---7-|----7--7---|---7---0-|
D--B--0---0---0-|-0---0---|-0---0---0-|0---0---|-0---0---0-|-0---0---|
A---------------|---------|-----------|--------|-----------|---------|
E---------------|---------|-----------|--------|-----------|---------|
      D             G            C/G G                 C/G G
e-----5---------||-------3-----|---------|---3------|---------|------3------|
B--T------7-----||o------------|-1---0---|-------0--|-1---0---|-------------|
G--A-----7---0--||----------0--|---0---0-|-----0--0-|---0---0-|---------0---|
D--B--0---0---0-||-----0-----0-|-2---0---|------0---|-2---0---|----0------0-|
A---------------||o------------|---------|----------|---------|-------------|
E---------------|| -3----------|---------|-3--------|---------|-3-----------|
                                                                A--
          C/G   G              C/G G                 C/G G     Am
e-----3-------|------3------|---------|----3------|---------|-----------------|
B--T------1---|-------------|-1---0---|--------0--|-1---0---|-1--------1------|
G--A----0---0-|---------0---|---0---0-|------0--0-|---0---0-|------2----------|
D--B------2---|----0------0-|-2---0---|-------0---|-2---0---|-----2-------2---|
A-------------|-------------|---------|-----------|---------|-0-------0-------|
E-----3-------|-3-----------|---------|-3---------|---------|-----------------|
     pril                        come she will                   when steams are

      Emadd4/G     Fmaj7        Em                         C
e----------------|------------|------------|-0----------|------------|
B--T--0-------0--|-1------1---|-0------0---|--------0---|-1------1---|
G--A-------2-----|------2-----|------0-----|------0-----|------0-----|
D--B------2----2-|-----2----2-|-----2----0-|-----2----0-|-----2----2-|
A----------------|------------|------------|------------|-3-----3----|
E-----3-----3----|-1-----1----|-0-----0----|-0-----0----|------------|
     ripe and        swelled with rain-                   May
      Dadd4         G                Em
e-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0---------------|
B--T--3------3----|-----------------|------------0----|------------0----|
G--A-------0----0-|--------0--------|--------0--------|--------0--------|
D--B------4---4---|-----0-----------|-----2--------2--|-----2--------2--|
A-----5-----5-----|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E-----------------|-3--------3---2--|-0--------0------|-0--------0------|
            she will          stay-
```

```
                                        \\1,2\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\
      Am              Em                  Am              Em
e-------------------|-------------------|---------------|-------------------|
B--T--1-------1----|-0----------0-----|-1-------1----|-0----------0-----|
G--A-------2-------|--------0---------|------2-------|--------0---------|
D--B------2------2-|-----2--------2---|-----2------2-|-----2--------2---|
A-----0------0-----|------------------|-0------0-----|------------------|
E------------------|-0--------0-------|--------------|-0--------0-------|
          rest-ing   in        my-         arms    a-gain.
```

```
\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\  \\3\\
                          D                              G/D
e-----0---------------  ||-2-------------|-2-------------|-7---------|-0-------|
B--T------------------o||------3--------|------3--------|-----8-----|-----8---|
G--A------------------  ||---------2-----|----2------0---|----7--7---|---7---7-|
D--B------2-----------  ||-0----0----0---|-0----0--------|-0---0---0-|-0---0---|
A---------------------o||---------------|---------------|-----------|---------|
E-----0-------0---2---  ||---------------|---------------|-----------|---------|
```

```
      G/D         G6/D      G/D          G6/D      D           G
e-----7---------|0--------|-7----------|-0-------|-5---------|-3------------|
B--T------8-----|----8---|-----8-----|-----8---|-----7-----|--------------|
G--A-----7---7--|--7---7-|----7--7---|---7---0-|----7---0--|--------------|
D--B--0---0---0-|0---0---|-0---0---0-|-0---0---|-0---0---0-|--------------|
A---------------|--------|-----------|---------|-----------|--------------|
E---------------|--------|-----------|---------|-----------|-3------------|
```

June, she'll change her tune.
In restless walks she'll prowl the night.
July, she will fly
And give no warning to her flight.

August, die she must.
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold.
September, I'll remember
A love once new has now grown old.

## A Simple Desultory Philippic

4/4 time.

INTRO RIFF:
```
   D
||-----------------|-----------------|----10-----------|-10---------------||
||-----------------|-----------------|-----7-----------|--7---------------||
||-----------------|-----------------|-----7-strum-----|--7-strum---------||
||-0---0-----------|-----------------|-----7-----------|--7---------------||
||---------3---3---|-0---0-----------|-----------------|------------------||
||-----------------|---------3h5-3---|-0---------------|------------------||
```

INTRO: (Intro riff x2)

VERSE 1:
I been [D (intro riff]Norman Mailered, Maxwell Taylored.
I been [D (intro riff)]John O'Hara'd, McNamara'd.
I been [G]Rolling Stoned and [F]Beatled [G]'til I'm [A]blind.
I been [D]Ayn Randed, nearly branded
[G]Communist, 'cause I'm left-handed.
[A]That's the hand I use, well, never mi[D (bar7)]nd!

VERSE 2: (as before)
I been Phil Spectored, resurrected.
I been Lou Adlered, Barry Sadlered.
Well, I paid all the dues I want to pay.
And I learned the truth from Lenny Bruce,
And all my wealth won't buy me health,
So I smoke a pint of tea a day.

INTERLUDE:
[D]I knew a man, his brain was so [G]small,
He couldn't think of nothing at [A]all.
He's not the same as you and [D]me.
He doesn't dig poe[G]try.
He's so unhip that when you say [A]Dylan,
He thinks you're talking about Dylan [D]Thomas,
Whoever he was.[G]
The man ain't got no [A]culture,
But it's alright, Ma, everybody must get stoned.

VERSE 3: (as before)
I been Mick Jaggered, silver daggered.
Andy Warhol, won't you please come home?
I been mothered, fathered, aunt and uncled,
Been Roy Haleed and Art Garfunkeled.
I just discovered somebody's tapped my phone.

ENDING: (repeat intro riff to fade)

CHORDS:
D : 057775

D (bar7) : 00777(10)
G : 5x5433
F : 3x3211
A : 7x7655

## At The Zoo

```
   Amaj7
e-|-----4-----------4--------|-----4-----------4--------|
B-|-----------2-----------2--|-----------2-----------2--|
G-|--------2-----2-----2-----|--------2-----2-----------|
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
A-|--0-----------------------|--0-----------------0-----|
E-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
          Someone told me      it's   all  happening

   A7
e-|-----3-----------3--------|-----3-----------3--------|
B-|-----------2-----------2--|-----------2-----------2--|
G-|--------------2-----------|--------------2-----------|
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
A-|--0-----0-----------0-----|--0-----0-----------0-----|
E-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
    at    the   zoo

   D7
e-|-----2--------------------|-----2--------------------|
B-|-----------1--0-----------|-----------1--0-----------|
G-|--------2-----------2-----|--------2-----------2-----|
D-|--0-----------------------|--0-----------------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
              I do          believe it

   G                  G/F#      Em
e-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
B-|-----------0-----0--------|-----0-----------0--------|
G-|-----------0-----0--------|-----------0-----------0--|
D-|--------------------------|--------2-----------2-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--3-----------3-----2-----|--0-----------0-----------|
               I do believe   it's     true

                      Em/F#     G
e-|--------------------------|-----------3--------3-----|
B-|-----0--------------------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
G-|-----------0-----0--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
D-|--------2--------2--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----2-----|--3-----------------3-----|
                mm    mm        mmmm
```

```
                    G/F#      Em
e-|-----3--------------------|-----------0--------0-----|
B-|-----0--0--------0--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
G-|-----0--0--------0--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
D-|-----0--0-----------------|-----------2--2-----2-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------2-----|
E-|-------------3-----2-----|--0-----------------0-----|
               mm    mm   mm    mmmm
```

```
                   Em/F#      G
e-|-----0--------------------|-----------3--------3-----|
B-|-----0--------------------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
G-|-----0-----------0--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
D-|-----2-----------2--------|-----------0--0-----0-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--------0-----0-----2-----|--3-----------------3-----|
                wo -  oo       wo - oh
```

```
                   G/F#       Em
e-|-----3--------------------|-----------0--------0-----|
B-|-----0-----------0--------|-----------0--------0-----|
G-|-----0-----------0--------|-----------0--------0-----|
D-|-----0--------------------|-----------2--------2-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------2-----|
E-|--------3-----3-----2-----|--0-----------0-----0-----|
               mmm    mm mm        mmmm
```

```
                   Em/F#      G
e-|--------------------------|--------3--3--------------|
B-|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|--------0--0--------------|
G-|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--------------------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--------0-----0-----2-----|--3-----------3-----2-----|
                       It's a light and  tum - ble
```

```
   Em              Em/F#      G              G/F#
e-|--------0--0--------------|--------3--3--------------|
B-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
G-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--------2-----------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----2-----|--3-----------3-----2-----|
   journey     from   the      East   Side to    the
```

```
    Em                 Em/F#      G                G/F#
e-|--------0--0--------------|--------3--3--------------|
B-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
G-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--------2-----------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----2-----|--3-----------3-----2-----|
   park,        just   a       fine  and   fan - cy
```

```
    Em                        D7
e-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|--------2--2-----2--2--2--|
B-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|--------1--1-----1--1--1--|
G-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|--------2--2-----2--2--2--|
D-|--------2-----------2-----|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----------|--------------------------|
   ram - ble    to    the      zoo.
```

```
     D           D7           G                 G/F#
e-|-----2-----2-----2--2--2--|--------3--3--------------|
B-|-----3-----3-----1--1--1--|--------0--0--------------|
G-|-----2-----2-----2--2--2--|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--0-----------------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--------------------------|--3-----------3-----2-----|
                   But you can take        the cross
```

```
    Em                 Em/F#      G                G/F#
e-|--------0--0--------------|--------3--3--------------|
B-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
G-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--------2-----------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----2-----|--3-----------3-----2-----|
    town bus     if   it's     raining      or   it's
```

```
    Em                 Em/F#      G                G/F#
e-|--------0--0--------------|--------3--3--------------|
B-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
G-|--------0--0--------------|--------0--0--------------|
D-|--------2-----------------|--------0-----------------|
A-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E-|--0-----------0-----2-----|--3-----------3-----2-----|
    cold        and   the       a - ni  -  mals  will
```

```
    Em                          A6
e-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|-----2-----------2--------|
B-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|-----------2-----------2--|
G-|--------0--0-----0--0--0--|--------2-----------2-----|
D-|--------2-----------2-----|--------------------------|
A-|--------------------------|--0-----------0-----------|
E-|--0-----------------------|--------------------------|
    love  it  if you            do

                                Em
e-|-----2-----------2--------|-----0-----------0--------|
B-|-----------2-----------2--|-----------0-----------0--|
G-|--------2-----------2-----|--------0-----------0-----|
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
A-|--0-----------0-----------|--------------------------|
E-|--------------------------|--0-----------0-----------|
                   if you  do now

                                A6
e-|-----0-----------0--------|-----2-----------2--------|
B-|-----------0-----------0--|-----------2-----------2--|
G-|--------0-----------0-----|--------2-----------2-----|
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
A-|--------------------------|--0-----------0-----------|
E-|--0-----------0-----------|--------------------------|

                                Em
e-|-----2-----------2--------|-----0-----------0--------|
B-|-----------2-----------2--|-----------0-----------0--|
G-|--------2-----------2-----|--------0-----------0-----|
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------|
A-|--0-----------0-----------|--------------------------|
E-|--------------------------|--0-----------0-----------|

                                Amaj7
e-|-----0-----------0--------|-----4-----------4--------||
B-|-----------0-----------0--|-----------2-----------2--||
G-|--------0-----------0-----|--------2-----2-----2-----||
D-|--------------------------|--------------------------||
A-|--------------------------|--0-----------------------||
E-|--0-----------0-----------|--------------------------||
                                      Something tells me ...

Chord voicing :

Amaj7 :   x02224
A7    :   x02223
D7    :   xx0212
D     :   xx0232
```

```
G     :   3x0003
Em    :   022000
A6    :   x02222
```

Lyrics :

Someone told me
It's all happening at the zoo.

I do believe it,
I do believe it's true.

It's a light and tumble journey
¿From the East Side to the park;
Just a fine and fancy ramble
To the zoo.

But you can take the crosstown bus
If it's raining or it's cold,
And the animals will love it
If you do.

Somethin' tells me
It's all happening at the zoo.

The monkeys stand for honesty,
Giraffes are insincere,
And the elephants are kindly but
They're dumb.
Orangutans are skeptical
Of changes in their cages,
And the zookeeper is very fond of rum.

Zebras are reactionaries,
Antelopes are missionaries,
Pigeons plot in secrecy,
And hamsters turn on frequently.
What a gas! You gotta come and see
At the zoo.

### Babydriver

My [D]daddy was the family bassman
My mamma was an engineer
And I was born one dark gray morn
With [G]music coming in my ears
In my [D]ears.

They [G]call me Baby Driver
And once upon a pair of wheels
Hit the road and I'm [D]gone ah
[D]What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em]wonder how your engine feels.

Ba ba ba ba

[D]Scoot down the road
What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em7]wonder how your [A7]engine [D]feels.

My [D]daddy was a prominent frogman
My mamma's in the Naval reserve
When I was young I carried a gun
But I [G]never got the chance to serve
I did not [D]serve.

They [G]call me Baby Driver
And once upon a pair of wheels
Hit the road and I'm [D]gone ah
[D]What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em]wonder how your engine feels.

Ba ba ba ba

[D]Scoot down the road
What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em7]wonder how your [A7]engine [D]feels.

My [D]daddy get a big promotion
My mamma's got a raise in pay
There's no-one home, we're all alone
Oh [G]come into my room and play
Yes we can [D]play.

I'm not [G]talking about your pigtails
But talking 'bout your sex appeal
Hit the road and I'm [D]gone ah
[D]What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em]wonder how your engine feels.

Ba ba ba ba

[D]Scoot down the road
What's [Db]my [Am]num[B7]ber
I [Em7]wonder how your [A7]engine [D]feels.

## Bleecker Street

```
Capo 9th Fret!!

Intro:
    G                    D/F#                 C                    G/C
e:|-----------------|-2---------------|-------3---------|-----------------|
B:|-0-----0---0-----|-------3---3-----|-0h1-------1-----|-----0h1---0-----|
G:|-------0---------|------(2)--------|-----0-------0---|-----------------|
D:|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|---------2-------|-----0h2-----0---|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-3---------------|-----------------|
E:|-3-------3-------|-2-------2-------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |

                                          Verse1:
    G/C                  G/C                  D/F#                 C
e:|-----------------|-----------------|-----2-----2-----|-------3---------|
B:|-------0h1p0-----|-----0h1---0-----|-------3---------|-0h1-------1-----|
G:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-------0---|
D:|-----0--h2p0-0---|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|---------2-------|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3---------------|
E:|-3------(3)------|-3-------3-------|-2-------2-------|-----------------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
                            Fogs rolling in     off the   east river


    G/C                  G                    Am                   Am/G
e:|-----------------|-----------------|---------------0-|-----------------|
B:|-----0h1---0-----|-----------0-----|-----------1-----|-----------1-----|
G:|-----------------|-------0---------|-------2---------|-------2---------|
D:|-----0h2-----0---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|
E:|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
    bank                      like a    shroud


    Am/F#                                 G                    Em
e:|-----------0-----|-----------0-----|-----------------|---------------0-|
B:|-------1---------|-------1---------|-----0-------1---|-0---------0-----|
G:|-----------------|-----------------|-----0-----------|-0-----0---------|
D:|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----0-----------|-----2-------2---|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E:|-2-------2-------|-2-------2-------|-3-------3---2---|-0-------0-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
                              it covers         Bleecker  Street
```

```
                      B7                                  C
e:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
B:|-----------0-----|-------0---------|-4-----0---------|-------1---------|
G:|-------0---------|-----------2-----|-----------2-----|-----------0-----|
D:|-----2-------2---|-----1-------1---|-----1-------1---|-----2-------2---|
A:|-----------------|-2-------2-------|-2-------2-------|-3-------3-------|
E:|-0-------0-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
          fills the alleys                    where men sleep
```

```
                      G                                   D/F#
e:|-3---------------|-------3---------|-3---------------|-----2-----0-----|
B:|-----------1-----|-----------------|-----------0-----|-------3-------3-|
G:|-------0---------|-----------0-----|-------0---------|-----------------|
D:|-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|
A:|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E:|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-2-------2-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
       hides the shepherd
```

```
                      Em                                  G
e:|-----2-----------|---------------0-|-----0-----------|-----------------|
B:|-----3-----------|-----------0-----|-----0-----------|-------3---------|
G:|-----2-----------|-------0---------|-----0-----------|-----------0-----|
D:|-----0-----------|-----2-------2---|-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E:|-2-------2---0---|-0-------0-------|-0-------0---2---|-3-------3-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
          from the  sheep
```

```
            Em        G                                          Verse2:>
e:|-2-------0-------|-----------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|
B:|-----------------|-3-----0---0-----|-------0---0-----|-------0---------|
G:|-------0-------0-|-------0---0-----|-------0---0-----|-----------0-----|
D:|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E:|-2-------0h2-----|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
                                                                   Voices
```

```
    End:
    ----
    G
e:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
B:|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------0---------|-----------------|
G:|-----------0-----|-----------0-----|-----------0-----|-----------------|
D:|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|-----------------|
A:|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E:|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-3---------------|
    |       |         |       |         |       |         |       |
```

Other verses

Voices leaking from a sad cafe
Smiling faces try to understand
I saw a shadow touch a shadow's hand
On Bleecker Street

The poet reads his crooked rhyme
Holy holy is his sacrament
Thirty dollars pays your rent
On Bleecker Street

I heard a church bell softly chime
In a melody sustaining
It's a long road to Canaan
On Bleecker Street

### Bookends Theme

3:4

```
4-----0--1--|-----0--1--|-----0--1--|-----0--1--|--0--------|
C--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|-----1-----|
A-----0--2--|-----0--2--|-----0--2--|-----0--2--|--0-----0--|
P--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|-----2-----|
O-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|--------3--|
4-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|

4-----0-----|-----------|-----------------|--0--------|-----------|
C--1-----1--|--3--1-----|-----1-----3--1--|-----1-----|--1--------|
A-----0-----|--------2--|-----------------|--0-----0--|-----------|
P--2-----2--|--3--3-----|--3-----3--------|-----2-----|--2--------|
O-----------|--------3--|-----------------|--------3--|-----------|
4-----------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|

4-----0--1--|-----0--1--|-----0--1--|-----0--1--|--0--------|
C--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|-----1-----|
A-----0--2--|-----0--2--|-----0--2--|-----0--2--|--0-----0--|
P--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|--3--------|-----2-----|
O-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|--------3--|
4-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|

4-----0-----|-----------|-----------------|--0--------|-----------|
C--1-----1--|--3--1-----|-----1-----3--1--|-----1-----|--------1--|
A-----0-----|--------2--|-----------------|--0--------|-----0-----|
P--2-----2--|--3--3-----|--3-----3--------|-----2-----|--2-----2--|
O-----------|--------3--|-----------------|-----------|-----3-----|
4-----------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|--3--------|
```

Repeat for verses...

Time it was and what a time it was it was
A time of innocence, a time of confidences.
Long ago it must be, I have a photograph.
Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you...

Begin again with new fourth measure...

```
4-----0-h1-p0-----|
C--3-----------3--|
A-----0-h2-p0-----|
P--3-----------3--|
O-----------------|
4-----------------|
```

Play to end...

## Born At The Right Time

```
Capo 1st fret.
4/4 time.


INTRO:
   E
   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
||-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------|
||-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------|
||-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------|
||---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------|
||---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
||-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------|

  E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------|
|-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------|
|-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------|
|---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------|

  E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------|
|-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------|
|-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------|
|---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------|

  F#m+6
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-------2---------------2---------|-------2---------------2---------|
|-----------4---------------4-----|-----------4---------------4-----|
|-------------2---------------2---|-------------2---------------2---|
|-----4---------4-----4---------4-|-----4---------4-----4---------4-|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-2---------------2---------------|-2---------------2---------------|
```

```
  B7
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-2-----4-----5-------------------|---2---4-5-----4---0---2---------|
|-----------------------7---------|-------------7-------------4-----|
|-2-----4-----6-------------6-----|---2---4-6-----4---1---2---------|
|-----------------------------7---|---------------------------4-----|
|-2-------------------------------|-2-------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
```

```
  E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------||
|-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------||
|-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------||
|---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------||
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------||
|-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------||
```

VERSES:

```
   E
   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
||-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------|
||-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------|
||-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------|
||---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------|
||---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
||-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------|
       Down       among         the  reeds      and  rushes
```

```
  F#m+6
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-------2---------------2---------|-------2---------------2---------|
|-----------4---------------4-----|-----------4---------------4-----|
|-------------2---------------2---|-------------2---------------2---|
|-----4---------4-----4---------4-|-----4---------4-----4---------4-|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-2---------------2---------------|-2---------------2---------------|
       A  baby    boy         was   found
```

```
  B7
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-2-----4-----5-------------------|---2---4-5-----4---0---2---------|
|-----------------------7---------|-------------7-------------4-----|
|-2-----4-----6-------------6-----|---2---4-6-----4---1---2---------|
|-----------------------------7---|---------------------------4-----|
|-2-------------------------------|-2-------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
    His   eyes   as   clear   as    centuries
```

```
  E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----0-0-------------0-----------|-----0-0-------------------------||
|-----------2-----0-------2-------|-----------2-----0---0---0-------||
|-----1-----2-----1-------2-------|-----1-----2-----1---1-----------||
|---------------------------------|-------------------------4-------||
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------||
|-0---------------0---------------|-0---------------0---------------||
     His  silky   hair      was     brown
```

CHORUS:

```
   E                       B/E       A/E                     E
   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
||-----4-----------4-------7-------|-----5-----------5-------4-------|
||-----5-----------5-------7-------|-----5-----------5-------5-------|
||-----4-strum-----4-------8-------|-----6-strum-----6-------4-------|
||-----6-----------6-------9-------|-----7-----------7-------6-------|
||---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
||-0-------------------------------|-0-------------------------------|
        Never been lone-   ly             Never been lied    to
```

```
  B7/E                    A/E       E                       A/E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----2-----------2-------5-------|-----4-----------4-------5-------|
|-----4-----------4-------5-------|-----5-----------5-------5-------|
|-----2-strum-----2-------6-------|-----4-strum-----4-------6-------|
|-----4-----------4-------7-------|-----6-----------6-------7-------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-0-------------------------------|-0-------------------------------|
     Never had to scuffle in fear         Nothing denied    to
```

```
  E                       B/E       A/E                     E
  ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .     ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----4-----------4-------7-------|-----5-----------5-------4-------|
|-----5-----------5-------7-------|-----5-----------5-------5-------|
|-----4-strum-----4-------8-------|-----6-strum-----6-------4-------|
|-----6-----------6-------9-------|-----7-----------7-------6-------|
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
|-0-------------------------------|-0-------------------------------|
      Born at the in-     stant      The church bells chime
```

```
  B7/E                     A/E       E                     A6/B
   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .      ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .
|-----2-----------2-------5-------|-----4-----------4-------2-------||
|-----4-----------4-------5-------|-----5-----------5-------2-------||
|-----2-strum-----2-------6-------|-----4-strum-----4-------2-------||
|-----4-----------4-------7-------|-----6-----------6-------2-------||
|---------------------------------|-------------------------2-------||
|-0-------------------------------|-0-------------------------------||
   And the whole world whispering       Born at the right   time
```

LYRICS:

INTRO: (as tabbed)

VERSE 1: (as tabbed)
Down among the reeds and rushes
A baby boy was found
His eyes as clear as centuries
His silky hair was brown

CHORUS: (as tabbed)
Never been lonely
Never been lied to
Never had to scuffle in fear
Nothing denied to
Born at the instant
The church bells chime
And the whole world whispering
Born at the right time

BRIDGE 1: (first four bars of Intro as tabbed)

VERSE 2: (as tabbed x2)
Me and my buddies are travelling people
We like to go down to restaurant row
Spend those Euro-dollars
All the way from Washington to Tokyo
I see them in the airport lounge
Upon their mother's breast
They follow me with open eyes
Their uninvited guest

CHORUS: (as before)

BRIDGE 2: (repeat last four bars of Chorus (sing "Ooh..."); then first four bars of Intro)

VERSE 3: (as tabbed x2)
Too many people on the bus from the airport
Too many holes in the crust of the earth
The planet groans

Every time it registers another birth
But down among the reeds and rushes
A baby girl is found
Her eyes as clear as centuries
Her silky hair is brown

CHORUS: (as before)

ENDING: (as for Bridge 2,
then repeat first two bars of Intro to fade...)

### Bridge Over Troubled Water

Capo 3

Intro: G C G

When [C]you're weary[G]. Feeling [C]small. When [G]tears [C]are [G]in your [C]eyes
I will [G]dry them all.[C][G][C]
I'm [G]on your si[D]de ohhhh when times get rough.[G]
And friends[G7] just [C]can't [A]be fo[D]und.
[G7]Like a [C]bridge [C#dim]over [Gmaj7]trouble wa[Emi]ter, I [C]will [Cmi]lay me d[G]own.
[G7]Like a [C]bridge [C#dim]over [Gmaj7]trouble wa[Emi]ter, I [C]will [Cmi]lay me d[G]own.

When you're down and out. When you're on the streets yeh.
When an evening falls so hard. I will comfort you ohhhhh.
I'll take your part ohhhh when darkness comes.
And pain is all around.
Like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down.

Sail on silver girl. Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine.
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine ohhhhh and if you need a friend.
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over trouble water, I will ease your mind.
Like a bridge over trouble water, I will ease your mind.

## Bye Bye Love

INTRO: G F C C F G

[CHORUS]

[C]Bye bye, [G]love.
[C]Bye bye, [G]happiness.
[C]Hello, [G]loneliness.
[G]I think I'm [D]gonna cr[G]y.
[C]Bye bye, [G]love.
[C]Bye bye, [G]sweet caress.
[C]Hello, [G]emptiness.
[G]I feel like [D]I could die[G].
[G]Bye bye, my [D]love, goodbye[G].

[VERSE 1]

[G]There goes my [D]baby
[D]With someone [G]new.
[G]She sure looks [D]happy;
[D]I sure am [G]blue.
[G]She was my [C]baby
[C]'till he stepped [D]in.
[D]Goodbye, to romance
[C]That might have [G]been.

(CHORUS)

[VERSE 2]

I'm through with romance.
I'm through with love.
I'm through with counting
The stars above,
And here's the reason
That I'm so free:
My lovin' baby
Is through with me.

(CHORUS)

(repeat and fade) Goodbye, my love goodbye.

## Cecilia

CHORUS:

[G]Cecilia, you're br[C]eaking my h[G]eart
You're sha[C]king my co[G]nfidence d[D]aily
Oh Cec[C]il[G]ia, I'm d[C]own on my [G]knees
I'm beg[C]ging you p[G]lease to come [D]home
Come on h[G]ome

CHORUS

M[G]aking love in the af[C]tern[G]oon with Cecilia
Up[C] in [D]my bed[G]room
I got up to w[C]ash my f[G]ace
When I come back to b[C]ed
Someone's t[D]aken my pl[G]ace ...CHORUS

B[G]o po bo bo ...[C][G][C][G][D]

Jubil[C]ati[G]on, she [C]loves me [G]again
I f[C]all on the [G]floor and I la[D]ughing
Jubil[C]ati[G]on, she [C]loves me [G]again
I f[C]all on the [G]floor and I la[D]ughing
Wo ho oooh ... [C][G] [C][G] [C][G][D]

## Cloudy

Cl[D]oudy,
The sky is grey and white and clou[G]dy.
Sometimes I think it's hanging d[D]own[F#7] on m[Ddim]e.
I[A]t's hitch-hike a hundred m[F#7]iles.
I'm a [A]rag-a-muffin c[Bm]hild.
P[E]ointed finger, painted smile.
I le[A]ft my shadow waiting down the [A7]road for me a while.

Cl[D]oudy,
My thoughts are scattered and they're clou[G]dy.
They have no borders, [D]no b[F#7]oundar[Ddim]ies.
T[A]hey echo and they s[F#7]well,
From Tol[A]stoy to Tinker[Bm]bell,
D[E]own from Berkeley to Carmel.
Got [A]some pictures in my pocket and a [A7]lot of time to kill.

Hey, Su[D]nshine–
I haven't seen you in a l[G]ong time.
Why don't you show your face and be[D]nd [F#7]my m[Ddim]ind?
Th[A]ese clouds stick to the s[F#7]ky,
Like a fl[A]oating question, [Bm]why?
A[E]nd they linger there to die.
[A]They don't know where they're going, and my [A7]friend, neither do I.

Clo[D]udy, Cl[G]oudy, Clo[D]udy, [G]Cloudy.

### Duncan

[Em]Couple in the next room [D]Bound to win a prize they've been goin' at it [A]all night [D]long Well [C]I'm tryin to [G]get some sleep but these [C]motel walls are [G]cheep Lincoln D[C]uncan is my na[G]me and here's my [D]song here's my [Em]song

[Em]My father was a fisherman my[D] mama was a fisherman's friend And [G]I was born in the [A]boredom and the [D]chowder
So [C]when I reached my p[G]rime I left my[C] home in the [G]maritimes
[C]headed down the t[G]urnpike for New E[D]ngland

solo: [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em]Holes in my confidence [D]holes in the knees of my jeans I's [G]left without a[A] penny in my [D]pocket [C]Oo hoo hoo [G]wee I's a - bout [C]destituted as a [G]kid could be And I [C]wish I wore a ri[G]ng so I could [D]dock it I'd like to [Em]hock it

[Em]A young girl in a parking lot was p[D]reachin to a crowd singin.
[G]sacred songs and [A]reading from the [D]bible Well I
[C]told her I was [G]lost and she [C]told me all about the P[G]entecost And I [C]seen that girl as the [G]road to my surviv[D] - - - - - - al[Em]

solo : [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em]Just latter on the very same night when I
[D]crypt to her tent with a flashlight and my [G]long years of[A] innocence
[D]ended Well she [C]took me to the [G]woods sayin'
[C]"Here comes somethin' and it [G]feels so good!" And [C]just like a [G]dog I was
[D]befriended I was befri[Em]ended

[Em]Oh oh what a night [D]Oh what a garden of delight
Even [G]now that sweet[A] memory [D]lingers
[C]playin' my gui[G]tar lying u[C]nderneath the st[G]ars Just
[C]thankin' the [G]lord for my [D]fingers for my [Em]fingers

fade out : [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

## El Condor Pasa

MELODY NOTES: H E D# E F# G F# G A

I'd [Em]rather be a sparrow than a [G]snail
Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Em]would
Hmm
I'd rather be a hammer than a [G]nail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Em]would
Hmm

A[C]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G]swan that's here and gone
A [C]man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G]world its saddest sound
Its saddest [Em]sound

I'd rather be a forest than a [G]street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Em]would
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my [G]feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Em]would

[C] [G] [C] [G] [Em]

## Feelin' Groovy

Capo 1
Bm7sus(xx0200) Bm7(xx0202)
[D] Slow down[A], you [Bm7sus]move too fast[A].
[D]You got to [A]make the mor[Bm7sus]ning last[A]. Just
[D]kickin' [A]down the [Bm7sus]cobble ston[A]es,
[D]lookin' for [A]fun and Fee[Bm7sus]lin' Groovy[A].

[D] [A] [Bm7] [A]

[D] Hello lamp[A]post, [Bm7sus]what cha kn[A]owin'.
[D]I've come to [A]watch your flo[Bm7sus]wers
[A]growing. [D]Ain't cha [A]got no rhym[Bm7sus]es for [A]me?
[D]Dootin' [A]doodoo, [Bm7sus]Feeling
Gro[A]ovy. [D] [A] [Bm7sus] [A]

[D]Got no deeds to [A]do, no [Bm7sus]promises to [A]keep.
I'm [D]dappled and [A]drowsy and
[Bm7]ready to [A]sleep.
Let the [D]morning time [A]drop all its [Bm7]petals on [A]me. [D]Life,
I [A]love you. [Bm7sus]All is[A] groovy.[D] [A] [Bm7sus] [A]

Fade out with [D] [A] [Bm7sus] [A]

## Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

[Em/G]"The problem is [D6]all inside your h[CM7]ead," she said to me[B7-9] [B7]
[Em]"the answer is e[D#dim7]asy if you [GM9+5]take it logic'[B+]lly.
[Em]I'm here to [D6]help you if you're [CM7]struggling to be [B7-9]free;
there m[B7]ust be [Em]fifty [Am7]ways to leave your [Em]lover."

[Em/G]She said, "It's [D6]really not my [CM7]habit to int[B7-9]rude;[B7]
[Em]I hope my [D#dim7]meaning won't be [GM9+5]lost or miscon[B+]strued.
But I'[Em]ll repeat my[D6]self at the [CM7]risk of being [B7-9]crude;
there m[B7]ust be [Em]fifty [Am7]ways to leave your [Em]lover."
[Em]fifty [Am7]ways to leave your [Em]lover."

Just slip out the [G]back, Jack.
Make a new [Bb6]plan, Stan;
You don't need to be [C7]coy, Roy,
just get yourself [G]free. (on repeat: Just listen to me)

Hop on the [G]bus, Gus;
You don't need to dis[Bb6]cuss much;
Just drop off the [C7]key, Lee.
and get yourself f[G]ree.

REPEAT CHORUS

Second verse:

She said, "It grieves me now to see you in such pain; I
wish there was somethin' I could do to make you smile again."
I said, "I appreciate that, and could you please explain about the
fifty ways?"

She said, "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight;
I'm sure in the morning you'll begin to see the light."
And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right; there must be
fifty ways to leave your lover,
fifty ways to leave your lover."

REPEAT CHORUS twice.

```
Chords: (by request)

Em/G    322000
D6      xx0432
CM7     x32000
B7-9    x24222
B7      021202
Em      022000
D#dim7  xx1222
GM9+5   320203   I don't have a guitar around right now, is this possible?
B+      xx1004
Am7     x02213
G       320003
Bb6     x13311
C7      x32310
```

### Flowers Never Bend with the Rainfall

Capo 2nd fret for finger-picking guitar,
no capo for guitar playing the chords.

```
   (no chord)
3/4, . , . , .   , . , . , .   , . , . , .   , . , . , .
||-------------|-------------|-------------|-0-----------|
||-------------|-------------|-------------|-----3-------|
||-------------|-------------|-------------|---------0---|
||---------0---|---------0---|---------0---|-------------|
||-----3-------|-----3-------|-----3-------|-------------|
||-3-----------|-3-----------|-3-----------|-------------|

4/4, . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|--3---------3-----|---3-------3-----||
|------------------|-----------------||
|--------0-------0-|-------0-------0-||
|------0-------0---|-----0-------0---||
|------------------|-----------------||
|--3-------3-------|-3-------3-------||
                           Through the

    A                C#m              D                A
4/4 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||--3---------3-----|-2---------2-----|-0---------0-----|-----------------|
||------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3---------3-----|
||*-------0-------0-|-------4-------4-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|
||*-----0-------0---|-----4-------4---|-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|
||------------------|-2-------2-------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|
||--3-------3-------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
    corridors   of    sleep    Past the shadows  dark and deep       My
    mirror  on  my    wall     Casts an image   dark and  small      But
    matter  if you're born        To  play the King or  pawn    For the

  C#m              D                A
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------3-----|---3-------3-----|
|-3---------3-----|---1-------------|-0---------------|-----------------|
|-------4-------4-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|
|-----4-------4---|-----2-----0-----|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|
|-2-------2-------|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|
  mind  dances  and leaps       in confusion.                  I  don't
  I'm not  sure  at all     it's my reflection.                I   am
  line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow.
```

```
  A                 C#m               D                 A
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-3---------3-----|-2---------2-----|-0---------0-----|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3---------3-----|
|-------0-------0-|-------4-------4-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|
|-----0-------0---|-----4-------4---|-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|
|-----------------|-2-------2-------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|
|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
  know      what is real    I  can't  touch   what I    feel    And I
  blinded by  the   light       Of    God and truth and right   And I
  So  my  fantasy                   Becomes   reality,      And I   must

  C#m               D                 A
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-3---------3-----|-1---------1-----|-0---------0-----|---0-------0-----||
|-------4-------4-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-||
|-----4-------4---|-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---||
|-2-------2-------|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------||
  hide behind  the  shield  of  my  illusion.
  wander  in   the  night  without  direction.
  be  what I  must  be  and face    tomorrow.

   E                                   D                 A
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||-2---------2-----|---2-------2-----|-0---------------|-----------------|
||-------3-------3-|-------3-------3-|-----------------|---3-------0-----|
||-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------0---0---0-|-------0-------0-|
||-0-------0-------|-0-------0-------|-----2-----------|-----0-------0---|
||-----------------|-----------------|-3-------2---0---|-----------------|
||-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
   So                           I'll continue   to     continue

                    F#m                                 D6
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|---0-------0-----|-0---------0-----|---0-------0-----|-1---------1-----|
|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------2-------2-|
|-----0-----------|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-------3-------|
|-3-------3---2---|-0-------0-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|
              to pretend                          my    life
```

```
                    F#m                                 B7
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|---1-------1-----|-0---------0-----|---0-------0-----|-------2---3-----|
|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|---------------0-|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-3-------3-------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-------0-------|
|-----------------|-0-------0-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|
         will never end,                          And   flowers

                    D                 Dmaj7             (no chord)
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .3/4, . , . , .
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-------------|
|-------3---2-----|-----------1-----|-0---------0-----|-------------|
|---------------0-|-------0-------0-|-------0-------0-|-------------|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|---------0---|
|-0-------0-------|-3-------3-------|-3-------3-------|-----3-------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-3-----------|
            never   bend              with        the   rainfall.

              ............................. ............................
               1,2.                       |  3.
  , . , . , .   , . , . , .   , . , . , . |  , . , . , .   , . , . , .
|-------------|-------------|-0-----------||-------------|-0-----------|
|-------------|-------------|-----3-------||-------------|-----3-------|
|-------------|-------------|---------0--*||---------0---|---------0---|
|---------0---|---------0---|------------*||-----0-------|-------------|
|-----3-------|-----3-------|-------------||-3-----------|-------------|
|-3-----------|-3-----------|-------------||-------------|-------------|
                                      The
                                  It’s no

    (no chord)                                               Am9 (577500)
    , . , . , .   , . , . , .   , . , . , .   , . , . , .     ,  ,  ,
||--------------|-------------|-------------|-0------------||---------||
||--------------|-------------|-------------|-----3--------||---------||
||*-------------|-------------|-------------|---------0---*||---------||
||*---------0---|---------0---|---------0---|-------------*||---------||
||------3-------|-----3-------|-----3-------|--------------||---------||
||--3-----------|-3-----------|-3-----------|--------------||-3-------||
                                                                     Fine.
```

## For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her

Capo III

```
THE CHORDS:

D5:  xx0235
G5: xx0033
D: 200232
G: xx0033
Cmaj7: x32000
A: x02220


THE PICKING PATTERN:

B-2-(3+1)-2-B-2-(3+1)-2

Where B is the lowest bass note, as indicated in the above chord charts.
(3+1) indicates that the 3 and the 1 are plucked simultaneously.  As you
may have guessed, all of the above strings get 1/8 note.

This pattern is consistent throughout the song
Intro: /D5/G5/D5/G5
```

THE SONG:

Intro: /D5.../G5.../D5.../G5.../

(D5) What a dream I had,(G) pressed in (Fig 1)[G F# E] organdy
(D) Clothed in crinoline (Cmaj7) of smokey burgandy
(G) Softer than the (A) rain

I wanderd empty streets, down past the shop display
I heard cathedral bells, tripping down the alley-way
As I walked on

And when you ran to me, your checks flushed with the night
We walked on frosted fields of juniper and lamplight
I held your hand

(instrumental)

And when I awoke and felt your warm and near
I kissed your honey hair, with my grateful tears
Oh I love you girl

(Cmaj7) Oh (G) how I love you (A) girl

```
THE FIGURES:
Each dash represents 1/16th note.  I have tried to be exact in this to make
it easier.
```

s - strum
r - strum, with a slight ritard (normally notated by a wavy down arrow next to the chord)
p - pluck

```
Fig 1:
   p                       s
E|------------0---|
B|--3---3-----0---|
G|------------0---|
D|----------------|
A|----------------|
E|3---2---0-------|

Instrumental:

   p        s
p        s

E|----5-----5-5-5-|--3---2---3-3-3-|----3-----3-3-3-|
B|----3-----3-3-3-|--3---3---3-3-3-|----3-----3-3-3-|
G|----2-----2-2-2-|--2---2---2-2-2-|----0-----0-0-0-|
D|0---0-----0-0-0-|--0---0---0-0-0-|----0-----0-0-0-|
A|----------------|----------------|----------------|
E|----------------|----------------|3---------------|
   p                   s         p      s
             p       p
E|------------0---|----2-----2-2-3-|2-p-0-----------|
B|--3---3-----0---|----3-----3-3-3-|3-------3-------|
G|------------0---|----2-----2-2-2-|2-----------2---|
D|----------------|0---0-----0-0-0-|----------------|
A|----------------|----------------|----------------|
E|3---2---0-------|----------------|----------------|


   r        p
E|----------------|----------------|
B|0---2---0-------|0---------------|
G|0-----------4---|----4---2---0---|
instr:
D|2---------------|----------------|
A|3---------------|----------------|
E|----------------|----------------|
```

picking pattern resume
for last two measures of

## He Was My Brother

[D]He-e-e-e[C] was my [D]bro[Bm]ther
[G] Five years older than I[A]

[D]He-e-e-e[C] was my [D]bro[B]ther
[G]Twenty-three years [A]old the day he [D]died[C] [D]

[D]Fre-e-e[C]-edom [D]rider[Bm]
[G]They cursed my brother to his [A]face

[D]Go [C] home out[D]sider[Bm]
[G]Mississippi's gonna [A]be your buryin' [D]place[C] [D]

[D]He-e-e-e[C] was singin' [D]on his knees[Bm]
[G]An angry mob trailed a[A]long

[D]They [C] shot my [D]brother dead[Bm]
[G]Because he [A]hated what was [Bm]wrong[D] [C] [D]

[D]He-e-e-e[C] was my [D]bro[Bm]ther
[G]Tears can't bring him back to [A]me

[D]He - [C]He was my [D]brother
And he [G]died so his [A]brothers could be [D]free

Oh, [Bm]God, he [G]died so his [A]brothers could be [D]free[C] [D]

### Homeward Bound

Intro : [G] [F] [C]

[G(D)]I'm sittin in a railway station
Got a [F#(D)]ticket for my destination[F(D)] [E]
[Am]On a tour of one night stands
My [F]suitcase and guitar in hand
And [C]every stop is neatly planned
For a [D]poet and a one man band [G]

CHORUS:

H[C]omeward bound, I[G] wish I was, H[C]omeward bound
[G]Home, where my [F]thoughts e[C]scaping
[G]Home, where my [F]music's [C]playing
[G]Home, where my [F]love lies [C]waiting
[D]Silently [G]for me

[G(D)]Every day's an endless stream
Of [F#(D)]cigarettes and maga[F(D)]zines[E]
And [Am]each town looks the same to me
The [F]movies and the factories
And [G]every stranger's face I see
Re[D]minds me that I long to be

CHORUS

[G(D)]Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll [F#(D)]play the game and pret[F(D)]end[E]
But [Am]all my words come back to me
In [F]shades of mediocrity
Like [G]emptyness in harmony
I [D]need someone to comfort me.

CHORUS ...

[F#(D)]Silently [F(D)]for me ... [G] [F] [C] [G]

## I Am A Rock

A winter's [C]day
In a d[F]eep and dark De[C]cember;
[Dm]I am[G7] a[F]lone,[C]
[Dm7]Gazing from my [Em7]window [Dm7]to the streets be[Em7]low
[Dm]On a freshly fallen [F]silent shroud of [G]snow.

[F]I am a rock,[C]
[F]I am an [G7]isl[C]and.[Am]

[Am]I've built [C]walls,
A f[F]ortress deep and [C]mighty,
That [Dm]none [G7]may [F]pene[C]trate.
I [Dm7]have no need of fr[Em7]iendship; f[Dm7]riendship causes [Em7]pain.
It's [Dm]laughter and it's [F]loving I dis[G]dain.

[F]I am a rock,[C]
[F]I am an [G7]isl[C]and.[Am]

[Am]Don't talk of [C]love,
But I've [F]heard the words be[C]fore;
It's [Dm]sleeping [G7]in my [F]memo[C]ry.
I w[Dm7]on't disturb the [Em7]slumber of [Dm7]feelings that have [Em7]died.
If I [Dm]never loved I [F]never would have [G]cried.

[F]I am a rock,[C]
[F]I am an [G7]isl[C]and.

[Am]I have my [C]books
And my [F]poetry to pro[C]tect me;
I am [Dm]shield[G7]ed in my [F]ar[C]mour,
[Dm7]Hiding in my [Em7]room, [Dm7]safe within my [Em7]womb.
[Dm]I touch no one and [F]no one touches [G]me.

[F]I am a rock,[C]
[F]I am an [G7]isl[C]and.

And a [Dm7]rock fee[G7]ls no [C]pain;
And an [Dm7]island ne[G7]ver c[C]ries.

## I Do It For Your Love

```
Intro
-----
  E(no 3rd)(add D)  Bm11              A7                D6
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------0-------0-|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-----3---3---3---|-----3---3-------|-----2---2---2-1-|-----0---0-------|
|---4-------4-----|---2-------2---2-|---0-------0-0---|---2-------2---0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-----------0---|
|-----------------|-2-----------2---|-0---------------|-----------------|
|-0---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|


                                      CV
  Ebdim7  Gbdim7    Em                Bbdim7  Am        D9
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------2-------5-|-------12--------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----1-------4---|-----12--12--12--|-----5-------5---|-----5-----5-----|
|---2-------5-----|---12------12----|---6-------5-----|---5-----5-----5-|
|-1-------4-------|-----------------|-----------------|-------4---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-12------------0-|-6-----6-5-----5-|-----------------|
                    h h h h h h h

Verse 1
-------

  E(no 3rd)(add D)  Bm11              A7                D6
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-----3-------3---|-----3-------3---|-----2-------2---|-----0---0-------|
|---4-------4-----|---2-------2-----|---0-------0-----|---2-------2---0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-----------0---|
|-----------------|-2-------2-----2-|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|
|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
       We were married on a rainy day     The sky was yellow and the
                                          grass was grey

                                      CV
  Ebdim7  Gbdim7    Em                Bbdim7  Am        D9
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------2-------5-|---------3-------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----1-------4---|-------0---0-----|-----5-------5---|-----5-----5-----|
|---2-------5-----|-----0-------0---|---6-------5-----|---5-----5-----5-|
|-1-------4-------|---2-------------|-----------------|-------4---------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-0-------------0-|-6-----6-5-----5-|-----------------|
    We signed the papers and we.. I   do   it for  your love
    drove away
```

```
Verse 2
----- -

  E(no 3rd)(add D)  Bm11              A7                D6
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-----3-------3---|-----3-------3---|-----2-------2---|-----0---0-------|
|---4-------4-----|---2-------2-----|---0-------0-----|---2-------2---0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-----------0---|
|-----------------|-2-------2-----2-|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|
|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
     The rooms were musty and           all that winter we shared a cold
     the pipes were old

                                      CV      CVI       CIV
  Ebdim7  Gbdim7    Em                Bbdim7  Eb7       Ab      Ab+
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------2-------5-|---------3-------|-----------------|-------4-------4-|
|-----1-------4---|-------0---0-----|-----5-------8---|-----4---5---5---|
|---2-------5-----|-----0-------0---|---6-------6-----|---5-------5-----|
|-1-------4-------|---2-------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|---------6-----6-|-----------------|
|-----------------|-0-------------0-|-6-----6---------|-4---------------|
    Drank all the orange juice..  I   do   it for  your love
    that we could hold

Chorus
------
  CIV               CIV               CIV               CII
  Dbm               Adim7             Db      Dbmaj7    Gb
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---------4-------|-----------------|-------4---------|-----------------|
|-------5-------5-|-------4---4-----|-----6-------6---|-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-|
|-----6-------6---|-----5---5-----5-|---6-------5---5-|-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-|
|---6-------6-----|---4-------------|-----------------|-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-|
|-4---------------|-----------------|-4-------4-------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-5-----------5---|-----------------|-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-|
        Found a rug in an old junk shop, brought it home to you

  CI                CI                        CII       CI
  Bbm               Adim7             Cm7-5   B7        Bb7
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---------1-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-2-----2-------2-|-------1---1-----|-4---4---4---4---|-3---3---3---3-3-|
|-3---3-------3---|-----2---2-----2-|-3---3---2---2---|-1---1---1---1-1-|
|-3-3-------3-----|---1-------------|-4---4---4---4---|-3---3---3---3-3-|
|-1---------------|-----------------|-3-3-----2-2-----|-1-1---1---1-----|
|-----------------|-2-----------2---|-----------------|-----------------|
     Along the way the colours ran the orange bled the blue
```

```
Harmonica Solo (play verse chords up to Em
for twice their original duration),
the pattern is more of a strummed feel, then fingerpick the Bbdim7 and
carry on from there into the chorus again


Verse 3
----- -

  E(no 3rd)(add D)  Bm11              A7                D6
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------0---------|-------2---------|
|-----3-------3---|-----3-------3---|-----2-------2---|-----0---0-------|
|---4-------4-----|---2-------2-----|---0-------0-----|---2-------2---0-|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-0-----------0---|
|-----------------|-2-------2-----2-|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|
|-0-------0-----0-|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
        The sting of reason the splash of tears.    The northern and the
                                                    southern hemispheres.

                                      CV
  Ebdim7  Gbdim7    Em                Bbdim7  Am7
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------2-------5-|---------3-------|-----------------|-------5---------|
|-----1-------4---|-------0---0-----|-----5-------5---|-----5-----5-----|
|---2-------5-----|-----0-------0---|---6-------5-----|---5-----5-----5-|
|-1-------4-------|---2-------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-5-----------5---|
|-----------------|-0-------------0-|-6-----6-5-----5-|-----------------|
    Love emerges and it disappears.. I   do   it for  your love

                    CIII
  Am7               G                 Gmaj7
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-------5---------|---------3-------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----5---------5-|-------3---------|---3-3---3-3---3-|-3---3-3---3-----||
|---5---------5---|-----4-----------|---4-4---4-4---4-|-4---4-4---4-----||
|-----------4-----|---5-------------|---4-4---4-4---4-|-4---4-4---4-----||
|---------5-------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------||
|-5---------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|-------------3---||
   I do it for your love

Tha Gmaj7 is Paul just mucking about after he finishes on the G
```

## Kathy's Song

[G]I hear the [C]drizzle of the [G]rain [Am]Like
a [Em]memo[C]ry it [Bm7]falls
[G]Soft and [Bm]warm con[G]tinu[C]ing [Am]Tapping
[Em]on my [D]roof and [G]walls [C] [G]

[G]And from the [C]shelter of my [G]mind [Am]Through
the [Em]window [C]of my [Bm7]eyes
[G]I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G]rain drenched
[C]streets [Am]To England [Em]where my [D]heart [G]lies [C] [G]

[G]My mind's dis[C]tracted and [G]diffused
[Am]My [Em]thoughts are many [C]miles a[Bm7]way
[G]They lie with [Bm]you when [G]you're a[C]sleep
[Am]And kiss you [Em]when you [D]start your [G]day [C] [G]

[G]And a song I was [C]writing is left
[G]undone [Am]I don't know [Em]why I [C]spent the [Bm7]time
[G]Writing [Bm]song I [G]can't be[C]lieve [Am]
With words that [Em]tear and [D]strain to [G]rhyme [C] [G]

[G]And so you [C]see I have come to [G]doubt
[Am]All that [Em]I once [C]held as [Bm7]true
[G]I stand a[Bm]lone with[G]out be[C]liefs [Am]
The only [Em]truth I [D]know is [G]you [C] [G]

[G]And as I [C]watch the drops of [G]rain
[Am]weave their [Em]weary [C]paths and [Bm7]die
[G]I know that [Bm]I am [G]like the [C]rain
[Am]There but for the [Em]grace of [D]you go [G]I. [C] [G]

## Kodachrome

When I think [F]back on all the [F7]crap I learned in h[Bb]igh school
[Gm]It's a wonder [C7]I can think at [F]all.[Gm]
[C7]And though my la[F]ck of educ[F7]ation hasn't [Bb]hurt me none,
[Gm]I can read the [C7]writing on the [F]wall.

Chorus:

[F7]Kod[Bb]ach[D7]rome,[(G7)] They give us those [Cm]nice bright [F]colors,
They give us the [Bb]greens of sum[Eb]mers,[Cm]
Makes you think a[C]ll the wor[F]ld's a sunny [Bb]day. [D]Oh [G]yeah,
I got a N[Cm]ikon cam[F]era, I love to take a [Bb]photograph,[Eb]
[Eb]So momma, don't t[C7]ake my [F]Kodachrome [Bb]away.

If you took [F]all the girls I [C7]knew when I was [Bb]single
[Gm]And brought them all to[C7]gether for one [F]night,[Gm]
[C7]I know they'd never m[F]atch my s[F7]weet imagi[Bb]nation,
[Gm]And ev'rything looks [C7]worse in black and [F]white.

(Chorus)

```
Chords used:
string: E A D G B e                      E A D G B e
Bb      1 1 3 3 3 1          C           x 3 2 0 1 0
C7      x 2 3 2 1 0          Cm          x x 1 0 1 3
D       x x 0 2 3 2          D7          x x 0 2 1 2
Dm      x x 0 2 3 1          Eb          x x 5 3 4 3
F       1 3 3 2 1 1          F7          x x 1 2 1 1
G       3 2 0 0 0 1          G7          3 2 0 0 0 1
Gm      3 5 5 3 3 3
```

## Leaves That Are Green

Capo 2nd fret.
4/4 time.

```
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||-----------0-----|-2h3---2--p0-----|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----3-----------|-------------3---|-----------2-----|-3h5---3--p2-----|
||-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------4---------|-------------4---|
||-0---------------|-0---------------|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|
||---------0-------|---------0-------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
||-----------------|-----------------|---------2-------|---------2-------|


  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-0---2p0---------|-----0-----------||
|-----------0-----|-2-----2---3-----|-----------3---2-|-------0h2-2---3-||
|-2-----2---------|---------------2-|-----------------|-----------------||
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---||
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------||
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------||


    , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||------2-----2-----|-----0-----0-----|-----0-----------|-----0h2---3---2-|
||------------------|---------------0-|-------0---2---3-|-----------------|
||*-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
||*-0---------------|-2---------------|---------2-------|-0---------------|
||----------0-------|---------2-------|-0---------------|---------0-------|
||------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
        I was 21     years    when I       wrote   this   song
    heart      was   filled   with the love        of a   girl


  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----2-----0-----|-----2-----0-----|-2---------2-----|-----3-------0---|
|---------------3-|-----------------|-----3-----------|-----0-----------|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------2-----2---|-------------2---|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-2---------------|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------4-------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
                       I'm 22        now     but I     won't be   for
                       I  held  her  close   but she   faded  with the


  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----0h2---3---2-|-----2p0---------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------3-----|-----3-------3---|-----3-----3---2-|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-0---------------|-------0---------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------2-------|---------2-------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|
  long                               Time                     hurries
  night                    Like  a   poem                 I mean't to
```

```
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|---------------0-|-----0-----0-----|-----2-----2-----|-----0-------0---|
|-------2---3-----|-------0-------3-|-------3---------|-----1-------1---|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----0-----------|
|---------2-------|---------2-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-----------------|-3-------2---0---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
 on                         And  the  leaves            that are
 write                      And  the  leaves            that are

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-----0h2---3---2-|-----2-----2-----|
|-----3-----3---2-|-------0---2---3-|-----------------|---------------3-|
|-------0---------|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-----0-------0---|-----------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|---------2-------|-0-------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
|-3---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
 green                      turn  to  brown
 green                      turn  to  brown

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------0---2-|-----2-----2-----|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----3-----------|-----------------|-----------2-----|-3h5---3--p2-----|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------4---------|-------------4---|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|---------2-------|---------2-------|
                            And they  wither  with the wind
                            And they  wither  with the wind

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----2-----------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----3-------2---|-3h5---3--p2-----|-----------0-----|-2-----2---3-----|
|-----4-----------|-------------4---|-2-----2---------|-----------------|
|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|---------2-------|---------2-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
                            And they  crumble in your   hand
                            And they  crumble in your   hand

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-0-----0---2-----|-2h3-----2--------||
|-----------------|-2-----------5p3--||
|-----------------|-----------------*||
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---*||
|-0---------------|-0----------------||
|---------0-------|---------0--------||
                            Once my
```

```
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||------2-----2-----|-----0-----0-----|-----0-----------|-----5-----5-----|
||------------------|-----------------|-----------2-----|-----------------|
||*-----2-------2---|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
||*-0---------------|-2---------------|---------2-------|-0---------------|
||----------0-------|---------2-------|-0---------------|---------0-------|
||------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
       I  threw  a  pebble            in          a     brook        And
       Hello     hello            hello             hello          Good-

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-5---5-----5-----|-----5-----5-----|-----3-------0---|-----5-----5-----|
|-----------------|-3---------------|-----0-----------|---------------3-|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-2---------------|-0---------------|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------4-------|---------0-------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
 watched     the   ripples         run            away
 bye          goodbye          goodbye          goodbye
                                     ................................
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , . : , . , . , . , .                :
|-5---5-----5-----|-----------------|-----------------| Play this   :
|-----------------|-----3-------3---|-----3-----3---2-| bar on the  :
|-----2-------2---|-0---------------|-------0---------| second time :
|-0---------------|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---| only        :
|---------0-------|---------2-------|---------2-------|             :
|-----------------|-3---------------|-3---------------|             :
          And they never   made a  :................................:
                                      That's all there

 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----5-----5-----|-5---5-----5-----|-----2-----------|-------------0---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-------3---------|-------------1---|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----0-----------|
|---------2-------|---------2-------|-0-------0-------|-----------------|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-----------------|-3-------2---0---|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
 sound                    And  the  leaves           that are
 is                       And  the  leaves           that are

                                     To
 , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .Coda, . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------||-----5-----5-----|-5---5-----3-----|
|-----3-----0-----|-0h2-------2-----||-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----2-------2---||-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-----0-------0---|-----------------||-0---------------|-0---------------|
|---------2-------|-0-------0-------||---------0-------|---------0-------|
|-3---------------|-----------------||-----------------|-----------------|
 green                    turn  to  brown
 green                    turn  to
```

```
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-2---2-----2-----|-2---2-----0-----|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------2-----|-3h5---3--p2-----|
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------4---------|-------------4---|
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|
|---------0-------|---------0-------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
|-----------------|-----------------|---------2-------|---------2-------|
                           And they  wither  with the wind
```

```
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----2-----------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
|-----3-------2---|-3h5---3--p2-----|-----------0-----|-2-----2---3-----|
|-----4-----------|-------------4---|-2-----2---------|-----------------|
|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|
|-2---------------|-2---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|
|---------2-------|---------2-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|
                           And they  crumble in your   hand
```

```
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-0-----0---2-----|-2h3-----2---0----||
|-----------------|-2----------------||
|-----------------|-----------------*||
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---*||
|-0---------------|-0----------------||
|---------0-------|---------0--------||
```

Coda

```
   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
||-----------0-----|-2h3---2--p0-----|-----------------|-----------------|
||-----3-----------|-------------3---|-----------2-----|-3h5---3--p2-----|
||-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-------4---------|-------------4---|
||-0---------------|-0---------------|-----4-------4---|-----4-------4---|
||---------0-------|---------0-------|-2---------------|-2---------------|
||-----------------|-----------------|---------2-------|---------2-------|
   brown
```

```
  , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .   , . , . , . , .
|-----------------|-----------------|-0---2p0---------|-----------------||
|-----------0-----|-2-----2---3-----|-----------3-----|-2---------------||
|-2-----2---------|---------------2-|-----------------|-2---------------||
|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----2-------2---|-----------------||
|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------|-0---------------||
|---------0-------|---------0-------|---------0-------|-----------------||
```

## Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard

Mama[G] pyjama rolled outta bed, she ran to the police s[C]tation
When the [D]cop found out, he began to shout, he started the invest[G]igation
And it's against the [D]law, it was against the [G]law
What what mama [D]saw, it was against the [G]law

Mama looked down and spit on the ground ever time her name gets mentioned
The cop said oy, if I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

Well I'm on my wa[C]y, I don't know w[G]here I'm goin'
I'm on my [C]way, takin' my [G]time, but I d[A]on't know w[D]here
Goodbye to R[C]osie, the queen of Co[G]rona
Seein' me and Ju[F]lio d[C]own by the sch[D]ooly[G]ard[C] [G] [D]
Seein' me and Ju[F]lio d[C]own by the sch[D]ooly[G]ard[C] [G] [D]

(Instrumental break)

In a couple of days they're gonna take me away
When the press let the story leak
Now when the radical breach comes to get me released
Appears all on the cover of Newsweek
And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
But I'm on my way, takin' my time, but I don't know where

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard

## Mother and Child Reunion

C C D D G G G G
No I would not give you false hope
C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D
is only a moment away....

D D Em Em Em Em
o.o.oh little darling of mine
D D D D
I can't for the life of me
Em Em Em Em
remember a sadder day
D D D D
I know they say let it be
Em Em Em Em
but it just don't work out that way
C C C C
And the course of a lifetime runs
D D D D
over and over again

C C D D G G G G
But I would not give you false hope, No!
C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D
is only a motion away

D D Em Em Em Em
o.o.oh little darling of mine
D D D D
I just can't believe its so
Em Em Em Em
and though it seems strange to say D D D D
I've never been laid so low
Em Em Em Em
in such a mysterious way
C C C C
And the course of a lifetime runs
D D D D
over and over again

C C D D G G G G
But I would not give you false hope, No!

C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D G
is only a motion away. .away. .away away

## Mrs. Robinson

[E7]De de [A]de de[D] de de[G] de [C]de de[Am] de de[E7] de de [D]

CHORUS:

And he[G]re's to y[Em]ou Mrs. Robinson
[G]Jesus loves you [Em]more thnan you will [C]know, [Am]wo wo wo
[D]God bless you [G]please Mrs. [Em]Robinson
[G]Heaven holds a [Em]place for those who [C]pray, [Am]hey hey hey

[E7]We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
[A]We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
[D]Look around you [G]all you see are [C]sympathetic [Am]eyes
[E7]Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home

CHORUS

[E7]Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[A]Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
[D]It's a little [G]secret just the [C]Robinsons' a[Am]fair
[E7]Most of all you've got to [D]hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson - CHORUS

[E7]Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[A]Going to the candidates debate
[D]Laugh about it [G]shout about it [C]when you've got to [Am]choose
[E7]Any way you look at it you [D]lose

[D]Where have you [G]gone Joe Di[Em]Maggio
[G]A nation turns its [Em]lonely eyes to [C]you, [Am]woo woo woo[D]
[D]What's that you [G]say Mrs. [Em]Robinson
[G]Joltin' Joe has [Em]left and gone [C]away, [Am]hey hey hey, hey hey [E7]hey

### Old Friends

Capo 4

Intro: [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Fmaj7]Old [Cmaj7]Friends. [Fmaj7]Old [Cmaj7]Friends.
[Dm7]Sat on their [G7]park bench like [C]bookends.[Am]
A [Dm7]newspaper blown through the [G]grass falls on the [Am]round toes of the
[Cmaj7]high shoes of the [F]Old [C6]Friends.

[Fmaj7]Old [Cmaj7]Friends.
[Dm7]Winter comp[G7]anions the [Fmaj7]old [Em7]men. [Dm7]Lost in their
[G7]overcoats [C]waiting for the [Am]sunset.
The [Dm7]sounds of the [G7]city, [Em7]sifting
through [Am]trees, settle like [G]dust on the [F]shoulder of the [C6]Old Friends.

[Dm7]Can you im[G7]agine us [Cmaj7]years from today,
[F]sharing a [Fm]park bench [C]quietly?
How [Dm7]terribly strange to be [Am]seventy.

[Fmaj7]Old [Cmaj7]Friends.
[Dm7]Memory [G7]brushes the [Fmaj7]same [Em7]years.
[Dm7]Silently [G7]sharing the
[C6]same [Am]fears.

## Overs

Why [D#dim]don't we stop fooling our[Em]selves?
[D]The game is over, over, [Em]over.
No [G]good times,[Gm] no [D]bad [F#m]times,[Bm]
[D]There's [G]no [D]times at all,
[D6]Just The [G]New York Times,[E]
[D] [Em]Sitting on the [G]windowsill
Near the [D]flowers.[Gm]
[Dmaj7]We might as [F#dim]well be a[Em]part. [Dmaj7]It hardly matters,
We [G]sleep [D]separate[Em]ly.[F#7]
[G]And drop a smile [Dmaj7]passing in the [D6]hall
But there's [G]no [F#m]laughs [Dmaj7]left
[Bm]'Cause we [Em7]laughed them [E7]all.
[D]And we laughed them [Em7]all
In a very short [G]time.
Time
Is tapping on my [F#m]fore[D]head,[D6]
[E9] [Em7sus]Hanging from my [D]mirror,
[E9] [E7sus]Rattling the [F#m]teacups,
And I [Em]wonder,[Gm]
[D] How [F#dim]long [Em7] can I de[Gm6]lay?
[D]We're just a habit Like [G]sac[D]cha[Em7]rine.[F#7]
And I'm ha[C9]bitually [D]feelin' [Dmaj7]kinda [D6]blue.
But [G]each [F#m]time I [Dmaj7]try [Bm]on
The [E9]thought of leaving you,

I stop…

I stop and think it over.

## Peggy-O

[C]As we marched [Am]down [Em]to Fen[F]nario[C]
As [C]we [G]marched down [C]to [G]Fen[C]nario[G]
Our [Am]captain [G]fell in [C]love with a [G]lady like a [F]dove[C]
And the [C]name she was [Am]called [Em]was pretty [F]Peggy-O[C]

Won't you come and go with me, pretty Peggy-O? (x2)
In coaches you shall ride with your true love by your side
Just as grand as any lady in the are-o

What would your mother think, pretty Peggy-O? (x2)
What would your mother think for to hear the guineas clink
And the soldiers all marching before you?

You're the man that I adore, sweet William-O (x2)
You're the man that I adore, but your fortune is too low
I'm afraid that my mother would be angry-o

Come tripping down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O (x2)
Come tripping down the stairs and tie up your yellow hair
Bid a last farewell to sweet William-O

If ever I return, pretty Peggy-O (x2)
If ever I return then the city I shall burn
And destroy all the ladies in the are-o

Our captain he is dead, pretty Peggy-O (x2)
Our captain he is dead, and he died for a maid
And he's buried in Louisiana county-o.

## Rene and Georgette Magritte With Their Dog After the War

6/8 time (mostly).

```
6/8 ,  .  .  ,  .  .   ,  .  .  ,  .  .   , . . , . .   , . . , . .
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||--2--------0-------|-------------------|-------2-----|-------2-----|
||-------------------|-2--------0--------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-0-----------|-0-----------|
  Rene and Georgette Magritte with their dog after the war

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .   ,  .  .  ,  .  .   , . . , . .   , . . , . .
|------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
|------------------|-------------------|-------2------|-------2------|
|------------------|-------------------|-----1---1----|-----1---1----|
|-2--------1-------|-0-----------------|-----------2--|---2-------2--|
|------------------|----------2--------|-0------------|-0------------|
|------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
  Return to their hotel suite and they unlock the door

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .   ,  .  .  ,  .  .   ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2-------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------2-----2----|-------4-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----4-----------4--|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|
|------------------|-------------------|-0-----------------|
|-2----------------|-4-----------------|-------------------|
  Easily losing their evening clothes they dance by the light of the

  ,  .  .  ,  .  . 4/4 ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .  6/8
|------------------|-----------------------------------|
|----------4-------|--4h5p4-----------4----------------|
|-------4-----4----|--4-----------4-----------4--------|
|----4-----------4--|--4h6p4---7-----------6-------4---|
|-0----------------|-----------------------------------|
|------------------|-----------------------------------|
  moon                                        To  the
```

```
6/8  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------0--------|----------0--------|----------0--------|
|-------1-----------|-------1-----1-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----2--------2--1--|----2--------------|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-4--------------2--|-0-----------------|
|-0-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|
  Penguins,      the  Moon Glows,    the  Oreoles,      the

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------0--------|-------0--------0--|-------0--------0--|
|-------2-----2-----|----1--------1-----|----1--------1-----|
|----1-----------1--|----------1--------|-------------------|
|-2-----------------|-------------------|-4--------2--------|
|-------------------|-0-----------------|-------------------|
  Five Satins,   the  deep  forbidden  music   they’ve been

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2--------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------1-----1-----|-------1-----1-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|----4-----------4--|
|-0-----------------|-0-----------------|-------------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-2-----------------|
  longing for                             Rene and Georgette

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|----------0--------|----------0--------||
|----------4--------|-------0-----0-----|-------0-----0-----||
|-------4-----4-----|----1-----------1--|----1-----------1--||
|----4-----------4--|-------------------|-------------------||
|-2-----------------|-------------------|-------------------||
|-------------------|-0-----------------|-0-----------------||
  Magritte with their dog after the war

   ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    , . . , . .   , . . , . .
||-------------------|-------------------|-------7-----|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|---------7-9-|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-9-----------|
||-2--------0--------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-2--------0--------|-------7-----|-------7-----|
||-------------------|-------------------|-0-----------|-0-----------|
 Rene and Georgette Magritte with their dog after the war       Were
```

```
  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    , . . , . .    , . . , . .
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------|-5------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------2------|---5-2--------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-----1---1----|-------2------|
|-2--------1--------|-0-----------------|---2-------2--|---------2----|
|-------------------|----------2--------|-0------------|-0---------4--|
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
 strolling down Christopher Street when they stopped in a mens store  With

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2--------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------2-----2-----|-------4-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----4-----------4--|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-------------------|-0-----------------|
|-2-----------------|-4-----------------|-------------------|
 all of the mannequins dressed in the style that brought tears to their

  ,  .  .  ,  .  . 4/4 ,   .   ,   .   ,   .   ,   .  6/8
|-------------------|----------------------------------|
|----------4--------|--4h5p4-----------4---------------|
|-------4-----4-----|--4-----------4-----------4-------|
|----4-----------4--|--4h6p4---7-----------6-------4---|
|-0-----------------|----------------------------------|
|-------------------|----------------------------------|
 immigrant eyes                       Just like   the

6/8  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------0--------|-------------0-----|----------0--------|
|-------1-----------|-------1-----------|-------2-----2-----|
|----2--------2--1--|----2-----2--------|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-4--------------2--|-0-----------------|
|-0-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|
  Penguins,      the  Moon Glows,    the  Oreoles,       the

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------0--------|-------0--------0--|-------0--------0--|
|-------2-----------|----1--------1-----|----1--------1-----|
|----1--------------|----------1--------|-------------------|
|-2-----------0-----|-------------------|-4--------2--------|
|----------------2--|-0-----------------|-------------------|
  Five Satins,   the  easy  stream  of laughter      flowing
```

```
  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2--------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------1-----1-----|-------1-----1-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|----4-----------4--|
|-0-----------------|-0-----------------|-------------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-2-----------------|
 through the air                         Rene and Georgette

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|----------0--------|-------------------||
|----------4--------|-------0-----0-----|-------------------||
|-------4-----4-----|----1-----------1--|-------------------||
|----4-----------4--|-------------------|-2--------------2--||
|-2-----------------|-------------------|----2--------2-----||
|-------------------|-0-----------------|-------0--0--------||
 Magritte with their dog apres la guere

   ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
||----------2--------|-------4--------2--|----------2--------|
||-------3-----3-----|----4--------3-----|-------2-----2-----|
||----4-----------4--|-------------------|----2-----------2--|
||-------------------|-2--------1--------|-0-----------------|
||-2-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|
  Side     by         side     they       fell     asleep

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------5--------|----------2--------|----------5--------|
|-------4-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|-------4-----4-----|
|----6-----------6--|----2-----------2--|----6-----------6--|
|-------------------|-0-----------------|-------------------|
|-4-----------------|-------------------|-4-----------------|
                     Decades             gliding by like indians,

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|----------2--------|----------4--------|-------------------|
|-------2-----2-----|----5--------5-----|----------2--------|
|----2-----------2--|-------6--------6--|-------2-----2-----|
|-4-----------------|-------------------|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-4-----------------|-0-----------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
 Time          is    cheap               When     they
```

```
  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|----------0--------|
|----------5--------|----------2--------|-------0-----0-----|
|-------4-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|----1-----------1--|
|----6-----------6--|----4-----------4--|-------------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-4-----------------|-2-----------------|-0-----------------|
  wake     up         they     will find

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-------2-----------|-4--------2--------|-2-----------------|
|----3--------------|-4--------3--------|-2-----------------|
|-------------------|-4-----------------|-4-----------------|
|----------------1--|-2--------1--------|-0-----------------|
|-2--------2--4-----|-------------------|-------------------|
  All      their      personal belongings have inter-

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------||
|-------------------|-2-----------------||
|-4-----------------|-2-----------------||
|-6-----------------|-4-----------------||
|-6-----------------|-4-----------------||
|-4-----------------|-2-----------------||
  twined              Woah oh oh oh...

   ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    , . . , . .   , . . , . .
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
||-2--------0--------|-------------------|-------2-----|-------2-----|
||-------------------|-2--------0--------|-------------|-------------|
||-------------------|-------------------|-0-----------|-0-----------|
 Rene and Georgette Magritte with their dog after the war        Were

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    , . . , . .    , . . , . .
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------2------|-------2------|
|-------------------|-------------------|---------1----|-----1---1----|
|-2--------1--------|-0-----------------|-----------2--|---2-------2--|
|-------------------|----------2--------|-0------------|-0------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
  dining with power elite when they looked in their bedroom drawer And
```

```
  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2--------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------2-----2-----|-------4-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----4-----------4--|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-------------------|-0-----------------|
|-2-----------------|-4-----------------|-------------------|
  what do you think they have hidden away in the cabinet cold of their

  ,   .   .   ,   .   .     ,   .   .   ,   .   .
|-------------------------|-------------0-----------|
|-------------2-----------|---------2---------------|
|---------3-------3-------|-----3-------------------|
|-----2---------------2---|-------------------------|
|-1-----------------------|-1-----------------------|
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
  hearts?                                       The

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-2-----------------|-0-----------------|
|-4-----------------|-4-----------------|-0-----------------|
|-4-----------------|-3-----------------|-1-----------------|
|-6-----------------|-1-----------------|-2-----------------|
|-6-----------------|-1-----------------|-2-----------------|
|-4-----------------|-------------------|-0-----------------|
  Penguins,      the  Moon Glows,    the  Oreoles,   and the

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-4-----------------|-------0--------0--|-------0--------0--|
|-4-----------------|----1--------1-----|----1--------1-----|
|-4-----------------|-2--------1--------|-------------------|
|-2-----------------|-------------------|-4--------2--------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
  Five Satins,   for  now  and ever   after           as it

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|----------2--------|----------2--------|----------2--------|
|-------1-----1-----|-------1-----1-----|-------2-----2-----|
|----2-----------2--|----2-----------2--|----4-----------4--|
|-0-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-------------------|-2-----------------|-2-----------------|
  was before                              Rene and Georgette
```

```
  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------|-------------------|----0-----2-----0--|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------2-----4-----|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-2-----------------|-------------------|-4-----------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
  Magritte with their dog      after the war

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|----0-----4-----0--|----------0--------|----------0--------|
|-------2-----4-----|----2--------2-----|-------0-----0-----|
|-------------------|-------2--------2--|----1-----------1--|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-2-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-------------------|-2-----------------|-0-----------------|

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .    ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|----0-----2-----0--|----0-----4-----0--|----------0--------|
|-------2-----4-----|-------2-----4-----|-------2-----2-----|
|-------------------|-------------------|----2-----------2--|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
|-4-----------------|-2-----------------|-0-----------------|
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|

  ,  .  .  ,  .  .
|-------------------||
|-------------------||
|----------1--------|| Fine.
|-------2-----------||
|----2--------------||
|-0-----------------||
```

## Scarborough Fair

[Emi]Are you going to [D]Scarborough Fair[Emi]
[G]Parsley sa[Emi]ge rosem[G]ary[A] and thyme[Emi]
[Emi]Remember me to [G]one who li[F#mi]ves [Emi]there[D]
[Emi]She was o[D]nce a[Emi] true[D] lo[Emi]ve of[D] mi[Emi]ne

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
    On the side of a hill in the deep forest green
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
    Tracing of sparrow in snowcrest brown
With out no seems nor needle work
    Blankets and bed clothes the child of the mountain
Then she'll ne a true love of mine
    Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

Tell her to find me an acre of land
    On the side of of a hill a sprinking of leaves
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
    Washes the grave with silvery tears
Between the salt water and the sea strands
    A soldier cleans and polishes a gun
Then she'll ne a true love of mine
    Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
    War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
    Generals order their soldiers to kill
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
    And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten
Then she'll ne a true love of mine
    Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine

### Melody Notes

```
------------0-----0-----0-----------------------------0-----3-----5-----
------------------------------0-----1-----0-----------------------------
2-----2-----------------------------------------2-----------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------
Are you go- ing  to  Scar-bo- rough Fair? Parsley Sage

3-----0-----2-----------0-----5-----5-----5-----3-----0-----0-----0-----------
------------------3-----------------------------------------------------3-----
------------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------------
Rosemary    and thyme.Remember me   to  the  one  who

------------------------------0-----------------------------------------
1-----0-----------------------------3-----1-----0-----------------------
------------2-----0-----2-----------------------------2-----0-----2-----
------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------
------------------------------------------------------------------------
liv- es    th- ere, she once was   a   true love  of  mine
```

## Slip Sliding Away

Chorus:

Slip sliding a[C]way, slip sliding[Am] away
You know the n[C]earer your destin[G]ation, the [F]more you slip sl[G]iding a[C]way

Whoah and I know a [Am]man, he came from my h[C]ometown
He wore his p[F]assion for his woman like a t[Fm]horny crown
He said D[C]olores, I live in [Am]fear
My love for y[C]ou's so overpow[G]ering, I'm af[F]raid that [G]I will dis[C]appear

chorus

I know a woman, (who) became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day ain't got no rain
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed
And I think of things that might have been

chorus

And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping
Then he turned around and he headed home again

chorus

Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when in fact we're slip sliding away

chorus repeats 2x

## Something So Right

Capo 1 or no capo.

Intro :

```
     E13                                 Emaj7            E11
e-|----------------------------------------------------------9----------------|
B-|-------------------10-----------------9--------)7--------------------------|
G-|--------7/9-------------------8---------------(7---------------------------|
D-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
A-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----x------------------------------------------0---------------------------|

      E7
e-|----------------------------0----------|
B-|----------------------3-----/-----7----|
G-|----------------1----------------------|
D-|----------2----------------------------|
A-|---------------------------------------|
E-|----0----------------------------------|

    A
e-|--------------------------------------------------|
B-|--5-----------7-----5-----------5-----------------|
G-|--------6-----------------6-----------6-----------|
D-|--------------------------------------------------|
A-|--------------------------------------------0-----|
E-|--5----------------------5------------------------|

     Am6         E/G#        F#m7                     G#m7
e-|---------------------------------2----------------------4----------------|
B-|---(5----------(5----------(2-----------2-----------4-----------4----------|
G-|---)5----------)4-----------2-----------------2-----4-----------------4----|
D-|----4-----------2-----2----------------------------------------------------|
A-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----5-----------4-----------2---------------------4------------------------|

     C#m                       C#m6b              B
e-|-----------------------------------------------------------------7--------|
B-|---(5-----------7---/9-------(9---------/10-----------------7--------------|
G-|----6------------------------)9-----------------------8--------------------|
D-|----7----------------------------------------------------------------------|
A-|----4----------------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|------------------------------9-----------------7--------------------------|
```

```
Verse :
      E13                   Emaj7        E11
e-|----------------------------------------------9-----------------|
B-|---------------10-----------------9----)7-----------------------|
G-|----------9-----------------8----------(7-----------------------|
D-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----0-----------------------------------0-----------------------|
 1.   cool                water                          when the
 2.   wall               in China                          it's a

       E                        A
e-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
B-|----------------0-----------------------5-----------5-----------5----------|
G-|----------------1-----------------------6-----------6-----------6----------|
D-|----------2-----------0-----------7-----------7-----------7----------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------------------------0----|
E-|----0-----------------------5-----------------------5----------------------|
       fe - ver  runs       high
      thousand   miles      long

      Am6         E/G#        F#m7
e-|----------------------------------2-----------------|
B-|---(5----------(5----------(2-----------2-----------|
G-|---)5----------)4-----------2-----------------2-----|
D-|----4-----------2-----------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----5-----------4-----0-----2-----------------------|
                                     you've  got  the
                                     to  keep out the

      G#+         G#7         C#m                     A7
e-|----------------------------------------------------------------------5----|
B-|----5-----4-----------4-----------------------8-----------------5----------|
G-|----5-----------5-----------------------8-----------------6----------------|
D-|----------------------------------5----------------------------------------|
A-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----4-----------------------8-----------------------5----------------------|
      look    of love - light in   your  eyes.            And  I  was   on
      for - eigners    they  made  it strong              And  I  got   a

      E13                   Emaj7        E11
e-|----------------------------------------------9-----------------|
B-|---------------10-----------------9----)7-----------------------|
G-|----------9-----------------8----------(7-----------------------|
D-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----x-----------------------------------0-----------------------|
    cra - zy                  motion                          'til
     wall                   around me                         that you
```

```
      Bb7         A7          Am
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----6-----------5-----------5-----------------------|
G-|----7-----------6-----------------5-----------------|
D-|----8-----------5-----------------------7-----------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----6-----------5-----------5-----------------------|
      you      calmed   me   down
      can't even  see

     Amsus2                    E
e-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
B-|----------------0-----------------------0-----------0-----------|
G-|----------5-----------------------------1-----------1-----------|
D-|----------------------------------2-----------2-----------2-----|
A-|----------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----5-----------------5-----0-----------------------------------|
                                        It  took  a    little
                                        It  took  a    little

     F#m7                      B7                      E
e-|----------------------------------------2-----------------------------4----|
B-|----------------2-----------------------------3-----------------5----------|
G-|----------------2-----------------2-----------------------4----------------|
D-|----------2-----------2----------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------2----------------------------------------------|
E-|----2-----------------------------------------------0----------------------|
     ti   -  me                   but you calmed me  down
     ti   -  me                   to  get next  to  me

e-|----5----p4-----------------5-----p4----------------|
B-|----------------5-----------------------5-----------|
G-|----------------------4-----------------------4-----|
D-|----------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----0-----------------------0-----------------------|
```

Bridge :

```
                             B7/A                      A7
e-|----------------------------------------------------------------3----------|
B-|----------------5-----------4-----------4-----------2-----------------2----|
G-|----------4-----------4-----4-----------------4-----2----------------------|
D-|----------------------------4-----4-----------------2-----2----------------|
A-|----------------------------0-----------------------0----------------------|
E-|----0----------------------------------------------------------------------|
        When something goes  wrong,              I'm            the first to
```

```
       E           E9          A7                      E
e-|----------------2-----------0----------------------------------------------|
B-|----0-----------3-----------2-----------2-----------0-----------0----------|
G-|----1-----------1-----------2-----------2-----------1-----------1----------|
D-|----2-----------2-----2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2----|
A-|----------2-----------------0----------------------------------------------|
E-|----0-----------0-----------------------------------0----------------------|
    admit  it                        I'm the first to admit it

      F#m7                     B7
e-|----------------------------2-----------2-----2-----|
B-|----2-----------2-----------4-----------4-----4-----|
G-|----2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----2-----|
D-|----------2-----------2-----------4-----------------|
A-|----------------------------2-----------2-----2-----|
E-|----2-----------------------------------------------|
     and the  last  one to   know

       E                     B7/A                 G#7 A7  A          E
e-|----------------4-----------------------5--------2/3---0-----0---------|
B-|----------------5-----------------------4--------1/2---2-----2----0----|
G-|----------4-----------4-----------4----------4---1/2---2-----2----1----|
D-|-------------------------------------------------1/2---2-----2---------|
A-|----------------------------0------------------------------------------|
E-|----0-------------------------------------------------------------0----|
         When something goes  right              it's  li - kely to lose

       E         G#7/D#       A/E          A7
e-|----------------2-----------0-----------3-----------|
B-|----------0-----1-----------2-----------2-----------|
G-|----------1-----1-----------------2-----------2-----|
D-|----2-----------1-----------2-----------2-----------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------------------------------|
     me                                    it's apt to con -

       E                      F#m7       Cdim7        C#m        G#7/D#
e-|----0-----------0-----------------------------------------------2----------|
B-|----0-----------0-----------2-----------4-----------5-----------1----------|
G-|----1-----------------1-----2-----------2-----------6-----------1----------|
D-|----------2-----------------2-----------4-----------6-----------1----------|
A-|----------------------------------------3-----------4----------------------|
E-|----0-----------------------2----------------------------------------------|
      -fuse        me   it's  such an     unusual     sight      oh      I
      -fuse        me   it's  such an     unusual     sight     Lord     I
```

```
       A/E         A           E          F#(7)
e-|----0-----------0-----------0-----------------------2-----------|
B-|----2-----------2-----------0-----------------2-----------2-----|
G-|----2-----------2-----------1-----------3-----------------------|
D-|----2-----------------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------0-----------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------0-----------2-----------------------|
      can't,  I can't  get  used  to   something so right
      swear,  I can't  get  used  to   something so right

 1 _________________________________________________________________________
     B(7)                     A                 E
e-|----------2-----------------------0-----0-----0------|
B-|---(4-----------4-----------2-----2-----2-----0------|
G-|----2-----------------2-----2-----------------1------|
D-|----------------------------2-----2-----2------------|
A-|----2------------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------------------------0------|
                something  so  right

                         A                 E
e-|----------------------0-----0-----0-----0----------------------------|
B-|----------------0--1==2-----2-----2-----0-----------------0----------|
G-|----1--------1-----1==2-----2-----2-----1-----------1----------1-----|
D-|----------2-----------2-----2----------------------------------------|
A-|-------------------0-------------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------------------0----------------------------|

      F#m7                    G#m7
e-|----------------2-----------------4----------------|
B-|----------2----------------(4-----------4----------|
G-|----2-----------------2----)4-----------------4----|
D-|---------------------------------------------------|
A-|---------------------------------------------------|
E-|----2-----------------------4----------------------|

      C#m                      C#m6b               B
e-|------------------------------------------------------------------7-------||
B-|---(5-----------7---/9-------(9---------/10-----------------7-------------||
G-|---)6------------------------)9-----------------------8-------------------||
D-|----7---------------------------------------------------------------------||
A-|----4---------------------------------------------------------------------||
E-|------------------------------9-----------------7-------------------------||
( Back to verse )
```

```
 2 ---------------------------------------------------------------------------
      B(7)                     E                      F#m7
e-|----------2-----------------0-----------------------2----------------------|
B-|---(4-----------4-----------0-----------------------2----------------------|
G-|----2-----------------2-----1-----------------------2----------------------|
D-|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|
A-|----2----------------------------------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------0-----------------------2----------------------|
                something  so  right

      G#m7                     G#+        G#7
e-|----4-----------------------4----------4------------|
B-|----4-----------------------5----------4------------|
G-|----4-----------------------5----------5------------|
D-|----------------------------------------------------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----4-----------------------4----------4------------|

 Chorus :
      C#m
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----------5-----------5-----------5----------5------|
G-|----------6-----------6-----------6----------6------|
D-|---------(6)---------(6)---------(6)--------(6)-----|
A-|----4-----------------------4-----------------------|
E-|----------------4----------------------4------------|
     Some  poeple never     say   the  words,  "I    love

     G#                                 G#/Bb
e-|-------------------------4--------------------------|
B-|----------4-----------4-----------4-----------------|
G-|----------5--------5--------------5-----------------|
D-|----6-----------------------6-----------------------|
A-|----------------6-----------------------------------|
E-|---------------------------------------6------------|
        you",                   It's  not their

     E9/B         E9          E7/B       E9
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----7-----------7-----------5---------(7)-----------|
G-|----7-----------7-----------7----------7------------|
D-|----6-----------6-----------6----------6------------|
A-|----------------7----------------------7------------|
E-|----7-----------------------7-----------------------|
     style                          to be so
```

```
        A                     G#+        G#7
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----5-----------5-----------5----------4------------|
G-|----6--------------6-----------5----------5---------|
D-|----------7-----------7-----------6----------6------|
A-|----------------------------------------------------|
E-|----5-----------5-----------4----------4------------|
      bold

      C#m
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----------5-----------5-----------5----------5------|
G-|----------6-----------6-----------6----------6------|
D-|---------(6)---------(6)---------(6)--------(6)-----|
A-|----4-----------------------4-----------------------|
E-|----------------4---------------------4-------------|
      Some  poeple never   say    those     words, "I  love

       G#                                G#/Bb G#/C
e-|-------------------------4--------------------------|
B-|----------4-----------4-----------4-----------------|
G-|----------5--------5--------------5-----------------|
D-|----6-----------------------6-----------------------|
A-|----------------6----------------------------3------|
E-|---------------------------------------6------------|
       you",                          but like   a

       C#m                     F#         F#7
e-|----------------4-----------------------------------|
B-|----5-----------5-----------2----------5------------|
G-|----6-----------6-----------3----------3------------|
D-|----6-----------------------4----------4------------|
A-|----4-----------4-----------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------2----------2------------|
      child            they're long - ing to   be

     B7sus4
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----5-----------------------------------------------|
G-|----2-----------------------------------------------|
D-|----4-----------------------------------------------|
A-|----2-----------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------------------------------|
       told                                      mm, mm
```

```
      B7
e-|----------------------------------------------------|
B-|----4-----------------------------------------------|
G-|----2-----------------------------------------------|
D-|----4-----------------------------------------------|
A-|----2-----------------------------------------------|
E-|----------------------------------------------------|
      mm ...                        when something goes  wrong ...
```

( Back to bridge )

Lyrics :

You've got the cool water
When the fever runs high,
You've got the look of lovelight in your eyes,
And I was in crazy motion
'Til you calmed me down,
It took a little time,
But you calmed me down.

When something goes wrong,
I'm the first to admit it,
I'm the first to admit it,
And the last one to know.
When something goes right,
Oh it's likely to lose me, mm,
It's apt to confuse me,
It's such an unusual sight, oh
I can't, I can't get used to
Something so right,
Something so right.

They've got a wall in China,
It's a thousand miles long,
To keep out the foreigners,
They made it strong,
And I've got a wall around me,
That you can't even see,
It took a little time,
To get next to me.

When something goes wrong,
I'm the first to admit it,
I'm the first to admit it,
And the last one to know.
When something goes right,
Oh it's likely to lose me, mm,
It's apt to confuse me,
It's such an unusual sight, oh
I can't, I can't get used to

Something so right,
Something so right.

Some people never say the words,
"I love you,"
It's not their style
To be so bold.
Some people nevber say those words,
"I love you,"
But like a child
They're longing to be told, mm

When something goes wrong,
I'm the first to admit it,
I'm the first to admit it,
And the last one to know.
When something goes right,
Oh it's likely to lose me, mm,
It's apt to confuse me,
It's such an unusual sight, oh
I swear I can't, I can't get used to
Something so right,
Something so right.

## Somewhere They Can't Find Me

Capo 2nd fret.

VERSE 1:

I can [A]hear the soft breathing of the [G]girl that I love,
As she [Am]lies here beside me a[E]sleep with the night.
Her [A]hair in a fine mist [G]floats on my pillow,
Re[Am]flecting the [D/F#]glow of the [E7]winter moonlight.

CHORUS:

But I've got to [C]creep down the [Am]alleyway,
Fly down the [G]highway,
Be[Am]fore they [C]come to [Am]catch me [F]I'll be [E9]gone.
[G]Somewhere they can't [Am]find me.[Am/G][F] [E] [Am] [Am/G] [F] [E]

VERSE 2:

Oh baby, you don't know what I've done,
I've committed a crime, I've broken the law.
While you were here sleeping and just dreaming of me,
I held up and robbed a liquor store.

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

Oh my life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
A scene badly written in which I must play.
And though it puts me uptight to leave you,
I know it's not right to leave you,
When morning is just a few hours away.

CHORUS

```
OUTRO:
  Am  Am/G  F  E
  Am  Am/G  F  E  (repeat and fade)
```

## Song For The Asking

Capo 3

Ddim(xx0101)

[G]Here is my S[G]ong F[C]or The A[Em]sking.
A[Am7]sk me and I will p[B]lay s[B7]o s[C]weetly,
I'll [G]make you smile.[D7] [G]

[G]This is my [G]tune [C]for the [Em]taking.
[Am7]Take it, don't turn aw[B]ay. [B7]I've been
[C]waiting [G]all my [C]life.[D7] [G]

[Em]Thinking it over, I've been [Bm]sad[B].
[Ddim]Thinking it over, I'd be [Am]more than
[D7]glad to [G]change my wa[G7]ys [C]for the [Em]asking.
[Am7]Ask me and I will [B]play [B7]all the
[C]love that I [G]hold in[C]side.[G] [D7] [G]

### Sounds of Silence

H[Am]ello darkness my old fri[G]end,
I've come to talk with you ag[Am]ain.
Because a vi[C]sion softl[F]y creep[C]ing
Left it's seed while I w[F]as sleep[C]ing,
And the vis[F]ion that was planted in my br[C]ain,
Still rem[Am]ains
Wit[C]hin the s[G]ounds of si[Am]lence.

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sounds of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never shared,
And no one dared
Disturb the sounds of silence.

"Fools!" said I, "you do not know,
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell...
And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon gods they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming,
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls."
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

### Sparrow

[Em]Who[D] will love a little sparrow,
Who's travelled [C]far, and cries for [D]rest?
"Not [Em]I," said the [A]oak tree.
"I [D]won't share my branches with [A]no sparrow's nest;
And my [D]blanket of leaves won't w[A]arm her cold b[Em]reast."

Who will love a little sparrow,
And who will speak a kindly word?
"Not I," said the swan.
"The entire idea is utterly absurd;
I'd be laughed at and scorned if the other swans heard."

And who will take pity in his heart,
And who will feed a starving sparrow?
"Not I," said the golden wheat.
"I would if I could but I cannot I know;
For I need all my grain to prosper and grow."

Who will love a little sparrow,
Will no one write her eulogy?
"I will," said the Earth.
"For all I've created returns unto me;
From dust were ye made and dust ye shall be."

### The Boxer

[C]I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am]told
I have [G]squandered my resistance
For a [G7]pocket full of [G6]mumbles, such are [C]promises
All lies and [Am]jest, still a [G]man hears what he [F]wants to hear
And disregards the [C]rest[G] [G7] [G6] [C]

[C]When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a [Am]boy
In the c[G]ompany of strangers
In the [G7]quiet of a [G6]railway station, [C]running scared
Laying [Am]low, seeking [G]out the poorer [F]quarters
Where the ragged people [C]go
Looking [G]for the places [G7]only [G6]they would [C]know

[Am]Lie[G] la[Am] l[G]ie[F] [C]Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie

[C]Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am]job
But I get no [G]offers
Just a [G7]come-on from the [G6]whores on Seventh [C]Avenue
I do de[Am]clare, there were [G]times when I was [F]so lonesome
I took some comfort [C]there

[G]Lie lie lie lie la[G7] [G6] [C]

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder ov ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains

Lie la lie … etc.

### The Dancling Conversation

[C]It's a still life [B]water [D]color
[C]Of a now late [B]after[D]noon
As the [C]sun shines [B]through the [Am]curtain lace
And [G]shadows wash the room[E] [F#]
[Em]And we sit and drink our coffee
[F]Cast in our indifference, like [E]shells upon the shore
You can [D]hear the ocean roar
In the dangling conve[C]rsation, [B]and th[D]e superficial si[G]ghs[D] [C]
The borders of our l[G]ives[Em] [F#]

[C]And you read your [B]Emily [D]Dickenson
[C]And I my [B]Robert [D]Frost
And we [C]note our [B]place with [Am]bookmarkers
That [G]measure what we've lost[E] [F#]
[Em]Like a poem porely written
We are [F]verses out of rhythm, [E]Couplets out of rhyme
In [D]syncopated time
And the [C]dangling [B]conver[D]sation, And the [G]super[D]ficial [C]sighs
Are the b[G]orders[Em] of [F#]our lives

[C]Yes we speak of [B]things that [D]matter
With [C]words that [B]must be [D]said
Can[C] analy[B]sis be [Am]worthwhile
Is the [G]theatre really dead
[Em]And how the room is softly faded
And I [F]only kiss your shadow, I [E]cannot feel your hand
You're a [D]stranger now unto me
Lost in the [C]dangling [B]conver[D]sation, And the [G]super[D]ficial [C]sighs
In the b[G]orders[Em] of o[F#]ur lives

## The Only Living Boy In New York

Capo 4th fret.

4/4 time.

INTRO: [G] [G]

VERSE 1:

[G]Tom, [G] get your plane right on[C] time[C]
[G]I know [G] your part'll go f[C]ine[C]
[G]Fly [G] down to Mexico[C] [C/B] [C/A] [C/G]
[D/F#]Do-n-da-da-n-d[D/F#]a-da-n-da-da and h[C]ere I am[C]
[G]The only living boy in New[C] York.[C]

VERSE 2: (two bars of G to lead in)

I get the news I need from the weather report
I can gather all the news I need from the weather report
Hey, I've got nothing to do to-day but smile
Do-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da-n here I am
The only living boy in New York.

CHORUS:

[E] [Esu4] [E]

H[Am]alf of the time we're g[D7/F#]one, but we don't know
[G]Where, and we don't know w[C]here[C]

VERSE 3:

Ah....
Here I am.

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

Tom, get your plane right on time
I know that you've been eager to fly now
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
The only living boy in New York
The only living boy in New York.

```
BRIDGE:
 G      G      G      G
(hammer on and pull off at the second fret on the A and D strings)

 G      C      E      Esus4    E

 Am     D7/F#  G      C

VERSES 5 & 6: (as for Verse 3)

CODA:
 G      G      G      G      G       Fine.
```

## Wednesday Morning 3AM

Capo up 5 frets for recorded key.

Verse1

[C]I can hear the soft [Am]breathing of the [F]girl that I [Em]love,
As she [C]lies here be[Dm]side me a[G]sleep with the night
And her [C]hair in a [Am]fine mist [F]floats on my [Em]pillow
Re[C]flecting the [Dm]glow of the [F]win[G]ter moon[C]light

Verse2

She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy,
As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall.
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,
And tonight will be all I have left to recall.

Verse3

Oh what have I done, why have I done it,
I've committed a crime, broken the law.
For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver,
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.

Verse4

My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
A scene badly written in which I must play.
And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,
The morning is just a few hours away.

[G] [C]

### Why Don't You Write Me?

[Eb]Why don't you write me,
I'm out in the jungle,
I'm [F]hungry to hear you.
[Bb7]Send me a card,
I am waiting so hard
To be [Cm]near yo-[Gm]ou.
[Eb] (La, [Ab]la, la)

Why don't you [Eb]write?

Something is wrong
And I know I got to [F7]be there.
[Bb7]Maybe I'm lost,
But I can't make the cost
Of the [Cm]airfare, [Gm]ooh[Eb]

Tell me [Ab]why, why, why

Tell me [Bb]why, why, why

[Eb]Why don't you write me,
A letter would brighten
My [F]loneliest evening.
[Bb7]Mail it today If it's only to say
That you're [Cm]leaving me, [Gm]oo

[Eb] (La, [Ab]la, la)[Eb] [Bb7]

[Ab7]Monday morning, sitting in the sun
Hoping and wishing for the mail to come
[Eb]Tuesday, never got a word, [Eb7]mmm.
[Ab7]Wednesday, Thursday, ain't no sign,
Drank a half a bottle of iodine.
[Eb]Friday, woe is me
I'm [Eb7]gonna hang my body from the [Ab]highest tree.

Why don't you [Eb]write me?

Why don't you [Ab]write me?

Why don't you [Eb]write me?

## Překlady

**Boxer** (The Boxer)

Jsem jenom chudej kluk
a i když svůj příběh málokdy vyprávím
promrhal jsem tolik energie
jako dar vemlouvavejm lžím
Takový jsou už sliby
všechno samá lež a šprým

Když jsem utekl z domova
opustil rodinu
byl jsem ještě kluk
A mezi cizími lidmi
v tichu nádraží
jsem dostal strach
Taky jsem na mizině byl
ve čtvrtích odrbanců
jsem všechno proslídil
a vyhledával místa
kde byl i jejich cíl

Chtěl jsem tu nejnižší mzdu
za jakoukoliv práci
a každá moje otázka se bez nabídky vrací
až na to deme na věc
od kurev na Sedmé avenue
Přitom však prohlašuju
že v jejich pelechu
když jsem byl nejvíc sám jsem našel útěchu

Teď rozkládám svý zimní šaty
a přeju si abych byl pryč
na cestě domů
kde mě newyorský zimy
pouštět žilou nebudou
Ty cesty tam k nám domů
jinam nežli já nepůjdou

V provazech stojí boxer
rváč z povolání
a vláčí s sebou vzpomínky
na každou rukavici která ho složila
která ho řezala než vzkřikl
ve vzteku a hanbě
a v sobě dusil pláč
Jdu od toho jdu od toho
Však vždycky zůstal rváč

**El condor pasa** (El Condor Pasa)

Raději vrabcem nežli slimákem
Rád bych byl kdybych směl

Raději kladivem než hřebíkem
Rád bych byl kdybych směl

A pryč hned plul bych někam pryč
kam jen labuť smí
kamkoliv s ní
Však zem tvá pouta jsou i bič
tvůj z hlíny zvon tak teskně zní
tak teskně zní

Raději lesem nežli ulicí
Rád bych byl kdybych směl
Raději byl bych strání vonící
Rád bych byl jen kdybych směl

A pryč hned plul bych někam pryč
kam jen labuť smí
kamkoliv s ní
Však zem tvá pouta jsou i bič
tvůj z hlíny zvon tak teskně zní
tak teskně zní

### **Jsem skála** (I Am a Rock)

Zimní den
Zasutý v hloubi prosince
Zcela sám
Zírám skrze skla oken
Za horizonty ulic
Jsem čerstvě spadlá hrouda sněhu

Jsem skála
Jsem ostrov své vlastní spásy

Postavil jsem kolem sebe zdi
Pevnost mocnou a uzavřenou
Proniknout nikdo nemůže
Přátelství vůbec nepotřebuji
Pohrdám smíchem i milováním
Přátelství působí bolest

Jsem skála
Jsem ostrov své vlastní spásy

Snad mi vůbec neříkej o lásce
Slyšel jsem to slovo už kdysi
Spí hluboko v mé paměti
Svoji dřímotu však rušit nehodlám
Soudím, že zemřely všechny ty pocity
Sotva bych plakal, kdybych dřív nemiloval

Jsem skála
Jsem ostrov své vlastní spásy

Uprostřed oblíbených knih
Ukrývá mě má poezie
Uchráněn tímto štítem

Úplně skryt ve svém pokoji
Úplně bezpečný ve vlastním lůně
Už nikoho se nedotýkám
Už nikdo se nedotýká mě

Jsem skála
Jsem ostrov své vlastní spásy
A skálu nic nebolí
A ostrovy přec nepláčou

### **Květiny které déšť nesklon
í** (Flowers Never Bend with the Rainfall)

Chodbami spánku defilují
hluboké temné stíny plují
A můj rozum zjankovatěl po zásluze
Nevím co je pravé co je skutečné
v prázdnu mizí mé dotyky bezděčné
Tak jako za štít ukrývám se za iluze

A tak dál a dál budu předstírat
že budu žít věčně věčně snad
že květiny déšť nikdy nesklon
í
že zůstanou hrdě rovně stát

Zrcadlo na zdi ve výši hlavy
odráží obraz malý a tmavý
nejsem se jist zda nejsem to já
Jdu nocí světlem oslepen
víry či pravdy či práva jen
bezcílné světlo se zdá

A tak dál a dál budu předstírat
že budu žít věčně věčně snad
že květiny déšť nikdy nesklon
í
že zůstanou hrdě rovně stát

Co na tom zda se člověk rodí
jak chudák či jak blahorodí
Radosti a strasti dělí vlas
A tak má fantazie
je skutečností Žije
jsem jaký jsem a čelím tomu co nese čas

A tak dál a dál budu předstírat
že budu žít věčně věčně snad
že květiny déšť nikdy nesklon
í
že zůstanou hrdě rovně stát

### **Most přes rozbouřené vody** (Bridge Over Troubled Water)

Když jsi zdeptaná a znavená vším
Máš v očích pláč, já Ti ho osuším
Jsem pořád s tebou, přítel do nepohody
Když ostatní sotva k nalezení jsou
Jako most přes rozbouřené vody

Rozklenu se nad Tebou

Když jsi zoufalá
Prázdná a na dlažbě
Když Ti úzko je
Město den v noc promění
Přijdu Tě utěšit
Vzít na sebe Tvé trápení
Když kam se podíváš
Jenom trable jsou
Jako most přes rozbouřené vody
Rozklenu se nad Tebou

Dívko stříbrná přišel čas plout
Do plachet svých nech vítr nadechnout
Je chvíle Tvá můžeš se nač chceš ptát
Všem svým snům volnost dej
Jak září podívej
A chybí-li Ti kamarád
Ohlédni se pluji za Tebou
Jako most přes rozbouřené vody
Rozklenu se nad Tebou

### **Na cestě domů** (Homeward Bound)

Sedím na nádraží s kolejí netečnou
v ruce lístek na stanici konečnou Má šňůra vystoupení - sem tam jak hadru cár
Ruce mám plné kufrů a pouzder od kytar
Na každou štaci má agentura plán
Jsme básník sám sobě kapelou no zkrátka nóbl pán

Na cestě domů
a já bych si tak přál být na cestě domů
Domů kam v myšlenkách se neustále vracím
Domů kde v hudbě se jak v hebkém peří ztrácím
Domů kde milé své se vůbec nevyplácím

Každý den jak začalo to kdysi
Cigarety hotel časopisy
Každé město mi už stejné připadá
Kina továrny i nálada
Každá nová tvář palčivě připomene
Kde chtěl bych právě být kam mě to pořád žene

Na cestě domů
a já bych si tak přál být na cestě domů
Domů kam v myšlenkách se neustále vracím
Domů kde v hudbě se jak v hebkém peří ztrácím
Domů kde milé své se vůbec nevyplácím

Dnes večer budu znovu písně zpívat
Do tváří při té hře se lidem dívat
Však slova se mi vždycky vrátí zpět
šedivá od lidí kterých je tenhle svět
šedivá s prázdnotou je pěkně v souladu

Chtěl bych se utěšit zvednout si náladu

Na cestě domů
a já bych si tak přál být na cestě domů
Domů kam v myšlenkách se neustále vracím
Domů kde v hudbě se jak v hebkém peří ztrácím
Domů kde milé své se vůbec nevyplácím

### **Nad věnováním v knížce** (Bookends Theme)

To už je tenkrát, tenkrát
Vzpomínáte?
Byli jsme neviní
a plní důvěry
Už je to dávno … Ve kterém to bylo?
Já, já mám fotku.
Je dobře pomáhat paměti
když jde o to jediné co ze všeho zbylo

### **Píseň pro Kathy** (Kathy's song)

Slyším mžení deště
Je jako vodopád vzpomínek
Něžný a ohnivý,
Vytrvale klepe na mou střechu a zdi

Útočí na moji paměť
Mé oči zírají skrze okno
Dlouho se dívám za deštěm zatopené ulice
Někam k Anglii kde bloudí mé srdce

Nemohu na nic myslet
Moje myšlenky jsou hodně mil daleko
Žijí u Tebe když spíš
A líbají Tě když začínáš svůj den

Ta píseň, co jsem psal není hotová
Nevím proč jsem strávil svůj čas
Psaním písni, které nemají smysl
Se slovy plné slz a melodií veršů

A tak vidíš, přišly na mě pochybnosti
Zda jsem všechno udělal správně
Stojím osaměle bez víry
Jen bych chtěl znát pravdu

A třebaže kapky deště
Pletou svou unavenou cestu a umírají
Už vím že mám rád déšť
A kráčím za Tebou abys mi odpustila.

### **Pro Emily, až ji jednou najdu** (For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her)

Co se mi to zdálo
Zahalen v mušelínu

barvy šedivé a barvy vzaté vínu
oblečen v krinolínu
hebčí než kapky deště

já ulicemi bloumal
Výlohy osaměly
a zvony katedrály
když alejí jsem šel
tak ještě doznívaly

Ty rozběhla ses ke mně v tváři noc uzardělou
od světel k polím šli jsme
ač mrzlo tu noc celou
dlaň v dlani putujeme

Když jsem se probudil
tvé tělo blízko hřálo
Slíbal jsem med z tvých vlasů
a srdce se mi smálo
jak my se milujeme

## **Pro tvou lásku udělal bych cokoli**(I Do It for Your Love)

Vzali jsme se v den kdy vždycky pršívá
nebe bylo žlutavé
a tráva šedivá
Podepsali jsme pár dokladů a pryč
jak to chodívá

Pro tvou lásku udělal bych cokoli

Místnosti silně plísní čpěly
trubky topení zrezivěly
o chlad té zimy jsme se dělit chtěli
tak vypili jsme všechen oranž džus
dokud jej zkřehlé prsty udrželi

Pro tvou lásku udělal bych cokoli

V jednom bazaru
jsem káp na starou houni
a domů k tobě pospíchal
cestou déšť barvy rozpustil
a oranžovou s modrou pomíchal

Pro tvou lásku udělal bych cokoli

Žihadlo chladného přemýšlení
a šplouchnutí slz
rovníkem se sever na jih mění
láska se vynoří
a není

Pro tvou lásku udělal bych cokoli

## **Přichází duben** (April, Come She Will)

Přichází duben

Když řeky se plní a mohutní deštěm
Květen se tu zastaví
Spočinout zas v mém náručí

Červen, tě pak vystřídá svým zpěvem
V neklidném závodu kde čeká noc
Červenec, ulétne
Aniž by varoval tvůj let

Srpen, také zemřít musí
Zavane dech chladného a mrazivého podzimu
V září, si pak vzpomenu
Že láska, kdysi krásná má teď starou a vetchou tvář

### **Sbohem lásko** (Bye, Bye Love)

Sbohem lásko
Sbohem štěstí
Vítej samoto
Chce se mi plakat
Sbohem lásko
Sbohem něžné pohlazení
Vítej prázdnoto
Cítím se jako bych zemřel
Sbohem má lásko, sbohem

Tam přichází má dívka
S někým novým
A vypadá opravdu šťastně
A já jsem teď jen smutný
Byla mou dívkou
Dokud neřekla dost
Sbohem romantiko
Kéž by se to nestalo

Utíkám od romantiky
Utíkám od lásky
Nechci už počítat hvězdy nad hlavou
A zde je důvod
Jsem totiž sám
Moje milovaná láska
Teď utekla ode mne

### **Staří přátelé** (Old Friends)

Staří přátelé
dva staří páni
sedávají v parku k lavičce přikováni
tak jako v knížce dávné věnování
Noviny hnané větrem trávníkem mezi cestami
přikryje palce u nohou
a starodávné botky s přezkami
Botky dvou starých přátel

Staří přátelé
zimní společníci
dědové v hubertusech
tu s huňatými límci
na západ slunce čekávají
A zvuky města
stromy větvovím tu prosívají
až jako prach na límcích ulpívají
Límcích dvou starých přátel

Umíš si sám sebe představit
až uplyne pár let
Jak dělíš se o tutéž lavičku tentýž klid
Tak neskutečné se to může zdát
a nejednou si stár
více než šedesát
Staří přátelé
Svět omílaných vět
Společně sdílí strach
ve všech těch vzpomínkách

### **Zvuky ticha** (Sound of Silence)

Ahoj temnoto kdy jsme se viděli
Přišel jsem na kus řeči můj starý příteli
protože zrádná tichá představa
přichází ve spánku a v hlavě zůstává
Ta představa mi stále trčí na mysli
Stále ji nacházím ve zvucích ticha
Za nekonečných snů kráčel jsem sám
po kočičích hlavách vstříc úzkým uličkám
Lezavé vlhko Chlad Uličních světel svit
Ohrnul jsem si límec abych dál mohl jít
když se do mých očí zabodl záblesk neónu
rozpůlil noc a dotkl se zvuků ticha
A v tom světle ulice
jsem viděl lidí nejmíň tisíce
Lidí hovořících aniž by ústa otevřeli
Lidí slyšících aniž by slyšet chtěli
Lidí píšících písně jež nikdy nezazněly
Nikdo se neodvážil rušit ty zvuky ticha

Blázínku povídám to vše jen připomíná
že ticho dneska bují jako rakovina
Poslouchej mě sic se to nedozvíš
Obejmi mě ať jsme si trochu blíž
Ale má slova padala jak tiché kapky deště
a zněla ozvěnou ve zvucích ticha

Lidé se klaněli a dál se modlili
k neonovému bohu kterého stvořili
Nápisy kolem varovně blýskaly

slovy ze kterých se všechny skládaly
a nápis oznamoval že slova proroků jsou na zdi metra
a v chodbách činžáků a také v šeptání
ve zvucích ticha