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Verse I

Ab  I met a gin soaked, bar - room queen in Mem - phis, She
Db

Ab  tried to take me up - stairs for a ride. She
Eb7

Ab  had to heave me right a - cross her shoul - der 'Cause I just
Db
can't seem to drink you off my mind. It's the

Chorus: Ab El-7 Ab Honk y Tonk Women

Ab El-7 Ab Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me the honky-tonk blues.

Verse II Ab Ab Bb played r di - vor - ees in New York Ci ty.

HONKY TONK WOMEN – 2
LET'S GO GET STONED.

on the telephone
in your room

LET'S GO GET STONED.

It ain't no harm
To have a little taste.

But don't blow your cool
and start mess-ing up the place.

It ain't no harm
to take a little nip.
But make sure you don't fall down and bust your lip.

LET'S GO GET STONED.

LET'S GO GET STONED.
give peace a chance

Fast. In Two

A D

1. Give peace a chance.

A D A

give peace a chance.

D A G7 G7 F7

Give peace a chance.

E7 E7sus4 A

Give peace a chance.

A

whole world will rock and roll.

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delta lady

LEON RUSSELL

Medium Up Tempo

F(C bass) C F(A bass) A7 G7(-9) G7

F(C bass) C F(C bass) C F(D bass)

Woman of the country, now I've found you
Please don't ask how many times I found you
There are concrete mountains in the city

F C G7

longing in your soft and fertile delta
And pretty city women live in ass-

C G(b bass)

ta.
And I whis per re to satisfy your
And I think of ways, I
And yet it seems

city scene is

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Oh, 'cause I love you
(Yes I do.) 'Cause I love you.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
DELTA LADY

Oh, my...
DELTA LADY

Words and Music
by LEON RUSSELL

Heavy Rock beat

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Wo - man of the coun - try now I've found you,
Please don't ask how many times I found you,
There are con - crete moun - tains in the ci - ty -

Long - ing in - your soft - and fee - the del -
stand - ing wet - and na - ked in - the gar -
And pret - ty ol - ty wo - men live in - side -

And I - whis-per sighs -
and I - think of days -
yet it seems -

C

C7

G7

C7

C
Slower and smooth

Oh, and I'm over here in England.

Pick up speed

But I'm thinking of you, love.

Because I love you.

you — yes I do —

Oh, I love you.

D. Reprise 3

Coda

Del ta

La - dy -

Yes, you're a - dy.
[Verse]
G7  F  C  G7  F
1. Once while trav- el- in' a - cross the sky,  This love- ly plan- et caught my eye

[Chorus]
G7  F  C  G7  F  Chorus
Be- in' cur-i- ous I flew close by,  And now I'm caught here till I die,  Un-till we

A  Bm
die,  un-till we die,  Learn - in' to live to - geth - er,
Learnin' to live together, Learnin' to live together till we die,

VERSE

2. I lost my memory of where I've been, We all forgot we could fly,

G7
F C G7
F

Some day we'll all change into peaceful men We'll return into the sky, Untill we die, Learnin' to live together Learnin' to live together

CODA

C7 F C7 F
(Keep repeating and fade out )
cry me a river

By

ARThUR HAMilton

Piano

Slowly and Rhythmically

Voice

Cm As Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Gm B7 Cmsus Cm7 G7

Naw...you say you're lonesome...
You cry the long night thru...
Well, you can

Gm7 Gmsus C7 F9 Fm7 B7 Fm7

Cry...Me A River...
Cry...Me A River...
I cried a river over

Cm6 Cmsus Cm As Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Gm B7 Cmsus

you...
Now you say you're sorry...
For being so un...

Cm7 Fm7 Gm B7 Cmsus C7 Gm7 Gmsus C7 F9 Fm7 B7 Fm7

true...
Well you can...
Cry...Me A River...
Cry...Me A River...
I cried a river over

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Moderately

1. Seems I've got to have a change of scene.
2. Well, may you ever take me for me big, Hoyt.
3. Don't give too lost in all I say.

'cause lovely magic I have been strange and wondrous things.
I felt that way.
But that was then and

could have been.
left here on my own or so it seems.
here to stay.

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bird on the wire

Words & Music By
LEONARD COHEN

Like a bird on the wire,
Like a drunk in a midnight choir,
I have tried in my way to be

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Like a worm,

Like a knight in an old-fashioned book,
I've saved all my ribbons for thee.
L, if I've been unkind,

I hope that you will just let it go,

by,

And if, if I have been untru--
2. Like a baby, stillborn,
Like a beast with his horn,
I have torn everyone who reached out to me.
But I swear by this song
And by all that I have done wrong
That I will, I will make it all, all up to thee.
I saw a man, a beggar leaning on his crutch,
He said to me, "Why do you ask for so much?"
There was a woman, a woman leaning in a door,
She said, "Why not, why not, why not, why not ask for more?"
Like a bird on the wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way, to be free.
I've been loving you too long
Words & Music By
OTIS REDDING and
JERRY BUTLER

Moderately

F

Am

I've been loving you my life has been too wonderful

F

to stop now I can't stop now

Dm

You are tired and you want to be free

You are tired and your love is growin' cold

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My love is grow-in' strong-er
My love is grow-in' strong-er
you be-come a hab-it with me
our af-fair grows old
I've been lov-ing you
too long
I don't want to stop now

I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU - 2
girl of the north country

Words & Music By
BOB DYLAN

Moderato, gently

Piano

Ab

1. Well if you're trav'-lin' in the north coun-try

Ab

fair,

Where the winds hit heav-y on the

Db Ab

bor-der-line,

Remem-ber me to
2. Well if you go in the snowflake storm
   When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
   Please see she has a coat so warm
   To keep her from the howlin' winds.

3. Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
   If it rolls and flows all down her breast,
   Please see for me her hair hangs long,
   That's the way I remember her best.

4. I'm a wonderin' if she remembers me at all,
   Many times I've often prayed
   In the darkness of my night,
   In the brightness of my day.

5. So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
   Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
   Remember me to one who lives there,
   She once was a true love of mine.
she came in through the bathroom window

Moderately Slow

Words & Music By
JOHN LENNON &
PAUL MCCARTNEY

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Tuesdays on the phone to me, she said she'd always been a dancer.

She worked at fifteen clubs a day,

And though she thought I knew the answer, well, I knew what I could not say.

Tuesdays on the phone to me, oh yeah.

THE CAME IN THROUGH THE BATHROOM WINDOW - 2
the letter

Words and Music by
WA YNE CARSON THOMPSON

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wrote me a letter said she couldn't live without me no more.

Letter minister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more.

Anyway.

give me a ticket for an airplane, ain't got time to take the fastest train.

Lonely days are gone, I'm goin' home. My baby just wrote me a letter.

Well the letter, my baby just wrote me a letter. My

THE LETTER - 2
Bright Rock Tempo

C7

People talking, trying to break us up, why can't they let us be?

G7

Sicks and stones may break my bones but
talk don't bother me.

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I see up when they know that I love you so,

C7  F7  G7  G+7
I don't care what the people may say I'll never, never let you go.

C7  Eb
I've been abused, I've been abused in my heart,

C7  Eb
My heart has been torn I've been abused I've been a-

Sticks And Stones - 2
Moderately

VERSE
Am

C

Long ago... so far... I fell in love with you...

Am7

E7-9

Am

F

Before the second show, Your guitar... just sounds so sweet and clear.

C

Am7

E7

But you're not really here, It's just the radio... (spoken): (And you're not really here)

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Don't you re-member you told me you loved me, ba-by. You said you'd be com-ing back this way a-again.

I love you, I real-ly do.

2nd VERSE: Lonel-ness is such a sad affair And I can hardly wait to sleep with you again What to say to make you come again, Come back and play your sad gi-tar.
when something is wrong with my baby

Slow Blues Tempo

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We've been through so much together.

We've been as one and that's what makes it better.

When something is wrong with my baby,

Something is wrong with me.
I'll drown in my tears

Very slow Blues Tempo

by HENRY GLOVER

G

G7

It brings the tears into my eyes when I be-

a tempo

C7

F7

G

gin to realize, I cried so much since you been

A7

D7

gone I almost drown in my own tears I sit and

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cry just like a child, My pouring tears are runnin'

wild, you don't think you'll be home soon, I guess I'll

drown in my own tears I know it's true it to each

life some rain must fall, But I'm so

I'll Drown In My Tears - 2
blue without you, I keeps rain-ing my!

my! Each time I cry, I cry for you, 'Till I don't know just what to do, If you don't think you'll be home.

soon, I guess I'll drown in my own tears.

I'll Drown In My Tears - 3