Photo by Peter Amft

ISBN 0-634-03346-8

Hal Leonard Corporation

For all works contained herein:
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.

Visit Hal Leonard Online at
www.halleonard.com
CONTENTS

4  Born Under a Bad Sign  ALBERT KING
8  Chains of Love  BOBBY BLAND
14  Cold Sweat, Pt. 1  JAMES BROWN
16  Do the Funky Chicken  RUFUS THOMAS
26  Do Your Thing  ISAAC HAYES
30  Gee Whiz  CARLA THOMAS
34  Get Up (I Feel Like Being)
   A Sex Machine  JAMES BROWN
37  Green Onions  BOOKER T. & THE MG'S
40  Groovin'  BOOKER T. & THE MG'S
46  Hallelujah I Love Him (Her) So  RAY CHARLES
48  I Can't Get Next to You  THE TEMPTATIONS
52  I Can't Stop Loving You  RAY CHARLES
58  I Got You (I Feel Good)  JAMES BROWN
61  I Heard It Through
   the Grapevine  GLADYS KNIGHT & THE PIPS
66  I Thank You  SAM & DAVE
70  I Wish  STEVIE WONDER
78  I'll Be Your Shelter (In Time of Storm)  LUTHER INGRAM
84  I'll Come Running Back to You  SAM COOKE
88  I'll Play the Blues for You  ALBERT KING
92  I'll Take You There  THE STAPLE SINGERS
98  I'm Still in Love with You  AL GREEN
81  I've Been Loving You Too Long  OTIS REDDING
102  If Loving You Is Wrong
   I Don't Want to Be Right  LUTHER INGRAM
108  If You're Ready (Come Go with Me)  THE STAPLE SINGERS
105  In the Midnight Hour  WILSON PICKETT
110  It's Gonna Work Out Fine  IKE & TINA TURNER
114  Kiss and Say Goodbye  THE MANHATTANS
119  Knock on Wood  EDDIE FLOYD
122  Land of a Thousand Dances  WILSON PICKETT
126  Let's Get It On  MARVIN GAYE
138  Little Red Rooster  SAM COOKE
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>140</td>
<td>Lonely Teardrops</td>
<td>JACKIE WILSON</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>144</td>
<td>Mr. Pitiful</td>
<td>OTIS REDDING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>133</td>
<td>Mustang Sally</td>
<td>WILSON PICKETT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>148</td>
<td>My Girl</td>
<td>SMOKEY ROBINSON</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>158</td>
<td>(You Make Me Feel Like)</td>
<td>ARETHA FRANKLIN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155</td>
<td>One Mint Julep</td>
<td>RAY CHARLES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>162</td>
<td>Pain in My Heart</td>
<td>OTIS REDDING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>165</td>
<td>Papa's Got a Brand New Bag</td>
<td>JAMES BROWN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>170</td>
<td>Pick Up the Pieces</td>
<td>AVERAGE WHITE BAND</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>180</td>
<td>Please Accept My Love</td>
<td>B.B. KING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>177</td>
<td>A Rainy Night in Georgia</td>
<td>BROOK BENTON</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>184</td>
<td>Respect</td>
<td>ARETHA FRANKLIN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>192</td>
<td>Respect Yourself</td>
<td>THE STAPLE SINGERS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>187</td>
<td>See Saw</td>
<td>ARETHA FRANKLIN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>196</td>
<td>Send Me Some Lovin'</td>
<td>SAM COOKE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>201</td>
<td>Theme from &quot;Shaft&quot;</td>
<td>ISAAC HAYES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>206</td>
<td>(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay</td>
<td>OTIS REDDING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>209</td>
<td>634-5789</td>
<td>WILSON PICKETT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>212</td>
<td>Son of Shaft</td>
<td>BAR-KAYS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>218</td>
<td>Soul Finger</td>
<td>BAR-KAYS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>224</td>
<td>Soul Limbo</td>
<td>BOOKER T. &amp; THE MG'S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>221</td>
<td>Soul Man</td>
<td>SAM &amp; DAVE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>228</td>
<td>Stand by Me</td>
<td>BEN E. KING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>236</td>
<td>Superstition</td>
<td>STEVIE WONDER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>240</td>
<td>Take Me to the River</td>
<td>AL GREEN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>231</td>
<td>The Tears of a Clown</td>
<td>SMOKEY ROBINSON &amp; THE MIRACLES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>244</td>
<td>Tell It Like It Is</td>
<td>AARON NEVILLE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>246</td>
<td>The Thrill Is Gone</td>
<td>B.B. KING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>252</td>
<td>Time Is Tight</td>
<td>BOOKER T. &amp; THE MG'S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>256</td>
<td>Tired of Being Alone</td>
<td>AL GREEN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>249</td>
<td>Touch a Hand, Make a Friend</td>
<td>THE STAPLE SINGERS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>258</td>
<td>Walking the Dog</td>
<td>RUFUS THOMAS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>262</td>
<td>What'd I Say</td>
<td>RAY CHARLES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>266</td>
<td>Where Did Our Love Go</td>
<td>THE SUPREMES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>271</td>
<td>Wrap It Up</td>
<td>SAM &amp; DAVE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>282</td>
<td>You Don't Know Like I Know</td>
<td>SAM &amp; DAVE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>278</td>
<td>(Your Love Keeps Lifting Me)</td>
<td>JACKIE WILSON</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Higher and Higher</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
When I was just a little boy, my daddy left home.

left me and my mama to go it all alone. You know, the times were hard, but somehow we survived.

Lord knows, it's a mystery to me how she managed to keep us alive.
Born under a bad sign; been down since I began to crawl.

Oh, if it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all. (Let me tell you.)

Hard luck and trouble I can't read; I never
Wine and women is my only friend;

Been on my own ever since I was ten.
My whole life has been one big fight.

A big head woman will carry me to my grave.
Born under a bad sign;
been down since I began to crawl.

Oh, if it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all.

Spoken: I've often heard the old folks say,

"Don't give up, when the chips are down, you got to keep on pushing." So I
guess I gotta keep on pushing. You see, I was down, but I

kind of picked myself up a little bit, oh, and I had to dust myself off.

clean myself up, and now, I'm gonna keep on pushing; I can't stop.

(Spoken ad lib.)
I'm gonna get myself together now,
I'm gonna keep on pushing.
Chains of love have tied my heart to you.

Chains of love have made me feel so blue.

Well, now I'm your prisoner; tell me what you're gonna...
Are you gonna leave me, if you're gonna leave me, please won't you set me free?
Are you gonna leave me, if you're gonna leave me, please won't you set me free?
These chains are gonna haunt me. I can't bear these chains that bind me.
Until the day I die, unless you're here with me.
Well, it's three o'clock in the mornin';
the moon is shinin' bright.

Yes, it's three o'clock in the mornin';
the moon is shinin' bright.

I just sit and wonder

where can you be tonight?
GEE WHIZ

Slow triplet feel (\( \text{\textfrac{3}{4}} \))

Words and Music by CARLA THOMAS

Gee whiz,
whiz, look at his eyes;

gee

F C7 Bb Bb7m
Gee whiz,
whiz, he's all the joy.

F F+ Bb C7 F Dm

whiz, how they hypnotize.
whiz, I could find in a boy.

He's got everything a girl could want.
He's awful nice, it's paradise.

Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

Man, oh man, what a prize!

I hope I'm not his, believe.

Gee
cause: Heaven up above

knows how much I love that fellow so.

Angels sing of the love I bring:

hope our love will grow and grow. Oh, gee whiz, I love that
guy: gee whiz, my, my, oh my. There are things we could do. I could say I love you; but all I could say is: gee whiz.
COLD SWEAT, PT. 1

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN
and ALFRED JAMES ELLIS

Moderately
D7

I don't care
I don't care
about your past,
about your won'ts,
I just
I just

want
wanna tell you

our love to last,
'bout your do's and don'ts.
I don't care
I don't care

about your faults,
about the way you treat me darling
I just
I just

Copyright © 1967 by Dynatone Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Unichappell Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
to satisfy your thoughts,
to understand me always.

When you kiss me,
when you miss me,

Hold my hand,
make me understand.

I wake up in a cold sweat!

D.C.
D.C. and Fade

N.C.
DO THE FUNKY CHICKEN

Words and Music by
RUFUS THOMAS

Moderately fast

Copyright © 1969 ALMO MUSIC CORP.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
left arm up,
both arms up
work both arms

right arm too.
above your face
and you
work both feet.

Let me tell you what you've got to do,
knees start wigglin',
gather, baby.

all over the place.
You right on the beat.

Flap your wings
and your feet start kickin'.

Then you know
you're doin' the funky chicken.
(Come on and do the funky chicken.)
You put

(Come on and do the funky chicken.)
fella, y'all ready fella, y'all ready
fella, y'all ready fella?

1

2

Do...
Do the funky chicken now.

Do the funky chicken now all over the place.

N.C.
CODA

Do the funk-y chick-en now.

Do the funk-y chick-en now.

Do the funk-y chick-en now.

Do the funk-y chick-en now.

Do the funk-y chick-en now.
DO YOUR THING

Words and Music by
ISAAC HAYES

Moderately slow

Fin7

If the

music makes you move,

feel like you wanna scream,

'cause you can dig the groove,

'cause that's your way of lettin' off steam,

then groove some
If you
If you
If you
If you
If you
If you
feel like you wanna make love
feel like you wanna sing,
'cause sing-in' is your thing,
love
sing

on.
on.
on.
on.
on.
on.

If it's
If you

some-thin' you wanna say
wanna make love all night,
and talk-in' is the only way.
and you feel it's right.

If you
on, on, rap on, right on.

'Cause what ever,
er, oh, you do, oh, you got to do your

1  Fm7
N.C.

thing, yeah.

If you
thing now.

Do your thing.

Repeat with ad lib.
solos and Fade

Optional Ending
GET UP
(I Feel Like Being)
A SEX MACHINE

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN,
BOBBY BYRD and RONALD LENHOFF

Shout: Fellas, I'm ready to get up and do my thing.
I wanna get into it, man, you know...
Like a, like a sex machine, man,
Movin' ... doin' it, you know
Can I count it off? (Go ahead)

Bright (in 2)

Spoken: One, two, three, four!

---

get on up, Get up, get on up, Stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex ma-chine. Get on up. Get up.
get on up, get on up, stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex machine,
get on up, stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex machine,

get on up, wait a minute! shake your arm then
(Eb7)

use your form._

Stay on the scene

like a

sex ma-chine._

You got to have the feel-ing

sure as you're born._

Get it to-get-her

right on,_ right on._
Get up, get on up, Get up, get on up,

Additional Words
I said the feeling you got to get,
Give me the fever in a cold sweat.
The way I like it is the way it is;
I got mine and don't worry 'bout his.

Get on up and then shake your money maker,
Shake your money maker; etc.
GREEN ONIONS

Written by AL JACKSON, JR., LEWIS STEINBERG, BOOKER T. JONES and STEVE CROPPER

Moderate Jazzy beat (♩=♩♩)

Gm   Bb  Am  Gm  Bb  Am  Gm  Bb  Am  Gm  Bb  Am

Gm

Gm

Cm

Gm

D7  Cm  Gm

To Coda
GROOVIN'

Words and Music by FELIX CAVALIERE and EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon.
Groovin' down a crowded avenue.
Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon.

Really couldn't get away too
Doing anything we'd like to
couldn't get away too

soon.

I can't imagine any
There's always lots of things that
thing that's better,
we could see,
we're together.

The world is ours whenever we're together.
We could be anyone we'd like to be.

There ain't a place I'd like to be instead of
And all those happy people we could meet just

soon, no, no, no,

no.

We'll keep on spendin' sunny days this way.

We're gonna talk and laugh our time away.
I feel it comin' close...
day by day. Life would be ecstasy you and me endlessly

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon,

Really couldn't get away too

soon, no, no, no, no. Groovin' ah ha ah ha.
HALLELUJAH I LOVE HIM (HER) SO

Moderately

Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

F D7 G7 C7 F/A Gdim7 Gm7 F Dm7 C7

mf

F F/A Bb Bdim7 N.C. F F/A

Let me tell you 'bout a boy I know...
When I'm in trouble and I have no friends,

Bb Bdim7 C7 F N.C. F7 N.C.
lives next door till the end.
Every morning 'fore the sun comes up,

F N.C.

Bb N.C. Bdim7 N.C. F A7

he brings my coffee in my favorite cup. That's why I know.
I smile at them and say, he told me so. That's why I know.

Copyright © 1956 by Unichappell Music Inc.
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
know... hal-le-lu-jah, I just love {him} so.

Now if I call {him} on the telephone, and tell {him} that I'm

all alone... by the time I count from one to four...

I hear {him} {knocking sound} on my door. In the evening when the
sun goes down... when there is no - bod - y else a - round,

he kisses me... and he holds me tight... He tells me "Dad - dy, ev - ry -

thing's all right." That's why I know... yes, I know... hal - le -

lu - jah, I just love (him) so.
HARD TO HANDLE

Moderate Funk

Words and Music by ALLEN JONES,
ALVERTIS BELL and OTIS REDDING

1. Baby, here I am, I'm a man on the scene.
2. (See additional lyrics)

I can give you what you want, but you go to go home with me.

I've got some good-old lovin' and I've got some in store.

Copyright © 1968 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
When I get through throw - in' it on you, you got to come back for more.

Boys and things will come by the dozen; but that ain't noth - in' but drug - store lov - in'.

Pretty lit - tle thing, let me light the can - didle, 'cause ma - ma I'm sure hard to handle now, yes I am.
Additional Lyrics

2. Action speaks louder than words, and I'm a man with a great experience.
   I know you got you another man, but I can love you better than him.
   Take my hand, don't be afraid, I want to prove every word that I said.
   I'm advertising love for free, so won't you place your ad with me?
   Boys will come a dime by the dozen, but that ain't nothin' but kiss and look.
   Pretty little thing, let me light the candle, 'cause mama, I'm sure hard to handle, now.
THE HAPPY SONG

Words and Music by OTIS REDDING
and STEVE CROPPER

Moderately

E7

F#    E    D

F#    E

1. We're sing' n' this song, y'all,
sing-in' it for my

2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

baby, She's the only one can bring me joy;

Chorus:

that's why I sing these happy songs. They go:

Dum-dum, di-di-di, dum-dum,
Additional Lyrics

2. On a cold, windy, rainy night,
She shut all my doors, she cut off the light,
She hold me and squeeze me tight,
She tell me: "Big O, everything's all right," and I go
To Chorus

3. Bring my breakfast to the table;
When I go to work she know I’m able.
Do my job, when I come back in,
You oughta see my baby's face, she just grin, grin, grin.
To Chorus
HOLD ON I'M COMIN'

Words and Music by ISAAC HAYES
and DAVID PORTER

Moderately, with a strong beat

G

B♭

C

Don't you ever feel sad, lean on me when times are bad. When the day comes and you're down in a river of trouble and I got to
drown,  just hold on,  I'm com - in'.  Hold

on,  I'm com - in'.  I'm goin' my way,  your

lower.  If you get cold, I'll be your cov - er.  Don't have to wor -

cause I'm here.  No need to suf - fer,  'cause I'm
here. 'Cause hold on. I'm comin'.

on. I'm comin'. Hold comin' (Look here.)

Reach out to me for satisfaction, yeah...

Call my name, now, for quick rea...
I CAN'T GET NEXT TO YOU

Words and Music by BARRETT STRONG and NORMAN WHITFIELD

Guitar solo

1. I can turn the
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

grey sky blue... and I can make it rain... whenever I want it to...

And
I can build a castle from a single grain of sand
and
I can make a ship sail on dry land,
but my life is incomplete and I'm so blue.

'Tcause I can't get next to you—

I can't get next to you—babe,
I can't get next to you—
can't get next to you—babe,
I can't get next to you—

can't get next to you—
I can't get next to you—

can't get next to you—
babe, I can't get next to you—

Guitar solo
(at pitch)
man, you're the key to my happiness, 'cause

I can't get next to you, you're blowing my mind

'cause I can't get next to you. Can't you see these tears I'm cry-
Verse 2:
I can fly like a bird in the sky
And I can buy anything that money can buy.
I can turn a river into a raging fire
I can live forever if I so desire.
I don't want it, all these things I can do
'Cause I can't get next to you.

Verse 3:
I can turn back the hands of time - you better believe I can
I can make the seasons change just by waving my hand.
I can change anything from old to new
The thing I want to do the most I'm unable to do.
I'm an unhappy woman with all the powers I possess
'Cause man, you're the key to my happiness.
I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

Words and Music by DON GIBSON

Slowly

G7

C

G7

C

C7

Those happy hours that we once

knew, though long ago, still make me blue. They say that
time heals a broken heart,

but time has stood still since we've been a part.

I can't stop loving you,

so I've made up my mind to live in Pretend there's

there's no use to try.
mem - o - ry of old lone - some times.
some one new; I can't live a lie.

I can't stop want - ing you, it's use - less to
I can't stop want - ing you the way that I

say,
do.

so I'll just live my life in dreams of yes - ter -
There's on - ly been one love for me, that one love is

1. C  F/G  C  G7

2. C  F  C

day. Those hap - py you.
I GOT YOU
(I Feel Good)

Words and Music by
JAMES BROWN

Moderately

Woh! I feel good.

I knew that I would now.
Ah, sugar and spice.

I feel good.
I feel nice.
I knew that I would now.
Ah, sugar and spice.

So good,
so nice,

I got you.

Woh!

I feel nice.

no chord
When I hold you in my arms, I know that I can do no wrong. And when I hold you in my arms, my love won't do you no harm.

And I feel nice. Ah, sugar and spice.
I feel nice.

Ah, sugar and spice.

So nice, so nice, I got you.

Woh! I feel good.
So good, so good,

'cause I got you.

So good, so good, 'cause I got you.

Hey!
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Words and Music by NORMAN J. WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Moderately
N.C.

Em

A/E

Em

A/E

Em

A/E

Em

Mm. I bet you're wonderin' how I knew
ain't supposed to cry,
of what you see,

B

A7

'sbout your plans to make me blue,
with some other guy.

but these

these

son, and

none

'tears I can't hold inside.
Lost in you.

But I can't help

of what you hear.
you knew be - fore. Be-tween the two of us
guys, you know I loved you
more. 'cause you
mean that much to me.
If it's true, please
tell me dear.

C#m

It took me by sur - prise I must say when I
You could have told me your self that you
Do you plan to let me go for the o - ther

Em
found out yes - ter - day. Don't you know that I heard it through the grape - vine,
lived some one else. In - stead I heard it through the grape - vine,
guy you loved be - fore? Don't you know that I heard it through the grape - vine,

not much lon - ger would you be mine. Oh, I heard.
not much lon - ger would you be mine. Oh, I heard.
not much lon - ger would you be mine. Oh, I heard.
it through the grape-vine. Oh, And I'm just
it through the grape-vine. Oh, I'm just
it through the grape-vine. I'm just

about to lose my mind. Honey, honey, oh
about to lose my mind. (I
about to lose my mind. (I

yeah. heard it through the grape-vine, not much longer would you be mine, ba

To Coda 1

by.)

Ooh. I know a man.
Ooh.
Yeah,

Ooh.
D.S. al Coda

People say believe half

CODA

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I heard it through the grape-vine, not much

Repeat and Fade

Longer would you be mine, baby.

Yeah,
I THANK YOU

Words and Music by ISAAC HAYES and DAVID PORTER

Medium Rock
N.C.

You didn't have to love me like you did, but you did, but you did, but you
You didn't have to squeeze it, but you did, but you did, but you
You didn't have to shake it, but you did, but you did, but you

You didn't have to love me like you did, and I thank you.
You didn't have to hold me, but you did, and I thank you.
You didn't have to make it like you did, and I thank you.

Copyright © 1968 ALMO MUSIC CORP. and WALDEN MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
Am7  D/A  Am7  E  D  Am7  D/A

did, but you did, but you did, and I thank you.
did, but you did, but you did, and I thank you.
did, but you did, but you did, and I thank you.

Am7  D/A  Am7  D/A  Am7  D/A
Then you took your love to someone else. I wouldn't know what it meant to be.
Every day was something new. You put on your bag and your
All my life, I been short changed. Without your love, baby, it's a

Am7  D/A  Am7  D/A  Am7  D/A
loved to death. You made me feel like I've never felt.
Fine to do. You got me tryin' new things too.
Cryin' shame. But now I know what the fellows talkin' about.

Em7

To Coda

Kisses so good I had to holler for help. You up with you.
just when they say that they
Looking back on when I was a little nappy headed boy,
Brother says he's tellin' 'bout you playin' doctor with that girl.
Then my only worry
Just don't tell, I'll give you
was for Christmas what would be my toy.
anything you want in this whole wide world.

Even though we sometimes,
Mama gives you money
would not get a thing,
for Sunday school.

we were happy with the
You trade yours for candy
joy the day would bring.
after church is through.
Sneak in' out the back door to
Smokin' cigarettes and

hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine.
writein' something nasty on the wall.

Ooh.
Spoken: You nasty

boy.
Greet ed at the back door with, "Boy, I
Teacher sends you to the

thought I told you not to go outside,"
principal's office down the hall.
Ebm7  Abm  Bb7  C7  Fm7  Abm7

Tryin' your best to bring the water to your eyes,
You grow up and learn that kind-a thing ain't right.

Bb7  C7  Fm7  Bb7#5

think-in' it might stop her from whoop-in' your behind.
but while you were do-in' it it sure felt out a sight.
I wish those days could come back once more.
Why did those days ev

Ebm7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7

days could come back once more.
Why did those days ev

Ebm7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7

or have to go? I wish those days could come back once more.
Why did those
I'LL BE YOUR SHELTER
(In Time of Storm)

Words and Music by CARL HAMPTON,
HOMER BANKS and RAYMOND JACKSON

Moderately

Sometimes when your troubles seem

more than you can afford,

just like the wind,

need a friend, need a friend,

I'll be there; reach out your hands.

Copyright © 1971 IRVING MUSIC, INC., and KLONDIKE MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by IRVING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
sky——grow cloudy. I want you to know——you got a friend that's just to hold on
true, I'll see you through——that's what I'll do.

Just like the shelter in the time of storm, I'll see you through——I will see you through——

I will see you through——I will see you through——I'll see you through your
hang-ups. I'll see you through your fears. I'll see you through sad times. I'll keep you dry all your tears. And when the tempest isn't raging, I want you to know you got a friend that's true. Just like the shelter in the time of storm, I'll see you through. That's what I'll do. Just like the shelter.
I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU TOO LONG

Words and Music by OTIS REDDING
and JERRY BUTLER

Slowly

1. I've been loving you
   2. (See additional lyrics)

too long
to stop now.

You are tired
and you

Copyright © 1965 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved - Used by Permission
C#  
want to be free.  
My love is growing stronger.

D  

F  
you become a habit to me.  
Ooh, I'm loving you  

A  

A  
a little too long.  
I don't wanna stop now.

E  

2. With you, my Oh, oh, I've been

F  

2. With you, my life has been so wonderful;
   I can’t stop now.
   You are tired,
   And your love is growing cold;
   My love is growing stronger,
   As our affair grows old.
   I’ve been loving you, a little too long;
   I don’t wanna stop now.

*Additional Lyrics*
I’LL COME RUNNING BACK TO YOU

Words and Music by
WILLIAM COOK

Moderately

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A♭</th>
<th>Adm</th>
<th>E♭/B♭</th>
<th>E♭</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Folks say that you found someone new
to do the things I used to do for you.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D♭</th>
<th>A♭</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Just call my name; I’m not ashamed.

Copyright © 1951 Sony/ATV Songs LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
I'll come runnin' back to you.

Can't sleep at night, I can't eat a bite.

When you were mine, I didn't treat you right.

Just call my name, I know, I know I'm not ashamed.
I'll come runnin' back to you.

Just like a king, I've lost everything.

I sit all alone on my throne.

I've got my pride, but deep down inside

I'm yours and yours alone, whoa.
I try to forget; have no regrets. This love of ours could always start anew. Just call my name, whom I know I'm not a shamed.

I'll come running back to you.

you.
I'LL PLAY THE BLUES FOR YOU

Words and Music by
JERRY BEACH

Moderately

Gm

If you're down and out...
fruited...
got no big names...

Oh, Lord and I ain't no big star...

You might run across, yeah,
I'll play the blues for you
to the place where I work.

some of your old friends

on my guitar.

And all your

lone-li-ness

I'll try to

soothe.

I'll play the blues for

To Coda (}

you.

Don't be a-you.
Spoken: Come on in
good people's minds, you know. But you can't do that.

sit right here,
This is a big world. You're a very pretty
world. You're a very pretty

get the best of you.
If you let it, if you let it, if you let it, if you let it

That loneliness can get you
down, you know. Yeah, yeah, are you comfortable

Listen, the most important
thing I want to know is you. I said, I wanna know you. Ok.
Yeah, that is out of sight. Ooh whee, Yeah, as I was sayin' before, loneliness can get you down and I have heard of loneliness blowing some for you. I ain't

I'll play the blues

CODA

Guitar solo

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
Moderately
N.C.

I know a place

ain't no-bod-y cry-in',

wor-ried,

Copyright © 1972 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
ly-in' to the races.

Help me, come on, come on, some-body help me. (I'll take you there.)

Help me y'all. (I'll take you there.)

Help me now. (I'll take you there. (I'll take you there.)
Mercy, (I'll take you there.)

Let me take you there, (I'll take you there.)

Play yo', play yo' pi-
ow.
Come on now. Play on it, play on it.

Baby, little baby.
F         
I need you here. Help me out, come on, little baby, alright.

C         

F         

C         
I, oh. I, I know a

F         
place, y'all, (I'll take you there.) ain't nobody cryin', (I'll take you
there.)  ain't no bod y wor ried,  (I'll take you there.)  no smil in' 
fac es,  (I'll take you there.)  ly in' to the 
fac es.  (I'll take you there.) 

(I'll take you there.)

Repeat and Fade (Vocal ad lib.)
Optional Ending
I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU

Words and Music by AL GREEN,
WILLIE MITCHELL and AL JACKSON, JR.

Moderately
Gmaj7

Spending my days,
thinking about you, girl;

Copyright © 1972 IRVING MUSIC, INC. and AL GREEN MUSIC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
let me know that love is really real and it
me loving you and you loving me

seems to me that I'm

wrapped up in your love. Don't you know that I'm still in love sho-

nuff in love with you.
Well, I know that I'm still in love with you.

When I

I don't you know that I'm

still in love with you.
IF LOVING YOU IS WRONG
I DON'T WANT TO BE RIGHT

Words and Music by HOMER BANKS,
CARL HAMPTON and RAYMOND JACKSON

Moderately

Em
Em/D
Cmaj7
Am9

If lovin' you is wrong, I don't want to be right.
If

Am I wrong to fall so deeply in love with you.

C
B7
Em
G/D

being right means being without you, I'd rather live a wrong doing life.

knowing I got a wife and two little children depending on me, too?

Copyright © 1971 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
mama and daddy say it's a shame, it's a downright disgrace. But am I wrong to hunger for the gentleness of your touch. know-

long as I got you by my side, I don't care what your people say. Your

friends tell you it's no future in loving a married man. If you're wrong to give your love to a married man? And

I can't see you when I want to, I'll see you when I can. If am I wrong for trying to hold on to the best thing I ever had?
lovin' you is wrong
I don't want to be right.

lovin' you is wrong
I don't want to be right.

D.S. al Coda
(2nd verse)

CODA
I don't want to be right if it means being without you.

Optional Ending
I'm gon-na wait 'til the midnight hour, that's when my love comes tum-bl-ing down. I'm gon-na wait 'til the midnight hour, when there's no one else a-round. I'm gon-na take you, girl, and
hold you, and do all the things I told you in the midnight hour. Yes, I am, oh yes, I am.

I'm gonna wait 'til stars come out and see that twinkle in your eyes. I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour, that's when my
love begins to shine. You'll be the only girl I'll love, and

really love you so in the midnight hour, oh yeah, in the midnight

hour. I'm gonna hour. I'm gonna

wait 'til the midnight hour. I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour.
IF YOU’RE READY
(Come Go with Me)

Words and Music by HOMER BANKS,
CARL HAMPTON and RAYMOND JACKSON

Moderately

F
Bb
F
Bb

If you’re ready
If you
(come go with me.)
If you’re ready now,
(come go with me.)

F
Bb
F

If you’re ready
If you’re ready now,
(come go with me.)

Bb
F
Bb

If you’re ready
If you’re ready now,
(come go with me.)

Copyright © 1972 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
it's going wrong out here

Come go with me.

No hate, no hate.

Instrumental and fade (vocal ad lib.)

Come go with me.

No disaster.

Peace and love.

No wars.

No economic exploitation: 

No political domination.

Go between the races.

Will ever be declared.

Go with me.

Love is the only

Communication.

2nd time D.S. and Fade
IT’S GONNA WORK OUT FINE

Words and Music by
IKE TURNER

Moderately

C  E♭  C  F  C  E♭  C  F  G

Dar - ling,  I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

m  f

I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

C  E♭  C  F  C  E♭  C  F  G

Dar - ling,  start - ed,  I  I
I  I  I  I

start - ed mak - in',  the  I  I
I  I  I  I

wed - ding  ever  read - y,  I  I
I  I  I  I

loving  I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

man,  I  I  I  I
I  I  I  I

Copyright © 1985 by Careers-BMG Music Publishing, Inc. and Placid Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
G

oh, yeah.

oh, yeah.

oh, yeah.

F

Yours
If
whole
lot of
your
love
is
half as
true
but

C

You could be
now
as the
pretty
daddy,
I'm
one desire.

You could be
now
as the
pretty
daddy,
I'm
one desire.

F

You could be
now
as the
pretty
daddy,
I'm
one desire.

G

I think
I think
I know
I think
I know

I think
I think
I know
I think
I know
(It's gonna work out fine.)

I keep a-tellin' ya I think it's gonna work out fine.

I feel it's gonna work out.

know it's gonna work out fine.

I'm so glad that you're
D.S. al Coda

mine, all mine._ Re-

I keep a-tell' in' ya I

think it's gon-na work out fine._

I feel it's gon-na work out.

I know it's gon-na work out fine._

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

know it's gon-na work out fine._

KISS AND SAY GOODBYE

Recitation (Spoken over intro)

This has got to be the saddest day of my life
I called you here today for a bit of bad news
I won't be able to see you any more
Because of my obligations
And the ties that you have
We've been meeting here every day

And since this is our last date together
I want to hold you just one more time
When you turn and walk away don't look back
I want to remember you just like this
Let's just kiss and say goodbye.

Moderately slow

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{C} \]
I had to meet you here today.

There's just so many things to say.

Please don't stop me till I'm through.

This is something I hate to
We've been meeting here so long,
I guess what we done was wrong.

Please, darling, don't you cry,
Let's just kiss and say goodbye.
Many months have passed by.

I'm gonna miss you; I can't lie.

I've got ties and so do you.

I just think this is the thing to do.
It's gonna hurt me I can't lie,

maybe you'll meet another guy.

Understand me won't you try, try, try,

Let's just kiss and say goodbye.
KNOCK ON WOOD

Words and Music by EDDIE FLOYD
and STEVE CROPPER

Moderate fast

1. I don't wanna lose this good thing, baby,
2. stitious about you,
3. (See additional lyrics)

but I can't take no chance.
If I do now, I will sure

'Cause your love.

Copyright © 1966 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
A

is better

than any love I know.

E

It's like thunder,

lightning.

E

the way you love me is frightening

I think I better knock knock knock knock knock on wood.

To Coda

G   A       B       D   B   A   G

I'm not super.
Ain't no secret that a woman can feel my love come up.
You got me seeing, she really sees that, that I get enough.
Just one touch from you, baby, you know it means so much.
It's like thunder, lightning;
The way you love me is frightening,
I think I better knock-knock-knock-knock on wood.
LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES

Words and Music by
CHRIS KENNER

Moderately Bright Rock

Bm

D

One! Two! Three!

One! Two! Three!

Oh,

Uh,

right,

uh!

You gotta know how to po-

Dance with me hon-

eny,

like Bony Mar-

nie,

like Long Tall Sally,
Mashed Potato
Twist-in' with Lucy,

Do the Alligator.
Do-in' the Watusi.

Put your hands on your hips,
Got to hold of your back,

Let your I

backbone slip,
like it like that,

Do the Watusi
Do the Jerk,

Like

To Coda ()

my little Lucy,
Watch me work,

Uh!
Na, na na na na, na na na na, na na na, na

(Spoken) "Need some-body to help me say it one time."

Na, na na na na, na na na na, na na na, na

(Spoken) "You know I feel all-right."
"feel pretty good y'all."

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Ah, do it!

Ah, do it!

Ah, help me!

Repeat and Fade
LET'S GET IT ON

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE
and ED TOWNSEND

Slow Soul beat

I've been really tryin', baby,
tryin' to hold back this feelin'
in for so long.

And if you feel like I feel, baby,

then come on, come on, come on.

Ooh, let's get it on.

© 1973 JODETTE MUSIC CO., INC. and STONE DIAMOND MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC. and EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
ab-down.

Let's get it on.

Let's love, baby, let's get it on.

Sugar, let's get it on.

Ooh.

We're all sensitive people with so much to give.

Understanding Sugar, since we got to be
let's live. I love you. There's nothin' wrong.

with me lovin' you, Baby, no, no. And

givin' your self to me can never be wrong if the love is true. Oh, baby.

Ooh. Don't you know how sweet and wonderful life can be. Oh.
I'm askin' you, baby, to get it on with me.

Ooh, ooh, ooh.

I ain't goin' to worry.

I ain't goin' to push.

I won't push you, baby.

Just come on, come on, come on, come on, come on baby, stop beatin' 'round the bush. Hey.
let's get it on.
Ooh.

You know what I'm talkin' about. Come on, baby.
Hey.

let your love come out.
If you believe in love, let's get it on.

Ooh.
Let's get it on, baby, this minute.
Oh... yeah, let's get it on. Ee, please get it on.
Hey, hey. Come on, come on, come on... come on, come on, dear.
...stop beat-in' round the bush. Oh, gonna get it on.
Right with you, baby, I want to get it on. You don't have to wor-
-ry that it's wrong... If the spirit moves you, let me groove you. Good, let your love come down, oh. Get it on, come on, baby. Do you know I mean it? I've been sanctified. (fade) Hey, hey, Girl, you give me good feelings, so good, some-thin' like summertime.
MUSTANG SALLY

Moderate Blues Rock

Words and Music by BONNY RICE

Copyright © 1968 Fourteenth Hour Music
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Sal-ly.

Think you bet-ter

slow your mus-tang down.

You been run-ing all o-ver the town now.

Oh! I guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground.
All you want to do is ride a round, Sally. Ride, Sally ride.
Ride, Sally ride
One of these early mornings,

Oh, you gonna be wipping your weeping eyes.

I bought you a brand new mustang
'bout nineteen sixty-six.
Now you come around
D.S. al Coda

CODA

All you want to do is ride a round, Sally.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

All you want to do is ride a round, Sally.

Ride, Sally ride.
LITTLE RED ROOSTER

Written by WILLIE DIXON

Medium beat

I got a little red rooster, too lazy to crow today,
dogs begin to bark, the hounds begin to howl.

I got a little red rooster, too lazy to crow today.
The dogs begin to bark, the hounds begin to howl.

He keeps every thing in the barn yard upset,
Watch out all you kinsfolk, my little red rooster's on the
LONELY TEARDROPS

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY
GWEN GORDY FUQUA and TYRAN CARLO

Moderato, Not Too Fast, With A Beat

LONELY TEARDROPS,
My pillow's never dry.

LONELY TEARDROPS,
Come home come-

Tacet...

Just say you will, Say you

© 1957 (Renewed 1985) JODETE MUSIC CO., INC., OLD BROMPTON ROAD and THIRD ABOVE MUSIC
All Rights in the U.S. for JODETE MUSIC CO., INC. and OLD BROMPTON ROAD Controlled and Administered by EMI APREL MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
will, Say you will.

Hey

My heart is cryin', cryin',

LONE - LY TEAR-DROPS, My pillow's never dry,

LONE - LY TEAR-DROPS, Come home come home

Toast

Just say you will, Say you will,
Say you will, Hey hey.

Just give me another chance for our-mance, Come on and tell me that one day you'll return,

'cause every day that you've been gone away, you'll know how my heart does nothing but burn. Cry-in' LONELY
TEAR-DROPS, My pillow's never dry, LONELY

TEAR-DROPS,

Come home come home,

Just say you will, Say you will,

Say you will.

Hey hey,

Say it right now, baby. Come on, come on.
MR. PITIFUL

Words and Music by OTIS REDDING
and STEVE CROPPER

Fast Rock

C

C7 F/C

They call me Mister-

N.C.

Pitiful;

2. (See additional lyrics)

babby, that's my name

They call me Mister Pitiful;
that's how I got my fame.

But nobody seems to understand now, what makes a man feel so blue.

Oh, they call me Mister Pityful.

To Coda

'cause I lost someone just like you.

2. They call me Mister
How can I tell you 'bout my fame?
Oh, don't think it will do. Yeah, Mister

CODA  C  C7 F/C  C  C7 F/C  C  C7 F/C  C  
N.C.  N.C.  N.C.  Vocal ad lib.

Repeat and Fade  Optional Ending

Additional Lyrics

2. They call me Mr. Pitiful; yes, everybody knows, now.
   They call me Mr. Pitiful most everywhere I go.
   But nobody seems to understand, now, what makes a man sing such a sad song,
   When he lost everything, when he lost everything he had.
MY GIRL

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and RONALD WHITE

Moderately

C

mf

I've got sunshine

F

C

F

on a cloudy day...

When it's

C

F

C

cold outside, I've got the month of May...

All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission.
I guess you'll say,

what can make me feel this way?

My girl, (my girl.)

talkin' 'bout my girl.

(My girl.) I've got so much
honey, the bees en - vy me.

I've got a sweeter song

than the birds in the trees.

Well...

(My girl.) Ooh, hoo.
Coda

(Hey, hey, hey.)
I guess you'll say, what can make me feel this way? My girl, (my girl.)
(talk in' 'bout my girl.
(My girl.) (Talk in' 'bout my girl, I've got sunshine on a
cloudy day whoa whoa. my girl; I've
even got the month of May with my girl.
my girl, whoa whoa.) Talkin' bout, talkin' bout, talkin' bout my girl\n
Repeat and Fade
A G Dmaj7/F# Em

Optional Ending
A G Dmaj7/F# Em Dmaj9

(Talkin' bout
ONE MINT JULEP

Words and Music by
RUDOLPH TOOMBS

Slow Rock

Copyright © 1952 by Unichappell Music Inc.
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Moderately (♩♩♩♩♩)

A

E/G#

Look-in' out on the morn-ing rain. When my soul was in the lost and found.

G

D

A/C# Bm7

I used to feel un-inspired. you came along to claim it.

A

E/G#

And when I knew I'd have to face another day, I didn't know just what was wrong with me.

G

D

Lord, it made me feel so tired.

'til your kiss helped me name it.
Before the day I met you,
Now I'm no longer doubtful
life was so unkind.
of what I'm living for,
Your love was the
of peace mind,
I don't need to do more,
'cause you make me feel,
you make me feel,
you make me
feel like a natural woman.

Oh, baby, what you've done to me! (What you've done to me!)

You make me feel so good inside. (Good inside.)

And I just want to be (want to be)
close to you. You make me feel so alive! You make me feel like a natural, natural woman. You make me
PAIN IN MY HEART

Moderate Blues Ballad

Bb  F7  Bb  F7

Pain in my heart,  it's treat-in' me cold.

Eb  Bb  Bb

Where can my ba-by be?  Lord, no one know.

F7  Bb  F7

Pain in my heart, just won't let me sleep.
Where can my baby be?  
Lord, where can she be?

And now the days have begun to get tough.  
Said I want you to come back, love me, love me, baby.

N.C.  

I had enough.  

Did not get enough.  

A little pain in my heart just won't let me be.
Wake up restless nights.
Lord, and I can't even sleep.

Repeat and Fade Optional Ending
Pain in my heart. A lil' pain in my heart.
(Vocal ad lib.)
PAPA’S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG

Moderate Funk

Come here, sister,
and dig this crazy scene.

Papa's in the swing.
He ain't too hip
about that new breed,
but this line is pretty clean.

He's not too fancy

Copyright © 1965 by Dynatone Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Unichappell Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
C/G
He ain't no
drag.

D7
Pa-pa's got a brand new

bag.

Come here,

2
He's doing the

G6
Jerk.

He's doing the Fly.

Don't play him cheap 'cause you know he ain't

shy.

He's doing the Monkey.

the Mashed Pot

sis-ter,

Pa-pa’s in the swing.

C9/G

He ain’t too hip now. but I can dig that new breed.

G6

babe. He ain’t no drug.
He's got a brand new bag.

Papa, he's doing the Jerk.

Jerk. He's doing the Twist just like this. He's doing the

Fly every day and every night.

The thing's...
like the Boomerang,
Hey, come on.
Hey hey, he's uptight,
out of sight.
Hey! Hey!
PICK UP THE PIECES

Words and Music by JAMES HAMISH STUART
ALAN GORRIE, ROGER BALL
ROBBIE McINTOSH, OWEN McINTYRE
and MALCOLM DUNLOP

Funk
Bb sus/C

© 1974 AVERAGE MUSIC (ASCAP) Administered by BUG MUSIC and JOE'S SONGS, INC. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
Pick up the pieces, uh huh, pick up the pieces, oh, yeah.
Pick up the pieces, yeah, pick up the pieces.
A RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

Words and Music by
TONY JOE WHITE

Moderately

Eb maj7

Db maj7

Eb maj7

Eb maj7

Ab

1. Hoverin' by my suitcase,
   tryin' to find a warm place to spend the night;

2. Neon signs a-flashing,
   taxi cabs and busses passin'

3. (See additional lyrics)

   Through the night;
   A heavy rain a fallin';
   The distant moanin' of a train

   Seems I hear your voice callin' "It's all right."
   Seems to play a sad refrain to the night;

© 1969 (Renewed 1997) TENN.COMBINES INC.
All Rights Controlled by COMBINES MUSIC CORP. and Administered by BMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Chorus
Cm
Gm
Cm

A rainy night in Georgia,
a rainy night in

Gm
Fm
Ab

Georgia; I believe it's rainin' all over the

Eb
Db maj7
Db maj7

world;

Ebmaj7
Db maj7

Fine

How many times I've wondered;
It still comes out the same;

No matter how you look at it, think of it;

You just got to do your own thing.

Additional Lyrics

3. I find me a place in a box car,
So I take out my guitar to pass some time;
Late at night when it's hard to rest,
I hold your picture to my chest, and I'm all right;
(To Chorus)
PLEASE ACCEPT MY LOVE

Words and Music by B.B. KING and SAUL BIHAJI

Moderately

N.C.

G

I don't even know your name.

mf

D7

but I love you just the same.

Darling, let me hold your hand
till I make you understand.

N.C. If you only, only knew just how much I

D7 love you. Loving you the way

that I do, you'd take to-night to
love me too. And like the picture on the wall,
please don’t let me fall.
It’s my heart. I’m thinkin’ of, so won’t you
please, please accept my love. If you let me be your slave,
your love  I'll cherish to my grave.

And if you die  before I do.

It's my

I'd end my life to be with you.

And like the picture on the

I'll end my life to be with you.
RESPECT

Words and Music by OTIS REDDING

Solid 4 Beat

What you want
I ain't gon-na do you wrong

What you need
I ain't gon-na do you wrong

You know I got it,
'Cause I don't wanna.
All I'm ask-in' is for a little respect, when you come home.

By, when you come home, respect.

I'm out to give you all my money,
Ooh, your kisses, sweeter than honey,

But all I'm ask-in'
But guess what,

In return, honey,
So here's my money, Is to give me

All I want you to do for me
my proper respect when you get home. Yeah
is give me some here when you get home. Yeah

baby, when you get home.

R-E-S-P-E-C-T, find out what it means to me, R-E-S-P-E-C-T.

take out T-C-P. a little respect.

Repeat and fade out.
SEE SAW

Words and Music by STEVE CROPPER
and DON COVAY

Moderate R&B

C7

Sometimes you love me

C7#9

Like a good man ought - a;

C7

Sometimes you hurt me so

Like a good man ought - a;

Sometimes you hurt me so

Bad

My tears run like wa - ter.

Copyright © 1965 IRVING'S MUSIC, INC. and COTILLION MUSIC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
You get me out right before your friends...
then you kiss on me, baby, until we're alone again.
Your love is like a seesaw, baby.
(2nd time, 8va)
Your love is like a seesaw, going up, down.

To Coda

all around like a seesaw. Sometimes you

tell me you’re gonna be my sweet candy man.

Then, uh, sometimes baby, don’t know where I
stand.

lift me up

when I'm on the ground.

But soon as I

got up, you send me tumblin' down.

Now!

D.S. al Coda

Your love is like a CODA

E7

When I kiss you, and I
like it and I ask you to kiss me again.

I reach for you... you jump (uh) - lean out - a sight... you change just like the wind!

Now!

Your love is like a see-saw,

Your love is like a see-saw, baby.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
RESPECT YOURSELF

Words and Music by MACK RICE
and LUTHER INGRAM

Moderately

Cm7

If you disrespect everybody that you run in
walkin' around thinkin' that the world owes you
somethin' cause you're here.

how in the world do you think everybody
you goin' out the world backwards like you

bodysposed to respect you?

If you
did when you first come here.

Keep
don’t give a heck about the man with the Bible in his hand,
talkin’ bout the president won’t stop air pollution.

just get out the way and let the gentleman do his thing...
Put your hand o’er your mouth when you cough that’ll help the solution.

Oh, you cuss around women folk,
you the kind of gentleman

want everything your way.

Then you’re
sheet off your face, boy. It's a brand new day.
dumb enough to think it'll make you a big ol' man.

Respect yourself.
Respect yourself.
Respect yourself.
Respect yourself.

If you don't respect yourself, ain't nobody gonna give a good, good
SEND ME SOME LOVIN'

Words and Music by JOHN MARASCA and LEO FRIED

Moderately slow

Send me some lovin',

Send me some picture,

ooh, send it I pray,

oh, send it, my dear,
How can I love you
so I can hold it
when you're so far away?
and pretend you are near.

Oh, honey, send me your
Can you send me your
kisses?
I still feel

[F] N.C.

[Am]
your touch. And oh, I need

you so badly. I want you so

much. My days are so

lonely. Oh, my nights are so
E
pray, dear,
How can I
so I can

dE**
love you
when you're so far away
and pretend you are

A
way?
near.
Send me your

E**
Repeat and Fade (Verse 1)
Optional Ending
Send me your
Spoken: Who’s the black private dick—that’s a sex machine to all the chicks? (Shaft!)

You’re damn right!

Sung: Who is the man that would risk his life for his brother man? (Shaft!)
Spoken: Can you dig it?

Sung: Who's the cat that won't cop out when there's danger all about? (Shaft)

Spoken: Right on. They say this cat Shaft is a bad mother. (Shut your mouth)

But I'm talkin' about Shaft.

Sung: He's a complicated man. But
no one understands him but his woman.

(John Shaft!)
Moderate beat

(Sittin' On)
THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Words and Music by STEVE CROPPER
and OTIS REDDING

G

Sit - tin' in the morn - ing sun, I'll be
left my home in Geor - gia
Sit - tin' here rest - in' my bones,
and this

G

sit - tin' when the eve - nin' come.
headed for the Fris - co bay.
lone - li - ness won't leave my a - lone.

C

Watch - in' the ships roll in, then I
I have noth - in' to live for,
Two thou - sand miles I roam just to
watch 'em roll away again.

Yeah, I'm just gon'

nothin's gonna come my way.

So I'm just gon'

make this dock my home.

Now I'm just gon'

sit on the dock of the bay.

sit at the dock of the bay.

watchin' the tide

roll away. Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay.

wastin' time.
Looks like noth-in's gon-na change:

still re-mains the same,

I can't do what ten peo-ple tell me to do,

so I guess I'll re-main the same.
Moderate Shuffle (♩= 2/4)

If you need a little lovin',
      call on me,
      that's all you got to do now.

And if you want a little huggin',
      call on me,
      Lord have mercy.

Oh, I'll call on me, baby, mm.
      No more
      all right.
be right here at home."
lonely nights will you be alone.
lonely nights will you be alone."

All you got to do is pick up your telephone and dial now, (six-three-four-five-seven-eight-nine.) What's my number? (six-three-four-five-seven-eight-nine.) If you need seven-eight-nine. Oh, I'll be right there. just as soon as I can. Oh. And if I'll be a
Little bit late now, I hope that you'll understand.

D.S. al Coda

And if you need

seven-eight-nine.

(Six-three-four-five)

Repeat and Fade

Call me on the telephone.

seven-eight-nine.

(Six-three-four-five-seven-eight-nine)
SON OF SHAFT

Words and Music by ALLEN JONES, HOMER BANKS and WILLIAM BROWN

Moderately

Gm

Dm

Fm

Gm

Spoken: Son of Shaft

Copyright © 1971 IRVING MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
Gonna be like my dad... *Son of Shaft.*

Spoken: *Son of Shaft*
I was born and raised on Forty-fifth Street. Had the problems of a man at the age of three. My daddy was bad. I've been told. So my family's name I must uphold. I love by the clock and live by the gun. If you
ever met the father, you've met the sun.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Spoken: Check me out.
Spoken: I'm the son of Shaft. (now you can believe that)

and I feel so good.

Optional Ending

Spoken: Son of Shaft
SOUL MAN

Moderate Rock

E

D

G

Comin' to you
What I got
brought up

on a
don the

E7

Comin' to you
What I got
brought up

on a
don the

Copyright © 1967 ALMO MUSIC CORP. and WALDEN MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Copyright © 1967 ALMO MUSIC CORP. and WALDEN MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
grab your rope and I'll pull you in, give you hope and
be your only boyfriend.

I'm a soul man.

soul man.

I'm a
SOUL LIMBO

Words and Music by BOOKER T. JONES,
DUCK DUNN, STEVE CROPPER
and AL JACKSON, JR.

Moderately fast

N.C.

Copyright © 1968 IRVING MUSIC, INC. and AL JACKSON JR. MUSIC (BMI)/Administered by BUG MUSIC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
STAND BY ME

Moderately, with a beat

F       Dm       C       Dm

When the night sky has come that we look upon and the land is should rumble and

F       Dm       C

dark and the moon and the mountains is the only light we should crumble into the
F

see, oh I won't be afraid, I won't cry, I won't cry.

Dm

no I won't be afraid just as

C

no I won't shed a tear long as you stand, stand by me.

Dm

Bb

C

F

So

darling, darling, stand by me
Dm   C   Dm   Bb
stand by me  oh  stand

C   F
stand by me  stand by me.

F
stand by me

Dm   C   Dm
stand by me  oh

Bb   C   F
stand  stand by me  stand by me. When ever I'm in trouble won't you

Repeat and Fade
THE TEARS OF A CLOWN

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER, WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON and HENRY COSBY

Moderately bright
N.C.

D♭ G♭ C♭ G♭ D♭ G♭

Oh yeah,

C♭ G♭ D♭ G♭ C♭ G♭

Now, if there's a smile up on my face to be care-free, it's only there.
D.S. (See additional lyrics)

D♭ G♭ C♭ G♭ D♭ G♭

— trying to fool the public; but when it comes down to fooling you,
— outrage my sadness in order to shield my pride I try

© 1967 (Renewed 1995) JOBETE MUSIC CO., INC. and BLACK BULL MUSIC
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Now honey that's quite a different subject. Don't try to cover this hurt with a show of gladness. But don't let my glad expression give you the wrong impression. I've been happy since. Really I'm sad, you decided to go. Oh, sadder than sad, I need you so... you're gone and I'm hurting so bad. I'm hurt and I want you to know, like a clown, but for another...
I pretend to be glad,
I put on a show.

Sad things known to man,
But ain't too much sadder than

The tears of a clown,
When there's no one around.
Oh yeah.

Now, if I appear.

Just like Pagliacci did.

I try to keep my sadness hid,

smiling in the public eye

but in my lonely room I cry the tears of a clown.
when there's no one around.

Oh yeah, baby!

Now, if there's a smile.

Additional Lyrics

Now, if there's a smile on my face
Don't let my glad expression
Give you a wrong impression
Don't let this smile I wear
Make you think that I don't care (Fade)
SUPERSTITION

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Moderate Funk

Ebm

Very superstitious,
Rid me of the problems,
Very superstitious,
Writings on the wall,
Wash your face and hands,
Nothing more to say,

Ladder's bout to fall,
Do all that you can,
The devil's on his way.
(1, 3.) Thir-teen month old ba-
(2.) Keep me in a day-

by dream,

broke the look-ing glass.
Keep me go-in' strong.

Sev-en years of bad
You don't wan-na save.

luck.
The good things in your past.
Sad is my song.
When you believe...

in things that you don't understand then you suffer.

Superstition ain't the way.

Ooh... very superstition
TAKE ME TO THE RIVER

Words and Music by AL GREEN
and MABON HODGES

Moderately

A   E7

E   A/E  E7   A/E  E7

D   A   88   E7

1           2

(1,3.) I don't know why
(2.) I don't know why

love you like I do, after all these changes

I treated me so bad. Look at all these things

that you put me through.

that we could have had.
You stole my money and my cigarettes,
and I haven't seen hide nor
Love is a notion that I won't forget,
my sweet sixteen, now I

hair of you yet, I wanna know,
Won't you tell me, am I
never regret, I wanna know,
Won't you tell me, am I

in love to stay?
(Take me, take me.)

in love to stay?

Instrumental

Take me to the river,
and wash me down.
Won’t you cleanse my soul, get my feet on the ground?

Instrumental ends

Hold me, love me,
squeeze me, tease me

till I die,
B7

till I die. Take me, ba-by, take me to the

CODA

D A E7

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

D A E7

Yeah, Dip me in the wa-ter, dip me in the

E7

wa-ter, ba-by. Dip me in the

D A E7

1.2

D A

3

D A E7

rit.
TELL IT LIKE IT IS
Words and Music by GEORGE DAVIS and LEE DIAMOND

Slow four

If you want something to play with go and find yourself a toy.

Baby my time is too expensive,

and I'm not a little boy.

If you are serious,
don't play with my heart it makes me furious.

But if you want me to love you baby I will Girl you know I will. Tell It Like It
Is don't be ashamed. Let your conscience be your guide.

I believe you love me. Forget your foolish pride.

Life is too short to have sorrow.

You may be here today and gone tomorrow.
THE THRILL IS GONE

Words and Music by ROY HAWKINS and RICK DARNELL

Moderate Blues

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{F\#7sus} \quad \text{F\#7} \quad \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{F\#7} \quad \text{Bm} \]

The thrill is gone...
The thrill is gone...

The thrill has gone...
It's gone away for good.

The thrill is gone, baby.
The thrill is gone, baby.

The thrill has gone away.
It's gone away for good.
You know you done me wrong, baby.
You know I'll be open armed, baby.

And you'll be sorry some day.
And you'll be sorry some day.

The thrill is gone.
You know I'm free now.

It's gone away from me.
I'm free from your spell.
The thrill is gone, baby.
Oh I'm free now.

The thrill has gone away from me.
I'm free from your spell.

Although I'll still live on,
And now that it's all over,

I'll be.
I'll wish you well.
Moderately

A

D

E

Can't you feel it in your bones?
you my friend?
attitude
A change is comin' on
Ain't it time to come on in?
of other people just like you.

A7

D

E

from every walk of life,
We can find a better way,
Reach out and touch a hand.
people see in the light.
Why don't you join us today?
Make a friend if you can.
Can't you feel it in your heart now?
A new thing is takin' shape;
reach out and touch a hand,
make a friend if you can.
Reach out and touch a hand,
make a friend if you can.
make a friend... if you can.

Hey, what about...
It's been reflected in the

Reach out... and touch a hand.

Reach out... and touch a hand.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
TIRED OF BEING ALONE

Words and Music by
AL GREEN

Moderately

C

Cmaj7

C7

C6

C

Cmaj7

I'm so tired of being alone, I'm so tired of on my own, won't you

help me, girl, just as soon as you can?

D

Dmaj7

D7

People say that I found a way to make you say that you

I guess you know that I love you so even though you don't
You didn't go for that,
Now I'm cry-in' tears,

It's a natural fact,
that I wanna come back;

I'll tell you like it is;
show me where it's at.

Baby, I'm so tired

Repeat and Fade
WALKING THE DOG

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by RUFUS THOMAS

Mary Mack, dressed in black,
Asked her momma for fifteen cents

silver buttons up and down her back,
How'd I know?

to see an elephant jump the fence.
It jumped so high.

Yes, she told.
She broke a needle, now she can't sew.
Walkin' the dog.
I'm just a-walk-in' your dog.

Well, if you don't know how to do it, I'll show ya how to walk the dog.

Mar-y, Mar-y, quite contrary, how does your garden grow? (Very well.)
Silver bells and little bit-ty bit-ty bob-tails;
pretty maids all in a row.
Walk in' your dog._

I'm just a-walkin' your dog._ (Whoa whoa whoa)

Well, if you
don't know how to do it, I'll show ya how to walk the dog.

Well, if you don't know how to do it, I'll show ya how to walk the dog.

Well, if you don't know how to do it, I'll show ya how to walk the dog.
WHAT’D I SAY

Words and Music by

RAY CHARLES

Medium Bounce

Hey, See the girl with the diamond ring,
Mama don’t you treat me wrong?
Tell your Mama, tell your Pa,
Come and love me all night long.
She knows how to twist that thing.
I’ma gon’na ship you back to Arkansas.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, Hey,
Hey, Hey,
hey, hey, right
All right, now.
All right, now.
You don't do right.  

F7

F

Play 3 times

Tell me what I'd say?
Tell me what I'd say right now?

C7

Bb7

F

Tell me what'd I say?
Tell me what'd I say right now?

Bb7

F

Tell me what'd I say?
Tell me what'd I say?

C7

Bb7

F

Tell me what'd I say?
Tell me what'd I say?

Bb7

F

Tell me what'd I say?
Tell me what'd I say?

C7

Bb7

F

Tell me what'd I say?
Tell me what'd I say?
Sing me one more
Make me feel so
time.
good.
Come on twist that
time,
thing.
right.

Come on, twist that
Well, I feel all
thing,
right,
Keep a twist-in’ that
Well, I feel all
thing,
right,

Keep a twist-in’ that
Well, I feel all
thing,
right,
Keep a twist-in’ that
Well, I feel all
thing,
right,

Keep a twist-in’ that
Well I feel all
thing.
right.
Make me feel all
WHERE DID OUR LOVE GO

Words and Music by BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and EDWARD HOLLAND

Rock Shuffle \( \frac{\text{C}}{\text{G}} \)

(1,3.) Baby, baby, baby, don't leave me.
(2.) Baby, baby, where did our love go?

Dm7

Ooh, please don't leave me
And all of your promises
Of a love forever

G

F(odd9)

more!

I've got this burning, burning.
yeam-ing feel-in' in-side me. Ooh, deep in-

side me and it hurts so bad.

You cam-in to my heart (ba-by ba-by) so ten-der-

ly with a burn-ing love (ba-by ba-by)
that stings like a bee. (baby baby)
Now that I surrender (baby baby)

so helplessly, you now want to leave. (baby baby)

Ooh, you wanna leave me. (baby baby) Ooh. (baby baby) Baby, baby,

where did our love go? Ooh, don't you want me?
Don't you want me no more? (baby baby) Ooh, baby.

D.C. al Coda

Before you won my
heart, (ba-by ba-by) you were a perfect guy.

But now, that you

got me, you wanna leave me behind. (ba-by ba-by) Ooh, ba-by.

Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, don't leave me. Ooh, please don't

leave me all by myself. (ba-by ba-by) Ooh.
WRAP IT UP

Words and Music by ISAAC HAYES and DAVID PORTER

Moderately fast

I've been watchin' you for days now, baby.
I just love your sexy ways now, baby. You know

my love will never stop now, baby. Just

put your lovin' in my box, baby. Wrap it up.

I'll take it. Wrap it up.
I’ll take it.

No more will I shop around, baby, I know I got the best thing in town, baby, I’ve seen all I wanna see, baby.
Bring your lovin' straight to me, now baby. Wrap it up.

I'll take it. Wrap it up.

I'll take it. Wrap it up.

Good_
God almighty, come on.

Ooh, I'm gonna treat you like the queen you are; bring you sweet things from my candy jar, 'cause you've got treats you ain't
(Your Love Keeps Lifting Me)
HIGHER AND HIGHER

Words and Music by GARY JACKSON,
CARL SMITH and RAYNARD MINER

Slowly and freely

Your love is liftin' me higher

Em7/D

than I've ever been lifted be-

Moderately, with a beat

fore.
Your love.

(1,3.)
(2,4.)
is lift - in’ me high - er
I was down - heart - ed;

Em7/D

than I’ve ev - er
dis - ap-point - ment
been lift - ed
was my
be - fore.
clos - est friend.

Em7b5/D

So keep it up,
But you came;

D
Em7/D
quench my desire,
and I'll be

Em7b5/D
soon departed,
and he

at your side forever
showed his face again.

Now once. I'm so glad I

E/D
finally found you;
you're that "one"
Em7/D       Em7b5/D       D

in a mil lion” man.

When you wrap your lovin’ arms around

E/D       Em7/D

me, I can stand up and face

Em7b5/D       D

the world again.

D.S. and Fade

Your love
YOU DON'T KNOW LIKE I KNOW

Words and Music by ISAAC HAYES
and DAVID PORTER

Moderately

You don't know like I know what that woman has done for me.

In the morning she's my water, in the

Copyright © 1965 IRVING MUSIC, INC. and COTILLION MUSIC, INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
evening she's my cup of tea. Man alone has not lived.

yeah, now. Whenever trouble rise,

go to her and like a miracle, everything just is alright.

You don't know like I know what that
Woman has done for me. She brings her lovin' home.

Now, just the way it's supposed to be.

What she wants, she can get.

Too much lovin'. Is she ready,
is she ready, is she ready to quit?

Just as long as I live, yeah, when -
every trouble rise, I go to her, and like a

miracle everything is just alright.

CODA

No-body knows, no-body knows, no-body knows like I know.

You don’t know, you don’t know, like I know.

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending